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From the Delaware Gazette.

THE CAPTIVE INDIAN GIRL.

"Lo! the poor Indian."—Poem.

Take, take me to my father-land, My native hills among;

To thee I lift my trembling hand; Why art thou deaf so long!

I pine to see thy sylvan bowers, To gather once again its flowers,

And hear the mock-birds song. This wildwood may seem fair to thee

Alas, it hath no charms for me Bound with the captive's thong.

I cannot linger here, away From my sweet childhood's home;

Oh! bid me not, red chief, to stay With thee these wilds to roam.

These rugged rocks are dear, I ween; Compar'd to ours, bright with the beam

That gilds my land alone! Ah! shall I never see it more,

Or gamble on its silver shore, And hear the lake's soft moan!

Unmov'd the haughty warrior stood Regardless of the prayer,

And seem'd amid that solitude Like beast within his lair!

His eyes now seem'd like darkest night Now lit they up with fierce delight

And shone with savage glare! Then, foolish maiden, die! for stay

Thou shalt from thy young home away; Exclaim'd the chief in sneer!

Oh! harder than the flinty rock Was that red warrior's heart;

Rude to the maiden's breast the shock That tore life's strings apart.

The bosom's restless heave was there— The settled feelings of despair;

The wild convulsive start; Intelligence had fled its throne—

She stood as doth the imaged stone— Carv'd by the hand of art!

And now that form that once was fair, Those eyes that once were bright,

Have lost amid a soul's despair The magic of their light.

Springs sweetest flower's bloom in vain, Sad Autumn smiles upon the plain,

And paints the sky ere night; Still, still their beauties are unseen

By the poor Indian maid, I ween— She perished with a blight. D.

From the North American Review.

THE OREGON TERRITORY.

FORT VANCOUVER is situated on the north side of the Columbia, five miles above the mouth of the Multnomah, in a handsome prairie, and upon a second bank, about three quarters of a mile from the river. This is the fort, as it stood when Mr. Smith arrived there; but a large one, 300 feet square, about three quarters of a mile lower down, and within two hundred yards of the river, was commenced the spring he came away. Twelve pounders were the heaviest cannon which he saw. The crop of 1828 was seven hundred bushels of wheat, the grain full and plump, and making good flour; fourteen acres of corn; the same number of acres in peas; eight acres of oats; four or five acres of barley; a fine garden; some small apple-trees and grape vines. The ensuing spring, eighty bushels of seed-wheat were sown. About two hundred head of cattle; fifty horses and breeding mares; three hundred head of hogs; fourteen goats; and the usual domestic fowls. They have mechanics of various kinds, to wit, blacksmiths, gunsmiths, carpenters, coopers; tinner, and baker; a good sawmill, five miles above, on the bank of the river; a grist-mill, worked by hand, but intended to work by

water. They have built two coasting vessels, one of which was then on a voyage to the Sandwich Islands. No English or white woman was at the fort; but a great number of mixedblood Indian extraction, such as belong to the British fur-trading establishments, who were treated as wives, and the families of children taken care of accordingly. So that every thing seemed to combine to prove, that this fort was to be a permanent establishment. At Fort Vancouver, the goods of the Indian trade are imported from London, and enter the territories of the United States paying no duties; and, from the same point, the furs taken on the other side of the mountains are shipped. The annual quantity of these furs could not be exactly ascertained; but Mr. Smith was informed, indirectly, that they amounted to thirty thousand beaver skins, besides other skins and small furs. The beaver skins alone, at the New York prices, would be worth about \$250,000. To obtain these furs, both trapping and trading are resorted to. Various parties, provided with traps, spread over the country south of the Columbia, to the neighborhood of the Mexican territory; and in 1824-5, they crossed the Rocky Mountains, and trapped on the waters of the Missouri river. They do not trap north of latitude 39°, but confine that business to the territory of the United States. Thus, this territory, being trapped by both parties, is nearly exhausted of beavers; and, unless the British can be stopped, will soon be entirely exhausted, and no place left within the United States, where beaver fur, in any quantity, can be obtained.

The inequality of the convention with Great Britain, in 1818, is most glaring and apparent, and its continuance is a great and manifest injury to the United States. The privileges granted by it have enabled the British to take possession of the Columbia river, and spread over the country south of it; while no Americans have ever gone, or can venture to go, on the British side. The interest of the United States and her citizens engaged in the fur trade requires, that the convention of 1818 should be terminated, and each nation be confined to its own territories. Besides this commercial interest there are other considerations requiring the same result. These are, the influence which the British have already acquired over the Indians in that quarter, and the prospect of a British colony, and a military and naval station on the Columbia. Their influence over the Indians is now decisive. Of this the Americans have constant and striking proofs, in the preference which they give to the British in every particular.

Fort Vancouver, the principal depot of the Hudson's Bay Company west of the Rocky Mountains, stands on a gentle acclivity, four hundred yards from the shore, on the earth bank of the Columbia, or Oregon river, about one hundred miles from its mouth. The principal buildings are enclosed by a picket, forming an area of 750 by 450 feet. Within the picket, there are thirty-four buildings of all descriptions, including officers' dwellings, houses, workshops for carpenters, blacksmiths, wheelwrights, coopers, tinner, &c., all of wood, except the magazine for powder, which is of brick. Outside and very near the fort there are forty-nine cabins for laborers and mechanics, a large and commodious barn and seven buildings attached thereto; a hospital and large boat-house on the shore, six miles above the fort. On the north bank, the Hudson's Bay Company have erected a saw-mill on a never-failing stream of water, that falls into the Columbia; cuts 2,000 to 2,400 feet of lumber daily; employs twenty-eight men, chiefly Sandwich Islanders, and ten yoke of oxen; depth of water, four fathoms, at the mill, where the ships of the company take in their cargoes for the Sandwich Islands market.

The farm at Vancouver contains, at this time, about three thousand acres of land, fenced and under cultivation, employing generally one hundred men, chiefly Canadians and half-breed Indians; the mechanics are Europeans. These, with the factors, traders, clerks, and domestics, may be estimated at thirty. The laborers and mechanics live outside the fort, in good log cabins,—two or three families generally under one roof; and, as nearly every man has a wife, or lives with an Indian or half-breed woman, and as each family has from two to five slaves, the whole number of persons about Vancouver may be estimated at seven hundred and fifty to eight hundred souls. The police of the establishment is as strict as in the best regulated military garrison.

The farm at Vancouver has produced this year, (1837,) 8,000 bushels of wheat, 5,500 bushels of barley, 6,000 bushels of oats, 9,000 bushels of peas, 14,000 bushels of potatoes, besides large quantities of

turnips (rutabaga,) pumpkins, &c. About 600 bushels of wheat, of the old crop, remain on hand this year.

Stock consists of about 1,000 head of neat cattle, 700 hogs, 200 sheep, 450 to 500 horses, and 40 yoke of working oxen. There is a large threshing machine, distillery (not at present in operation), and a grist-mill. In short, the farm is abundantly supplied with all the requisite utensils for a much larger establishment; and it will be much increased the ensuing year. A thriving orchard is also planted; the apple, quince, pear, and the grape grow well.

Trade, &c.—A large ship arrives annually from London, and discharges at Vancouver; cargo, chiefly coarse woollens, cloths, baizes, and blankets; hardware, cutlery, calicoes, cottons, and cotton handkerchiefs; tea, sugar, coffee, and cocoa; tobacco, soap, beads, guns, powder, lead, rum, playing cards, boots, shoes, ready-made clothing, &c., &c.; besides every description of sea stores, canvas, cordage, paints, oils, chains and chain cable, anchors, &c., to refit the company's ships, that remain on the coast. These are the ship Neroid, the brig Llama, the schooner Cadborough, and sloop Broughton; the steamboat Beaver, of one hundred and fifty tons, two engines of thirty horse power, built in London last year. These vessels are well armed and manned; the crews are engaged in England, to serve five years, at £2 per month for seamen. The London ship, with the annual supply, usually arrives in the Columbia in early spring, discharges, and takes a cargo of lumber to the Sandwich Islands; returns in August to receive the furs that are brought to the depot (Fort Vancouver) once a year, from the interior, via the Columbia river, from the Snake country, and from the American rendezvous west of the Rocky Mountains, and from as far south as St. Francisco, in California. Whilst one of the company's vessels brings in the collections of furs and peltries made at the different depots along the coast at the north, the steamboat is now being employed in navigating those magnificent straits from Juan de Fuca to Stickern. Immense quantities of furs, sea otter, beaver, martin, and sable, can be collected along the shores of these bays and inlets. The chief traders at Nanquallah, in 47° 30', Fort Laanglay, in 49° 50', Fort McLaughlin, in 52° 16', Fort Simpson, in 54° 40' north, purchase all the furs and peltries from the Indians in their vicinity and as far as New Caledonia, in the interior, and supply them with guns, powder, lead, tobacco, beads, &c., all of which supplies are taken from the principal depot at Fort Vancouver.

An express, as it is called, goes out in March, annually, from Vancouver, and ascends the Columbia nine hundred miles in bateaux. One of the chief factors, or chief traders, takes charge of the property, and conveys to York factory, on Hudson's Bay, the annual returns of the business conducted by the Hudson's Bay company west of the Rocky Mountains, in the Columbia district. This party likewise conveys to the different forts along the route, goods suitable to the Indian trade; or other parties take up supplies, as they may be required; to Wallawallah, two hundred and fifty miles above Vancouver; to Colville, six hundred miles above; to the fort at the junction of Lewis's river, seven hundred miles above; and to the south to the Fort McRoys, on the river Umpqua, in latitude 43° 59' north; and, last year (1836,) chief trader McLeod took up to the American rendezvous, in about latitude 43° north, a large supply of British manufactures. This assembly of American trappers and hunters takes place annually on the western side of the Rocky Mountains, generally in the month of July, and amounts to from four hundred and fifty to five hundred men, who bring the result of their year's labor to sell to the American fur traders. These persons purchase their supplies for the trappers at St. Louis; though, after being subject to the duties on these articles, (chiefly of British manufacture,) they transport their goods about one thousand four hundred miles by land, to sell to citizens of the United States within our acknowledged lines of territory. Last year, they met a powerful opponent, in the agent of this foreign monopoly, chief trader McLeod, who could well afford to undersell the American fur trader on his own ground.—first, by having the advantage of water communication on the Columbia and Lewis's rivers for a distance of seven or eight hundred miles; and, secondly, by introducing the goods free of duty, which is equal to at least twenty-five to thirty per centum; but a greater evil than this exists in the influence the Hudson's Bay company exercises over the Indians by supplying them with arms and ammunition, which may prove, at some future period, highly dangerous to our frontier settlements.

Besides this, the policy of this company is calculated to perpetuate the institution of slavery, which now exists, and is encouraged, among all the Indian tribes west of the Rocky Mountains.

I shall refer to this more particularly hereafter. From what I have seen, I feel perfectly satisfied, that no individual enterprise can compete with this immense foreign monopoly established in our own waters.

Women Market in Turkey.

An English traveler in Turkey gives the following account of the sale and purchase of females:—

But a market where—horrid idea!—women are sold like beasts. God forbid that I should defend it! At the same time, the pretty creatures seem so content that I cannot pity them. Perhaps I should follow the example of most writers, who, whenever they touch by chance on such a subject, give vent to a deal of sentimentalism and vapouring about weeping innocence, and dishevelled locks, and torn garments, and beaten breasts. Such exists only in imagination, and I believe that many who describe the slave markets, in such moving terms, never saw one. Occasional heart-rending scenes occur, in case of captives of war, or victims of revolt, wrenched suddenly from all that is dear; but these are rare occurrences.

The Circassians and Georgians, who form the trade supply, are only victims of custom, willing victims; being brought up by their mercenary parents for the merchants. If born Mohammedan, they remain so; if born Christians, they are educated in no faith, in order that they may conform, when purchased, to the Musselman faith, and, therefore, they suffer no sacrifice on that score. They live a secluded life, harshly treated by their relations, never seeing a stranger's face, and, therefore, form no ties of friendship or love, preserve no pleasing recollections of home, to make them regret their country. Their destination is constantly before their eyes, painted in glowing colors; and so far from dreading it, they look for the moment of going to Anapa, or Poti, whence they are shipped for Slanboad, with as much eagerness as a parlor-boarder of a French or Italian convent for her emancipation. In the market they are lodged in separate apartments, carefully secluded, where, in the hours of business—between 9 and 12—they may be visited by aspirants for such delicate ware. I need not draw a veil over what follows. Decorum prevails. The would-be purchaser may fix his eyes on the lady's face, and his hands may receive evidence of her bust. The waltz allows nearly as much liberty before hundreds of eyes. Of course, the merchant gives his warrants, on which, and the preceding data, the bargain is closed. The common price for a tolerable good looking maid is about £100. Some fetch hundreds, the value depending as much on accomplishments as on beauty; but such are generally singled out by the Kistler Aya. A coarser article from Nubia and Abyssinia is exposed publicly on platforms, beneath verandahs, before the cribs of the white elms.

A Scotch Don Juan.

Never, perhaps, since the time of Lord Byron, has a handsomer face been seen than that of Sir Charles Waterfort. His full dark eyes, his expansive forehead, and his small and gentlemanly hand, distinguished him among all the ladies in this part of the country. Nothing was so dangerous to their peace of mind as his conversation, and nothing so seductive as his little flatteries. In short, he turned all their heads. But Sir Charles had a ruinous vice, which blighted every thing. He was a gambler. He had espoused rich and noble ladies, whose dowries should have made him a rich man, for he had four wives, who were all dead, and slept forever in the same tomb. Today Sir Charles Waterfort appeared before a jury, in company with a Dr. Black, charged with having attempted the death of his wife, Lady Betsy Rap, by starvation. At the commencement of the present year this lady, contrary to the wishes of her family, married Sir Charles, already four times a widower. She had long loved him, and it was in vain that her family remonstrated with her, and pointed out the mysterious fate of the four deceased wives. The marriage was celebrated, and Lady Betsy in due time presented the worthy Baronet with an heir to his title. Her Ladyship one day feeling slightly indisposed, Dr. Black was called in. He felt the pulse of his patient, examined the tongue, and prescribed a diet. The diet was continued until the unfortunate lady was almost mad. Nothing but liquids was allowed her, not a particle of bread must enter her lips.

In a fit of delirium she snatched up her infant, and seemed in the very act of devouring it to satisfy the cravings of nature, when the piercing cries of the child brought the father into the room, who could not bear the thoughts of losing the child, although he had planned the destruction of its mother. To save the child he ordered food to be given to the parent; and thus to a sort of paternal instinct, against which the hardened heart of Sir Charles was not quite proof, her ladyship owed her preservation.

Sir Charles Waterfort was further charged with having, by the assistance of Dr. Black, caused the death of his four first wives by the same means, in order to get their fortunes, for the purpose of liquidating the debts which his gambling propensities were continually incurring. The noble prosecutrix simply stated the fact of her having been starved, as above stated, but said she had nothing more to say against the prisoners. Twenty-one witnesses were examined in proof of the facts of the case, consisting of the servants and tenantry of the accused Baronet. Both prisoners were found guilty, and sentenced to twenty years transportation.

enemies as soon as he emerged from his den, and wheeled and returned, passing the rearing dog at the instant; all of which was done too quick for the marksmen to shoot. As the dog was out and the panther in the den, the mouth was walled up with stone to prevent his escape, as might be fast approaching. In this condition he remained four days before another attempt was made to get him out, in hopes that in the meantime he would starve or suffocate.

On opening the cave it was soon found that the panther was alive and ready to give fight if further oppressed. But Umstead, unwilling to give up his prey, took a candle and entered his cave, in which were several small angles and narrow passages, barely allowing a man to creep. On turning one of these angles, and at the narrowest part of the cave, Umstead came so near the animal that it spit in his face, cat-like; at this he retreated a little and kindled a fire—the others passing him in dry wood, and filled the space entirely with combustible substance. He then built a stone wall outside of the fire, and another at the mouth of the den.

Having thus besieged and secured their enemy, the men awaited the result. They soon found the work of death in a rapid stage of progress. The panther growled and made a plunge into the fire, but the wall preventing his escape, was obliged to retire, and he then groaned and expired.—But to make the work sure, and give time for the fire to extinguish, so that they could pass the place of its action, two or three days more expired before the den was re-opened; when the panther was found back of the place of the fire, stiff and cold. When got out, he measured upwards of six feet from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, and was so heavy that it required two men to carry him a short distance to the house. Some half dozen of these animals have been killed within two years past, between Turkey river and this place, on the west side of the Mississippi, but this is the first and only one bearded and burnt in his den.

Neither be Cheerful.

Not in studies above their years, or in irksome tasks, should children be employed. The joyous freshness of their young natures should be preserved while they learn the duties that fit them for this life and the next. Wipe away their tears. Remember how hurtful me the heavy rains to the tender blossom just opening on the day. Cherish their smiles. Let them learn to draw happiness from all surrounding objects—since there must be some mixture of happiness in every thing but sin. It was once said of a beautiful woman, that from her childhood she had ever spoken smiling, as if the heart poured joy from the lips, and they turned it into beauty.

May I be forgiven for so repeatedly pressing on mothers to wear the liniments of cheerfulness? To be good and disagreeable, is high treason against the royalty of virtue," said a correct moralist. How much is it to be corrected, when piety, the only foundation of true happiness, fails of making that joy visible to the eye! Its happiness is melody of soul, the concord of our feelings with the circumstances of our lot, the harmony of the whole being with the will of our Creator, how desirable that this melody should produce the response of sweet tones and a smiling countenance, that even slight observers may be won by the charms of its external symbols.

Neither of Them.

The following laughable account of a duel is from a late number of Charles O'Malley:— "And Boyle, did you know Sir Harry Boyle?" "To be sure I did. Shall I ever forget him, and his capital blunders, that kept me laughing the whole time I spent in Ireland? I was in the house when he concluded a panegyric upon a friend, by calling him 'the father of the poor, and uncle to Lord Donoughmore.'" "He was the only man who could render by a bull what it was impossible to convey more correctly," said Power; "you have heard of his duel with Harry Tooler?" "Never. Let's hear it."

"It was a bull from beginning to end. Boyle took it into his head that Harry was a person with whom he had a serious row in Cork. Harry, on the other hand, mistook Boyle for old Caples, whom he had been pursuing with horse-whipping intentions for some months; they met in Kildare street Club, and some little colloquy satisfied them that they were right in their conjectures; each party being so eagerly ready to meet the views of the other." "It never was a difficult matter to find a friend in Dublin; and, to do them justice, Irish seconds, generally speaking, are perfectly free from any imputation upon the score of good breeding. No men have less impertinent curiosity as to the cause of the quarrel; wisely supposing that the principals know their own affairs best, they cautiously abstain from indulging any prying spirit, but proceed to discharge their functions as best they may. Accordingly, Sir Harry and Dick were set, as the phrase is, at twelve paces; and to use Boyle's own words, 'I have heard him relate the story—'" "We blazed away, sir, for three rounds. I put two in his hat, and one in his neckcloth; his shot went all through the skirt of my coat." "We'll spend the day here," said Considine, "at this rate; couldn't you manage to put them closer?" "And give us a little more time in the world," says I. "Exactly," said Dick. "Well, they moved us forward two paces, and set to loading the pistols again." "By this time we were so near that we had full opportunity to scan each other's faces; well, sir, I stared at him, and he at me." "What?" said I. "Eh?" said he. "How's this?" said I. "You're not Billy Caples," said he. "Devil a bit," said I, "nor I don't think you're Archy Devine; and faith, sir, so it appeared; we were fighting away all the morning for nothing,—for some how it turned out 'it was neither of us.'"

Time to Get Up.

Grattan, the celebrated Irish barrister, was indefatigably industrious. He was so anxious not to lose a moment in sleep, which in his opinion ought to be devoted to study, that he contrived a singular apparatus to rouse him regularly at day-break. A small cask fitted with water was placed over a basin, which stood on a shelf immediately above his pillow, and the cock of it was sufficiently turned to fill the basin by day light; so that if he did not rise, the water flowed upon his person and bedding.