

The Indianian

VOL. 2.

Devoted to Commerce, Agriculture and the Dissemination of General Information

NO. 4.

BROWN & BRADY,

INDIANOLA, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1853.

PUBLISHERS.

TO THE BULLDOG.
You in the joyous spring-time,
When the songsters of the grove,
With gay and gorgeous plumage,
Titled forth their songs of love—
When earth was decked in gayest green,
And every leaf blade,
Was glistening with sparkling dew-drops bright,
That fell in morning shade.

Then came a little tender fever,
And nestling in its mother's breast,
While while the parents watched the bud,
Expanding beneath their gentle care,
They called it Lily—fitting name—
For like the plant 'twas pure and fair.

These summer suns had rolled away,
Since lovely Lily saw the light,
And with in winter's lap reposed,
Arranged in robes of virgin white;
When to the mother's love was given,
Another blossom, not less fair,
So like a cherub from heaven,
Too fragile for this world of care.

Metings as for the twin I gaze,
That all too fair they are for earth;
To me it seems their home's the sphere
Where angels have their glorious birth.
But may life ever be to them,
As sun light on a rippling stream,
Where ere a shadow can be cast,
The gilded with a glistening beam.

Oh, God! that youthful mother touch,
To render back these gifts of thine,
Unmoulded as they wended their flight,
From thy ever radiant, star-lit throne;
And if on either infant brow,
Some Death should smite his silent seal,
Touch her with spirit neck to soul,
To Him who doth all things well.

MAKIE LOUISE.
Indianola, February 29th, 1852.

MATAGORDA BAY IN 1841—COM. MOORE'S REPORT.
As promised in our last, we publish the report of the survey of Matagorda Bay in 1841, by Commodore Edwin W. Moore, of the Texas navy. The high opinion then expressed by that distinguished officer, of this bay and the practicability of deepening it to twenty feet, was reiterated in 1848, and has been concurred in, we understand, by some of the best engineers of the United States.

SCHOONER OF WAR SAN ANTONIO, Pass Cavallo, 8th Oct., 1853.
SIR—I have the honor to report since my last as follows: That on the evening of the 13th September, crossed Galveston bay, carrying out eleven feet water, a heavy sea on, and touched twice but very lightly. I went out without a pilot, which is the reason of my not having reported after getting out. The lights kept up by the Galveston city company I saw distinctly five miles from the bar.

Arrived at and anchored off Corpus Christi pass before eight o'clock on the morning of the 15th. The surf on the bar was too heavy to send in a boat. Got under way and stood off at sunset; and the next day at noon was off the bar again and close in, found the surf still too high to send in a boat, although the winds had been light for thirty hours. There cannot be over five feet water on the bar at this pass. Lat. of North end of Padre island which forms the South side of the entrance is 27 deg. 30 min. 50 sec. North. Long. of same 97 deg. 17 min. 5 sec. West of Greenwich.

Anchored off Aransas bar on the morning of the 17th September, found a heavy surf here also, and could not pick up the 19th, while crossing the bar, sounding the boat filled and expressed about a mile and a half from the schooner. Two of the men in the boat could not swim, and had we not been in one of Francis' life boats, we would in all probability have been drowned, as an ordinary boat of the same size would not have sustained two men. We drifted out to sea, as the tide was running ebb, and when the boat from the schooner got near us, which was done with dispatch, our boat was hoisted half way, and I hailed the officer and ordered him to pick up our crew and other things that were floating about, after doing which he returned to us. I have been thus minute in order that the Department may see how important these boats are, and I hope that as soon as we have the means the quarter boats of every vessel in the navy will be Francis' life boats. The pilot came out in the afternoon of the 19th, by whom I was informed that he had returned that morning from Corpus Christi bar, where he had been for several days accompanied by the collector for the district of Aransas, and that they did not go out that bar in consequence of the heavy surf. He fully agreed with me that there could not be more than five feet water on it. The lat. of the N. E. end of Mustang island, which forms the south side of the entrance into Aransas bay is 27 deg. 49 min. 15 sec. North, and the Long. 97 deg. 03 min. 54 sec. West of Greenwich. The Lat. of the S. W. end of St. Joseph's island which forms the North side of the same entrance is 27 deg. 52 min. 40 sec. North, and the Long. 97 deg. 03 min. 24 sec. West.

The next pass is Espiritu Santo pass between St. Joseph's and Matagorda islands, commonly called Cedar bayou, through which there is four feet water, the Lat. of which is 28 deg. 05 min. North, and the Long. 96 deg. 45 min. 10 sec. West. On the 19th September left Aransas bar at this place, crossing the bar in seven feet water. Commenced the same day examining the bar and found a channel two hundred and eight feet wide in which there is large eleven feet, although the tide was very low. I have made a thorough trigonometrical survey of the bar and bay as well as three additional water can be carried, up as three feet above Decew's Point, (or the point of the peninsula forming Matagorda bay) and have been with this vessel within eight miles of the town of Matagorda. Vessels drawing eleven feet water can go within ten miles of that town, and in excellent anchorage at any point in the whole distance except while passing between two shoals, a short distance above Decew's point, which form the head of the bay to which my survey extended. The passage is about a mile and three quarters long and sufficiently wide to form a good beating channel with 13 feet water.

I have placed on the bar a buoy (moored with chains) which is on the east side of the entrance. Vessels crossing the bar should pass to the westward of it and within from fifteen to eighty yards.

possessing every desirable advantage and being easily fortified. At Galveston we have to send sixty miles for water, and there is no part of this island where vessels can get within less than one hundred yards. I finished yesterday a chart of this bar, pass and bay, and as soon after I arrive at Galveston as possible I will make a chart of that bar and bay on the same scale, and forward them to the Department, in order that you may see plainly the difference between the two bays. At the same time I will call the attention of the Department to the advantage that this bar possesses of being improved to a sufficient depth for vessels of any size at a comparatively small expense.

Since I have been triangulating inside we have had several tides of at least 18 inches more rise than there was either day that I was on the bar; and I am fully convinced that the water reported by Lieut. Comdr. W. Ross Postell in June, 1840, has been the same ever since, as the few days he was here the tides were high. The channel over the bar is crooked and very narrow, but very easily taken now that a buoy has been placed on it. The Lat. of the North end of Matagorda island forming the western side of the entrance is 28 deg. 10 min. 24 sec. North, and the Long. 96 deg. 24 min. 05 sec. West.

In the survey of this harbor I have been greatly assisted by the acting Master D. C. Willard. And through the kindness of the pilot here, (Capt. Cammings,) who pointed out the shoals in the bay, I was enabled to get through three or four days sooner than I would otherwise have done.

I regret to have to report the main mast of this vessel rotten, and think it more than probable that we will lose it before we reach Galveston, for which place I would like to sail to-day if we could have got out. I have found the report of the department that she could sail well and works well. The schooner San Bernard met me here on the 20th September, and returns in company. I ordered her out to exercise the officers and men which is better than keeping them all the while in one port.

The custom house at this place is on the west side of the pass where there is no fresh water and a shoal extends out into the bay so far that you cannot get water, and three hundred yards with ten feet water, and three hundred yards with five feet water. I have the delineation of our sea post from the Sabine to a point twenty miles south of Corpus Christi bar, except the space between this bar and the mouth of the Brazos river, which I will ascertain on my way to Galveston, when I will go down inside and make a survey of the bar off bay of San Louis from which data I will be enabled to make a correct chart of the coast of Texas, and I hope that the work will be continued until a thorough examination is made of all the southern coast which will be of great importance to the commerce and interest of the country, to do which there will be required an appropriation of twenty thousand dollars, which I hope the honorable body will grant of Congress.

From the New York Observer.
A UNIVERSALIST DISARMED.
Eugene W. and General P. lived on adjoining farms in Connecticut. They were old men of seventy and upwards, twenty years ago. Being on good terms, as neighbors, they used often to meet in their intervals of relaxation from care and labor, and spend hours in conversation. Eugene W. was a Universalist, and was much inclined to urge his opinions upon Gen. P., whose orthodox belief in the eternal punishment of the wicked, he said, excited his compassion. The General was an educated man, and met the arguments of his neighbor with the Scripture representations of this subject. He claimed that the authority of the Word of God should be admitted in this case, as in all others relating to the eternal destiny of man, even if the doctrine of eternal punishment were less defensible, on the ground of reason, than it really is. But all this was lost upon Eugene W., whose standing argument was that God is no respecter of persons, and is so good that he cannot be displeased with the sufferings of his creatures, for any cause. And since God is a sovereign, and has infinite power to accomplish all the purposes of his goodness, it appeared to him inconceivable that he should punish any of his creatures for sins which his own power might have prevented, and especially that he should subject some to suffering, and make others happy, thus showing himself to be a respecter of persons.

So strong was he in this position, and so confident of its correctness, that he claimed the right to interpret all Scripture in accordance with it. Rather than yield a point of so much certainty as this, he said he would reject the Divine authority of the Bible, because it could not be that God had denied himself. All argument, therefore, in the usual form, was at an end, and the General threw himself back upon first principles, and sought to show his neighbor, if possible, the absurdity of his position.

They met one morning on the line of their farms, when this colloquy occurred. Eugene W.—Good morning, Gen. P. How do you do? Gen. P.—I am not well, General; I have a great deal of pain in my loins; I get up at night, and am pretty miserable. This rheumatism has got fast hold of me. Eugene W.—(Looking at his neighbor with an air of solicitude.) You must be mistaken, Gen. P. You have no pain in your loins, I assure you. Gen. P.—I don't believe a word of it. Eugene W.—Why do you say so, General? I am not mistaken, you know. I tell you I have a great deal of pain in my loins, and I don't know what to do for it. Eugene W.—If you sit as I do, you would think you had pain, I guess. Gen. P.—O no, you are a mistake of yours. You have no pain whatever. Eugene W.—I don't understand you, General. How do you know I have no pain? Gen. P.—Know I know it, Eugene W. from your own principles. God is infinitely good. Of course, he would not inflict pain upon a creature. Besides, he is no respecter of persons, and if you sit as I do, he would subject you to suffering and pain. You have no pain in your loins, I assure you. Eugene W.—I sleep well at night, and have no rheumatism. I'm sure of it, neighbor W.; and this could not be, if you were in the condition you speak of. Surely God would not treat one of his creatures better than another. He would not keep me in perfect health, and leave you limping and groaning with pain. O no, it's all a mistake. It's a mere fancy, and you have no pains in your loins whatever. Eugene W.—It is singular as the doctrine of universal salvation, and rests on the same principle as the doctrine of eternal punishment. I have no pain in my loins, and I don't know what to do for it. Eugene W.—You must give up this fancy of yours, about pain, and rheumatism, and sleepless nights, or else admit that there is such a thing as suffering under the government of God. And if he inflicts it in vain to argue from his goodness and impartiality, that he will not do the same to the world to come. And he was speaking.

A WARRIOR FROM A JOHANNESBURG PRISONER.
—Augustus B. McDonald, a journeyman printer in the office of the Milwaukee News, a few days ago received a letter which informed him that his great uncle, Maxwell McDonald, who recently died in Paris at the Hotel de Ville, aged eighty-two, had left him, by his will, a sum of five hundred francs, and was a surgeon in the British navy, and received a pension in consequence of a wound in the leg, received at the bombardment of Canton. He fought in the Mexican war from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, and was wounded in the ankle near Vera Cruz. He bears the mark of a severe wound in the neck which he received at the gates of Mexico, and secured a pension from the United States. His brother, Arthur McDonald, was a surgeon in the British navy, and was on board the Terror in the expedition of Sir John Franklin—since when, of course, he has not been heard of.

We are pleased to learn that Lieut. Deuman, U. S. A. stationed at the Post on the Llano, was killed a few days since, by the accidental discharge of fire arms in the hands of Lieut. Hollbird, of the same Post. Lieut. Deuman was a young officer of much promise, and greatly beloved by his associates.—S. A. Ledger.

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February 23rd, 1853.

INDIANOLA PRICES CURRENT

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Flour, Sugar, Coffee, and other commodities.

GRAMAMA COLLEGE

Advertisement for Gramama College, detailing its location, curriculum, and enrollment information.

TEXAS NEW GOODS

Advertisement for Texas New Goods, listing various types of goods and their availability.

PEISER & BROTHER

Advertisement for Peiser & Brother, a retail store offering a variety of goods.

NEW FANCY STORE

Advertisement for New Fancy Store, highlighting their selection of fancy goods.

MATAGORDA MALE & FEMALE INSTITUTE

Advertisement for Matagorda Male & Female Institute, detailing its educational offerings.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SARSAPARILLA

Advertisement for Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla, describing its medicinal benefits.

Advertisement for a business or service, mentioning 'JUST received on consignment'.

POTATOES AND GREEN APPLES

Advertisement for Potatoes and Green Apples, listing the types and prices.

NEW FALL AND WINTER

Advertisement for New Fall and Winter goods, including clothing and accessories.

BAIRDIDGE, SPARKS & CO.

Advertisement for Bairdridge, Sparks & Co., a retail store.

NEW STORE

Advertisement for a new store, listing the types of goods sold.

DR. J. H. BALDWIN

Advertisement for Dr. J. H. Baldwin, a medical professional.

NOTICE TO FEMALE

Advertisement or notice specifically directed towards women.

STATE OF TEXAS

Legal notice or court proceeding from the State of Texas.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Administrative notice regarding estate matters or business operations.

CASH NOTICE

Cash notice regarding financial matters or payments.

FOR SALE

Advertisement for property or goods for sale.

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