

## MISCELLANY.

### GERTRUDE.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

The Baron Von der Wart, accused, though it is believed unjustly, as an accomplice in the assassination of the Emperor Albert, was bound alive on the wheel, and attended by his wife Gertrude, throughout his last agonizing moments, with the most heroic fidelity. Her own sufferings, and those of her unfortunate husband, are most affectingly described in a letter which she afterwards addressed to a female friend, and which was published some years ago at Haarlem, in a book entitled "Gertrude Von der Wart, or Fidelity unto Death."

Her hands were clasp'd her dark eyes raised,

The breeze threw back her hair;

Up to the fearful wheel she gazed,

All that she loved was there.

The night was round her clear and cold,

The holy heaven above;

Its pale stars watching to behold

The night of earthly love.

"And bid me not depart," she cried,

"My Rudolph say not so!

This is no time to quit thy side,

Peace, peace! I cannot go.

Hath the world aught for me to fear

When death is on thy brow?

The world! what means it?—mine is here—

I will not leave thee now!

I have been with thee in thine hour

Of glory and of bliss.

Doubt not its memory's living power

To strengthen me through this!

And thou mine honored love and true,

Bear on bear nobly on!

We have the blessed Heaven in view,

Whose rest shall soon be won."

And were not these high words to flow

From Woman's breaking heart?

—Through all that night of bitterest woe

She bore her lofty part;

But oh! with such a frowning eye,

With such a curdling check—

—Love! love! of mortal agony,

Thou, only thou shouldst speak!

The winds rose high—but with them rose

Her voice, that ne'er heard;

Prehence that dark hour brought repose

To happy bosoms near;

While she sat straining with despair

Beside his tortured form

And pouring her deep soul in prayer

Forth on the rushing storm.

She wiped the death-damps from his brow,

With her pale hands and soft.

Whose touch upon the late chords low,

Had still'd his heart so oft.

She spread her mantle o'er his breast,

She bathed his lips with dew,

And on his cheek such kisses press'd,

As joy and hope ne'er knew.

Oh! lovely are ye, Love and Faith,

Enduring to the last!

She had her meed—one smile in Death—

And his worn spirit pass'd.

While even as o'er a martyr's grave,

She knelt on that sad spot,

And weeping buss'd the God who gave

Strength to forsake it not!

F. H.

From the Westmoreland Republican.

RUDOLPH AND RUPERT,

THE BEGAR BOYS.

It was early in a May morning, when the air was yet cool and the face of the earth fresh and gay; when the noisy songsters were scarce awake, and the lark only had left her nest, and was mounting on high to hail the opening day that two beggar boys, Rudolph and Rupert, arose from their bed of straw, on which, by the permission of a kind farmer they had slept during the night.—Rudolph, in taking up his knapsack, asked his companion which course they should take on that day to procure what would be necessary to sustain life? Rudolph replied, that it was a matter of indifference to him whither they went, provided they could succeed in accomplishing their purpose.—Rudolph then observed that he felt anxious to be released from the task of begging for bread, and proceeded to recite a dream that he had had on the preceding night. It appeared to me, said Rudolph, that it was morning, but the sun had not yet risen; that you and I were directed to repair to a splendid city, in which we should not only be honored, but would pass the remainder of our days in happiness. We were, however, ignorant of the road which led to the place of our destination, neither had we the means to pursue the journey. I scolded our wretched condition, but you did not seem to regret it, and expressed yourself as being contented with your present precarious mode of living, having no disposition either to acquire wealth or seek after honors in this world; and beside, did not seem willing to fatigue yourself in searching for a place at which you believed you had no business. Not so with me; my mind was sorely troubled, and I concluded to proceed to the city, without shoes, money or bread, if I could but learn which road would lead me to it. While we were engaged in conversation, a young man of prepossessing appearance, came up and addressed us. He reprehended us for our ignorance, and cautioned us against wasting our youthful days in idleness: he urged us not to hesitate, but forthwith to proceed to the city, where our wants would be abundantly supplied, if we proved to be deserving, I wept while he spoke, and

stated to him my willingness to undertake the journey, but that I was an utter stranger to the road, without means and destitute of shoes. Pitying our forlorn and helpless condition, he gave each of us a piece of money, accompanied with a request that we would certainly reach the city. Encouraged by the language of our monitor, I, Rupert, implicitly obeyed his instructions, whilst you disregarding them, purchased such articles only as would satiate the appetite. Filled with hope, anxiety and expectation, I started on my journey and pursued it with industry, until I reached the top of a lofty mountain. It is impossible to express my joy and surprise at the sight of a beautiful and magnificent city, which presented itself to the view from this eminence. At the moment when I was overwhelmed with amazement, our young benefactor suddenly approached, and after having expressed his entire approbation at the fidelity with which I kept my promise, he observed that his object was to prove the sincerity of my declarations, when I assured him that, with the means in my possession, I would travel in search of the city. He then pointed to a splendid edifice and said, that noble building shall be yours together with every comfort that can render life desirable, and, for the future, you will be employed in the pleasant duty of leading on and directing the way-worn traveller to the City of Refuge. Be vigilant and faithful, and in due time I shall call on you again, when I will myself conduct you to that city, of which I am lord, and where you shall be a ruler over many. So much was I rejoiced at my dream that awoke with regret.

Rupert smiled at the superstitious notions entertained by his companion, and enquired whether he was silly enough to be deluded by a dream? Rudolph replied that he was determined to abandon a life of idleness, and for the future, would endeavor to employ his time more profitably than he had hitherto done. His companion called him a fool, laug'ed at his credulity, and refused to accompany him. Rudolph took up his knapsack, and repaired immediately to the house of Mr. James, who had on various occasions, advised these lads to pursue some honest occupation for a livelihood, instead of wandering through the country and annoying the industrious part of the community. Rudolph had scarcely reached the door of Mr. James when he was rudely assailed by a servant and remissarily ordered to quit the premises. Mr. James fortunately overheard the poor penitent express his anxiety to see himself, when he walked into the yard and requested to know his business. Rudolph, with tears glistening in his eyes, stated to Mr. James that he had determined no longer to pursue the idle and precarious life of a beggar, but would, if possible, become a useful member of society. He then related his dream and observed, that so strong and fixed were the impressions that it made on his mind, that he found it impossible to remove them. Mr. James, after congratulating him on his happy reformation, encouraged him to persevere, and not to falter in his determination. He then requested him to freely offer himself a sacrifice for the sake of the poor boy into the family. With you.

Courtship.—A widower, who had acted the part of a brute and a tyrant to his wife, went shortly after the demise of his spouse, to pay his respects to a buxom widow, who, like her suitor, had not husband, that it had pleased a kind Providence to bless them with an abundance of manners and meekness of temper. The following dialogue ensued:

He—Well, madam, I am come to see you.

She—Well, you may clear out again, for I'll have nothing to do with you.

You needn't think to get me. You abusive partner of his bosom. It is impossible to ed and whipped your first wife—and I describe the effect produced on the know what kind of a fellow you are.

He—Yes, I did, and if I had you, I'd make you toe the trig—I'd give you a good thrashing every time you deserved it.

Strange as it may appear, they were united in the "blissful bands of matrimony" in three days afterwards.

WILL be sold at the late residence of Andrew Armstrong, deceased, on the 7th of October next, one mare and a number of articles, the personal property of the deceased.

EZRA FERRIS,  
DANIEL HAGEMAN, Adm'r  
Sept. 16, 1826

Those who know themselves indebted to the estate of the deceased, will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them for settlement.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will attend at the following places in October, to collect taxes, to wit, in the town of Lawrenceburg during the setting of the Court, which commences on Monday the 2d. Also at the place of holding the Regimental muster of the 3d Regiment on the 12th. Also at the place of holding Regimental muster of the 55th Regiment on the 13th. Also at the place of holding Regimental muster of the 15th Regiment on the 14th; at all of which places I will be prepared to settle with all who may wish to pay their taxes. I hope as many as can pay will, for I must call on all that fail to pay on the above days, on or before the 2d Monday in November next, on which day I will offer all the land and town lots with their appurtenances thereon of all persons that neglect or fail to discharge the same as they stand charged on the duplicates for the year 1826, and for all former years that may be due me.

JOHN SPENCER, Col. for D. C.

Lawrenceburg, Sept. 1826.

## New Store.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, Amos Beeson and William Gibson respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have formed a copartnership in the Mercantile business, under the firm of BEESON & GIBSON, and in pursuance thereof have just received direct from PHILADELPHIA and now opening at the corner white frame Store on High street above Mr. John Gray's Inn, a handsome and general assortment of Merchandise consisting of

Dry Goods, Hardware,  
Groceries, Queensware &c.

All of which they offer for sale on as reasonable terms as can be purchased for Cash, or in exchange for approved country produce.

BEESON & GIBSON.

Lawrenceburg, Sept. 20th 1826

## MUSEUM

of  
FOREIGN LITERATURE AND  
SCIENCE,

Is just published by

E. LITTELL, PHILADELPHIA.

The subscription is \$6 a year, payable in advance. It will be sent to any part of the United States, by mail, upon a payment of five dollars, on account, being received by the publisher.

Contents of No. 3, for August.

1. Life of Canova. From the Monthly Review.

2. Waterton's Wanderings in South America. From the Edinburgh Review.

3. Life and Character of the Rt. Hon. James Oswald. From the British Critic.

4. The Songs of our Fathers. From the Monthly Magazine.

5. Ascent of Mont Blanc. From the New Monthly Magazine.

6. The Invasion. From the same.

7. Memoirs of Marshal Bassompierre. From the Retrospective Review.

8. On the Death of a Young Bride. From La Belle Assemblee.

9. Fraser's Travels on the Banks of the Gaspesie. From the Monthly Review and London Magazine.

10. Visiting the Field of Battle at Hastings. From the New Monthly Magazine.

11. The London University. From the Edinburgh Review.

12. The Plain Speaker. From the Monthly Review.

13. Eros and Anteros. From the Metropolitan Quarterly Magazine.

14. The Faithless Lover at the Grave of the Betrayed. From the same.

15. Boccaccio. From the London Magazine.

16. Child and Bush Grandfather. From the London Literary Gazette.

17. Peer in his Lesser Years. From the New Monthly Magazine.

18. Miscellaneous Selections—The Iron Mask—New Island—Southern Frontier of Thibet—Russian Crises—Gomese—the condensing Process of Hammer breeding the Eggs of Cutting instruments—Price of Musical Tales—New South Wales.

19. Literary Intelligence—Napoleon in the other World—Memoirs of a Sergeant in the French Army—Four Years Residence in France—Memoirs of the Prince de Montbarey—Rescue of German Navvies—The political Primer—Boadicea's Lot of Nos. Suddens—Second vol. of Sigis's Memoirs—Nelson's History of Rome—Trotti's edition of Homer—Iussel's Sacred and Profane History of the World—Matthews's History of Hannibal—Bordes' Paulus Porphyrius—Graham on Coal and Currants—Travels in China and L. P. —Betham on Irish Antiquities—The Music Preceptor educated and deferred—Mrs. Park's Napoleon—Hug's Introduction to the New Testament—History of the Crusades—New Genealogical Chart—The Revolt of the B. —The Little World of Knowledge—Epitome of Ancient and Modern History—Mount Calvary, &c.—A System of Domestic Economy and Cookery—New Historical Novel—Part I of a Dictionary of Anatomy and Physiology—Synopsis of the Materia Medica—Letters from Corkery Lands—Treatise on the Nature and Cure of Rheumatism—Rev. A. Norman on the Necessity of a Revolution—History of the Mahrattas—Recente Systyces Annotations Sacrae—The Gipsy, a Tale of Romance—Illustrations of Anglo-Saxon Poetry, &c.

20. New British Publications

## New Goods.

THE subscriber has just received from PHILADELPHIA, and is now opening in the town of Lawrenceburg, a general assortment of

DRY-GOODS,  
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,  
QUEENS-WARE, &c.

which he offers for sale on the lowest terms.

ERASTUS TOUSEY.

Sept. 9, 1826 35 tf

## Tin Manufactory.

THE subscriber has established a Tin and sheet Iron Factory, in the town of Lawrenceburg, one door west of John Gray's tavern, where he will constantly keep on hand a large and general assortment of Tin ware, which he will sell who sells and retail at the Cincinnati prices. He will also do all kinds of mending repairing in that line.—All orders will be that quickly received and punctually attended to on the shortest notice.

He has now, and always will keep in his employment a first rate workman, which will enable him to do good work as is done in the western country. The public are invited to give him a trial

JAMES A. PIATT.

Lawrenceburg 12, 1826. 31 tf

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Vendition, Expones, &c. I will offer for sale on the premises on Saturday the 30th of this month, the rents and profits of 96 Acres of Land, it being a part of Section No. 13, town 7, range 1, west, for the term of 7 years; and it is the same will not sell for sufficient to pay & satisfy the balance of an execution in favor of Robert E. Moore ag Inst Isaac Meller, I will expose the sum of the same for the best price it will bring in cash, as authorized by the Rev'd Code of 1824, giving further powers to sheriff's office. See sec. 1, pag. 392

JOHN SPENCER,

Spec. Sheriff, D. C.

## N. 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. 8-1/2.

## DANIEL J. CASWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front Street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel, Indiana, on Saturday the