

MISCELLANY.

Sung by a Sailor at the Helm.

BY MR. BULWER.

The moon shines bright,
And the bark bounds light,
As the stag bounds over the lea;
We love the strife,
Of a sailor's life,
And we love our dark blue sea.

Now high, now low,
To the depths we go,
Now rise on the surge again:
We make a track;
Over the ocean's back,
And play with his hoary mane.

Fearless we face,
The storm in the chase,
When the dark clouds fly before it;
And we meet the shock,
Of the fierce Siroc,
Though Death breathes hotly o'er it.

The landsman may quail,
At the shout of the gale,
Peril's the sailor's joy:
Wild as the waves,
Which his vessel braves,
Is the lot of the sailor boy.

From the Emporium.

THE HAPPY MATCH.

"Now," said Harry Hemphill to his young wife, when they went to housekeeping, "it's my business to bring money into the house—and yours to see that none goes foolishly out of it." This was the agreement with which they set forward in the world. He chose her because he loved her, and in the second place, because he knew she was sensible, economical and industrious—just the reasons which influence a sensible man in his choice now—And he thought it best that each should have a distinct sphere of action. Their interests were one and indivisible; consequently each had the same motives to act well the allotted part. His business called his whole attention; he wished therefore to pursue it undistracted by other cares; for himself he looked for happiness only at home; there he expected a supply for all his wants, and he was of course not disposed to spend any thing abroad, in pursuit of what he thought every reasonable man ought to look for in the bosom of his own family. Her duties being all domestic she was able to compass them the better by turning her whole attention to them—Her husband's business doing habits; his temperate and correct life, had all the power of example; increasing her esteem, and doubling her anxiety to deserve his.

They had married without waiting to get rich. They neither distrusted Providence nor each other. With little besides health and a disposition to improve it; they nevertheless had that strong confidence of final success which prudent resolution inspire in those who feel that they have perseverance enough to adhere to them—Thus they began the world.

To attach a man to his home, it is necessary that home should have attractions.—Harry Hemphill's had. There he sought repose after the toil and weariness of the day; and there he found it. When perplexed, & low spirited, he retired thither, amid the soothing influence of its quiet and peaceful shades, he forgot the heartlessness of the world, and all the wrongs of men. When things went ill with him, he found always a solace in the sunshine of affection, that in the domestic circle beamed upon him and dispelled every cloud from his brow. However others treated him—there all was kindness and confidence, and affection; if others deceived him; and hypocrisy with its shameless face, smiled on him to delude, and injure him; there, all was sincerity; that sincerity of the heart which makes amends for suffering and wins the troubled spirit from misanthropy.

Nothing so directly tends to make a good wife, a good housekeeper, a good domestic economist, as that kindness on the part of the husband which speaks the language of approbation, and that careful and well directed industry which thrives and gives strong promise that her care and prudence will have a profitable issue. And Mary Hemphill had this token and this assurance.

Harry devoted himself to business with steady purpose and untiring zeal; he obtained credit by his plain and honest dealing; custom by his faithful punctuality and constant care; friends by his obliging deportment, and accommodating disposition. He gained the reputation of being the best workman in the village; none were ever deceived who trusted to his word. He always drove his business a little before head, for, he said, "things go badly when the cart gets before the horse." I noticed once a little incident which illustrated his character—a thrifty old farmer was accosted in the road at the end of the village by a youngster who was making a great dash in business and who wanted to borrow a few hundred dollars. The wily old man, was perfectly ignorant of where it could be had, slid off from him as soon as he could. He rode directly down to Hemphill's, and told him he had a few hundred dollars to loan, and wished he would take it; the payment should be easy, just as would suit.—Indeed, replied Harry, you have come to a bad market; I have a little cash to spare myself, and have been looking round these two weeks for a good opportunity of putting it out.

While Harry was prospering in his business; all went like clock-work at home; the family expenditures were carefully made; not a farthing was wasted; not a scrap lost; the furniture was all neat and useful, rather than ornamental; the table, plain, frugal, but wholesome, and well spread; little went either to the seamstress or the tailor; no extravagance in dress; no costly company keeping; no useless waste of time in ceaseless visiting; and yet the whole neighbourhood praised Mary Hemphill, and loved her; she was kind without ostentation or sacrifice; sociable, without dissipation. And while few people lived more comfortably, none lived more economical. The result of such management can never disappoint the expectations to which it looks. Even the angry frown of misfortune is almost put at defiance. Ad-

vantage ground is soon gained which the storm seldom reaches.—And the full reward comes in its proper time to crown the need of life thus spent.

The music of Harry's tools was in full play on the morning that I left the village, for the distant residence. It was not yet sun-rise. And as the coach bore me rapidly past the cool and quiet residence of the villager, I saw the door was open, and the breakfast smoking on the table. Mary in her neat morning dress and white apron, blooming in health and liveliness, was busy with the household affairs; and a stranger who chanced to be my fellow passenger to the city, observed it, and said—"there is a thriving family; my word for it." And he spoke well. There are certain signs always perceptible about those who are working things right that cannot be mistaken by the most casual observer.

On my return to Alesbury, many years afterwards, I noticed a beautiful country residence on the banks of the river, surrounded by all the elegance of wealth and taste—Richly cultivated fields stretched themselves out on every side as far as the eye could reach; flocks and herds were scattered in every direction—it was a splendid scene—the sun was just setting behind the western hills—and while a group of neatly dressed children on the adjacent school-house green, the mellow notes of the flute mingled with their noisy mirth—"There," said an old friend, "lives Harry Hemphill; that is his farm—those are his cattle; here is his school-house, and these his own, and some orphan children of his adoption, which he educates at his own expense—having made a noble fortune by his industry and prudence, he spends his large income in deeds of charity—and he and Mary mutually give each other the credit of doing all this."

My heart expanded then—it expands still when I think of them—and I pen their simple history in the hope, that as it is entirely imitable, some who read it will attempt to imitate it.

An obedient Soldier.—A general officer commanding at Plymouth, some few years since, once gave strict orders to the sentry at the citadel that no one except the General's cow should pass over the grass. While this order was in force, lady D. called to visit the General's lady and on entering the citadel, was as usual, about to take the short cut across the grass, when to her great surprise, she was ordered off by the sentry, who said, "You can't pass there,"—"Not pass here?" said her ladyship, "perhaps you don't know who I am,"—"I neither know nor care who you are," said the soldier; "but I know you are not the General," cow, and no one else can pass there."

PROPHECY. A. D. 1008.
Translated from the German by GOFF.

When I take a strict examination of the quality and situation of the heavenly bodies, I find in all the regions, by the movements of the stars, that this mighty empire shall remain under its present government a long time, until the year A. D. 1795. Then will a hero, through manhood virility, reach the two headed eagle and conduct the empire praiseworthy, and conquer the surrounding nations with most desperate sway; and continue to conquer till after the commencement of the 19th century—then he will fall and a general peace be established till A. D. 1827. Then will the rebellion begin in all quarters. Then will the rebellion raise against the two headed eagle; then will the white swan and a powerful eagle from a dark valley in the West unite and rise fiercely against him and rule the empire many years, till the Almighty God with his unchangeable wisdom will make an end thereof. Then will the prophecy of Daniel go no further; and then you will see the end of Nebuchadnezzar's dream, that the end of the world was near at hand. (Signed) F. SEABALD.

Mezzig, Nov. 24, 1808.

The Nondescript—a sea-bull.—An Irishman who served on board a man of war in the capacity of a waiter, was selected by the officers to haul in a tow line of considerable length, that was towing over the taffrail. After towing in forty or fifty fathoms, which had put his patience severely to proof, as well as every muscle of his arms, he muttered to himself, "By my shoul, it's as long as to-day and to-morrow! It's a good week's work for any five in the ship!"—Bad luck if armor leg it'll leave me at last!—What more yet!—Och, murder! The sa's very deep to be sure!" When, after continuing in a similar strain, and conceiving there was little probability of the completion of his labor, he stopped suddenly short, and addressing the officer of the watch, exclaimed, "Bad manners to me, sir, if don't think somebody's cut off the other end of it."

"Sammy," cried an old lady, raising up her spectacles, "what have they done with poor Toby for hetchelling?" "Not hetchelling, granny, 'twas swindling," replied the boy, "and he's convicted." "O la, swingin, so 'twas; I knew 'twas something about dressing flax!"

A Welsh parson preaching from this text, "Love one another," told his congregation, that in kind and respectable treatment of our fellow creatures, we were inferior to the brute creation. As an illustration of the truth of this remark he quoted an instance of two gotes in his own parish, that once met upon a bridge

so very narrow that they could not pass by without one thrusting the other off into the river. "And," continued he, "how do you think they acted? Why, I will tell you: One goat laid himself down, and let the other leap over him. Ah! beloved let us live like goats!"—Percy.

RECONCILIATION.

In ancient times, the borderers, or persons dwelling upon the borders of England and Scotland, were distinguished by a greater degree of ferocity than those who dwelt in a more interior part of the kingdom, and even to this day they retain much of their manners and barbarous spirit. A curious instance of this occurred some few years ago, in the neighborhood of Penrith:—A cottager, who was at mortal enmity with one of his neighbours, fell sick, and being given over sent for his enemy, that they might be reconciled.—"Ah," said he, as the man entered the room, "I am very bad indeed; do you think I shall die?" "Why, I hope not," replied his visitor: "note not: to be sure you are very bad, but for all that perhaps you may do yet?" "No, no," said the other. "I shall die and so I have sent for you, that I may not go out of the world in enmity with any one. So d'ye see, we'll be friends. The quarrel between us is all over—all over and so give me your hand." Accordingly this token of reconciliation was performed and the other took his leave:—when just as he was closing the door after him, the sick man cried out,—"But stop, stop! if I should not die this time, this is to go for nothing—mind now, it's all to be just as before, if I don't die."

JACKSON HOTEL.

THE subscriber having rented a large and spacious BRICK BUILDING belonging to David Guard, on high street, near the Market House, informs his friends and the public, that he has opened a house of

PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT,

and flatters himself by former experience and constant attention to business, to merit a share of the public patronage. He solicits the traveler to call and see him, as he is well provided with excellent liquors, good stable, and caretaker.

EDMUND CORNELIUS.

Lawrenceburg, May 27, 1826. 20-ff

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I did on the 31st day of May 1826, receive from the Clerk of Dearborn County the duplicate of State and County taxes for said year, together with a precept commanding me in the name of the State of Indiana to collect and pay over the money into the State and County treasury by distress and sale of property of those that fail to make payment by the first day of September next, I must collect, make payment, and Return the precept on or before the 2d Monday in December next—therefore be it known to all whom it may concern; that I will strictly attend to the command of the aforesaid precept and the law for collecting the revenue, so make preparations and govern yourselves accordingly. To those that delay in the payment of their taxes pause for a moment and reflect, and ask yourselves the question, what is the use of the legislature of any state to enact and pass laws for to assess and collect annually Revenue on certain property when you defer and neglect to discharge the same when due, or can it be possible that there is one of you that would wish me as collector to pay your taxes, only because I am bound under the penalty of an oath and in surety for the faithful discharge of my several duties as such in the sum of \$5000. What more must I remind you? is it necessary for me to inform you that I am bound to pay your taxes over at the proper departments as above stated under the penalties of 21 per cent in damages if it farther necessary to remark that the money does not belong to the collector and that he is only the instrument to bring it into the vaults of the treasury.

I therefore hope that those who are due and owing taxes for the years 1822, 1823, 1824, and 1825, will make immediate payment or I will be under the necessity of advertising their property for sale for the same: do not flatter yourselves with the hope of getting longer time for I am resolved to make settlements of all my business as sheriff and Collector of said county. Notice is also given that I want all persons to make payment to me of their notes and accounts &c. As I want to discharge all demands against me.

Notice is also given that I will expose to sale at public vendue on the 2d Monday in Nov. next, bearing all lands and all town lots in the county of Dearborn by their nos. of township, Range, Section, &c. Section or parts thereof, also the Town lots by their nos. on the parr or plan of each as they stand charged on the duplicate for the year 1826 or any of the above mentioned years.

JOHN SPENCER.

Sheriff and Collector for D. C.

June 10th, 1826.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given to the heirs and legal representatives of Adam Pate, late of Dearborn county, deceased, that we shall severally apply to the Judges of the Dearborn circuit court, at their next term to be held at Lawrenceburg, in and for the county of Dearborn, on the 1st Monday in October next, to appoint a commissioner or commissioners to convey to us severally, or to our assigns the several tracts of land sold to us, by the said deceased in his life time; and for the titles of which we, or our assigns, now severally hold the bonds of the deceased, or other evidence of purchase, to witness to John Demoss, forty acres of land; to Henry Pate, thirty-three acres two rods and nineteen perches of land; to Ann Fowler, fifty acres of land; Thomas Curtis, twenty-two acres, three rods and thirteen perches of land; and to Henry Short, who has assigned the same to Lemuel Elder, twenty-seven acres and six perches of land; part of the north west quarter of section 17, town 5, in range 1 west, &c. and the S. W. quarter of the same section, lying in the county of Dearborn and state of Indiana.

JOHN DEMOSS,
HENRY PATE,
THOMAS CURTIS,
ANN FOWLER,
LEMUEL ELDER.

June 20, 1826. 24-3w

RAGS! RAGS!

THE highest price in CASH or writing paper given for clean Linen and Cotton RAGS at this office.

New Grocery Store.

JAMES M. DARRAGH.

Especially informs his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a Grocery Store in the frame house formerly occupied by Walter Armstrong, on High Street, where he will constantly keep on hand a general assortment of the following articles:

Liquors,	Candles, soap,
Coffee,	Tar,
Teas,	Window-Glass
Sugar,	Powder,
Flour, Fish,	Dried Fruit,
Bacon,	Sickles,
Salt, Castings,	Pepper,
Nails, Cotton,	Alspice,
Cotton Yarn,	Ginger, Lead,
Delf ware,	Tobacco,
Glass ware,	Cordage, shot,
Queens ware,	&c. &c.

All of which he will sell low for cash or approved country produce.

Lawrenceburg, June 24, 1826. 24-3w

W. G. HOWARD.

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

HAS removed to Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where he will faithfully attend to professional business intrusted to his care. He will attend the circuit courts in Dearborn, Switzerland, Ripley and Franklin counties, also the Supreme and U. S. courts at Indianapolis. Office on High Street, nearly opposite the Palladium Printing Office.

Feb. 25, 1826. 8-ff.

JOHN MPIKE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Has commenced the practice of the Law in the third Judicial Circuit. Office on Wall Street, opposite the Church.

Lawrenceburg, May 11, 1826. 18-ff.

DANIEL J. CASWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front Street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel.

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

AURORA SEMINARY.

The trustees of this institution have placed it under the care of the Rev. LUCIUS ALDEN. He has pursued a course of instruction in it for the last three months. A public examination of the progress of the scholars was had at the close of the first quarter, on Friday the 30th ult. The preparatory school, under the tuition of Mr. Jedidiah Bolles was examined in Orthography, Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, and gave general satisfaction. In the higher classes the examination embraced Writing, Arithmetic, Geometry, English and Latin Grammar, Geography, Astronomy, Ancient History, the History of the United States, Natural Philosophy, the Philosophy of the mind, and Rhetoric. The examination was interestingly conducted by Mr. Alden, and the pupils acquitted themselves in a manner highly creditable to themselves, and to their teacher.

From the result of this examination, the trustees feel no hesitation in recommending the institution to the patronage of the public. They are convinced that it will bear a comparison, with any similar institution whatever; and that it affords as favorable an opportunity for obtaining instruction in the various branches of literature as can be found in the western country. The terms of tuition per quarter are:—

Orthography, Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.

S 150.

In English Grammar, Geography, Ancient and Modern History, Natural History, embracing Zoology, Mathematics &c.

S 50.

In the Latin and Greek Languages, Natural and Moral Philosophy, Astronomy, Logic, Rhetoric, Composition, Botany, &c. &c.

4 50.

By order of the Board. J. L. HOLMAN Pres't

D. BARTHOLOMEW Sec'y

N. B. Board, in good houses, may be had upon reasonable terms.

TROT STORE.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand, and will keep constantly for sale, at his old stand (one door below S. Wood's Hotel) a general assortment of

BAR AND HOOP IRON,

NAILS, CASTINGS,

and Iron Mongery in general, which will be sold for cash or approved country produce. As he intends keeping nothing but what is of Domestic Manufacture, he respectfully solicits a share of public custom.

A. SMITH.