

POETICAL.

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

THE MERMAID.

Child of no other land, nor sea,
Yet to both of these allied,
Offspring of a fair lady,
Whom depth of ocean died.

Wretched on her coral bed,
Far beneath the purple sea,
Ere the vital spark had fled,
Thus my mother prayed for me.

Gracious Heaven let one alone,
Seal my aching eyes in night,
Save my little unborn one,
Let my orphan see the light.

Cradled in the stormy wave,
Fishes watched my infant sleep;
Nursed upon my mother's grave,
God preserved me in the deep.

Human head and hands and heart,
Heaven in mercy gave to me,
Still that I might seem a part
Of the human family.

Yet to fit me for the cave,
Whence the ocean fountains flow,
Safely to o'ercome the wave—
Made me like a fish below.

Not like ladies of the air,
Safe am I from ways of men,
Never yet knew I the care
To dress and to undress again.

Many such as me there are,
Vestals of the virgin bollow;
Neither envy nor despair,
Mar us on our sedgy pillow.

Sing we in the soothing strain,
When the bark securely flies,
Mourn we in the howling main,
When the gallant vessel dies.

WHAT I HATE.

I hate the coward whom when danger
calls,
The fear of danger or of death appals,
Whose dastard spirit—when his fame
commands,
Shrinks from the contest and in terror
stands,
I hate the wretch whose frigid looks re-
veal
A soul of brass and heart of triple steel;
I hate the eye that never overflows,
Or melts, in pity at another's woes;
I hate the scoundrel who subverts the
fame,
Or wounds the honor of a female's name;
Who when some war-worn patriot hum-
bly begs,
Laughs at his sorrows and reviles his
rags.

TRUE BENEVOLENCE.

The other day says Ned to Joe,
(Near Bedlam's confines groping)
When e'er I hear the cries of woe,
My hand is always open.

I own, says Joe, that to the poor,
(You prove it every minute)
Your hand is open, to be sure,
But then there's nothing in it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Herculaneum Manuscripts.

In the North American Review of one of the last volumes published by the Academicians of Portici, are some facts and remarks respecting *Herculaneum*, which we purpose to embody. After regretting the disappointment which the Literary world has experienced from the works yet published, the Reviewers say—"yet there remains the certain fact, that more than a thousand MSS. are in existence from an age far older than the *oldest*, which have otherwise come down to us, and which however difficult to decypher, are still proved by experience to be legible." This is beaming a delightful hope on the world of letters, and we cannot but expect that so able, attentive and laborious a man as Sir Humphrey Davy, will give the world some of those MSS. It was the discovery of a library of MSS. among those ruins which was heard with most interest by the literary world.

Herculaneum was a city on the Italian coast, of some note, which in the time of Pliny, the elder A.D. 79, was buried beneath an eruption from Mount Vesuvius. The city of Pompeii, and some smaller

places, were buried at the same time.—Herculaneum was covered in the first instance by showers of cinders and hot ashes, upon which the burning streams of lava poured and filled the city with a mass, which, as it cooled, passed into stone.—That the inhabitants had time to save themselves and their most valued possessions, appears from the circumstance that few skeletons, jewels, or precious articles of any kind, have been found "At Stabiae, three female figures were discovered, one of which was apparently a servant, and was carrying a wooden casket; the two other figures had golden bracelets and ear rings, which are now preserved in the museum at Naples." At Pompeii, according to Eusebe, about sixty skeletons have been found.

The reviewers give an interesting and elaborate account of the various means devised to unroll and decypher the MSS.—They were found in cases; the wood of which the cases were made was in a state of coal, and dropped to pieces when it was touched. The cases were filled with black rolls, which at first were thought to be bits of wood of no value, and many of them were brown away or trodden under foot as such. The regularity however, of their position awakened the suspicion of what they were, and they were carefully collected to the number of two thousand, and deposited in the museum of Portici. These manuscripts were on papyrus mostly of uniform dimensions, viz. a span long and three or four fingers thick; some were but half a span long. So thin was the paper originally, and so frail was it made by the operation of heat and time, that a breath affects it. The blacker the rolls are, and the more perfectly charred, the more easy are they to be unrolled and decyphered.

North West Expedition.—The Montreal Gazette contains some further particulars of the north-west expedition under Lieut. Franklin. The survivors of the party have reached York Factory, where they were about to embark for England. The expedition set out in the summer of 1819, and the following year reached the shores of the Great Bear Lake, in lat. 67 deg. where they wintered. In 1821, they reached the Copper Mine river, descended it to the ocean, and coasted along the Polar sea north easterly, a distance of 500 miles, by the end of August, when the commencement of winter with heavy falls of snow, compelled them to return. They retraced their steps with great difficulty, and suffered extremely for the want of provisions. One of the party from England, nine Canadians, and one Esquimaux, died.

THE HERNHOOITER.

In the last German war, a captain of cavalry was appointed to procure forage: he accordingly went at the head of his troops to the place assigned them for the purpose: it was a solitary valley, in which the eye perceived nothing but clusters of trees. At last the officer discovered a cottage; and knocking at the door, it was opened by an old Hernhooter, with a white beard. "Father, said the captain, show me a field where we can procure forage." "I will immediately," replied the old man. He put himself at their head, and conducted them out of the valley.—After riding about half an hour they arrived at a fine field of barley: "Stop," said the officer to his guide, "this is what we want." "Wait a little," replied the Hernhooter, and you shall be satisfied." They then continued their progress, and at the distance of a quarter of a league, they found another field of the same grain. When the soldiers had cut the corn and remounted their horses, the officers said to his guide, "Father you have brought us a great way unnecessarily; the first field was better than this." "True," replied the old man, but that field does not belong to me." What a noble instance of truly Christian virtue! Rather than injure his neighbor's property, the worthy Hernhooter sacrificed his own.

Fall Goods.

HARPER & NICHOL,

Have received and opened a fresh supply of GOODS, suitable to the present and approaching season, which makes their assortment complete—they consist in part of the following, viz:

Super and common blue, black and gray
Cloths and Coatings,
Cassimeres and American Cassanets,
Red, white and yellow Flannels,
Red Bocking, Blankets,
Plain and bordered Cassimere Shawls,
Canton and Italian Crapes,
Black India Sarsenets,
Satins, Florences and Persians,
Calicoes, a splendid assortment,
Plain and figured Bombazets,
Muslin Robes,
Cambrick, jaconet, book and mull Muslins,
Valentia, Marseilles and swansdown
Vestings,
Power and steam loom Shirts,
3 & 7-8 brown and bleached do.,
Plaid and striped Domestics,
Furniture and apron Checks,

Further enumeration they deem unnecessary; but would invite their friends and customers to call and examine the quality and prices, as they are selling at a very small advance.

They have also received of

Hard-ware, Queens-ware & Groceries,

a general assortment:—

Whiskey, Bees-wax, Ginsang,
Flax & Tow Linen, Jeans and Linsey,
Woolen Socks, Butter & Eggs,

will be received in trade, for Goods, or in payment of Debts, the same as cash.

As a last call, they request those who are indebted to them, to make immediate settlement, as they are determined to do a cash business in future. This will please be taken as a notice directed alike to all.

Charlestown, October 23, 1822.

STATE OF INDIANA, } Set.

CLARK COUNTY. }

In the Circuit Court of Clark County, aforesaid, August Term, 1822.

WILLIAM GREEN, and } Complainants,

CHARLOTTE, his wife, } *versus*,

HENRY RORY, and } Defendants,

JOHN MILLER. } *versus*,

IN CHANCERY.

THIS day came the complainants aforesaid, by their counsel, and filed their bill of complaint against the said defendants, and the court being satisfied that Henry Rory one of the defendants, is a non-resident of the state of Indiana—it is ordered, that unless the said defendant, Henry Rory, doth appear here on the first day of our next term, to be helden at the Court House in Charlestown, on the third Monday in November next, and answer the said complainants bill, the same will be taken as confessed, and the Court will proceed to enter up a decree accordingly. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be inserted in the newspaper printed at Charlestown entitled, "The Indiana Intelligencer, and Farmer's Friend," for four weeks successively, and this cause is continued until the next term.

A Copy,

Test,

ISAAC SHELBY, C.P.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given, that nine weeks after date application will be made to the Register of the Land Office at Jeffersonville, for the renewal of two certificates, in the name of James Lemon, assignee to us, for the south west and north west quarters of section 17, town 6, north of range 5 east, in the district of Jeffersonville, the originals being lost or destroyed. Given under our hands and seals, this 6th day of August, 1822.

JOHN & THO: WILSON,

Aug. 6th, 1822.—46—sw.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be exposed at public sale in Jeffersonville, fronting Col. Stephen Ranney's tavern, on the ninth day of November next, the following property, to wit:

1 Cupboard,
1 Bureau containing bed and table furniture,
2 Feather and three straw Beds,
2 Tables and one Stand,
A Tailor's Goose and Shears,
Hand Irons, Shovel and Tong,
3 Brass Candle Sticks,

1 Looking Glass,
1 Peaboard and sundry small articles too tedious to mention in the body of this advertisement, but will be exposed on the day of sale—given up by Andrew Fite, to satisfy an execution in favor of Daniel Fitter, Administrator of Rodrick Griffith, dec'd, against James Lemon and said Fite, impleaded with Richard Green.

Wm. H. Morris, Dep'y. Sheriff,

for

J. S. Simonson,

Saif. C. C.

October 28, 1822.

TARASCON'S MILLS.

GRINDING TERMS.

ONE Barrel super fine flour, for six bushels of wheat and one flour barrel or the worth of it in cash.

One bushel Indian meal for one bushel of Indian corn.

J. A. TARASCON,

Shippingport, Aug. 28.

Flaxseed Wanted.

The subscriber will give a fit price per bushel, for any quantity of FLAXSEED, if delivered at his Oil Mill, in Charlestown, at the lower end of Water-street.

JUDSON THOMPSON.

All kinds of BLANKS printed at this office, on the shortest notice, and most reduced terms.