

THE TEXAS REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 1

BRAZORIA, SATURDAY MAY 9, 1835.

NUMBR 36.

TERMS.

THE REPUBLICAN IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
F. C. GRAY,

And will be printed for subscribers every Saturday at \$5 per annum, if paid at the end of six months, or \$7, if not paid until the expiration of the year.

No discontinuance will be allowed except at the end of the year, and not then until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements of eight lines or under \$1 for the first insertion, and half that price for each continuance—longer ones in proportion—No advertisement will be withdrawn until paid for, but will be continued at the expense of the advertiser.

All communications of a personal nature will be charged for the same as advertisements.

Agreeably to a resolution passed at the last meeting of the board of medical censors for this jurisdiction, held in Brazoria on the 24th ult., it was ordered that the following resolution be republished in the "Texas Republican for one month; viz:

Resolved, That the applicant for Licence, shall have received from some public School, Society, College or University, legally authorized, a degree of Bachelor or Doctor of Medicine or Surgery, or a Diploma or other certificate evidencing his capacity to practice Medicine, Surgery, &c. &c. When such degree, diploma, or certificate has not been obtained, the candidate for license shall submit to a satisfactory examination before the Board, and present and read a Medical essay and publicly defend it.

By order of the Board,

T. F. L. PARROTT.

Brazoria, March 14th, 1835.

Notice.

DURING my absence from Brazoria Hosea H. League and C. Ainesworth are my authorized agents and attorneys to transact all business for me.
j31-23 M. W. SMITH.

Curators Sale.

By order of the primary Judge of the Jurisdiction of Columbia, will be sold to the highest bidder on a credit of six months, the purchasers giving bond with approved security. The following real estate belonging to the succession of D. W. Anthony: The one quarter of a league of land lying on the San Bernardo, in the vicinity of Robert Hodge.—One block of Lots, No. 41, and an out Lot, No. 48, in the town of Brazoria. Sale to take place in the town of Brazoria, on the 25th day of April next.

T. F. L. PARROTT, CURATOR.

Brazoria, 23d March, 1835.

30—4w.

Negroes, Land &c. for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale one thousand acres of land, being part of the league granted by the Mexican government to Chriesman, situated on the Brazos river adjoining Henry Jones. This is one of the first and best selections on the river and with the exception of about 700 acres previously sold the purchaser has the privilege of making his choice and locating the quantity offered on any part of the balance of the league which has a great proportion of peach and cane on it.

I will also sell three or four negroes and about one hundred head of cattle of which there are about six yoke of work oxen. The land will be sold in tracts to suit purchasers.

ENOCH JONES.

San Felipe, February 7, 1835.

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and make settlement with Alex. Russell—and those having claims against him are requested to present them to said Russell for payment.
C. B. RAINES.

MISCELLANY.

From the New Yorker.
PRIZE TALE.

The Wonderful Tale of a Little Man in Goshing Green.

BY GEORGE F. BROWN.

And with a tale, forsooth he cometh unto you; with a tale, which holdeth children from play, and old men from the chimney-corner; and pretending no more, doth intend the winning of the mind from wickedness to virtue.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

CHAPTER I.

In which the Author describeth a Village so far Down East as to be beyond Sunrise; but saith nothing of the Little Man in Goshing Green.

UPON the margin of the one of the blue rivers that pour their tributary waters into the broad lap of Merry-meeting Bay, stands the village of Bungonuck,—a drowsy land, where the rush of a waterfall lulls the inhabitants into a dreamy state of existence, leaving them neither quite asleep, nor quite awake. The village is intersected by a wide street, which yawns to receive the weary traveller; while around it are pleasant woodland walks, and groves of pine, that perfume the air, and are cheerful with the bark of the squirrel and the twitter of the birds. On an eminence at one extremity of the village stands a meeting-house all windows, with a fighting-rod bent at right angles to the steeple, and reaching no farther down than the second story, the remainder having fallen to decay. A dial without hands ornaments the front of the tower, and the steeple is surmounted by a weathercock in the shape of a boot-jack; so that instead of asking which way the wind blows, it is customary to say, "Which way is the boot-jack?"

An almost uninterrupted tranquility reigns over this peaceful land. Indeed, the only event that breaks in upon its repose is the daily arrival and departure of the mail. Just at noon it comes dashing along the wide, sandy street—waits for the passengers to dine—and then wheels away again for the shadowy regions of Down East; recedes from you as you advance,—like the talisman in the Arabian tale, which was carried from tree to tree in the beak of a bird!

CHAPTER II.

In which many things are said concerning Bungonuck, and nothing at all concerning the Little Man in Goshing Green; whereby the reader's curiosity is wonderfully sharpened.

Besides the important event alluded to at the close of the last chapter, it sometimes happened in summer time, that the arrival of a puppet-show, or a caravan of wild animals, or some distinguished foreigner with a hand-organ and a chimesco, fills the little world of Bungonuck with uproar and misrule. But the most remarkable event of this kind is the occasional arrival of a strolling company of circus-riders. Their canvass palace rises as if by enchantment in a single night, and disappears as mysteriously the next. From within its walls there issues forth, just as the hour of the show approaches, a splendid pageant shining with spangles and red morocco and terrible with burnt cork and false mustaches. This fairy cavalcade moves slowly through the village, preceded by Harlequin in his motley garb, with a sword of a lath and a bugle; and again disappears within the walls of the enchantment

palace; while a handbill upon the corner proclaims in large letters, that "the performance will commence with a grand carousal by four Turks on horse-back in full costume; and young Levi, the supercilious rider, will appear on the steed Mazoppa, and perform his flying leap through hoops and balloons, with five attached to his heels; and after throwing a mop-nap and a horizontal four-billow Spiral, will conclude with riding on his head, in a style peculiar to himself." Your thorough-going vagabond is a demi-god among all idlers and truant school-boys; for in him is realized the hero of the nursery tale, and the picture-book. Hence they have a kind of veneration for circus-riders; and the clown of a strolling company is a most imposing character among the little lords of creation; thereby showing, that however low a man may be in the scale of being, he never need despair of finding partisans and imitators. But this is a digression.

CHAPTER III.

Which treateth of ecclesiastical affairs, and many other matters that have nothing to do with the Little Man in Goshing Green; whereby the reader's curiosity is carried to the highest point.

Bear with me, gentle and courteous reader,—bear with me, if I weary thee by relating circumstances, which may seem to thee as much out of place in this wonderful tale of the East, as a guitar would be at a funeral. Have patience, and it will soon be very manifest to thee, that many things which thou deemest superfluous and irrelevant, have in truth a wonderful pertinence to the subject in hand, and tend very directly and obviously to the full elucidation and perfect understanding thereof.

Besides the events narrated or alluded to above, others of a more domestic nature sometimes interrupt the quiet of the place. The choice of town clerk and select-men, or some occurrence of equal importance, occasionally arouses the drowsy villagers from their wonted repose, and ranked upon anew the ashes of some half-extinguished family feud. Not many years ago, the whole town was thrown into violent commotion by a most lamentable schism in the church, of as great importance to the elders of the village as was the Arian or Socian controversy to the early Christian Fathers. Innovations had been long creeping into the church; the venerable custom of deaconing the hymn had fallen into disuse; the doxology had been given up, after a long & obstinate struggle; & thus landmark after landmark of the primitive church had been swept away by the strong tide of the rising generation. At length a new fangled singing master came to town, bringing with him a huge bass-viol, which abominable instrument abominable in the eyes of many pious old men—was soon introduced into the church. This produced a schism; and the seceders followed the banner of Elder Jocelin, who held forth in a little red school-house. One of the deacons said, "They had conscientious scruples, and did not believe in a bass-viol." As an offset to this, it was said by the true church, that Elder Jocelin bought lottery tickets, and then prayed they might draw prizes.

From this short sketch of the civil and ecclesiastical history of Bungonuck, some inference may be drawn concerning the character of its inhabitants. Having very little business of their own, they have ample leisure to devote to the affairs of their neighbors; and it is said, that even to this day, if a Bungonucker wishes to find out what is going on in his own family,

the surest and most expeditious way is to ask the person who lives next door.

CHAPTER IV.

How the Little Man in Goshing Green arrived in Bungonuck, being in search of Down East; and what he did on the occasion.

To a people of such habits and ways of thinking, the quotidian arrival of the mail is a very important epoch. The wise men of the East, call at the tavern door, to see the travellers get out of the coach,—read their names on the trunks and band-boxes—and if possible find out where they come from, and whither they are going. There they linger till the cry of "Stage ready!" snaps the thread of their discourse; when the little congress adjourns the next day noon, at least to reassemble themselves.

Some years ago, it happened on a time in the beginning of the month, that the mail arrived with a gentlemanly-looking man, with a complexion, blue eyes, light hair, a cotton umbrella. He wore a cap, and a long sourton of a green color; and as he stepped the coach backwards, the wiser men saw his inexpressibles, which were the same verdant hue, shading on to the yellow leaf. I must not forget to mention, that he had a large iron-bound trunk, of a most mysterious and outlandish aspect, and that when he got out of the coach he yawned, as if he had just walked up, and then looked at his watch, which was of gold, as is a gem in the palm of your hand. He was evidently a foreigner, but the trunk had no name on it, which disappointed the wise men of the East exceedingly. They asked the driver who the stranger was, and he answered that he did not know. They then peeped over the agent's shoulder at the way-bill. All it said was, "One seat here." The wise men were now in despair.

By and by the Green Man asked the name of the town. He spake English very well, though his accent was foreign. This opened the door for conversation, and one of the wise men wedged himself in, and asked him if he was going any farther Down East. The Green Man seemed a little surprised at the question, and after a short pause, said emphatically:

"The Spaniards of old had their El Dorado, & the philosophers of Greece their Hyperborean regions; even the Land of Cockaigne has its geography; and the site of the Garden of Eden can be pointed out on the map; but who ever traveled beyond sunrise, or discovered the location of Down East?"

The wise men started, but asked no more questions. They thought the Green Man a little deranged, though I suspect he only meant to mystify them for their curiosity.

CHAPTER V.

How the Green Man went on a wild-goose chase, and came back with a flea in his ear.

The strange gentleman ate his dinner and paid for it very much as other people do, and then got into the stage-coach with a cigar in his mouth. Just as the horse started, one of the wise men said, that if he wanted to see something pretty nice he had better go to Bangor; to which the stranger made no answer. After his departure there was a great deal of speculation as to who and what he was; and when many and various opinions had been brought forward and duly weighed, they concluded that he must be a speculator in wild lands. How near this was to the truth, perhaps we shall see hereafter.

Summer was now past and gone.

the autumnal equinox was near, and the Green Man forgotten; when, lo! he again made his appearance in Bungouck at just the same hour, & in just the same dress, as when he passed through the town before. He had his trunk taken from the coach, and carried up stairs; which looked as if he were going to stay over night. He then went into the bar-room and called for brandy and water. Here the wise men tried to find out where he had been; but they only found out that they had a nut to crack; for when they mentioned Down East, he turned upon them, as before, and said with comic gravity:

"The Spaniards of old had their El Dorado, and the philosophers of Greece their Hyperborean regions; even the Land of Cockaigne has its geography, and the site of the Garden of Eden can be pointed out on the map; but who ever travelled beyond sunrise, or discovered the location of Down East?"

This would not do, a second time. They pressed upon him close, and succeeded in tracking him as far as Owl's Head and Clam Cove. There he dogged them, though they contrived to get another peep at him near Cape Split, and Haycock Harbor, and fairly came up with him again among the Passamquoddy Indians and the Blue Noses. They finally lost sight of him altogether, and gave up the pursuit. All they could gather from his evasive answers was, that though he found the place where they eat plum-cake for breakfast, he got far enough to the west. As for the one who could not find it, the farther that he was trying to tread upon Down East.

CHAPTER VI.

Little Man in Gosling Green took a ride in Bungouck, and what he did there.

One day slipped silently from the hands of Time, and yet the Green Man stood still. He was waiting for letters. The letters came. They were all directed to John Swartkins, and thus his name was discovered. One of the letters was post-marked "New York, Ship 75 cents;" a circumstance which gave the post-master a high idea of the stranger's importance. He peeped into it, and spelled out the words "Vergeet mij niet," which puzzled the wise men of the East exceedingly. It however settled the question beyond a doubt, that the Green Man was a foreigner. For a long time after the arrival of these letters he seemed quite sad, and drank considerable brandy. He then gave out, that he should establish himself in the town; and shortly afterwards opened a variety-store, which, like a tailor's drawer, contained a little of every thing. He moreover left the tavern, and lived in a little chamber over his own shop.

Public curiosity was now more than ever on tip-toe to peep into the affairs of this solitary being. A thousand vague rumors were afloat. The conjecture of yesterday was ripened into the certainty of to-day, and then gave place to the whisper of to-morrow. At first he was a High German doctor, who had poisoned his wife;—then a Dutch nobleman, who had killed a man in a duel;—then a Belgian general, who had been obliged to flee his country when the Netherlands surrendered to Napoleon. To these and all similar rumors he very wisely said nothing. People were at liberty to form what conjectures they pleased; he neither denied nor contradicted them. One thing was certain—he was a very quiet unobtrusive, urbane man, and had evidently seen better days; but when and where was an impenetrable mystery.

CHAPTER VII.

The Green Individual became bankrupt and went to decay.

A year or two passed away, and the mystery rather increased than diminished. At length one stormy night in winter, when all the village was abed and asleep, the neighborhood was disturbed by a loud knocking at the Green Man's door. The people in the next house peeped out, and saw two men with a lantern, talking with the Green Man, who was at the window in his

night-cap, and who told them that they had better wait till morning. To this, one of the men at the door answered; "He'd be d—d if he would!" Whereupon the door was opened and they both went in.

In the morning the Green Man's shop was not opened at the usual hour and a story soon spread through the village that he had failed; which, unlike most of the stories told in Bungouck, turned out to be true. Some of the wise men said, "I told you so;" others winked, and said that some people made more money by failing than they did by doing business.

From that day forth the Green Man seemed broken-hearted. He avoided all society, and shut himself up in his chamber, where, according to the statement of the old woman who made his bed and cooked his dinner, he passed his time in smoking a pipe, in writing, and reading in a great book. He seldom went out, not even to church; and it was therefore soon whispered abroad that he was an atheist. A book to prove that Adam was not the first man, and that there was no devil. One thing was evident; he was very poor and very friendless. He sold his silver shoe-buckles, then an embroidered waistcoat, then his watch. People kept aloof on account of his dangerous principles; they would have nothing to do with a man who did not believe there was a devil.

About this time an Irish priest passed through the village, and called upon the Green Man. This gave a feather to the wings of gossip. He was not an atheist but a Roman Catholic, which was about the same thing. Then the old woman was asked whether he ate meat on Friday; to which she answered that he did not—but in order to hide the poor man's shame, she refrained from saying that the same thing happened six other days in a week. This settled the point; he must have had something to do with the Spanish Inquisition;—he was a Jesuit in disguise;—a secret messenger of the Pope.

CHAPTER VIII.

How the Green Man fell sick, and how the Deacon went to see him, and what was said on the occasion, causing the disappointment of the Deacon, and likewise that of the reader.

The summer was over, and the season of the yellow leaf had come. The Little Man in Gosling Green fell sick and sent for the doctor; who after his first visit told such a tale of misery that feelings of pity were awakened for the man. The first impulse of charity was to remove him to the Poor-house; but the doctor said that he could not be removed. Then the deacon of the parish called to enquire into his situation, and ascertain whether he were a worthy subject for the Dorcas Society. He found him a bed; reading in the great book, which was lying in a chair by the bed-side. He was very pale and feeble, and there was no fire on the hearth though it was in the month of November. The old woman was trying to warm some water-gruel over a lamp.

The deacon entered at once into a long discourse, which turned chiefly on doctrinal points, and to which the sick man gave his assent. The deacon was surprised to find him in so happy a frame of mind, and thought it a favorite moment to push his discoveries into the Green Man's character and history. He began by telling him the suspicion that was abroad, of his being an atheist. On hearing this the sick man raised his hollow eyes to heaven, and exclaimed in a choked voice:

"My God! is it possible!" The deacon then asked him if he had written a book to prove that Adam was not the first man; to which he replied that he had not. Was he a Roman Catholic? No; he was a member of the Dutch Reformed Church. Did he believe in the existence of the Devil? Most solemnly. What was the great book he read so often, and which lay before him? Tears came into the sick man's eyes as he said:

"It is the bible; on whose promises rest all my hopes of salvation hereafter. Without the consolations of this volume how could I have borne so much sorrow! It has taught me patience;—it has taught me that I should not return evil for evil, but when smit-

ten upon one cheek, should turn the other also."

The deacon felt humbled and rebuked. But there was one point that puzzled him. If all this were true, why had Mr. Swartkins been so long absent from Church? When questioned upon this point he hesitated to answer; but at length said that his clothes were all in tatters and that he was ashamed to appear at church in a ragged coat.

All these disclosures, so far from satisfying the deacon's curiosity, only served to increase it. He ventured to touch upon the history of the mysterious stranger; mentioned all the surmises and reports that had been current in the village, and finally said that every body was curious to know who and what he was, and whence he came. The sick man seemed hurt at these remarks, and looking up into the face of his questioner, said with emotion:

"Sir when I tell every body I will tell you."

The deacon was frustrated.

CHAPTER IX.

How the Green Man died and was buried, with divers other matters very pleasant to read.

It is an old saying, that "a Lie will travel from Maine to Georgia while truth is putting on his boots." In that case Truth should not stop to put on his boots. The difficulty lies in allowing the Lie to run on ahead. Let them start a breast, and Truth against the field. It may be distanced in the first heat, but, in the long run, is sure to come off victorious.

At all events this was the case with the tales told about the Green Man. After his interview with the deacon, as recorded in the preceding chapter, his character stood much fairer than before. To be sure, no light had been thrown upon his past history, but it had been ascertained from his own confession, that he believed in the existence of a devil, and he was immediately taken under the wing of the Dorcas Society. People always run into extremes; and when they have injured a man by thought or by a word, they generally make amends—if they make them at all—by deeds. Upon the whole, it is the easiest way; it saves the mortifying necessity of an apology. Thus it befell the Green Man. An idle story had nearly starved him; but now he had more dinners sent to him in one week than he could eat in three. But alas! these blessings came too late. He had fallen into a decline; and all that the Dorcas Society could do was to smoothe his last footsteps to the grave;—which was mainly effected by means of an extra blanket, and a feather bed, which they lent him to die in. There are some places in the world where it is easier to die than to live.

At length, after lingering through the winter, the Green Man departed this life, and was buried, without making any disclosures relative to his history. Once or twice, however, during the last days of his sickness, he attempted to speak with his physician upon the subject, but immediately burst into tears, and was so much overcome by his feelings, that he could not go on. He expired, therefore, without disclosing any thing; but he left a trunk full of papers. The wise men kept their eye upon this trunk; and no sooner was the Green Man laid under the green sod, than the mysterious coffer was opened; and to the great disappointment of the whole village, was found to contain nothing but a Day book and Ledger, a file of old musty accounts, and a razor, wrapped up in part of a cotton shirt. Even to the present day the mystery remains a mystery; and the Wonderful Tale of the Little Man in Gosling Green is a prominent event in the traditionary lore of Bungouck. Different people tell the story in different ways, though all agree in the principle facts. I am very sorry that he died without telling his own story. Had he told it, I should have been able to gratify thy laudable curiosity, most worthy reader; but as his secret was buried with his body, I am constrained, though much against my will, to disappoint thee. Peace be with thee and thine. Farewell.

MR. JOHN A. WHARTON is my lawful Agent during my absence to the United States.
a25.34 W. B. SWENY.



DOCTOR E. HARRIS,

HAVING located himself permanently in Columbia for the purpose of practising Medicine, Surgery, &c.; is now ready to attend to any business in his line. His office is next door to Mr. John Chaffin. By strict attention to business, together with the success which has attended a long course of practice in the United States of the North, he hopes to share a part of that public patronage which has been so liberally bestowed on his brothers in the profession.

a18-33-1f

Notice.

TO facilitate the settlement of successions in order that the creditors and heirs may obtain their just dues without unnecessary delay—the Executors, Administrators and Curators of Estates, are required to make returns to the Primary Judge of the Jurisdiction, before the 15th day of May next, showing the situation of the respective successions.

S. DINSMORE, Primary Judge.
32-1f

Columbia, April 11.

I HAVE a small lot of MEDICINES, with the Furniture, Instruments, &c. Being the stock of a Practising Physician, all in first rate order which I will sell cheap for cash, or approved paper.

JOHN SHARP.

Brazoria, April 11.

32-1f

Notice.

WARREN D. C. HALL, having this day filed his Petition in my office praying that he be appointed Tutor for Walter Turnbull Hall, son of George B. Hall, dec'd, all persons concerned are hereby notified to appear before me at my office on or before the 22d of this month & file their objections if any they have, why said letters of Tutorship should not be granted.

DEPARTMENT OF BRAZOS } Given under my hand at the
JURISDICTION OF COLUMBIA. } Office.

S. DINS ORE,
Primary Judge.

COLUMBIA JOCKEY CLUB.



THE RACES OVER THE COLUMBIA TURF (TEXAS) will take place on the 4th Monday in May ensuing, in the town of Columbia.—Weights according to the rules of the Turf:

The 1st day.—A sweep stake for one mile, free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the Province.—Entrance: \$100.00.
The 2nd day.—One mile and repeat " " \$100.00.
The 3rd day.—Two miles and repeat " " \$100.00.
The 4th day.—Three mile heats " " \$125.00.
The 5th day.—One mile heats, 3 best in 5 " " \$150.00

The liberality of the public-spirited proprietors has rendered this one of the most interesting and most eligible situations in Texas for the sports of the Turf. It is anticipated by the Club, that the Races contemplated will be among the most interesting ever holden in Texas.

Gentlemen at a distance wishing to enter horses, and procure stables, will do well to address the proprietor, J. H. BELL, Esq. or the Secretary of the Club.

By order of C. J. Club:

A. C. AINSWORTH, Sec'y.

Columbia, April 11, 1835.—32-1f.

N. B. Already entered, John Chaffin's sorrel horse Gambler, P. R. Spain's Brown horse Rocket, D. Randon's Kentucky bay horse Pedlar.

Second Sale of Lots

IN THE TOWN OF MONTEZUMA.
AT THE REAL HEAD OF TIDE NAVIGATION.

THERE will be a second sale of the Lots in the above town, on the 4th day of July next.

The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the public to the above town. Possessing all the advantages of locality—it being the nearest point to San Felipe, at which boats of any size can be being in one of the richest parts of Texas, it cannot be doubted that it will be the place of business on the Brazos. It has the advantage of two miles fronting the river clear of inundation; and only 400 yards from the prairie. The subscriber has two leagues of well timbered land in the vicinity, the use of which he will give to purchasers, for two years to make improvements with. It also has a fine mill seat one mile and a half distant.

The subscriber intends giving a dinner on the day of sale to which the public are invited.

T. J. ALSBERRY

Montezuma, April 2nd, 1835.

Notice.

JAMES F. PERRY, the Adm^r. of the succession of **Thomas Westall** dec'd filed his petition, stating that he has funds in his hands belonging to the succession but not sufficient to satisfy all the demands against it. This is therefore to cite and admonish all, and singular, the creditors of said succession, to appear before me at my office in the town of Columbia on the fifteenth day of June next then and there to establish their demands and receive their just proportion of the funds on hand.

SILAS DINSMORE.
Columbia, May 31, 1835 36.1f.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between **L. C. MANSON & E. BAILEY** is this day dissolved by mutual consent—All demands against the firm will be settled by **E. Bailey**—and all notes, accounts, and demands are to be paid to him.

L. C. MANSON.
E. BAILEY.

Brazoria, April 20th, 1835.
m9-36.3w.

DOCTOR AMOS POLLARD

Tenders his professional services to the Citizens of Texas.

Columbia, May 1st, 1835.
m.9.36.1f.

Notice.

DURING my absence to the United States of the North, I have appointed **Mr. R. Mills** my agent to whom any person having business with me will please make application.

J. W. CLOUD.

Brazoria, May 9th 1835.36.2w.

Notice.

THE undersigned subscriber having been duly appointed Administrator of the succession of **George Smith** dec'd requests all persons having claims upon said succession to present them or settlement without delay.

P. SMITH, Adm^r.

N. B. Claims can be left with **Mrs. League & Ainsworth.**
Columbia, May 9th 1835. 36.5w.

GROCERIES.

I HAVE on hand a supply of fresh GROCERIES, of all kinds which I will sell low for Cash, and Cash only.—Persons wishing to purchase, would do well to make early application.

CHARLES A. M'ALISTER.
Brazoria, May, 2d, 1835. 35—1f.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of **Samuel Young**, dec'd., request all those having claims on said estate, to present them duly authenticated for payment, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred; and all those indebted to the estate, will make immediate payment.

THOMAS SHADONE.

2m. 35—1f.

NEW TOWN AT THE MOUTH OF THE LABACCA

AND at the Pass of Matagorda Bay Known by the name of Cox's point This town presents every advantage of location necessary to the establishment of a commercial place, being the only good landing at the bay where vessels can come to with safety, and the most convenient to the Mexican trade, and also surrounded by a fine body of land it must evidently be a town of business in a very short time.

A Sale of Lots will take place on the 9th day of July next. Purchases can be made at private sale previous to the day of sale.

COX & SUTHERLAND.

m.9.36.

BRAZORIA TEXAS.

MAY 9, 1835.

We understand that **H. Smith** has been removed from office, and **Doctor Miller** appointed Political Chief in his place! **Smith** received 4 nominations by the Ayuntamientos—**Miller** only 2.

We have received New Orleans papers up to the 30th April, inclusive, which informs us that the cotton market still remains firm and steady. The sales on that day were:

707 bales of Mississippi cotton at 19c.
400 do Louisiana " 20c.
100 do Texas " 21c.

The **Schr. Elizabeth** was wrecked in attempting to cross the bar at the mouth of the Brazos, on Wednesday last. We have not understood what amount of damage her cargo sustained. We understand she was insured in New Orleans.

In publishing the Governor's Address, & the remarks of **Cohuilitexanus** is more with a view to shew our readers what is circulating in other parts of Texas, than to sanction the sentiments contained in either. An express arrived from the Governor, calling upon each Department for one hundred men, armed and equipped to sustain him and a vile Congress, that have bartered our public lands, for a mere song.

By way of putting the antidote along side of the bane, we make an extract from our Political Chief's reply, to the call of the Governor: the whole of which shall appear in our next. The following is the extract:

"And that the people view with equal horror and indignation, the acts of the present State Congress, who have manifested a determined disposition to alienate all the most valuable lands of Texas, at a shameful sacrifice, and thereby entirely ruin her future prospects. The law of the 14th of March past, is looked upon as the death blow to this rising country. In violation of the General Constitution and laws of the Nation—in violation of good faith, and the most sacred guarantees—Congress has trampled upon the rights of the people and the Government, in selling FOUR HUNDRED LEAGUES of land at private sale, at a price far below its value; thereby creating a monopoly, contrary to law and the true interests of the country.—In consideration I would suggest to his Excellency, that the remarks made by the anonymous translator, on the English translation of his inaugural address under the name of **Cohuilitexanus**, are very exceptionable; in as much as they contain principles TREASONABLE in themselves, and calculated to mislead the unwary and enthusiastic. I enclose for the perusal of his Excellency, a copy of his address in English, with the remarks of the translator.

ADDRESS,

Of the Constitutional Governor, to the State of **Cohuila and Texas**, and its inhabitants.

GENEROUS FELLOW-CITIZENS.

Nothing is more reasonable than that I should address you at the moment in which by your suffrages I am placed at the head of the Administration of the State. I am about to consummate the sacrifice which I have made to you of my inclinations, of my desires & of my private comfort. Under circumstances less peculiar nothing would have been sufficient to have drawn me from the peaceful retirement in which I enjoyed the tranquillity and pleasures afforded by an innocent family whose education and well-being exclusively occupied my time: but your will designated me as the depository of your most precious interests. You struggled in your might against power, overcome perils, and obtained your desires. The heroism, the generosity and the firmness of your character will in their time occupy a brilliant page in our national history, and so

much virtue and so much merit should not be answered by me with an ungrateful renunciation which would paralyze your exertions. Now you have me in the capital, obedient to your call, already I find myself under the necessity of manifesting to you what are to be the governing principles and rules of my administration.

Never did a governor find himself bound to the governed by stronger ties than those which unite me with you, besides those which are common, gratitude excited and so specially compressed imposes on me the most sacred duties, and obliges me not to reserve what I owe on your account, even though amongst the sacrifices he included that of my natural existence. I dedicate myself then assiduously and constantly to afford you such blessings as can be given by a Government surrounded by difficult circumstances, and which are too well known to you—Your legal rights firmly sustained and scrupulously respected will be sufficient for you to understand that security and all other individual guarantees, are not idle words, when their preservation and support are confided to my zeal. No one therefore should fear any thing else, and I never will permit any other persecution, than that which the law commands—a faithful and vigilant guardian of your liberties, they shall not be in any manner infringed so long as the government can prevent it, and confiding in the good intentions which animate me, and the firm purpose of never varying, I hope to be able when my administration closes and I return to the ranks of a simple citizen, to deliver over to you unsullied the sacred trust which you have confided to me.

But if you, my beloved fellow citizens, have acquired so many claims over me permit me to remind you that I also have them unanswerable on your co-operation and assistance, upon these I rely, for I am certain that if I fail to receive them I shall not be able to obtain any thing. I require from you nothing but that slavery which ennobles the republican, and which in another compact you have offered, and latterly sustained to the admiration and surprise of those who have observed you. You will understand that I mean the slavery of the law: In this true liberty is founded and without it men can never have a government corresponding to the dignity of their natures. Submissive to the laws and respectful to the authorities which you have freely constituted the institutions of our country will be indelible. The general government will sustain them, and that of the state will not vacillate in seconding it, counting on your assistance and decision.

Order and peace are preserved by a rigid observance of the laws, as well in those who command as in those who obey; but such precious gifts are not obtained if there is a want of cordial and intimate union among the members of society.—One other effort of your characteristic generosity will cause an abandonment of unjust pretensions by those who have been able to establish them, will cause all to sincerely forget the injuries and resentments which have created divisions, and I really believe my countrymen capable of so much nobleness—Let us march openly by the road pointed out in the constitution: I shall have the honor of directing you, and although of your civil virtues I have much to learn, I will endeavor in good faith and with due perseverance to comply with the obligations imposed on me by the high position in which you have placed me, giving me upon all occasions examples of moderation and of toleration.

Fellow Citizens

I entreat you to assist my efforts directed wholly and exclusively to your good. If I obtain it I shall be more than compensated, and my pleasure will have no bounds when I contemplate you free and happy.

AGUSTIN VIESCA.
J. Mariano Jrals, Sec^y.

The foregoing is a hasty translation of the Governor's address to his fellow Citizens on taking charge of his high office: never man entered upon his charge with higher motives of gratitude and never has a State required stronger proofs of activity, zeal firmness and talent in her first magistrate. The Nation generally and **Cohuila**

and Texas in particular is in the deepest jeopardy. Liberty has become a bye word and the aristocrats now in possession of the government wish to blot out the very word from our vocabulary. Citizens of Texas arouse yourselves or sleep forever! your dearest interest, your liberty, your property, nay your very existence depend upon the fickle will of your direct enemies. Your destruction is resolved upon and nothing but that firmness and energy peculiar to true Republicans can save you.—The present administration in Mexico wish to reduce Texas to a territory, and if this degradation should not prove sufficient to rouse you to take hostile steps, they mean to add insult upon insult, disgrace upon disgrace, until you are ultimately compelled to defend yourselves.—They expect that England, in consideration of exclusive commercial privileges, will be induced to assist them in carrying destruction into your section of the Country, and from that in case of assistance from the United States, Texas should become the war-field of two rival nations! The great object of separating you from **Cohuila** is to have you considered as foreigners—and your very existence depends upon your resisting this separation at this moment—Support the Government of **Cohuila** as true Citizens—The members which compose that Government are the sincere friends of Texas and their greatest glory will consist in rendering you the first State in the Union. Fellow citizens of Texas I again repeat arouse yourselves, gather round your Governor; sustain him against every effort of Despotism & oppression, & calculate with certainty on all the happiness that can be insured by liberal institutions and a liberal administration. Many powerful States of the Union are with you—The mass of the nation is galling under the yoke of aristocratic and fanatic tyranny and the problem must now be solved, whether we are to live as freemen or continue to exist as Slaves, under military despotism.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR.—

A printed paper purporting to be a proclamation of the Government of the State is now in circulation in Texas. There is nothing objectionable in the proclamation but the phraseology on the back of the hand bill there is an anonymous and an article of the most alarming revolutionary character. The sentiments in that paper are contradicted in direct terms by a letter received from **Col. Austin** dated "Mexico, March 1st" which he says:

"The territorial question is dead; the advocates of that measure are now 'strongly in favor of a State Government.'"

"That subject is now before Congress; [A call has been made upon the President for information on the 'subject.]"

"I am assured the President will make his communication in a few days and that it will be decidedly in favor of 'Texas and the State.'"

This quotation is from memory: It is apprehended as the letter is not immediately at hand that extracts from it cannot be sent to the press in time for this week's paper.—The citizens therefore do well to suspend their opinions until they receive certain information on the subject, lest it should turn out, that this firebrand has been thrown amongst us, to promote views of designing speculators in the public lands. Remember the Yuzoo affair.

HENRY AUSTIN

PILOTAGE of the Brazos.

THE undersigned being appointed Pilot by the Illustrious Ayuntamientos of the Jurisdiction of Columbia for the Bar of the Brazos takes this opportunity of informing all whom it may concern that he shall strictly adopt the following rules—In all cases when vessels approach the Bar, if prudent, they will be boarded if not observe the following signals. The Mexican Flag will be hoisted to the Top of the Staff in high water; and in crossing the Bar being two white Flags with a red Ball in each in a range, should it not be possible to board a Vessel and not prudent for a Vessel to attempt to cross the Bar the Mexican Flag will be hoisted half mast and under no circumstances will the signals be exhibited.

F. J. HASKINS Branch Pilot.

Velasco, May 9th 1835.

P. S. The undersigned has provided two substantial Boats, & a full crew and is determined to use every exertion in the discharge of his duties.—

F. J. HASKINS.

NEW GOODS.

HANDY & LUSK

HAVE just received from New-York, per schooner **Elizabeth Jane**, a very extensive assortment of

NEW AND SEASONABLE BRITISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

All of which they offer for sale by the Bale, Case or Piece, at New Orleans prices, for cash. Also, a full assortment of fashionable ready made summer clothing. Fine Guns, pocket, belt, holster and duelling pistols; a few medicine chests for plantations.

m2.35

CAUTION.

CAUTION all persons against trading for a note of hand given by me to **Thomas Chambers**, about November 1832, for the sum of three hundred dollars: for I am determined not to pay said note until said Chambers gives me the consideration for which the note was given—as yet I have not received any value for said note.

Mar. 7, 1835.

FRANCIS SMITH.

27—1f.

SWAIMS PANACEA

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—A supply of SWAIMS PANACEA.—

EDMUND ANDREWS.

POETRY.

From the Literary Messenger. THE SEA.

There's silent grandeur in the boundless waste of Ocean's bosom when the winds are still, And quiet beauty, like the moon beam traced In lengthened shadows on some snow-clad hill...

AMERICAN ORATORS.—The Liverpool Journal of the 30th ult. contains the following tribute to the powers of some of our distinguished orators. It is but seldom that we find in the English Journals a disposition to do justice to Trans-Atlantic merit.

"It is too much a custom in England to undervalue the merits of our transatlantic rivals. Because, all at once the United States has not produced such a long list of worthies as, from accumulation of centuries, England boast of, they are taunted with produced none. This, too while one of our naturalized British poets, while Bryant's poems have a place on every table and an echo in every heart—while Leslie and Newton strive with the best artists of these isles for the pre-eminence, & certainly have not striven in vain.

There is something at once supercilious and ill-bred in thus asserting that America has not Cooper who is unrivalled on the sea. We have had our Fox, Sheridan, Pitt, Couran, Canning—but America has orators who can compete with the proudest productions of these great men. There is Webster, with an overwhelming strength of argument, which, while it requires not the aid of beautiful language, does not disdain to use it; there is Clay whose wit sends forth many a shaft, and whose eloquence takes many of lofty flight—there is Calhoun who condenses his thoughts into the most forcible and lucid form of expression;—there is Poindexter, who utters sarcasms the most withering and bitter, in that quiet tone which yet further irritates, the victim writhing under the infliction;—there is Preston who (true orator that he is) most eloquent on the sudden emergency, and unites eloquence of language with force of reasoning—there are Sprague, Porter, Leigh, Clayton, Freylinghuysen, all of these are now living, all of these now have seats in Congress and we venture to assert that the best speaker in the English Commons is not equal to any one of them. Nay, were these away, we would venture to back Edward Everett against the field.

LOSS OF THE SHIP OCEANA.—The ship Oceana, of New York, Capt. Leslie, from Liverpool for New Orleans, struck on the Silver Key on the night of the 6th instant. The Captain and Crew arrived at Turks Island in their boats on the 8th, the Captain immediately procured a sloop and went in search of the wreck. The Oceana was insured at two offices in Wall street, for \$22,000. She had on board 1000 boxes of tin for a house in N. York and some other cargo, though her whole freight list amounted to only 190l. The tin was also insured in Wall street. It was packed in such a manner as to receive no damage from salt water.

(From the New York Courier and Enquirer.) Mexico.—By the Rapid, from Havana, which place she left on the 8th inst, we have received later advices from Mexico. They are to the 14th, and from Vera Cruz to the 19th February. It appears that the appointment of Gen. Barragan to fill the Presidency, ad interim, in the absence of General Santa Anna, has given universal satisfaction; but it is not true that the later has resigned the Presidency, as the New Orleans papers have erroneously announced. The General Congress proceeded

very quietly in the discussion of various bills of mere local interest. And as yet, none of their measures seem to have a tendency to subvert the present form of a federal system of government, as it was feared by their adversaries they would.

A Convoy of Species was to leave the capital on the 15th, and would probably arrive at Vera Cruz on the 4th or 5th inst.

The packet ship Mexican, and brig Ophir, which sailed from New York on the 23d January, had just arrived at Vera Cruz.

BRAZORIA TEXAS.

MAY 9, 1835.

Owing to the absence of the Editor, and the indisposition of one of our apprentices, we will postpone the enlargement of our sheet until next week.

By a private letter received from the U. States this morning, we are informed that the difficulty between France and the U. States has been amicably settled beyond a doubt.

Health of Brazoria.—The health of our village is remarkably good at this time—we have had no cases of fever as yet, and the anticipated spread of the Small Pox has entirely subsided, and it is to be hoped we shall finally escape it.

The Drouth.—The oldest settlers of the country, have never experienced so great a drouth as now prevails in every section, and unless we are favored shortly with refreshing showers, both the cotton and corn crops will fall short.

Emigration to Texas.—Since the first of January up to the first of the present month, the number of emigrants that has been landed at the mouth of the Brazos, is not far short of 1500, besides the number that landed at other ports, and those who came in by land. It is expected the emigration during the approaching fall and winter, will be equal to any two former years.

The following beautiful sketch of flowers, was handed to us by a young lady for publication; we do not recollect to have seen it in print heretofore; but from the manner in which she speaks, we are constrained to believe she felt the genial influence of spring.

FLOWERS.—Accept the flowers which I send—their sweet breath has a language more eloquent than words. They take from the sun the odours they return.—They are the emblem of the love that receives and repays ten-fold; the emblem of the heart that drinks the rays and owes to thee the germ of the treasures that it prefers thy smile.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

THINGS I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE.

I should like to see the site of Justice removed from Columbia to Brazoria, it being the most central point to adjust public business.

I should like to see or hear of the citizens inviting the Rev. Dr. Jackson to deliver a sermon in this place, as it is much needed.

I should like to see a little more regard paid to the sabbath, and fix on some other day to transact public business.

I should like to see a little more Temperance prevail, & dispense measurably with too free a use of the over-joyful.

I should like to see all the widows, widowers, old maids and old bachelors get married, in order to give the young lads and lasses a chance to embark in matrimonial felicity.

I should like to see a few more communications from our friend, the author of "Odd Crumbs, from a Bachelors Journal"—he gives such a glowing description of his early love—of the little

stars that glitter in the heavens—of the brilliant moon-beams of solitary night—of the sweet and harmonious notes of the little birds who inhabit the shady groves—of the slow pace he has travelled ever since his delila told him it was vulgar to run—of the snarled and towering live-oaks he has rested his weary limbs under at noon. I pity the condition of the man whose mere whimsical notions lead him thus far. But from a weary-worn and haggard old bachelor, I could expect but little else. I am not aware of what profession or calling he pretends to be master of—he certainly can't be a master of love, if so, he would have married in early life. I reckon he must be a doctor! no! that won't do; what, a lawyer? yes, that will do; I admire the aspect of his three little glittering *** as an emblem of his mighty name, never to be forgotten by his spontaneous off spring. R.

[From the Charleston Courier, March 17.] DEATH OF COL MYERS.—We have been furnished with the following particulars of this shocking tragedy, which are said to have been established before the Coroner's inquest.

Col. Myers and Major John M'Lemore were neighbors, and their plantations adjoined. There was no friendship between the parties, although a son of the former had intermarried with a daughter of the latter. A dispute existed between them concerning 7 acres of land, to which both laid claim. Col. Myers bought the land about four years ago from Joseph Threewits for fifty dollars. M'Lemore had previously offered Threewits forty seven dollars for it. The land was valuable to Col. Myers only because it connected his two plantations; and for this very reason M'Lemore, as he himself declared, was most opposed to Col. Myers having it. Nothing was known of M'Lemore's claim, until last Spring, when Col. M. gave one of his negroes permission to plant the land for himself, and with that view had it ditched. Then for the first time M'Lemore came forward, saying that the land was his, and his plat embraced it. On examination it was then discovered that the corner and line tree had been cut down and even the roots dug up. It was agreed, however, that M'Lemore's land should be surveyed, and if but his plant embraced it that Colonel Myers would surrender it. The day was fixed for the purpose; and Colonel Myers attended, and so did M'Lemore, but only to say that his surveyor had disappointed him. Another day was fixed, when M'Lemore was again in default.

Here the matter rested until the 3d instant, when Col. M. went with his overseer and four negroes to fence in the land. He had not been there more than half an hour, when M'Lemore, and his overseer, both armed, rode up to Col. M., who was standing with his back to M'Lemore, and the latter within six or seven steps of Col. M. (who was not aware of his approach) called out to him that he was a damned rascal, and as Col. M. wheeled round, shot him dead upon the spot. Col. M. was unarmed, not even having a stick.

M'Lemore after this, still on horse back, advancing a step or two nearer, cocked the other barrel of his gun, and was in the act of shooting a second time when Col. M.'s overseer called out—"You have already killed him—don't shoot him again." Upon this he turned his gun upon the overseer and threatened to shoot him too if he opened his mouth. He then dismounted from his horse, and reloaded the barrel he had discharged, and called to the overseer to look if Myers was dead, and on being informed that he was, replied—"for if he is not, I'll give him another load." He then went off with his overseer, having first ordered the negroes away leaving the body of Col. M. weltering in blood, with only his overseer to guard it. Col. Myers was shot directly through the heart with a heavy load of buck shot, several of which passed through him. The Physicians say that he could not have breathed once, after he was shot. M'Lemore's overseer (Sligh) proved that his employee had been on the watch for Col. Myers ever since day light, and told him (Sligh) that "if Col. Myers came to that land that day, he was determined to kill him.

We forbear any comments on this horrid transaction, as it is shortly to be judicially investigated.

ROWLAND'S TONIC MIXTURE FOR SALE.—A large assortment of ROWLAND'S TONIC MIXTURE, A LASTING CURE FOR THE FEVER AND AGUE. \$20.18.3t. EDMUND ANDREWS.

Attorney at Law.

L. N. MORELAND will attend to any business entrusted to him—his office is in Liberty, on the Trinity river. Reference—W. H. Sledge, } Columbia. Jno. Chaffin, } Byrom, Brazoria. J. S. Dick, } San Felipe. P. C. Jackson, } Mosely Baker, }

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing, in the name and style of A. G. & R. Mills, dissolved, except in liquidation, those having claims against them will please present them for payment, and those indebted are requested to make immediate payment, or satisfactory arrangements—otherwise indulgence will not be given.

A. G. Mills, R. Mills. N. B. The business will in future be conducted by Robert Mills and David G. Mills in Comp., and their goods will be sold at reasonable prices for cash on the usual credit, to punctual customers.

For Rent.

THE estate late property of Edward Robertson deceased, will be leased for the term of one year. It is situated 3-4 of mile from town, and consists of about one hundred and twenty acres of land, twenty of which is cleared and under fence, a good house kitchen &c.—Terms made known on application to EDMUND ANDREWS.

Brazoria, March 7th; 1835.

Notice.

THE undersigned gives this public notice that he has been appointed Agent for the different Insurance Companies in the city of New-Orleans; and where as, in order the insured may be the more fully satisfied of the fairness of the rates, he hereby certifies that he will be required before any loss will be paid. 5-1 EDMUND ANDREWS.

To the Public.

THE object of this is to contradict any report that may have gone forth calculated to injure the feelings or standing of any person in regard to a sum of money which I supposed to have been lost at the tavern of Robert Clokey, in Velasco. The money was in my pocket book envelope put it, but forgetting that I had done so, I supposed it to be lost; I regret exceedingly that suspicion rested for one moment on any person, and am proud to have it in my power to say that they were utterly unfounded. U. J. BULLOCK.

Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of John Austin, deceased, will present them to the undersigned for settlement; and all those indebted to said estate, will make payment to him and no other. T. F. L. PARROTT. j19-3

Boarding School.

MISS TRASK respectfully announces to the public her intention of opening a Boarding School, for young ladies and misses, on the first of January, in Coles' Settlement. Boarding per week, \$2. Tuition per quarter, \$6 to 10. For particulars, the persons interested are referred to John P. Coles, Coles' Settlement, Asa Hoxey, San Felipe, Dr. J. B. Miller, Brazoria, James F. Perry, Columbia, W. C. White, Dec. 2, 1834-19t.