

# DAILY EVENING HERALD

## AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

No. 113. ST. LOUIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1835. Vol. 1.

**DAILY EVENING HERALD,**  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**R. M. TREADWAY,**  
Locust St., Saint Louis, Mo., 2 doors west of  
Jno. Higgins's Store.

TERMS.  
Daily Paper, \$6.00  
Weekly Paper, \$2.50

**400** Lbs. Eng. and Am. Calomel in store for sale at the sign of the good Samaritan,  
JONES & BACON.

**100** Lbs. Carolina Pinck, for sale at the sign of the Good Samaritan.  
JONES & BACON.

**9** Bbls rectified Whiskey, landing from steam boat Friendship, for sale by  
EADS & BUCHANAN.

**PURE SPIRIT.**—10 bbls 4th proof, for sale by  
EADS & BUCHANAN.

**BLACKING.**—150 gross superior shoe Blacking, for sale low by  
EADS & BUCHANAN.

**BREDENS' CIDER VINEGAR.**—18 barrels received per's b Flora, and for sale by  
VAIRIN & REEL.

**JUST** received, and for sale by B. L. TURNBULL, 1000 pieces Wall Paper, assorted patterns, with border to match; also, a large lot of the newest Music for the Piano Forte, with an assortment of Stationery, &c.

**A CARD.**—For the convenience of the sick, persons can be accommodated with medicines, at all hours of the night, by calling at Apothecaries Hall, 75 Main street.  
J. H. & M. Y. JOHNSON.

**LEATHER.**—A large and valuable lot of Spanish Seal Leather, just received and for sale by  
J. F. COMSTOCK.

**CALF SKINS.**—A fine lot of Eastern tanned, just received and for sale by  
J. F. COMSTOCK.

**COGNAC BRANDY AND PORT WINE.**—6 picas Cogniac Brandy, J. J. Dupuy's brand; 5 qr casks Port Wine, landing from s b Majestic and for sale by  
VAIRIN & REEL.

**CANDLES, STARCH, &c.**—25 boxes dipt candles; 10 do starch. For sale by  
EADS & BUCHANAN.

**Jones & Bacon,**  
HAVE just received at the sign of the "GOOD SAMARITAN," by steamboat Claiborne and Boonsick, a full assortment of fresh

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
Also, Glass, Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, and are now prepared to fill orders, cheap for cash or approved credit.

**SELECT ACADEMY.**  
The subscriber, for many years engaged in the instruction of youth, and for the last eleven years Principal of ERASMUS HALL ACADEMY, Flatbush, L. I., one of the oldest and most reputable institutions in the State of New York, now offers his services to the citizens of St. Louis, in the capacity of Teacher.

He has taken rooms at the corner of MARKET and MAIN STREETS, for the present, where he solicits a share of patronage.

Instruction will be furnished in the various departments of English, including Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, History, Rhetoric, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, with the Latin and Greek Languages.

Youth of both sexes will be received, as, if successful, he intends to introduce his family, and establish a first rate *Boarding and Day School*, in which all the branches of a finished male and female education will be taught, including instruction in Singing, and on the Piano Forte.

For the satisfaction of such as may be willing to support him, he has liberty to refer to the President and Professors of Yale College, New Haven; the President and Professors of Rutgers' College, New Brunswick, New Jersey; to J. M. Matthews, the Chancellor of the University of New York; Dr. Miller, Professor in the Theological Seminary, Princeton; to E. S. Ely, of Marion College, and very numerous patrons, for more than twenty years, in New York, and to J. W. Paulding, J. S. Pease and D. F. Lee, Esqs. St. Louis.

N. B. The Exercises have already commenced.

**TERMS OF TUITION:**

Spelling and Reading, \$5 00  
With Writing and Arithmetic, 7 50  
English Grammar, Geography, History, 10 00  
Rhetoric, &c., 12 50  
Latin, Greek, and Mathematics, 12 50

All payable in advance.  
J. W. KELLOGG, A. M.  
Of Yale College, Conn.

St. Louis, Sept 1, 1835.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.**—That the undersigned has obtained from the Clerk of the County Court of St. Louis, letters of Administration upon the estate of James Granan, deceased, bearing date August 10th, 1835; that all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment; and that all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to exhibit them properly authenticated, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if said claims are not presented within three years, they will be forever barred.  
aug 25. THOS. TUMELTY, Adm'r.

**25** Boxes Tobacco, just rec'd and for sale by  
T. W. WARE, Water-st.

**STONE PIPES.**—20,000 gross stone pipes, just received and for sale by  
T. W. WARE, Water Street.

**JUST RECEIVED,** and for sale, at reduced prices, a few pieces Cloths, Cassimeres, and Cassinets. Country Merchants, and others, are particularly requested to call and examine them 2 doors above the Union Hotel, Main Street, St. Louis, Mo.  
OCT. 7. SMITH & YOUNG.

**BANK CHECKS,** of the Commercial Bank of Cincinnati, at St. Louis. For sale by  
B. L. TURNBULL.

The following beautiful Ode was sung with much pathos by the Orphans, at the celebration of the Anniversary of the Boston Female Asylum. It was written by Mrs. Charles Fox of this city—a lady, the productions of whose pen, have frequently contributed to the gratification of the public.—Bost Cour.

### ODE TO CHARITY.

Sweet Charity, thy generous hand  
Dispenses joy in every land,  
Unbinds the chain of want and woe,  
And bids disease his grasp forego.

'Tis thine to wipe the Orphan's tear,  
Rescue the worthy from despair;  
To kindle virtue's dying flame  
Where misery's gall had banished shame.

Christian—mild Charity in thee,  
No transient impulse e'er should be—  
But, cherished as a constant guest,  
A sacred duty in thy breast.

Hide not thy talent in the earth,  
And hope to plead its trifling worth;  
The widow's humble mite, when given,  
Was blest, and will be blessed in Heaven.

Perchance that hour is not afar,  
When a just record worlds shall bear  
Of all the evil—all the good,  
Our fleeting hours have borne to God.

In yon bright realms of light and love,  
The faithful their reward shall prove,  
Where angel harps repeat the strain,  
Glory to God—good will to man.

**MISCELLANY.**

**EASTERN BEAUTIES.**—The Rev. Vere, Munro, in a recently published "Summer Ramble" in Syria, thus warmly paints the beauties of a harem, to which, in his character as a Divine, he was admitted.

The women of Damascus are small, but extremely beautiful; with hair of a glossy black, fair complexions, and eyes whose brightness streams upon and dazzles the beholder, who, thus rendered defenceless, is exposed to an unerring shaft. Though sometimes black, their eyes are more frequently of a deep blue; but not as in our Northern regions, where the full dark eyes and raven locks of the brunette indicate a morbid pulse and frigid temperament; these, fired by their genial sun, glow, and speak, and breathe of passions; and those inquiring looks, which among European belles seem to be a labor'd science, in them are the consummations of nature, gleaming, penetrating, and warming, like the fierce beams that dart from the cloudless sky in

The climes of the East and the land of the Sun; and then they have withal such laughing faces, that their life should seem to be perpetual May. But it is their supreme bliss never to have courted the 'folly' of wisdom: with minds entirely uncultivated, they appear scarcely capable of understanding the plainest propositions; for the monk, when lamenting to me their lost and unintellectual condition; said, that even compliments paid to their beauty were unintelligible to them; and these being the rudiments of knowledge in the 'young ladies' book,' it is supposed they know nothing.

In one house eight of these were collected expecting our arrival, of which they had been previously apprised by the monk. When we entered the court, we found them throwing water upon the pavement and each other; but on seeing us they desisted, and scampered away laughing to the harem. Padre Manoel went his way, and I strolled through the divans of which there were three. In one of them, a lovely girl about sixteen was sleeping out her siesta upon the cushions, with a Kashmere thrown over her. A babe reposed upon the snowy breast where late it fed; and the infantine mother slept so sound, so softly, and so free from care, that it seemed unkindness to wake her to the world again; yet the deep azure of her eyes, shining through their transparent lids, excited so lively a curiosity to see them open, that I doubt if even Cymon's nascent 'good manners' would not have given way had such an Iphigenia slumbered in his path.

Having taken our seats in one of the divans, the whole party made their appearance. In their dresses, plain and embroidered silk predominated, and seemed to form part of all that was external and visible. The trowsers, very long and full, are worn close at the ankle; the bust low in front, exposing the bosom; and over it is an embroidered robe in the manner of a surtout, with sleeves to the wrist, slashed and open from the elbows downwards. The turban, is set rather on one side, festooned with strings of pearls, enriched with brooches of turquoise and emeralds. A Kashmere or Bagdad scarf is wound loosely round the waist,

and a little yellow slipper or small white foot is seen below. I cannot like their painted toe nails. Of these eight hours, nearly all were married or betrothed, altho' the eldest was only seventeen. The prettiest of them was a spinster, ripened by eleven summers, who from her budding promise of maturity, might have passed in Europe for sixteen, though small of stature. She was not yet betrothed; a circumstance unusual in that country, where mothers oft times tell fewer years than Lady Capulet. As they entered, each kissed the holy father's hand; when some ran off to do the honors of the house, and the rest staid to converse with us, which they did without reserve, laughing, and asking questions of the customary Oriental tenor. Pipes having been brought, soon after came water full of sugar, and then coffee, black and bitter without any; sugar plums, pastry, and in conclusion, rakkee.

**The best way to be happy.**—Never sit down and brood over trouble of any kind. If you are vexed with yourself or the world, this is not the way to obtain satisfaction. Find yourself employment that will keep the mind active and, depend upon it, this will force out unwelcome thoughts.

Who are the poor? Are they the industrious? Those who labor, provided their gains are small, have generally a feeling of independence with that little, akin to the rich man's treasure.

Who are the unhappy? Are they not those who are inactive; and sit still and tell us, if fortune had only thrown this and that in their way, that they should have been happier?

It seems to me there is a great defect in the conduct of the unfortunate. If we are deprived of ordinary resources, instead of looking round and substituting other things, are we not prone to sit down and mourn what we have lost? This deadens the energies, kills the activity of our nature, and makes us useless drones when we should be working bees.

Besides this, indolence sets fancy at work, and presently we imagine ourselves to be in a condition that we are unfit to work. We get the habit of observing the changes in the wind, we feel our pulses, look at our tongues, and in a short time become regular dyspeptics. Industry, then, preserves health as well as happiness.

**WOMAN.**—Female loveliness cannot be clothed in a more pleasing garb than that of knowledge. A female thus arrayed, is one of the most pleasing objects of creation. Every eye rests upon her with pleasure; the learned and wise, the young and the aged of the opposite sex delight in her society and affix to her character respect and veneration. Ignorance and folly stand reproved in her presence; and vice in his bold career, shrinks abashed at her gaze. She moves, the joy, the delight of the domestic circle; she excites the praise, the admiration of the world. A female thus armed, thus equipped, is prepared to encounter every trial which this uncertain state may bring; to raise with proper elevation to the pinnacle of fortune, or sink with becoming fortitude into the abyss of poverty; to attain with a cheerful serenity, the highest of bliss, or endure, with patient firmness, the depths of woe.

**Daring Outrage and Robbery.**—At about nine o'clock on the evening of Saturday last, a gentleman and three ladies, were returning from Church, and when in Walnut between Sixth and Seventh streets, an insult was offered by a scoundrel who had a segar in his mouth to one of the ladies, by putting his hand on her shoulder, and by insulting language. The gentleman, having the arm of one of the ladies being followed within six feet by the other two, looked over his shoulder, saw the act of the scoundrel; turned, and with a blow of his fist knocked him down. An accomplice immediately came up, and received also a blow from the gentleman, when three other scoundrels rushed in. Being overpowered, the gentleman was struck several blows, and was considerably bruised. Meanwhile, two of the ladies ran across the street, and took refuge in a passage, whilst two of the ruffians held on to the other, whose weakness and fright left her no power over her voice. The object seemed to be to retain the lady—the only one that had not escaped, some ten or fifteen yards from the scene of attack, whilst the ulterior object of these banditti was accomplished—which was, doubtless, robbery; as the gentleman, when near home, discovered that his watchguard, of gold, was broken, and his watch gone. As one at least of the scoundrels who committed this outrage and robbery, has the impress of a gallant fist on his face, it is the duty of the police, to keep a look out for the villain, and take up

for examination, any suspected fellow, with a face thus bruised.—Penn. Inq.

In former times the President of the United States was esteemed as the agent of the people. Now certain partizans look upon him as the agent of a party. He was in the days of Madison and Jefferson selected for his virtues, talents, and devotion to correct principles, and then the government of the United States was administered on truly republican principles.—How time has changed the order of things!—At this day we see a powerful party moving heaven and earth, to instal Martin Van Buren in the highest seat in the gift of the American people. And why? Is it because he is an honest politician and a truly great and good man? Is it because he will make an impartial and a constitutional President of the United States? No—neither.—But it is, because he will be the President of the partizans who now so boisterously extol his hollow virtues, and who so zealously exert their faculties to convince the credulous and more unwary portion of society that he is the purest democratic jewel in the whole band! What is party worth, if it weighs against my country's weal, and the true principles of liberty?—asks the reflecting man of these times. A very appropriate problem for solution; for party, where it is incompatible with your country's good should be crushed, and thereby blast the hopes of the most corrupt ambition. Our country against every party and all vehement partizans—who stifle reason and suppress the judgment of the people, that—what? Why, that the Democratic party may not be divided! It is a stinging satire upon the very name of democracy, when it is used to answer such base and degenerate purposes.—Beacon of Liberty.

**Sickness in the West.**—The Alexandria, Louisiana Intelligencer announces the death of four of the members of the Bar at that place. Messrs. Knox, Alston, Briggs and Hall, have been called in the prime of life; and the pride of early manhood, to that bourne whence no traveller returns. The occurrence of such lamentable events is calculated to throw a gloom over the aspect of the community in which they take place." Mr. Alexander G. Knox, was once a Delegate of the county of Mecklenburg, Va. and recently removed to Louisiana; where he was rapidly rising to a lucrative practice. It is reported that he and his partner Mr. Alston, died within 15 minutes of each other. These four gentlemen are said to have fallen victims to the Congestive Fever.

**UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.**—We understand that a clergyman, not a resident of Boston, who undertook to officiate in one of the churches of this city, yesterday forenoon, actually fell asleep in the pulpit before the commencement of the services, and took a long and apparently a comfortable nap! But the congregation, after waiting composedly half an hour, became impatient at being left so long to their own cogitations, and one of the number assumed the responsibility of rousing the reverend gentleman from his slumbers.—Ball Jour.

**LYNCHING "IN SMALL."**—A couple of days since, a black man in Newark, saw a white one insult a female in the street. He collared him, and took him before a magistrate, but the evidence being insufficient, the brute was discharged. The negro had the curiosity to follow his customer, and soon saw him again insult an unprotected female. He took him by the nape of the neck; sprawled him on the pavement, flogged him most unmercifully, and then took him again before a magistrate and had him committed. His gallant conduct almost entitles him to a white wife.—N. Y. Sun.

**Musical Taste.**—A clever caricature has lately appeared, representing a young lady (at her piano forte) and her cockney beau, between whom the following dialogue takes place:—  
Lady—Pray Mr. Jenkins, are you musical?  
Gentleman—Vy, no miss, I am not musical myself, but I have a wery hexcellent snuff box vot is.

**The life of a "Gentleman."**—He gets up leisurely, breakfasts comfortably, lounges fastidiously, eats tart gravely, tattles insipidly, dines considerably, drinks superfluously, kills time indifferently, sups elegantly, goes to bed stupidly, lives uselessly!

A project has been started for making a rail road from this city across the entire continent, and over the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean. Estimated cost, \$40,000,000.  
N. Y. Sun.