

POETRY.

"Come Inspiration from thy hermit seat,
"By mortals seldom found."

FEMALE PIETY.

"Tis sweet to see the opening rose
Spread its fair bosom to the sky;
"Tis sweet to view at twilight's close,
The heaven's bespangled canopy.

"Tis sweet amid the vernal grove,
To hear the thrush's fervent lay,
Or lark that wings his flight above,
To hail the dawning of the day.

But sweeter far is maiden's eye,
Up raised to heaven in pious prayer;
When bath'd in tears she looks on high,
What sacred eloquence is there!

O! sweeter far that sacred name,
"My Father!" utter'd by her tongue;
And sweeter when her heavenly flame
Ascends in pious holy song.

O! sweet when on the bended knee,
Her thoughts, her spirit mount above,
In pious deep-felt ecstasy,
To realms of everlasting love.

MISCELLANY.

EDWARD AND MARY.

CHAPTER THE LAST.

Early on the following morning, the Colonel found himself at his own quarters, but how he came there, he could not divine. The horror of the last night's interview remained uppermost in his imagination, and no other thought could as yet find harbour there.

By degrees, however, his self-possession returned, and his stern determinations and cruelty kept pace with it. Indeed, his desire of wreaking revenge upon Edward was augmented. This youth appeared to be his evil genius: his deepest plans were still foiled, and foiled by Edward: not a step could he take or project now, but Edward was there to mar it;—a settled hate, which appeared to have originated in supernatural authority took full possession of his bosom, and he swore eternal vengeance against the unfortunate youth.

His bloody scheme for the night having failed, the trial must now inevitably ensue; and he braced every nerve to meet it boldly. He felt that there was doubt respecting the result, and that doubt was founded upon danger. But it was too late to retract; and collecting his firmness he shook off fear and despair, and stood, so far, unshackled.

In the mean time, the Count had returned to the cottage, and over his present dress assumed his old disguise. The anxious inquiries of Mary for Edward were satisfied, and the plans for the day formed. Caspar was charged with the protection of Mary at the cottage; Friburg and the three soldiers were to remain within call from the court, and the Count would mingle with the spectators, and remain unobserved until his services were required.

The hour of trial arrived, and found each one to the post assigned. The judges were seated; the Colonel stood conspicuous as the accuser; the benches were filled with anxious spectators,—and Edward was brought in. He silently bowed to the concourse of strangers around him, and took his seat with perfect composure.

The court was opened by Colonel Bremer, who proceeded to state, in a speech of some length, the "aggravated insults" and "vile blows" he had received from the prisoner; to which all, and Edward more than all, listened with astonishment.

At the conclusion of the charge, the question—"Guilty, or not guilty?" was proposed, to which Edward promptly replied—"Not guilty."

The court replied, that this must be made to appear: as yet no witnesses were produced on either side, and the testimony of the superior officer must be taken in evidence, unless confronted by a third person on the part of the prisoner.

Edward was required to produce such a witness; but he remained silent.

The recluse was not named:—the Colonel felt renewed confidence; and anticipated triumph was visible in his countenance.

"Young man," continued the commander-in-chief, "this is to you a moment of the utmost consequence—your reputation at least, perhaps your life, is at stake: the law must be regulated by the testimony in point, and on your part you have brought none:—can you name no one who will give proof of palliating circumstances regarding your conduct?"

We may well suppose that the countenance of the Colonel fell, as Edward replied:—"none but this man."

"And who is he?" inquired the general; all eyes were directed to the spot, as the Count advanced from the crowd, (yet in his disguise,) and stood forth in open view.

The Colonel caught a glimpse of the re-

cluse, and a chill of terror ran through his frame:—"A liar; a false perjured villain!" exclaimed he impetuously, in reply to the question of the General.

"He has not spoken yet," said the General calmly. "We will at least hear him, before we admit the accusation."

"With permission of the President of the court," said the Colonel, "I object to his being heard."

"There would be neither law nor equity in preventing him," replied the General: we must grant the prisoner all possible opportunity to prove his innocence."

The Colonel was justly alarmed: unless he could prevent, by some decisive step, the declarations of this man, he saw he must be defeated.

"General William," said he, "I know this man well:—a base mercenary wretch, in the service of the prisoner; bribed hither by him to blast my reputation, and rescue his accomplice from the punishment his crimes merit."

"Without reference to the case in question," interrupted the Count, "I can produce testimonials of my veracity which all present, even the accuser himself, shall acknowledge."

"Shall acknowledge!" echoed Bremer, fiercely.

"Colonel Bremer," said the General, "I command silence:—the witness shall be heard."

"I will transgress a few moments," continued the Count, "in relating an incident, of importance to those concerned, at the recollection of which, one heart in this assembly will tremble so long as the current of life will flow there."

"In the city of Vienna, some eighteen years since, two brothers resided, who became attached to a lady of superior intellect and virtues: both were devoted to her, but she favoured the younger brother, and after a time they were wedded.

"The evening following—last night was its anniversary—the two brothers took an accustomed walk; from which, late in the evening, the elder brother returned alone. He circulated a tale respecting the disappearance of his brother, which obtained credence—but the story was false."

An involuntary start of the Colonel, at these words, directed many eyes towards him, but the Count proceeded.

"The brothers had pursued their walk to the banks of the Danube, where its stupendous and craggy cliffs projected over a deep and rapid current, and after pausing for a time to listen to the roar of the waters beneath, the younger brother proposed returning. The elder objected, saying, it was yet early, and the refreshing breeze was more grateful than the confined air of the city.

"But," replied the younger, "I have a wife at home that waits for me."

"Still let her wait," was the answer; "the moon yet lingers in the west, and its beams are food for expectation."

"What mean you brother?" said the startled husband.

"I mean," replied the elder fiercely, "that the girl should have been mine—you stole her affections from me."

"If you accuse me of unfair means, you do it falsely," coolly returned the younger.

"speak not of falsehood," said the other; "no one exists who, unswayed, can accuse his fellow of falsehood. It generates with our existence; it is cherished in our religion; and it lives beyond the grave;—I never found truth but in steel!"

"You may find truth where it lies, and a listener to your ravings in the foaming currents beneath your feet," replied the younger;—"I shall return: my Julia waits for me with a kiss, and I hasten to receive it."

"Twill be a parting kiss, then; and you shall meet it in blood!" exclaimed the elder brother, and in an instant his dagger was impurpled with—."

"Tis false as hell!" interrupted the enraged Colonel; "I touched not my dagger that night!"

"You touched not your dagger!" cried the Count sarcastically:—"You were not accused."

The court rose in astonishment, for the guilt of the Colonel was evident:—Bremer, wrought to madness at the foregoing relation, and bewildered at the danger of his own inadvertent exclamation, became, in the whirlwind of conflicting passions, lost to every thing but the point of safety; which he now thought to attain by refuting the tale.

"I defy your proofs," said he: "I defy all testimony you can bring to support this falsehood."

"Thus I produce it," said the Count; who, in the general confusion had, unobserved, stripped off his disguise, and now appeared himself.—He held forth a dagger, stained with blood, bearing the crest of Richard Bremer; and he showed a rent in his sleeve, and a corresponding scar on his arm, where the erring blow was received.

At the sight of his brother, the Colonel lost all his firmness; the last remains of fortitude vanished from his breast, and he rushed forward deliriously, exclaiming:—

"Lost—lost—beyond redemption lost!—the fiends that prompted the deed, have betrayed me to death—the choicest curses of hell blast them, till they writh with the torments that I now endure;—ha! ha! ha!—the red artillery of heaven has burst upon them, and they fall—ha! ha! ha!"—and with a frantic laugh he fell senseless to the floor.

In conclusion, Friburg and the soldiers appeared and testified to the crimes of the Colonel, who was condemned and executed;—and Count Frederick came in possession of his paternal estate.

Edward's release, honour, and promotion, were announced at the same moment, and the next day saw him happily wedded with Mary.

Anecdote.—A captain of a foreign vessel passing over the Old Dock Bridge, (in an English port,) observed a colour under the arm of one of the Bethel flag officers, and stopped him to inquire, "What flag be dat?" "A Bethel flag, captain." "Ho! dat flag be goot flag. I know, now, vat make no bad vromans, no bad mans quarrel on the Sabbath." "What do you mean, captain?" "Vat do I mean? vy; I be soon voages from Holland to dis port; an alvay lay de galliot in de Salt House dock, on de end of Bridge-street; an de Sabbath past noon de mans an de vromans in dat street dit alvay be fitin and making riot, no makin wickedness all past noon, all de hoosen shute, an no vromans, no mans in de crews to talk on making de riot. I dit much vander de goot cause; now I know dat flag do all de vander—is done much goot at Hamburg dat goot flag. I see it at the mast top every day.—Mar. Mag.

A wary Creditor.—A dashing gentleman, who was not reckoned among the number of the paymasters, visiting his hatter fixed upon one of the hats in the shop which he wished to have sent home to him upon credit: this being refused, he exclaimed "What! do you refuse to trust me for a hat?" when the hatter replied, I have another trifling objection besides that of merely credit—I should not like to be under the necessity of bowing to my own hat, till you may choose to pay for it.

Two men in dispute reflected upon each other's veracity. One of them replied that he never was whipped but once by his father, and that was for telling the truth. "I believe then, retorted the other, the truth was whipped out of you, for you never have spoken it since."

Valuable Medicine.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he is in possession of a medicine, which, if there are any such, justly claims the title of specific in curing Schirrous and Carcerous affections—so far as he has had an opportunity of witnessing its effects, it has never failed when the disease was not very far advanced, or situated on some part difficult of application.

Notwithstanding the great improvement made in the healing art, within the last few years, this *protozoa* disease, when excision and extirpation are neglected in the incipient stage, for the most part, baffles the skill of the ablest and most experienced of the medical faculty, when treated in the usual manner with arsenical preparations.

Respecting the composition of this invaluable medicine, it might be proper to state it is prepared from a vegetable in a very condensed form; yet so mild when found in its native situation, as to be eaten by gormandizing animals, with impunity, as an article of food. From its action being confined almost entirely to the diseased surface, it is incapable of producing those disagreeable effects on the constitution consequent to the use of arsenical applications; which from the action of this mineral on the sound as well as diseased part—together with its general operation on the whole system, through the medium of the absorbents, must not infrequently produce serious objections to its use, admitting it to be a certain cure.

Persons laboring under this disease, can have an opportunity of testing the benefits of this medicine, by putting themselves under the care of the proprietor, J. L. Watkins,—who has imparted a knowledge of this preparation to Dr. W. LINDSEY; whose advice and attention can likewise be had when necessary. Their place of residence is Lawrenceburg, Indiana.

JOHN L. WATKINS,

From Princeton College.

Lawrenceburg, July 15, 1825.

N. B. Many certificates could be obtained from persons who have experienced the salutary effects of the above medicine, but I shall only cite the public to the following recommendation from a physician who has had considerable practice in it.

Hamilton, Butler county, (Ohio,) July 7, 1825.

Having been for several years acquainted with, and in the habit of using the same remedy for Schirrous Tumors and Cancers, which is prepared and used by Mr. John L. Watkins; I have no hesitation in pronouncing it the most certain in its effects in removing those affections, of any remedy which has heretofore been discovered; provided the disease be in a part of the body to which this medicine can be conveniently applied.

ALEXANDER PROUDFIT,

Practising Physician.

JOB-PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THIS OFFICE.

La Mott's Cough Drops.

IMPORTANT MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

This Elixir is not offered to the public as infallible, and a rival to all others, but as possessing virtues peculiarly adapted to the present prevailing disorders of the breast and lungs, leading to consumption. A timely use of these Drops may be considered a certain cure in most cases of Common Colds, Coughs, Influenza, Whooping-Cough, Pain in the Side, Difficulty of Breathing, Want of Sleep arising from debility; and in Spasmodic Asthma it is singularly efficacious. A particular attention to the directions accompanying each bottle is necessary.

The following certificates from respectable gentlemen, physicians and surgeons, are subjoined, to show that this composition is one which enlightened men are disposed to regard as efficacious and worthy of public patronage.

Having examined the composition of Mr. Crosby's improvement upon La Mott's Cough Drops, we have no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as being well adapted to those cases of disease for which he recommends it.

Doct: Jonathan Dorr, dated Albany, December 4th, 1824; JAMES POST, of White-creek, February 14th 1825; WATSON SUMMER and JOHN WEBB, M. D. of Cambridge, Feb. 20th, 1825; Solomon DEAN, of Jackson, January 10th, 1825.

Mr. A. Crosby—I am pleased with this opportunity of relating a few facts, which may serve in commendation of your excellent Cough-Drops. For ten years I was afflicted with a pulmonary complaint; my cough was severe, my appetite weak, and my strength failing. I used many popular medicines, but only found temporary relief, until by a continued use of your valuable drops, I have been blessed with such perfect health as to render further means unnecessary. Rev. EBENEZER HARRIS.

Sedan, (N. Y.) January 12th, 1825.

Prepared by A. CROSBY, sole proprietor, Cambridge, (N. Y.) whose signature will be affixed in his own hand writing to each bill of directions. Be particular that each bottle is enveloped in a stereo or check label, which is struck on the same bill with the directions.

Sold wholesale and retail, by Dr. G. Dawson, Pittsburgh—J. Crambecker, Wheeling—E. H. Weddell Druggists Cleveland—Prat and Meach, Druggists Buffalo—O. & S. Crosby Druggists Columbus—Goodwin Ashton & Co., M. Woolf & Co., and A. Fairchild, Druggists Cincinnati.

Each bottle contains 45 doses; Price one Dollar single; nine Dollars per dozen.

For sale, by special appointment, at the Drug Store of E. FERRIS, Lawrenceburg.

May 20, 1825. 20—1yrs

FRESH MEDICINES.

Doctor Ezra Ferris

HAS just received from NEW-ORLEANS and PHILADELPHIA, a general assortment of Fresh Medicines, which he now offers for sale (at his old stand on High street, Lawrenceburg) on better terms than Medicine has ever been sold in the state. Persons wishing to purchase, are solicited to call with the assurance that they can be supplied as cheap for cash as they can in Cincinnati. He intends to keep on hand a constant supply of

Lee's, Dyott's, Hooper's, and Anderson's Pills; Bateman's Drops; Godfrey's Cordial; British Oil; Balsam of Life; Harlem Oil; Essence of Peppermint, &c. Also, Pukes, Purges, Bitters, Worm Medicine, &c.

done up in doses with printed directions for using, for the benefit of families who live at a distance from a physician.

Lawrenceburg, August 12, 1825. 32tf.

DANIEL J. CASWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front Street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel H. H. will practice in the counties of Hamilton and Butler, and in the District and Circuit Courts of the United States, for the District of Ohio; also, in the county of Dearborn, and in the Supreme Court of the state of Indiana.

April 15, 1825.

ARTHUR ST. CLAIR,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

H. H. AS removed to Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where he will attend to any business confided to his care. His office is on High street, near the court house.

Lawrenceburg, March 1, 1825. 9—1yrs

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The PALLADIUM is printed weekly, on paper of a royal size, at the rate of Two Dollars per annum in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the end of six months—And Three Dollars at the expiration of the year. Payment in advance, being to the mutual advantage of the subscriber and printer, would be preferred.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid off, unless at the option of the editors.

A failure to notify a discontinuance at the end of the term subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

Those who receive their papers through the post-office, or by the mail carrier, must pay the