

FOR THE ILLINOIS FREE TRADER.

NIGHT.

I love thee, solemn Night!
The hour of twilight, shadowy and dim—
When insect voices sing their evening hymn
To the departed light
The flowers are slumbering—
The warbling birds have sung themselves to sleep;
All but the night-lark through the azure deep,
Wheeling on rapid wing.
The stars are looking forth
From their far distant watch-towers nightly peep-
ing,
Like angel sentinels forever keeping
Watch o'er the quiet earth.
And when Night's lovely queen,
With all her stary train appears on high,
Walking in brightness through the azure sky—
How glorious is the scene!
How beautiful is Night!
More beautiful than language can express;
Filling the mind with dreams of loveliness,
And visions of delight.
Yet night hath sighs and tears,
And mournful voices whispering of the past;
The lights and shadows on our pathway cast,
Through long succeeding years.
And in a slow, sad tone
The voice of memory on the ear is falling;
Back to the mind in colors bright recalling
Pleasures forever gone.
Night has been given to sleep—
But memory often chases sleep away;
And griefs that slumbered quietly by day,
Awake at night to weep.
Yet thou art beautiful
With all thy mournful memories, oh Night!
And very soothing is thy tranquil flight,
Event to the sorrowful.
OTTAWA, Sept. 13.



THE FREE TRADER.

Weaver & Hise, Editors.

OTTAWA, Ill., Friday, September 18, 1840.

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES, 1840.

FOR PRESIDENT:

MARTIN VAN BUREN.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT:

ADAM W. SNYDER, of St. Clair county,
ISAAC P. WALKER, of Vermilion county,
JOHN W. ELDRIDGE, of Cook county,
JOHN A. McCLELAND, of Gallatin county,
JAMES H. RALSTON, of Adams county.

The Approaching Contest.

It must be obvious to every sincere democrat that nothing can better insure our success in the approaching contest than a perfect unity of action. The principles which the democracy have always been laboring to perpetuate—the principles promulgated by Jefferson and maintained by Jackson and Van Buren—are of such vital importance to the welfare of our republican institutions, as to demand our utmost activity and vigilance. We see the opposition, composed of every hue and color, moving in a solid phalanx. We see the northern abolitionist, in his hypocritical garb, leading his aid to the opposition candidate; we see the southern slave-holder, sacrificing the principles for which he has heretofore nobly contended, take to his bosom the adder which threatens with its poisonous sting to pierce his heart, by supporting a candidate for the presidency who owes his nomination to the abolitionists of the north; we see men and anti-men, Tariff and anti-Tariff men, and all the various other factions disinterested by the pure precepts of democracy, lay aside all pretension to principle, and join in one mighty crusade against the present administration. Our country is inundated with pamphlets, biographies, pictures, and song books, printed at an enormous expense, by funds which we have reason to believe are not wholly furnished by Americans. The fund-raisers of Europe cast a wishful eye towards the Western Hemisphere, fondly anticipating a change in the administration as more favorable to their aristocratic and monopolizing principles, and are willing to furnish millions for electioneering purposes if they can gain their ends. Seeing these things, where is the democrat that can consistently with his duty to his country, remain idle? Our own state—the young giant of Democracy—firm and decided as her sons may be in the good cause, should be active and vigilant. We should be prepared to meet all emergencies. If our opponents use deception, trickery, or falsehood, we should be prepared to meet them, and promptly expose their machinations. We need not refer to other states to see their character in its true light. In Pennsylvania, after they had been defeated at the ballot box, we have seen them "treat the election as if it had not been held," and march fifteen hundred armed men to the capitol to overawe and intimidate the democratic members of the legislature. In New Jersey we have seen them set aside the election of the people and send men to Congress with no other claims to seats but the "broad seal" of the governor. In New Orleans we have seen them convey the ball boxes, after the poll had been closed, to a banking house, to be examined and altered: and at Louisville we have seen them totally disregard the election laws, and poll hundreds of illegal votes. With these facts before us, what may we not expect from them at the approaching contest? They have their all at stake in the present contest, and will stand every nerve to be victorious. This

will ever wave her wings high o'er this heterogeneous mass of political corruption.

Let the democrats, then, arm themselves for the approaching contest. Let every one that can, attend the meeting at the court house on Monday evening next. Let us organize, and prepare to meet our Protean enemy in whatever shape he may appear; and let the State will in November tell a tale that will not soon be forgotten.

Agricultural Meeting.

The Union Agricultural Society will hold a meeting at Naperville, on the 29th inst., at 10 o'clock, P. M. James T. Gifford, Esq., of Kane county, will deliver an address.

Ogle and Lincoln.

Our readers may remember that a few weeks ago we intimated to the editor of the Peoria Register, that, as he had published the speech of Judge Ogle, in which the most unmeasured abuse is heaped upon President Van Buren, fairness would require that he should let his readers see the reply to it of Gov. Lincoln, a whig member of Congress from Massachusetts. We considered this suggestion the more pertinent, as the Register had a few weeks previously, in publishing Judge Ogle's speech, even expressed a willingness to give the President the full benefit of the defence set up for him in Gov. Lincoln's speech. It seems we were not alone in making this request of the editor of the Register, for in his last issue we are told that "an intelligent friend" has made a similar request; whereupon he assures his friend that "men have strange fancies," and tells us we have "mistaken the whole tenor of Mr. Ogle's speech and of Gov. Lincoln's reputed reply;" and, "presuming that others may have fallen into the same error, he cheerfully undertakes to set them right."

Now, what reason the Register has for believing that we, or his "intelligent friend," have "mistaken the whole tenor of Mr. O's speech or Gov. L's reply," we are unable to conjecture. For our part, we never mentioned a word about them, except in the small article quoted by the Register. But "men have strange fancies," &c. We believe, however, the editor of the Register is mistaken in his belief that Gov. L's speech "is gravely put forth as a reply to the statements concerning the extravagance with which the president's house is furnished," made by Mr. O. We always thought and still think, it was "put forth" "to show, (in the language of Gov. L. himself) the absurdity of the intended application" of those statements; to prove that the White House and its furniture are the property of the nation, whose concern it is to keep them in order, and if it provides an appropriation to furnish the house decently, or splendidly, the president would be culpable in refusing to apply the money so appropriated; to prove, in short, that Mr. Ogle's attempt to saddle upon President Van Buren the extravagance with which the White House is furnished was a complete failure. For this reason, therefore, because "it is," as the Philadelphia National Gazette, a whig paper, says, "a satisfactory vindication of the President from any blame that may be attached to him for personal extravagance," it is "gravely put forth;" and it is for this reason, we presume, that the Register, instead of complying with the request of his friend to publish Gov. Lincoln's speech, has gone to work to "set him right!"

Although it is not material to the defence of President Van Buren whether a single item which Mr. Ogle has included in his list of purchases is false or not, we cannot agree with the Register that "not a single one has been disproved." We believe it has been satisfactorily proved, that Mr. Lincoln was correct in saying that the "famous dinner set of gold" was purchased by Mr. Monroe while minister to France, and were afterwards taken by the government on his election to the presidency. It appears, too, that these marvellous gold spoons, knife forks, &c. were but silver gilded. The French chairs, too, were purchased by Mr. Monroe, and their "repairing and covering," for which the President is so roughly handled, consisted in having the imperial crown of Napoleon, for whom they were originally made, taken off, and the stars of our country substituted in their stead. The "French beds," also, it happens, were made in the United States, and were only French in name. "French mahogany" exists only in the imagination of Mr. Ogle, for no such wood ever grew in France. We believe that many similar misstatements might be pointed out in this famous speech, if any one chose to undertake the task; but as it is upon the whole a very "small business," we presume no one will ever put himself to any trouble on its account.

La Salle County against the State!

Large Musk Melon.—Mr. John H. Hosford, of Munsontown, in this county, presented us a musk melon weighing 2 1/2 pounds. It was cultivated on his farm, and of its delicious qualities we, together with several of our neighbors, can testify. We defy, either "Hawk Eye," "Wolverine," "Hosier," or any other biped in the adjoining States to beat it! As to the worn-out soil east of the mountains, it cannot produce one half the size. What say you of the Trenton (N. J.) Experiment.

AND AGAIN, Large Vegetable Egg.—Persons desirous of seeing a large vegetable egg, weighing 2 1/2 pounds, cultivated by Mrs. W. W. Thompson, in this county, can do so by calling at the store of Messrs. Chisham & Thompson. It is decidedly the largest we have ever seen, and well worthy the attention of agriculturists.

Vermont Election.

This state has gone for the Whigs as usual, and by an increased majority. We have not yet received the official returns, but the Whigs claim the five Congressmen and a majority of 8 or 6,000 for Governor. Last year the Whig governor had between two and three thousand majority.

Maine comes next. We expect better news from the "Boundary Boys."

"Change?" "Change!"

Ex-Governor Tazewell, of Virginia, the Hon. Joel Branham, of Georgia, Mr. Chandler, a distinguished whig of New York, have renounced the Opposition, and are now battling on the side of Democracy.

American Enterprise.—The Harrisburg Key-

Mr. Norris, of Philadelphia, for TWO HUNDRED LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES, forty of which are to be delivered each year; for which the Emperor is to pay \$1,400,000. These engines are principally to run upon the Great Railroad, now in construction between St. Petersburg and Moscow. We believe Mr. Norris had previously made a contract to furnish several engines to the Government of Austria, and our readers will recollect seeing it stated in the papers, that the locomotive of Mr. Norris took a premium in England, after a full and fair trial with many others."

Philip Stuyler, of New York, has been appointed by the president, Consul of the United States for the port of Liverpool, in the place of Francis B. Ogden, resigned. His commission to take effect from the 15th of October next.

Death of a Editor.—Elihu F. Marshall, editor of the New Gen., see Farmer, published at Rochester N. Y. died on the 29th ultimo, after an illness of about three months, aged 46 years.

Napoleon Indemnity.—The 7th instalment of the Napoleon Indemnity has been paid by the Government.

"Cashy."—The New York Journal of Commerce, in the notice of the market, says: "There is quite an improvement in the dry goods business, and for all goods there is a very unusual readiness to pay cash. Trade was never so 'cashy.'"

Return of Mr. Muhlenberg.—We learn from the Reading (Pa.) Eagle, that H. A. Muhlenberg, American Minister at the Court of Vienna, was expected to have taken his audience leave of the Emperor of Austria, about the first of the present month, preparatory to his departure for the west of Europe, whence he will leave for the United States early in the fall.

Land Sale.—It appears by the Burlington Gazette, published in Iowa Territory, that a large portion of the pine lands lying on the Wisconsin river, will be offered for sale at Mineral Point, on the fifth day of October next.

Altered Notes.—One dollar notes on the Morris Canal and Banking Company, altered to tens, are in circulation in Ohio and New York.

Progress of Crime.—The New York Sun says: A fellow in Natchez was taken up the other day for robbing a fellow boarder. He was a Dancing Master, and acknowledged that his first crime was cheating a printer. Truly, "the way of the transgressor is hard."

Health of Iowa.—The Burlington Gazette says: "We are happy to hear that general good health prevails throughout the Territory. There is no sickness whatever in Burlington."

Kaskaskia (Ill.) Land Office.—Samuel Crawford has been appointed receiver at this office. The Sparta Democrat says: "This appointment, we believe, will give general satisfaction. Mr. Crawford formerly represented this county in the legislature, and is well known to the citizens of 'Old Randolph.'"

Funny Elster, the danseuse, has been amusing the inhabitants of the Atlantic cities during the summer. The New York Herald gives the following statement of her receipts so far:

Table with 2 columns: City, Amount. New York, (1st engagement), \$20,000; Philadelphia, 16,000; Washington, 5,000; Baltimore, 7,000; New York, (2d engagement), 12,000; Total, \$60,000. Making nearly an average of \$4000 per week.

The Democratic Party.

We doubt whether the democratic party in this country ever stood, at any period of its existence, in more favorable contrast with its adversaries than at the present moment. Whether we look at principles and measures proclaimed, the candidates nominated, or the methods by which they are recommended to the people, the advantage is immensely on the side of the democratic party.

It is true that the essential difference between the two parties, in regard to principles and measures, has always been the same—the policy of one party has been to accumulate power, privilege and influence in a few hands, and the aim of the other has been to prevent and dissipate this accumulation. But the late commercial embarrassments have greatly aided the spread of democratic opinions, and showed the mischief of that system of special and officious legislation upheld by the anti-democratic party. The fatal reaction of that system has chastised men into juster views of things. It has both purified the democratic party, among whom were recently a large class that offered incense to the idols of our enemies and it has made the whig party, as it styles itself, ashamed to avow its doctrines or disclose its intentions.—There never was a time when democratic principles were maintained in this country, in more purity, with greater precision, and with more boldness than at the present moment. There never was a time when the whigs were more embarrassed to defend their own doctrines, or to apologize for the measures of public policy which they have all along proposed and urged. They have resorted to the expediency of dropping these subjects until after the election of President, keeping them in reserve from a consciousness of their odiousness and unpopularity. In doing this they have taken a course which must cool the attachment of their own adherents. Men cannot feel any enthusiasm for a party which has no declared object, and concealment will always beget distrust and suspicion.

differences between the two parties exist. The democratic candidate is a man of decided opinions, completely identified with the public policy of the democratic party, the representatives of those who hold to the simplest possible maxims of government, to the least possible interference of law with the occupations of men. His competitor is a man whose principal peculiarity is that he refuses to profess any political opinions and asks the people of the United States to take him on trust, without the least previous security for what he will do if elected. He and his friends are modest enough to expect that the people of the United States are ready upon their simple request, to take a leap into the dark without knowing where they will alight. It is not necessary to take much trouble to show that this expectation is a very absurd one.

Again, as to the modes which the two parties have taken to recommend themselves to the favor of the people, the difference is equally striking. The democratic party appeal to the reason and general interest of the community. Whether this be the effect of a higher degree of virtue, or whether it be the effect of sheer necessity, it is hardly worth while to enquire; it is enough that the fact is so. Our party, we admit, is compelled to take this course. Their principles and their measures are before the public, and it behooves them to conciliate the favor of the people by showing that those principles are true and those measures beneficial and just. The whig party, on the other hand, having no measures in view which they are not at present ashamed or afraid of to propose, resort to methods some of which are absolutely childish and others disgraceful.—to a set of vulgar catch words, which have not the least relation to any course of public policy, to parades and pageants, and to the organization of a system of convivial clubs, for the purpose of drinking Harrison into the Presidency.—N. Y. Ev. Post.

More Indian Outrages.

The St. Augustine News of the 21st ult. gives the following detail of recent outrages committed by the Indians:

On the 12th inst. two men were fired upon at Hope's, seven miles from Micanopy, and Smart killed, and Lerien badly wounded in both his legs.

Shortly after, the Indians made their appearance at Fort Crane, carrying off corn from the fields, and firing at two of the citizens, wounding both of their horses. The men escaped.

On the 13th inst. they fired upon a body of soldiers at McIntosh's field; two of the soldiers killed, and one wounded. The Indians numbered from 60 to 100.

Portions of five or six families have been murdered near the Georgia line.

On the night of the 8th inst. Lieut. B. H. Arthur, commanding at Fort Barker, Cook's Hammock, Middle Florida, with a detachment of his company (E. 1st Infantry) surprised a party of three Indians, about 7 miles from the fort on the road to Tallahassee, and killed two instantly; the other ran into the hammock, and it being very dark he could not be found.

A murder of four persons named Cosey, took place, by Indians, at New River, on Tuesday, the 11th inst. near Tigpen's station.

On the 26th ult. as private M'Dowall and Hartigan, of Company K. 3d artillery, were proceeding from Fort Lauderdale to the river, they were fired upon by Indians, and were both severely wounded. They will both recover.

A good deal of sickness exists at Black Creek, and several cases have terminated fatally.

Cutting down their own Hickories.

Four hard cider poles—Phebus, what a name! were cut down last week, three of them on the evening of the convention which settled the present anti-masonic ticket! There was quite a row kicked up when the disaster was first discovered, but every thing has been hushed since it is ascertained that they were cut down by the Harrisonians themselves! It would have been a fair opportunity to fire away on the loco focus, but, alas! the gun,

Thus "aimed at duck and plover, Has turned and kicked the owners over!" Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer.

Ventilated Chambers.

The importance of well ventilated rooms cannot be too strongly urged upon the attendants of the sick—who, too often, regard the presence of a little fresh air as of not the most beneficial tendency, and close the windows and doors with as much care as if the deadly Simoon was raging without! A free circulation of air is not only beneficial to persons laboring under a severe attack of illness, but is absolutely necessary for the preservation of the health of those who linger by the bedside of a diseased friend. It is said by medical men that there is no kind of "malaria" more pernicious and fatal in its effects, than the poisonous atmosphere of an unventilated chamber, where a person is suffering from the violent attack of an acute disease. Here often lies the mystery of the contagiousness of disease. A celebrated English physician, (Dr. Smith on fever) says that the room of a fever-patient in a small and heated apartment, in a populous city, with no circulation of fresh air, is perfectly analogous to a stagnant pool in Ethiopia, full of the

burning sun, her still and pent up wind, her stagnant and teeming marsh, manufactures plague, on a large and fearful scale: poverty in her hut, covered with rags, surrounded with filth, striving with all her might to keep out the pure air, and to increase the heat, imitates nature but too successfully. The process and the product are the same, the only difference is the magnitude of the result. Penury and ignorance can thus, at any time, in any place, create a mortal plague.—Boston Mercantile Journal.

Accident at a Camp Meeting.

The Mount Pleasant (Ohio) Register, of the 26th ult. says a serious accident occurred at the Camp Meeting held in Redstone Circuit, near Smith's mills, in this county. During the gust on Sabbath the storm prostrated several trees immediately round the encampment. A large limb was torn from a tree, partly demolishing two tents; it fell upon a group of men standing outside of the tents.—Several were severely injured. Some had their arms or legs broken; the breast bone of one man was crushed in. One named McClain, has since died, and another is not expected to live. Several carriages were upset by the wind, and the horses ran off with the vehicle attached to them.

Life at Watering Places.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, writing from Cape May, gives the following as a night or rather morning scene in the main gallery of a hotel there.—The only thing we cannot understand is, how the correspondent happened to be awake at such a time. We recommend the husband to provide himself with a duplicate key:

(Tap! tap! tap! in a low and gentle tone.)
(No answer.)
(Tap! tap! tap! a little louder.)
(Still no answer.)
(Tap! tap! tap! a full octave higher.)
"Who's there?" (in a loud, and I thought, for a female, a very determined voice.)

"Only me, my love;" (in a soothing loud whisper, rather strongly contrasted with the voice from within.)

"Well, Mr. T——, this is too much; but I vow I won't get up."

"My dear, do pray rise and let me in."
"I positively will not. I gave you fair warning I would not thus be disturbed every night. The children, you know very well, can't be got to sleep after they are once woke up." (I could testify to the truth of this part of the conversation.)
"Ah! and this is the fourth night you have been up half the night, playing cards and stuffing crabs and champagne. 'Tis too bad."

My love, recollect; do for heaven's sake keep quiet, and let me in; this is all d——d nonsense. I mean this is perfectly ridiculous. Just remember where you are, and talk lower; I'm not deaf."
(After a pause—) "My dear, there's no earthly use in your standing there. You ought to know by this time that when I say I won't I mean I won't; and get out of bed this night I won't—that's settled."

And to my mind the case was clearly settled—the tone this was uttered in leaving little room for hope. After a considerable pause, during which time the poor hen-pecked husband, no doubt, was pouring over his mind what was best to be done in the emergency—

"My love, do I rightly understand that you really intend I shall be locked out all night?"

"Yes, my dear, 'tis precisely my intention, and to-morrow night you will come to bed in seasonable hours."

(Scene closes.)
The following morning, at sunrise, as is my custom, I was on my way, with slippers and gown, to bathe, when I met Mr. T——, parading the piazza. He never gets up till the last breakfast bell rings.

"Good morning, Mr. T——. Why, this is reformation. How came you up so soon?"

"Why, the fact is—ha! ha! ha!—to be candid with you—the—the—truth is, I am up a little earlier than common. The fact is I didn't sleep very well last night. These cursed mosquitoes! The wind brought them into my window—bit me too, the d——dest. I swear I never was bitten so before in all my life."

The Coos Democrat happily defines the political position of Gen. Harrison, thus:

"In politics Gen. Harrison seems to have taken his ideas of policy from canoe navigation, and is plying his paddles on both sides of the boat. He will find out his mistake before he finishes his voyage. There is only one stream which can be navigated in that way, and that is Salt River."

The following squib is from the Buffalo Republican:

"If old Satan should lose his tail, where would he get a new one?"
"Give it up!"
Why, he would go to the log-cabin, where they re-tail bad spirits."

Gen. Harrison is not properly known by the present generation.—Herald. True; and by the next generation he is

Jefferson's Principles.

"Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none; the support of the stale governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations of our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people; a mild and safe corrective of abuses, which are lopt by the sword of revolution, when peaceable remedies are unprovided; absolute acquiescence in the decision of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them; the supremacy of the civil over military authority; economy in the public expense, that labor may be lightly burdened; the honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement to agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid; the diffusion of information, and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of public reason; freedom of religion; freedom of the press; and freedom of person, under the protection of the habeas corpus; and trial by juries impartially selected."—Jefferson's Inaugural Address.

Banking.

Here is an article from a late number of the Picaune on the subject of Banking, which we have read with great edification and satisfaction.—Keystone.

The two friends, Sam Jonsing and Pete Gumbo, met last night on the steps of the Commercial Bank. The burthen of their discourse appeared to be upon banking, and a part of it we publish, as throwing new light upon the subject, which has never been touched by George. "I say, Sam Jonsing, wat you tink of de banking swistem in general—don't you ink he is subject to many 'buses and oder fringesments upon de constitution generally?"
"Well he is, Pete, dat's a fact. Among oder tings dat is democratically wrong, dar's one ting dat appears to hab been overlooked from de fess—an ebil of de greatest magnificence." "Wat's dat, Sam?" said Pete, looking as wise as an owl. "Wy, youb often noticed, in course, dat one gemmen takes in all de money, and neber pays out de fess red cent—dat's wat I look at. Den, agin, dar's anoder gemmen wat's ollers a payin de money out and neber receives nofin, not neber. Now to partend dat dat's de fair and 'gitimate way to carry on de biz'ness of bankin, to say dat dat's de way to regulate de exchanges, is wat any oneandid man, widout stinction ob party, will neber disagree to—Don't you tink so yourself?" "Well, I cber. I don't see myself, how dey can ober balance dere accounts, Sam." "Dey neber can. De ting is impossible. I doesn't pity de man wat takes in de money, but wen I see de man dat's ollers 'bout payin out, de swinpathies ob my breas fairly boils ober, and I sometimes feels dat you and I, Pete, cannot be too thankful dat we is not in his place. Isn't it melancholy to tink ob?" "Orful!" said Pete, and we came off.

Precision of Thought.

Without this the mind is not exercised, and knowledge is not gained. Many when called to give a definite account, can do nothing but hesitate and stammer. Why? Because their impressions are general and undefined. Definitions are pivots of knowledge. He who has the definition, has got all; and he who has not got a definition, has got nothing but an indefinite approximation to knowledge. Without precision of thought, it is impossible to define. Conceptions may be poured out clear and beautiful as a brook running through a meadow; but there will be but little power. Nothing but labor in the workshop of thought and words, can overcome the incorrigible propensity of mind to take the easy course of prosing our words to one idea.

Show us an enemy of Equal Rights—show us an advocate of special privileges and bank corporations—show us the man who hates the name and principles of Jefferson, and we will show you a supporter of Harrison. You can never mistake these fellows.—Magician.

"Any administration but this!" as the old woman said when she lay shaking with fever and ague.

MONEY TO LET in small sums, on short time, for undoubted securities, by R. K. SWIFT. Troy Grove, Sept. 4, 1840. 16—tf.

3 Bales of Domestic SHEETINGS, just received and for sale by the subscribers. ARMOUR & LAMB. July 31, 1840. 11—tf.

A large assortment of LADIES' FRENCH KID SLIPS and GENTLEMEN'S PUMPS just received and for sale by HURIBUT & RUSSELL. Ottawa, Sept. 4, 1840. 16—tf.

BLANK SUMMONSES, kept constantly on hand and for sale at the