

MISCELLANY.

AN ACRE OF CORN.

I am a poor ploughman who never has wandered
Away from the sight & the pleasures of home;
I have always been prudent, and never have
squander'd.

And so I have never been driven to roam.

For thirty long summers my shoulders have
bended.

In tilling the farm where my father was born
I live under the roof, and this season have tended
With the plough that he left me, an acre of
corn.

Though others may go to the Southward and
peddle.

And bring home of guineas and dollars good
store,
I ne'er have desir'd with their crankums to
meddle.

But to hoe in my garden that lies by my door,
When the sun is fast rising I always am hoeing
The mould when 'tis wet with the dews of the
morn;

And when he is higher you will find me a mow-
ing;

Or driving the plough in my acre of corn.

There are some who are crossing by sea to the
island

They call Santa Cruz, with their horses and
horses;

For my part, I'd rather be safe here on dry land,
And hoe in my garden, or work by the day.

I am out to the field with the sun, and am mow-
ing,

Till called up at noon by the sound of the
horn,

Or else I am twirling my hoe and am throwing
The mould round the roots in my acre of corn

This corn is the sort that is tufted and bowing;

And when we have threshed it, 'tis made into
brooms;

'Tis the best of all brooms, so far as I'm know-
ing;

To sweep out the dirt and the dust from our
rooms;

They always have rais'd it since I can remember,
And my father once told me, before I was
born,

He made brooms for his trade, and I guess by
December

I shall make up a load from my acre of corn.

A COMMON CASE.

Pray tell me, Mr. Printer,
What's an honest man to do?

All my neighbors, through the winter,
Wish to hear the news from you.

But among us, (nearly twenty-)
I alone your paper take;

So that news-day I've a plenty,
Sure to follow in my wake.

"Tell me neighbor, what the news is,"
Every one desires to know;

Thinks I, if a man refuses,

He perhaps might make a foe,
So I am compelled to loan it,

Till it goes the usual round:

Then when I, who really own it,
Want to read, it can't be found.

Tell me, Mr. Printer, tell me,
(I'm compelled to ask of you,)
If you've any pity, tell me,
What's an honest man to do?

CYMON

The Printer's Answer.

I can tell you Mr. Cymon,
What to do in such a case;
Be resolute, and dare deny, man,
Keep your paper in its place.

Tell your neighbors ten or twenty,
That you for your paper pay;

Where you're come from there are plenty;

Let them manage the same way.

Tell them to behave like you, sir,
Lay them where they can be found;

And when the year is fairly thro' sir,

To Worley's go and get them bound.

Singular challenge.—Yesterday afternoon, a whimsical scene took place in Bath-street, Cold-Bath square, originated in the following manner. A bricklayer's labourer, an Irishman, suddenly stopped, and taking off his coat and waistcoat, cravat, &c. placed them on the steps of a door; then putting himself in Belcher attitude, hastily called out, "Now come on my boy, you shall see if there is any blood in the Murphies?" A mob immediately collected to witness a fight on cheap terms, when Murphy stated to them what provoked him to this heroic challenge. He said that he never came up or down the street but he was chased by some d—d fool, hallooing out of the opposite window, "Keep your body up, pretty boy, and that moment, when he told him if he'd come down, he'd punch his head about, the fellow called him "Jacob"—During this address to the populace, the voice again came, "Keep your body up." "There," said Mr. Murphy, "you can hear the rascal!" Wainwright the officer, to whom the house belonged, from which the insult came, hastened to Mr. Murphy to assure him; there was no disrespect intended towards him; the language came from a very loquacious sterling in his possession. This enlightenment produced such an excess of merriment among the mob, that Murphy thought himself grossly insulted, and offered to fight Wainwright for two sovereigns. On this proposal being declined, he was with difficulty persuaded to put on his cloths, and reeled off towards home, giving an admonition to Wainwright, "That if he tho' he could let his savage bruit call him names, he had the wrong bull by the horns. A Murphy was never afraid to meet man or beast."

A Dextrous Thief.—As two ladies were knocking at a door on Sunday afternoon, a person who had the appearance of a gentleman stepped up to the house and bowed to them. The door was opened, and they walked in together. After some conversation in the parlour, the gentleman began to wonder at his aunt's not returning from church, and observed that the length of the sermon must be the cause of it. The wished for

lady, however, was soon heard at the door, and he instantly proposed a scheme to frighten his relative for the diversion of the ladies. The scheme was, that he should slip into the next room with the silver teakettle and lamp, and then his aunt, as soon as she should call for it, might conclude it was stolen. As the lady came into the room, the gentleman moved round the passage; the maid opened the door for him, and he told her he should return immediately to tea.—After the first compliments had passed among the ladies, the tea was called for; the visitors, who thought themselves in the secret, titillated; the mistress of the house was at a loss to know the reason; she rang the bell; the maid missed the kettle; an alarm arose, and the visitors were obliged to confess that the nephew had hid himself in the next room, with the kettle to excite surprise. The lady started at the word nephew, having no relative of that denomination. The maid bore testimony to the man's abrupt exit; and not the least doubt could remain of his actual villainy.—*Phil. pa.*

Transparent soap.—Tallow is the basis of all soaps for the toilette, known under the name of Windsor, because olive oil forms a paste too difficult to melt, and being an odour too powerful for mixing with perfumes.

Tallow-soap, dissolved with heat in alcohol, returns to its solid state on cooling. It is this fact which has led to the discovery of transparent soaps. When well prepared, this soap should have the appearance of fine white sugar-candy. It may also be coloured, and vegetable colours are, for this purpose, preferable to minerals. Any person can make this soap by putting into a thin glass phial half a brick of Windsor soap, cut small, filling the phial half full of alcohol and placing it near the fire till the soap is dissolved. This mixture, put to cool in a mould, gives the transparent soap.

From the Beaver Argus.

Mr. Editor—A few days since, I accidentally stepped into a Magistrate's office, and became an eye-witness to a singular trial between two neighbors, of which the following is a brief outline—to show the public the itching desire for litigation, and the encouragement given to it by some Magistrates: please give it an insertion.

This was an action of damage brought by the plaintiff against the defendant, for lending him a pig trough, which had a split in the bottom, which leaked the slop, and consequently starved the pigs, for which he claimed damages, for the loss and injury done them, on the ground that the defendant knew of the defect when he lent the trough and did not inform him of it.

It was proved by the defendant, that it was a trough taken up a drift in Big Beaver, & that it was split in the bottom when he got it in possession, which he had caulked to prevent it from leaking, and that the plaintiff knew this when he borrowed it.

After hearing a number of witnesses, judgment rendered by Justice for plaintiff for sixty-two and a half cents damage and costs.

When Kemble retired from the stage, he distributed his costume of Coriolanus amongst his brethren. To Matthews he gave his sandals, upon which the comedian exclaimed, "I'm glad I've got his sandals, though I am sure I could never tread in his shoes."

An Irishman meeting another, asked him what had become of Patrick O'Murphy? Arrah, now, my dear honey, answered he, Pat was condemned to be hanged, but he saved his life by dying in prison.

A Quaker, who was examined before a court not using any other language than *thee* and *thou* and *friend*, was asked by the presiding Judge—*"Tray Mr. —— do you know what we sit here for?"*—*"Yea, verily I do,"* replied the Quaker, *"trit of you for two dollars each a day, and the fat one, on the right for one thousand dollars a year."*

A man having been capitally convicted before his Lordship, was, as usual, asked what he had to say why judgment of death should not pass against him? "Say!" replied he, "why I think the joke has been carried far enough already, and the less that is said about it the better: so, if you please, my lord, we'll drop the subject." "The subject may drop," replied his Lordship.

A man named West, in Barnstable, who has been in the habit of going into the woods to have "drunken frolics," lately went out on one of these excursions, and after staying five or six days, and drinking a gallon of gin, was found so tipsy as to render the amputation of his toes necessary. Take heed, drunkards, lest the day come when you, like this victim, shall be rendered incapable of toeing the mark of sobriety and temperance.—*Salem Gaz.*

Pay of members of Congress.—From the first congress in 1780, inclusive, until the 4th of March, 1795, senators and representatives received six dollars per diem, and six dollars for every 20 miles travel. From the 4th of March 1795 to the 4th of March, 1796, senators received 7 dollars per diem and 7 dollars for every 20 miles travel and representatives only six dollars. From the 4th of March, 1796, until the 4th of December, 1815, the per diem was six dollars, and the mileage six dollars to senators and representatives. From the 4th of December 1815, until the 4th of March, 1817, each senator and representative received 1500 dollars per annum, with a proportional deduction for absence from any cause but sickness. The president of the senate pro tempore, and the speaker of the house \$3000 dollars per annum each. From the 4th of March 1817, the compensation to members of both branches of congress has been 8 dollars per diem and 8 dollars for every 20 miles travel.

During the year ending September 30, 1825, 14,600 muskets were manufactured at Springfield, and 14,900 at Harper's Ferry, Va.

NEW STORE.

Johnson, Armstrong, & Co.

HAVE just received and are now opening at their old stand, corner of High and Walnut streets,

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF FALL & WINTER GOODS,

AMONG WHICH ARE

Super Broad Cloths, Ladies' Pelisse, Cassimere, Casinetts, Samets & Domestic Cloths, Red, White, and Yellow Flannels.

Calicos, stamped and printed,

Bombazets, figured and plain,

Crape Robes " do,

Shawls " do,

Silk " do,

Silks, Satins and Lustings, fig'd & plain.

Prunella, Satin and Morocco Ladies' Shoes.

Men's Boots and Shoes.

Water Proof and Castor Hats.

Brown & Bleached Shirts and Sheetings

Plaids, Stripes and Checks.

Irish Linens.

India Muslins.

Super Waterlo Shawls, Bor'l and plain,

Silk and Cotton " do,

Figured and Plain Silk Vestings.

Toumante & Marsenels " do,

Silk, Flax and Bandana Handkerchiefs.

Cotton " do,

1 Case No. 50 to 50 Leghorns.

1 Case Fine Straw Bonnets.

Silk and Beaver Gloves.

Silk, Cotton and Woolen Hose.

Plain Cloaks, &c. &c.

Together with a large assortment of

Hardware, Nails,

Liverpool and Paints,

Queensware, Oil,

Iron, Window-Glass,

Castings, Lye Stuffs, &c.

Which they offer to sell low for cash, or ap-

proved country prouce.

For further particulars—call and see.

October 14, 1825. 41

INDIANA HOTEL.

THE subscriber, grateful for past favours, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has returned to the *HOTEL*, and is prepared to accommodate those who may call on him, in a genteel and comfortable manner. From his experience and attention to business, together with the convenience of his house, he hopes still to continue the Public's favour & humble servant.

JESSE HUNT.

Lawrenceburgh, Dec. 12, 1825. 50

GUY HUDSON—TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Lawrenceburgh and its vicinity, that he has commenced the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in this place, in a room one door south-west of the *Union Hotel*, on High-street, where he hopes by long experience in his profession and faithful attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage. He has received the latest and most approved fashions from the eastern cities, and will constantly have advices from those places. Ladies and Gentlemen desirous of having their habits and coats executed in the neatest and most elegant style, are requested to call.

Cutting done on the shortest notice; and all orders punctually attended to.

Nov. 4, 1825. 44—6m.

Cash will be given for a quantity of TALLOW.

G. H.

DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT:

OCTOBER TERM, 1825.

Charles Vattier, assignee, &c. On foreign at-
vs. *John Conn*, attachment, in debt.

NOW came the plaintiff, by George H. Dunn

his attorney, and on his motion it is ruled and ordered, that notice of the pendency of the aforesaid writ of attachment be published for four weeks successively in the *Indiana Palladium*, a public newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburgh, Dearborn county, Indiana; and notifying the said James Conn that unless he be and appear before the Judges of our Dearborn circuit court, at their term on the first Monday in October next, file special bail, receive a declaration and plead to the action aforesaid, judgment will then be entered against him by default, and the land so attached sold for the benefit of his creditors.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

January 19, 1826. 3w4

DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT:

OCTOBER TERM, 1825.

Lorena Love, vs. *John Love*. BILL FOR DIVORCE.

John Love.

NOW came the complainant, by George H. Dunn, his attorney, and proved to the satisfaction of this court, that the said John Love is not now a resident of this state