

MISCELLANY.

THE DRUNKARD TO HIS BOWL.

Vital drop of hellish flame,
Enter quick this mortal frame;
Trembling, reeling, belching, blushing,
Oh! the pain—the bliss of drinking;
Haste, sweet brandy down my throat,
Nor let me languish for a blast.

Hark! they whisper? Tiplers say,
Brandy! Spirits! come this way.
What is this? absorbs me quite,
Steals my senses, dims my sight,
Drowns my sorrows, gives me spunk—
Tell, me my bowl, can I be drunk?

The room goes round; each thing appears,
With wrong end upwards—and my ears,
Sweet sounds satanic catch:
Lend! lend your arms! I reel! I die—
Oh, Rum! here is thy victory,
Oh, Grog! where is thy match?

From the *N. Y. Spectator.*

VERMONT.

Among other acts passed at the late session of that Legislature, was one imposing a tax upon dogs. The mountain nymphs of Vermont are not skilled in music—or if they are, they confine their melodies to their own native woods and glens—and the "Sisters Nine" seem scarcely to have visited that region.—But the dog tax had operated in one instance to "wake the song." True, the strains are rather quaint, but the idea is too good to be lost. "Taxation and representation should go together." We copy the following from Bellow's Falls Intelligencer:

TO MY DOG JOWLER,
On hearing the late motion in the legislature.

Jowler! they've taxed thee, honest friend,
Assessed ye, put ye in the roll;
To exile every dog they'll send,
Unless some friend will pay his poll.
By all that's good! the rascals meant
'Twixt you and me to breed a strife,
To drive you into banishment,
Or bribe your friend to take your life.
But Jowler! don't you be alarmed
If politicians do neglect ye,
For all their tax shan't be harm'd—
I love and honor and respect ye.
But taxes, says the constitution,
Convey the right to represent,
So dogs, by the same resolution,
May just as well as men be sent.
Now dogs and men and voters hear!
That Jowler's put in nomination,
To go upon the coming year,
And aid in public legislation.
Jowler steer clear of demagogues,
Steer clear of the minority,
Take care to smell of other dogs,
And vote with the majority.

From the *London Literary Gazette.*

THE LAWSUIT.

"Well met!" I exclaimed, joyously, as I encountered my old college friend, Charles Morton, one morning in Oxford street: "Why, Charles, looking on your happy countenance recalls the gladsome days of youth and merriment?"

"Is mine indeed a happy countenance," asked Morton, as, after a hearty shake he withdrew his hand from mine; and he uttered the question in such an accent of bitter heart-brokenness that I involuntarily paused to look on him. There was still the same fine features—deep eye, aquiline nose, and lofty brow which had gained for him in his youth the appellation of 'the handsome Morton'; but care had paled his cheek, and after I had gazed at him for a moment, I almost imagined that it had bowed his tall and graceful figure. "Charles," I uttered, painfully, "you are ill." "Yes, my friend," replied Morton, with mournful earnestness, "I am indeed ill—sick at heart—a disease which knows no remedy."

I asked the cause of this unhappiness. He felt that the question was one of friendship, not curiosity; and he told me of his sorrows like a man who had the miserable satisfaction of feeling that although unfortunate he was not degraded.

He was an orphan, dependent on a rich and parsimonious relative. On leaving college he had induced the only daughter of a wealthy baronet to elope with him, and her father had resented the action even to his death hour. Morton's uncle, with the caprice incident on avarice, bequeathed to him but a poor pittance, almost inadequate to the support of nature, and thus Charles, in a few short months, beheld the woman of his heart in all, save his affections, a beggar!

He had been induced to mortgage his slender annuity, and to dispute the will of the lady's father. "I have done it," concluded Morton in a hollow tone; "I have become the victim of a law-suit. Alicia and my boy are the sacrifices of my credulity—but till to-day I madly clung to a hope, wild and chimerical enough to satisfy the raving fancy of a lunatic—and to-day one more merciful than his fellows, told me that there was—no hope. In a few hours the flat goes forth, and I am taught that utter ruin will be the result."

"Do not despair while even a shadow of trust remains," I urged, gently, "Charles for Alicia's sake—for your son's, you must hope on; let us return to your wife if you are thus moved, what must be her suffering?"

A flush of the deepest crimson over-spread the countenance of Morton; then

bursting into a hysterical laugh, he himself directed my attention to it, as he exclaimed bitterly: "Do you not see how my impotent pride rushed to arms, when a friend would look on the wretchedness that will ere long be food for the cold eye of an un pitying world?—and yet—and he held me back a moment, and the glow of memory brightened his countenance and flashed in his dark eyes: 'You will not see Alicia as I have seen her—as she once was—as she will be no more!' This vision of present wretchedness darkened the tablet of memory, and with an expression of subdued feeling, he led me in silence to an obscure street, and finally to his miserable lodging; the creaking stairs gave notice of our approach to the young and heart-stricken wife, and on our entrance her eye at once eagerly sought and rested on her husband. Fair and beautiful as the Mahomedan houri, there was a cast of thought upon her fine face, that pictured to the heart the decimating sadness of the recording angel when noting down the trespasses of man—her dress was comely, even to wretchedness, but what had dress availed to such a face and form? The long braids of raven hair that pressed her forehead were lost beneath a close cap of the purest white; her child played at her knee plump and rosy, unconscious of present troubles, and thoughtless of those to come. Never did I bow so low before a titled beauty on a first meeting, as I did before the wife of Morton! On our entrance, Charles had thrown himself upon a chair and with his face buried in his hands sobbed aloud. Alicia was beside him—her white arms encircled his neck; her lip pressed his brow; I was forgotten!

At length Morton raised his head, and his eye fell on me as I stood in the centre of the apartment. "Alicia, speak to him," he murmured in an unearthly tone, "our own sorrows are enough; why should we spread their pestilence abroad? She approached me and at the moment Morton's child playfully clung to his knees—hurriedly he grasped the little innocent, and raising him up at arm's length, he exclaimed, "Charles, unhappy victim of a father's weakness—you are a beggar! Pleased with the rapidity of the motion and the emphatic accents of his father, the import of which he guessed not the child laughed gaily in his face. Morton could not bear this in a frenzy of emotion he would have rushed from the room; Alicia, like his guardian angel, held him back. She had not shed a tear; her bosom heaved wildly, and her cheek was deathly pale, but still she spoke with fearful calmness.

"Alicia," said the unhappy Charles, as subdued by the violence of his own emotion, he remained passionately in her embrace, "why do you cling to me? have I not drawn the world's scorn down upon you?"

"If the world, indeed, scorn us, my love," said the young wife, tenderly, "let us be every thing to each other, and the sting will be unfelt."

At this moment a quick step was heard upon the stairs—the door yielded to the pressure of a heavy hand, and with a smile of honest joy upon his countenance a man in a mean habit entered the room.

"You have gained your cause, Mr. Morton," he uttered hastily—and I heard no more. I will laugh, burst from the lips of Charles, and he strained the senseless form of his wife to his breast, with frightful violence.

I was slowly sauntering in Pall Mall, but three days ago, when from the window of a handsome chariot a fair hand motioned my approach. For a moment I looked incredulously at the lofty brow, kissed at intervals by a superb, snow-white plume; at the raven hair hanging in glossy and luxuriant ringlets; at the mild dark eyes gleaming with tempered brightness; but, in the next instant, a large tear swelled in them. I was in doubt no longer; it was Alicia; and as I extended my hand, her boy twined his little fingers around one of mine, and I drew my hat over my eyes to conceal my weakness.

THE SERPENT OF RHODES.

In the fourteenth century, an amphibious animal, a sort of serpent or crocodile, caused much disorder in the Island of Rhodes by its depredations, and several inhabitants fell victims to its rapacity. The retreat of this animal was in a cavern situated near the morass, at the foot of Mount St. Etienna, two miles from Rhodes. It often came out to seek its prey, and devour sheep, cows, horses, & even the shepherds who watched over their flocks.

Many of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem had essayed to destroy this monster; but they never returned. This induced Phelion de Villaneuve, the grand master of Malta, to forbid all the knights, on the pain of being deprived of their habit, from attacking it, or attempting any further an enterprise which appeared to be above human power.

All the knights obeyed the mandate of the grand master, except Dionne de Gozen, a native of Provence, who notwithstanding the prohibition, and without being deterred by the fate of his brethren, secretly formed the design of fighting this savage beast, bravely re-

JAMES H. GRAVES, TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY returns his thanks to his customers, and the public generally, for the liberal encouragement he has heretofore received; and informs them that he will continue to carry on the above business, at his room in Lawrenceburg, on Main street, between Tousey's and Pepper's Stores; where all orders in his line, will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

He also wishes to inform them that he has established the following reduced prices for his work, viz:

For making fashionable Coats,	\$4 50
Great Coats, (fashionable.)	4 00
Silk, crêpe, or bombazeen Coats	3 50
Thin Coats,	2 50
Cloth Roundabouts,	1 50
Thin do,	1 00
Cloth Pantaloons,	1 25
Thin do,	1 00
Vests,	1 00
Ladies' Habits & Skirts,	4 00
do, do, with hussar breasts,	5 00
Full dress Uniforms,	8 00
Undress do, with cord or braids,	5 00

Cutting will be done in the neatest manner, and with despatch, for cash; and all work in my line will be done in proportion to the foregoing reduced prices, for cash or produce.

February 4, 1826. 5—f.

LAST CALL!

THE subscriber has been compelled from urgent necessity, to file his notes and accounts in the office of D. H. Germer, Esq. for immediate collection. He would again respectfully solicit his former customers to call and settle their respective accounts, before they may be visited by the proper officer to compel attendance, in which case cost will certainly accrue. The sound of his hammer and anvil has been heard by night as well as by day, and unpleasant as it may be to others in a like situation, his property and tools have been levied upon according to law. But in order to extricate himself from a sacrifice, he has determined to give no longer iniquity; therefore I warn you to be ware.

He still continues the blacksmithing business at his old stand, on Walnut street, near the Methodist Church, where all orders in his line, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

R. PREST.

Lawrenceburg, Feb. 4, 1826. 5—f.

A first rate two horse wagon for sale at my shop.

R. P.

Information is Wanted

OF a person named John Forrester, a native of the city of New York, who when last heard from, in March, 1818, was employed in Brock county, Virginia, about seven miles from Steubenville, making flasks for a furnace—had been to Sandusky plains, Ohio, and had also previously engaged in boating. He then signified his intention of going in May or June to Louisville, and from thence to Lawrenceburg, Indiana. Was about thirty-five years of age to appearance, about 5 feet seven inches in height, rather stout built. Any information of his place of residence, if living, or of his death, so that the same may be proven, or of his wife or children, if he has left any, will be considered a favor. A line addressed to Messrs. Anderson and Raymond, New York, or to B. Hayden, & Co. Cincinnati, Ohio, will be properly acknowledged. Cincinnati, Jan. 27, 1826. 6—f.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT:
OCTOBER TERM, 1825.

Lorena Love, v.
John Love, v.
BILL FOR DIVORCE.

NOW came the complainant, by George H. Dunn, her attorney, and proved to the satisfaction of this court, that said John Love is not now a resident of this state, it is therefore ruled and ordered by the court, that notice of the filing of the aforesaid bill of complaint, or bill for divorce be published four weeks successively in the Indiana Palladium, a public newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, notifying the said John Love, that unless he be and appear before the Judges of our Dearborn circuit court, at their term to be held in and for said county of Dearborn, on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer the bill or the bill for divorce aforesaid, or the same will then be tried in his absence.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

January 16, 1826. 3—f.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber, who is in possession of the medicine for the cure of scirrous tumors, and cancerous affections, has left Lawrenceburg, and moved to Cleves, near the North Bend, Hamilton county, Ohio; where he may be found at any time, by those who wish to experience the good effects of his medicine for destroying the above disorder.

JOHN L. WATKINS.
Cleves, Sept. 26, 1825. 39—1 y^r.

DANIEL J. GASWELL,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front Street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel

He 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. 15

THE STATE OF INDIANA:
SUPREME COURT, November term, 1825.
Wednesday, November the 9th, 1825.

Walter Hays, v.
Lewis M'Kee. } In Error to the Franklin
v. } Circuit Court.

At this time comes the plaintiff, by his counsel, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant Lewis M'Kee is not an inhabitant of this state, it is ordered that the defendant be and appear before the judges of the Supreme Court at the court house in Indianapolis, on the first Monday in May next, to answer the plaintiff's errors filed herein; and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed at Lawrenceburg, for three weeks successively.

JOHN SPENCER, *S. D. C.*
Feb. 9, 1826.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The PALLADIUM is printed weekly, on super royal paper, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, paid at the end of the year; which may be discharged by the payment of TWO DOLLARS in advance, or by paying TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS at the expiration of six months.

Those who receive their papers through the Post-Office, or by the mail carrier, must pay the carriage, otherwise it will be charged on their subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Containing 12 lines, three insertions or less, one dollar, twenty-five cents for each additional insertion—larger advertisements in the same proportion.

GUY HUDSON—TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Lawrenceburg 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.

Novr. 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-
tachments, &c. in foreign debt, in James Conn.

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 Lawrenceburg, 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 to be held in October next, he 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.

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 & 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, Difficultly 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 submitted, 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 these cases of disease for which he recommends it.

Doct's Jonathan Dorr, dated Albany, December 4th, 1824; JAMES Post, of White Creek, February 14th, 1825; Watson Sumner and John Webb, M. D. of Cambridge, Feb. 20th, 1825; Solomon Dean, of Jackson, January 10th