

MISCELLANY.

ORIGINAL.

THE BATTLE OF CAMDEN.

Mars drove his fiery chariot o'er that field,
Which late in unprophecy sleep had lain,
Where thousands came to fight, to flee, to yield.
Or swell death's banquet on the gory plain,
Had sacred field! whose bosom drank the flood,
Streaming from patriots and tyrant's slaves;
Let those who weep bellow the flowery sod,
That blooms forgetful o'er the Martyrs' graves,
Eventful plain!—upon thy ample breast,
The aged veteran from a distant shore,
Stood like an Ajax where the carnage prest,
And taught the hungry vulture where to soar.
De Kalb, thy race of glory ended there,
When hostile Myriads hemmed thy gallant band;
Placid in peace, yet terrible in war—
Pale is the gleam of thy destroying brand.
Spring shall prolong the verdure o'er thy tomb,
And autumn winter with reluctant hand,
Till heaven's bright torch thy spirit shall re-lume,
For endless triumph in a happier land.

THESEUS.

SELECTED.
From the Connecticut Courant.

THE OLD MAN.

Why grieve ye on my hoary hair,
Ye children, young and gay?
Your looks, beneath the blast of care,
Will bleach as white as they.
I had a mother once like you,
Who o'er my pillow hung,
Kiss'd from my cheek the briny dew,
And taught my faulting tongue.
She, when the mighty couch was spread,
Would bow my infant knee,
And place her hand upon my head,
And kneeling pray for me.
But then, there came a fearful day,—
I sought my mother's bed,
Till harsh hands bore me thence away,
And told me she was dead.

I pluck'd a fair white rose and stole
To lay it by her side,
And thot strange sleep enchain'd her soul,
For no fond voice replied.

That eve, I knelt me down in woe
And said a lonely pray'r,
Yet, still my temples seem'd to glow
As if that hand were there.

Years fled—and left me childhood's joy,
Gay sports and pastimes dear,
I rose a wild and wayward boy
Who scorn'd the curb of fear.

Fierce passions shock me like a reed,
Yet ere at night I slept,
That soft hand made my bosom bleed,
And down I fell and wept.

Youth came—the props of Virtue reel'd
But oft at day's decline,
A marble touch my brow congealed—
Elest Mother—was it thin?

In foreign lands I travell'd wide,
My pulse was bounding high,
Vice spread her meshes at my side,
And pleasure fur'd my eye;

Yet, still that hand so soft and cold,
Maintain'd its mystic sway.
As when amid my curls of gold
With gentle force it lay.

And with it breath'd a voice of care
As from the lowly sod,
"My son—my only one—beware!
Nor sin against thy God."

Yet think perchance, that age hath stol'd
My kindly warmth away,
Dimm'd the tablet of the soul;
Yet when with lordly sway

This brow the plumed helm display'd
That guides the warrior throng;
Or beauty's thrilling fang is strayed
These many locks among.

That ballow'd touch was ne'er forgot!
And now, though time hath set,
His frosty seal upon my lot,
These temples feel it yet.

And if I ere in heaven appear
A mother's holy prayer,
A mother's hand, and gentle tear,
That pointed to a Saviour dear,
Hath led the wanderer there.

A Care for Ill Humour.

There are very many ill habits that might with much ease have been prevented, which, after we have indulged ourselves in them, become incorrigible. We have a sort of proverbial expression of taking a woman down in her Wedding-shoes, if you would bring her to reason. A very remarkable effect in a Family where-in I was several years an intimate acquaintance.

A GENTLEMAN in Lincolnshire had four Daughters, three of which were early married very happily; but the fourth, though no way inferior to any of her Sisters, in person or accomplishments, had from her infancy discovered so imperious a temper (usually called a high spirit) that it continually made great uneasiness in the family, became her known character in the neighbourhood, and deterred all her lovers from declaring themselves. However, in process of time a gentleman of a plentiful fortune and long acquaintance having observed that quickness of spirit to be her only fault, made his addresses,

and obtained her consent in due form. The Lawyers finished the writing, (in which, by the way, there was no pin-money) and they were married. After a decent time spent in the father's house, the bridegroom went to prepare a seat for her reception. During the whole course of his courtship, though a man of the most equal temper, he had artificially lamented to her, that he was the most passionate creature breathing. By this one intimation, he at once made her understand warmth of temper to be what he ought to pardon in her, as well as that he alarmed her against that constitution in himself. She at the same time tho' herself highly obliged by the composed behaviour which he maintained in her presence. Thus far he with great success soothed her from being guilty of violence, and still resolved to give her such a terrible apprehension of his fiery spirit that she should never dream of giving way to her own. He returned on the day appointed for carrying her home; but instead of a Coach and six horses, together with the gay equipage suitable to the occasion, he appeared without a servant mounted on the skeleton of a horse which his huntsman had the day before brought in to feast his dogs on the arrival of his new Mistress, with a pillion fixed behind, and a case of pistols before him, attended only by a favourite hound. Thus equipped, he in a very obliging (but somewhat positive) manner, desired his Lady to seat herself on the cushion; which done, away they crawled. The Road being obstructed by a gate, the dog was commanded to open it; the poor cur looked up and wagged his tail; but the Master, to shew the impatience of his temper, drew a pistol and shot him dead. He had no sooner done it, but he fell into a thousand apologies for his unhappy rashness, and begged as many pardons for his excesses before one for whom he had so profound a respect. Soon after the steed stumbled, but with some difficulty recovered; however, the bridegroom took occasion to swear, if he frightened his wife so again, he would run him thro'. And alas! the poor animal being now almost tired, made a second trip; immediately on which the careful husband alights, and with great ceremony first takes off his lady, then the accoutrements, draws his sword, and saves the huntsman the trouble of killing him: Then says to his wife, child, prithee take up the saddle; which she readily did, and tugged it home where they found all things in the greatest order suitable to their fortune and the present occasion. Some time after the father of the lady gave an entertainment to all his daughters and their husbands, where, when the wives were retired, and the Gentlemen passing a toast about, our last married man took occasion to observe to the rest of his brethren, how much to his great satisfaction, he found the world mistaken as to the temper of his lady, for that she was the most meek and humble woman breathing. The applause was received with a loud laugh: But as a trial which of them would appear the most master of home, he proposed they should all by turns send for their wives down to them. A servant was dispatched, and answer was made by one, tell him I will come by and by; and another, that she would come when the cards were out of her hand; and so on. But no sooner was her husband's desire whispered in the ear of our last married lady, but the cards were clapped on the table, and down she comes with, my dear, would you speak with me? He receives her to his arms, and after repeated caresses tells her the experiment, confesses his good nature, and assures her, that since she could now command her temper, he would no longer disguise his own.

The Witch of Salisbury.—ANN KNOW, towards the end of the 13th century, was well known to the farmers in Wiltshire, and the citizens of Salisbury. Many strange stories are recorded of her in a book, which has been lost, called, "The Wonders of Stonehenge," written by William of Winchester, of which the following is a fragment:

One night as Nanny was dancing with her sister witches round the Druidical monument on Salisbury Plain, Edward I. King of England, with a small party of his Court, passing that way at midnight, dismounted from their horses and joined in the convivial scene, beneath the glances of the moon.

Edward beheld the sisters form themselves into a circle, and sit down on the grass to a delicious banquet, which Nanny knew conjured from the King's table. Fish, flesh, fowl of every kind, arose to his sight, and wines of the richest kind, crowned the nocturnal repast.—Music was performed by the aerial bards, which so charmed the hero and his train, that they all sat down in the circle, and enjoyed the rural repast with the utmost hilarity.

One of the monks of Old Sarum chanced that instant to pass that way, having been on a visit to his brother in the West. He soon discovered that the company belonged to Nanny Know, of Salisbury, whom he had often strove in vain to confess. The music, soft and melodious as it was, could not charm him, and he resolved to break the en-

chantment. To effect which, he called up from the shades of Erebus, the Witch of Endor, in the shape of a flying steed, and on her appearance uttered certain cabalistic words, which moved the whole sisterhood to mount. Instantly, in wild vagaries, they arose and flew away, and only left behind the King and the monk upon the plain.

Trope for trope.—A Clergyman preaching in the neighborhood of Wapping, observing that most part of the audience were in the sea-faring way, very naturally embellished his discourse with several nautical tropes and figures. Among other things, he advised them to be ever on the watch, so that, on whatsoever tack the evil one should bear down upon them, he might be crippled in action. "Aye, master," muttered a jolly son of Neptune, but let me tell you, that will depend upon your having the weather gage of him." A just, though whimsical remark.

A captain of an English Indiaman purchased two of the largest draught horses he could get in the kingdom, and carried them to Calcutta, where he sold them to some one, who re-sold them to the Nawab of Lucknow for 10,000 rupees (250*l.*) They were fine animals, and he took great delight in showing them to the native gentlemen calling them the English elephants. For a long time he amused himself daily in seeing what a quantity of grain they devoured at each meal; in fact, they were never put to any use whatever, and were soon killed by over feeding.

On a Clergyman's reading in one of the Sunday Lessons, "Now Ahab had seventy sons in Samaria"—"Cry mercy" said an old woman of the congregation. "I wonder how many children he had in the neighboring parishes?"

A little man asked how it happened that many beautiful ladies took up with but indifferent husbands after many fine off'rs? was thus aptly answered by a mountain maiden—A young friend of hers, during a walk requested her to go into a delightful cue-brake, and there get him the handsomest reed; she must get it in once going through without turning. She went, and coming out brought him a mean reed. When he asked her if that was the handsomest one she saw? "Oh no," replied she, "I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes of a much better until I had gotten nearly through", and then I was obliged to select the best that was left."

Lord Chesterfield's physicians having informed him that he was dying by inches he thanked Heaven, that he was not so tall by a foot and a half as Sir Thomas Robinson.

A gentleman, without a nose, was followed by an impudent old beggar woman, who wound up all her speeches, with, Heaven preserve your eye sight! Why so good woman? said he. Because, sir, your honor has no place to hang a pair of spectacles on.

Gossips and Tale Bearers—If proof of the degeneracy of the age cannot be found in the increase of these pests of society, it certainly can be in the fact that they are not now subject to legal penalties. We are inclined to believe that all whose paths have been crossed by such gossips as are described in the following ordinance, (and whose have not?) promulgated at St. Helena in 1709 will concede that in suffering them now to go unpunished we have departed from the wisdom of our ancestors:

Whereas, several idle, gossiping women make it their business to go from house to house, about this island, inventing and spreading false and scandalous reports of the good people thereof, and thereby sow discord and debate among neighbours, and often between men and their wives to the great grief and trouble of all good and quiet people, and to the utter extinguishment of all friendship, and neighbourhood; for the punishment and suppression whereof, and to the intent that all strife may be ended, charity revived, and friendship continued, we do order, that if any woman from henceforth shall be convicted of tale bearing, mischief making, scolding or any other notorious vice, they shall be punished by ducking or swimming, or such other punishment as their crimes or transgressions shall deserve, or the governor and council shall think fit.

In want of a husband.—A young lady was lately told by a married lady, that she had better precipitate herself from off the rocks of the Passaic falls into the basin beneath than marry the young lady replied, "I would, if I thought I should find a husband at the bottom."

Secreted between the leaves of an old book recently left at this office, the following lines were found written on a scrap of paper:

A gentleman on taking up a lady's corset board seized a pen and wrote the following impromptu:

While thousands fall by clashing swords,
Ten thousands fall by corset boards;

But giddy females, thoughtless train,

For sake of fashion yield to pain,

And health and comfort sacrifice,

To please a Dandy Coxcomb's eyes."

TAKE UP,

BY ASA GOKINS of Delaware township, Ripley county, Indiana, on the 27 day of July 1826 a light Brown Mare, supposed to be seven years old, between fourteen or fifteen hands high, let and foot white; no other brands or marks perceptible, except a white spot accented by a saddle. Appraised to twenty five dollars, the 4th day of August, 1826, by us Samuel Gokins jun. and Henry Fisher.

I do certify the above to be a true copy from my entry book.

ADOLPHUS HUGGINS,

Sept. 16. 36* Justice of the Peace.

ONE DOLLAR REWARD.

DUNAWAY from the subscriber, living in the town of Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, Indiana, on Saturday the 9th day of September, 1826, an apprentice boy named JOSEPH LAUGHERY, 17 years of age on the 27th of May last. The above reward will be given to any person who will return said boy. All persons are hereby forewarned harboring, employing or trusting said boy, on the peril of the law.

ELISHA COX

Sept. 16, 1826. 36 3w

TRAINING BUSINESS.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he has commenced the above business in a house on Walnut street, a short distance southeast of the Indiana Hotel, where he will be at all times ready to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom.

FRANKLIN DAVIS.

Sept. 16. 36 3w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE public are hereby notified, that I have sent out letters of administration on the estate of Matthias Myrick, late of Old鹿 county, deceased, and that all persons indebted to the testator may make immediate arrangements to pay the same. Those persons having just claims against the dec'd, will please present them properly to me, and I will make all necessary arrangements for settlement, as the estate will be considerably insolvent.

T. JOS. W. HUSTON, Adm'r.

S. p. 18. 6. 36 3w

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 will suit who estate and retail at the Cincinnati prices. He will also do all kinds of mending or repairing in that line. All orders will be promptly received and punctually attended to on the shortest notice.

He has now, and always will keep in his employment first rate workmen, who 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, May 11, 1826. 31 3w

DOCTOR PINCKARD

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lawrenceburg and Dearborn county, Indiana, and to those of Boone, Ky. and Hamilton county, Ohio. Residence Lawrenceburg, Mr. Hunt's Hotel. Office on High street below the Methodist.

Lawrenceburg, May 11, 1826. 91-1

DANIEL J. CASWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel. He will practice in the counties of Hamilton, Clinton 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

JOHN M'PIKE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

IN the third Judicial Circuit, Office on Washington street, opposite the Church, Lawrenceburg, May 11, 1826. 18-1f.

N. G. HOWARD,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

AS removed to Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where he will faithfully attend to professional business intrusted to his care. He will attend the circuit courts in Dearborn, Clinton, and Ripley and Franklin counties, also the Supreme and U. S. courts at Indianapolis. Office on High Street, nearly opposite the Palladium, 10th street off e.

Feb. 25, 1826. 8-ff.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of U. Z. and Armstrong, are requested to call on them in the 1st Judicial Circuit, Office on Washington street, opposite the Church, Lawrenceburg, May 11, 1826. 18-1f.

FREDERICK U. Z.

Surviving partner of the late firm of U. Z. & Armstrong.

Sept. 23, 1826. 38 3w

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, my wife Jane has left my bed and board, without any just cause or provocation, this is to forewarn all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contracting after this date.

JOHN RADLEY.

Sept. 26, 1826.

INFORMATION WANTED.

THE subscriber residing in Lawrenceburg, wishes to get information of a relative of his residing somewhere in Ohio, named Abel Wright. She is desirous of seeing him. If this advertisement comes to the knowledge of the said Wright, he is requested to inform me of that fact, and if possible come to this place immediately.

HENRY YOUNG

Sept. 30, 1826.

JUST PRINTED.

At this office, and for sale by the publisher, "A Paraphrase on the Vision of Daniel and Revelation of St. John the Divine." This