

Indiana Palladium.

EQUALITY OF RIGHTS IS NATURE'S PLAN—AND FOLLOWING NATURE IS THE MARCH OF MAN.—Barlow.

Volume I.]

LAWRENCEBURGH, INDIANA; FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1825.

[Number 40.]

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
BY
M. GREGG & D. V. CULLEY,
ON EVERY FRIDAY.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 12.
EUROPEAN PAPERS.

The Crisis, from London, arrived last night, bringing papers from that capital to the 9th of August.

Col. Berkeley, lately the paramour of Miss Foote, has been mulcted in £500 damages, for horsewhipping Mr. Judd, the editor of the Cheltenham Journal.

The Enterprise India Steam Packet is on the eve of sailing. She takes 320 chaldrons of coal, which it is supposed will last to the Cape of Good Hope, where a fresh stock will be supplied. It is presumed the entire voyage will be made in eleven weeks.

A dreadful riot took place in the New-Road, Mary-le-Bonne, on the 2d of August. Near 700 persons, Irish and English, were engaged. It was commenced by the former, who began smashing windows, and were opposed by the latter. The battle was furious, with varied success, until the military were called in. The Irishmen, however had previously been taunted by the English. Several persons, among whom were some women and children, were severely, if not mortally, wounded.

The progress of a hearse, on its way to England, had been arrested at Springfield and Annan, and on examination, the coffin was found to contain a living spirit, in the shape of 30 gallons of good old Scotch whiskey. An additional 30 gallons was also seized the same day, concealed in a hearse, where there was actually the body of a drowned man.

A wild man has lately been found in the woods of Bohemia, where he must have been from his infancy. He cannot articulate a word, but bellows and howls much like a dog. He was taken, but no efforts to civilize him have yet been found of any avail. He runs on all fours, and climbs a tree, and springs from branch to branch with the agility of a monkey. He has been brought to Prague.

Lord Cochrane is yet in London. It is uncertain whether he will return to Brazil. His ship would be ready for sea shortly, and upwards of 250 of his crew had re-entered.

The Earl of Dalhousie, Governor General of the Canadas, with his family and suit, had embarked on board of the Herald Yacht, at Greenock, in order to resume his government. A public dinner was given to his Excellency previously to his departure.

The heat has been so great, that one day at Taunton, a carpenter dined off a beef steak which he broiled on his hand-saw in the sun!! The Yankee fish story is not quite up to this.

An encampment for ten battalions of troops is about to be formed at Perpignan as a Corps of Observation. Some sensation has been produced in Catalonia by this movement of France, and the Sanitary Cordon is referred to as an evidence that more may be meant than meets the eye.

On the 20th of July, a fire broke out in Berleberg, (Germany) which consumed 154 houses, and 89 adjacent buildings.

Portugal requires one bill of lading to every shipment—with a consular certificate to each.

Accounts from Calcutta were to March 13. A new campaign against the Burmese had commenced. A British force had been repulsed in an attack on one stockade. Gen. Campbell's force appears to be very small.

Isle of Tino, July 6.—The Egyptian fleet is cruising near Modon. The Greeks are on the coast near Calamata.

Paris, Aug. 5.—After sixty days uninterrupted drought, and an extraordinary heat for our climate, we had a gentle rain yesterday noon, which cooled the earth.

A second fight has taken place in England between a lion and six dogs. The dogs fought in couples, and were all easily disabled, except one who could not be induced to attack the lion.

From a London paper.

Africa.—Major Denham, and lieutenant Clapperton, the survivors of the expedition which left England in 1821, under the direction of the earl Bathurst, for the purpose of penetrating into the interior of Africa, by way of Tripoli and Fezzan, arrived in Paris on the 21st May, on their return to England.

The results of their perilous attempt, are said to be of the highest importance, both with regard to settling many interesting points in the geography of that hitherto imperfectly known continent, and the state of civilization in which they found the natives of several populous kingdoms, inhabiting walled towns and cities, actually situated where the present maps of Africa represent immense deserts. The public, and particularly the intelligent and scientific part of it, look forward with great anxiety and expectation for the information their journals will afford them. Although five months on their return from Bornon, in frequent danger from marauding tribes, merely accompanying the caravan, as travellers, without any escort, and always travelling as Christians, and Englishmen; yet we are happy to learn that the papers, as well as every thing they had collected during their long residence in the interior, arrived safely with them, and were embarked at Leghorn for England. We have much pleasure in adding, that the health of these interesting travellers has gradually improved since their return to Europe. The proverbial liberality of England towards those who, by their labors, add to her stock of knowledge, and, consequently national glory, will ensure these gentlemen the rewards and honors they have so hardily earned. A resident Englishman, in the person of Mr. Tyrwhitt, is now established in the very centre of the continent of Africa, in perfect security, and with permission to hoist his flag as British consul.

POMPEII.—The destiny of the Pompeians must have been dreadful. It was not a stream of fire that encompassed their abodes. They could then have sought refuge in flight. Neither did an earthquake swallow them up; sudden suffocation would then have spared them the pangs of a lingering death. *A rain of ashes buried them, BY DEGREES!* We will copy a delineation by Pliny:—"A darkness suddenly overspread the country; not like the darkness of a moonless night; but like that of a closed room, the light in which is of a sudden extinguished. Women screamed, children moaned, men cried. Here children are anxiously calling their parents; and there, parents were seeking their children, or husbands their wives; all recognised each other only by their cries. The former lamented their own fate, and the latter that of those dearest to them. Many wished for death from the fear of dying. Many called on the gods for assistance. Others despaired of the existence of the gods, and thought this the last eternal night of the world. Actual dangers were magnified by unreal terrors. The earth continued to shake, and men half distracted, to reel about exaggerating their own fears, and those of others by terrifying predictions."

Such is the frightful but true picture which Pliny gives us of the horrors of those who were, however, far from the extremity of their misery. But what must have been the feeling of the Pompeians, when the roaring of the mountain, and the quaking of the earth, awakened them from their first sleep! They also attempting to escape the wrath of the gods; and, seizing the most valuable things they could lay their hands upon in the darkness and confusion, to seek their safety in flight. In this street, and in front of the house marked with the friendly salutation on its threshold, seven skeletons were found: the first carried a lamp, and the rest had still between the bones of their fingers something they wished to save. On a sudden they were overtaken by the storm descended from heaven, and buried in the grave thus made for them. Before the above mentioned country-house was still a male skeleton, standing with a dish in his hand; and as he wore on his finger one of those rings which were allowed to be worn by Roman knights only, he is supposed to have been the master of the house, who had just opened the back-garden gate with the intent of flying, when the shower overwhelmed him. Several skeletons were found in the very posture in which they breathed their last, without being forced by the agonies of death to drop the things they had in their hands. This leads to a conjecture, that the thick mass of ashes must have come down all at once, in such immense quantities, as instantly to cover them. It cannot otherwise be imagined how the fugitives could all have been fixed, as it were by a charm, in their position; and in this man-

ner their destiny was less dreadful, seeing that death suddenly converted them into motionless statues, and thus was stripped of all the horrors with which the fears of the sufferers had clothed him in imagination. But what then must have been the pitiable condition of those who had taken refuge in the buildings, and cellars? Buried in the thickest darkness, they were secluded from every thing but lingering torments; and who can paint to himself without shuddering a slow dissolution approaching, amid all the agonies of body and mind? The soul recoils from the contemplation of such images.

THE IRISH

Notwithstanding the faults of this people, which are entirely owing to their native warmth of feeling, they are the most faithful, the most devoted friends in the world. The rebellion which so often agitates the peaceful abodes of Erin, arises from the abuse of authority, from oppression, and not from a vicious disposition; grant him the demand of reason, of policy, and of humanity, and the Irishman is as loyal as his neighbors, and vastly more sincere.—Their fidelity in all cases of trust and secrecy is inviolable. History affords many illustrious examples of the fact. During the late discussion of the Catholic question, Dr. Doyle in one of his examinations, discoursed with great candor and frankness on an historical exposition of the highest interest. It was unknown before, that, until the death of the last of the Stuarts, the pretender had always nominated to the vacant sees in Ireland. The British Government with all its gold, had never been able to get at this secret; which perhaps was in the keeping of ten thousand individuals. So admirable an example of guarded fidelity towards the legitimate sovereign, reminds us of another fact; the only general of Maria Theresa, whom the king of Prussia despaired of being able to corrupt, was an Irishman; and Louis XVI. had no more faithful defenders than the Irish attached to his service.

Masonic Mirror.

Fruit Trees.—The new method of raising fruit trees by planting the Scions, is a great desideratum in the art of obtaining choice fruit. It has many advantages over grafting, because it is more expeditious, and requires no stalk or tree. They may be planted where they are required to stand; and the labor of a man for one day will be sufficient to plant out enough for a large orchard after the scions are obtained. The method of preparing the plant is as follows: Take the scions as for engrafting, and at any time after the first of February, and till the buds begin to grow considerably, and dip each of the shoots in melted pitch or wax, rosin and tallow, and bury it in the ground, the buds uppermost, whilst the body lies in a horizontal position, and at a depth of two or three inches. We are informed that trees obtained in this way will bear in three or four years from the time of planting. We have no doubt of the practicability of this method of raising fruit. Dr. Paige, of this village, planted about twenty scions of different kinds of pears, the middle of last month, two of which are now in blossom at the surface of the ground, and appear flourishing! The composition he used, was melted shoemaker's wax. Oswego paper.

The Fig.—The following paragraph, from the Warrington, N. C. Reporter, contains information relative to the culture of this delicious fruit, which may be useful to many of our readers.

The Fig may be seen in perfection in more than one garden in Warrington. It is a delicious fruit, wholesome and nutritious. The Fig, with us, grows upon a bush, which will be larger or smaller according to care or situation. Even here, in a favorable year like the present, it begins to ripen before the peach, and continues to bear until frost. In Florida it becomes a tree larger than the Damson. An intelligent gentleman from Georgia, observes, that there it comes to great perfection, and with the same, or perhaps, a little more attention, it might be brought to equal maturity here. It is a great bearer, but a slight frost not only destroys the young fruit and the leaves, but a large portion of the wood. A few fig bushes will afford enough for a family. Before the approach of frost, make of rails a pen around the bush and cover it well with straw during the cold

weather, the straw will keep the tender limbs, and even the young fruit of the fig, from injury. In the spring, after all danger from frost is over, remove the covering—the little fruit will immediately begin to grow, and before the expiration of the month of June, and from that to the first of October, you will be sure to have that sacred fruit which our Heavenly Father planted in Paradise, as fine as the fig of Judea.

Adulteration of Bread.—The practice of adulterating bread appears, by the London papers, to have been carried on there to an extent far beyond any thing that could be conceived. Complaints having been made at the Mansion House on the subject, a long investigation took place, which resulted in the conviction of a flour dealer, who was fined 10,000l. sterling. A professional gentleman stated that he had been engaged incessantly, from the 5th of September till the 28th of February, by direction of the Lords of the Admiralty, in analyzing 1467 sacks of flour, which were lying in warehouses at Hull, and such pernicious stuff he had never seen in the whole course of his experience. [He had been 22 years in Apothecaries' hall.] He had taken a sample from each sack, and in some he found that upwards of a third was plaster of Paris and ground bones, two of the most abominable ingredients, and which the stomach neither of man nor beast is capable of digesting. He had sent samples of this hopeful flour (which had in it very little flour) to the Lords of the Admiralty, baked, and in several of its processes, and never was seen any thing more frightful. It was, as a loaf, almost as black as jet, and to cut it in pieces would require a hatchet. The same gentleman informed the Mayor that he had lately analyzed some Souchong tea, and found that there was 25 per cent, of lead ore in it.—N. Y. E. Post.

The celebrated Mademoiselle Lecouvreur, of the Theatre Francais, passing thro' the streets at a very late hour, on a cold raw night, was accosted by a poor woman with 4 little children on her back, who, in a tone of bitter suffering, beseeched the actress to take pity on her destitute condition. Mademoiselle Lecouvreur searched in her pockets, and finding nothing; 'Wait,' said she, 'my good woman, I will give you more than you could have hoped for;' and instantly throwing off her mantle, she began to recite the imprecations of *Camilla*, with a vehemence and superior talent which collected a crowd around her, notwithstanding the inclemency of the season. She then made a collection among the auditors, and with the fruits of her charitable exertions, gave the poor woman a sufficient sum to provide lodgings and clothes for her infants.

The Brazilians have a curious idea of the black race. At the time, say they, of the creation of Adam, Satan looked on and formed a man of clay, but every thing he touched becoming black, he determined to wash him white in the Jordan. On his approach the river retired, and he had only time to push the black man on the wet sand, which touching the soles of his feet, and the palms of his hands, accounts for the whiteness of these parts. The devil, in a state of irritation, struck his creation on the nose, by which the flatness of that organ was accomplished. The negro then begged for mercy, and humbly represented that no blame could be attached to him, upon which the other, somewhat pacified, patted him on the head, and by the heat of his hands, curled his hair in the way it is seen at the present day.

Unprofitable speculation.—The Cazenovia Monitor states, that some persons who have undertaken to run down the Chenango bank, sent about 2000 dollars in specie, not long since, to be exchanged for Chenango bills at the Cherry Valley bank. Having got the needful in his hands, the trusty messenger set his face to the west, and the first information the runners had of him, he was fairly under way for Indiana. He had not been overtaken by the last accounts. [We are not certain that such a member would advantage our society much, should he lose the cash before he gets here; but with \$2000 about him, tho' great sticklers for honesty, we would not object very much to 'take him in' upon trial.]