

MISCELLANY.

FOR THE PALLADIUM.

"My country take my child"—the dying sage of Monticello.

While lords and commons strove,
To crush a nation's right;
The tragedy of Lexington
And Bunker's glorious height,
Pointed a crimsoned way,
O'er heaps of gallant dead,
Where tender youths into the field
The aged father led.

"I was thus the patriot rose,
With energy and skill
Causing the rifle's deadly aim,
To execute his will:

Here lay your country's foe
Groaning his life away
While by his side a comrade brave
The self same fate portray.

Thus rushed to the strife,
The mother and the child
Here stood proud Albion and in view
Her children undivided;
To sound the cause of war
To sanction well earned fame,
Come quickly, O thou friend of man!
Tyrannic power disclaim.

The summons scarcely given,
When Jefferson arose,
From his learned pen a Declaration
Of independence flows:

Read, read the sacred scroll,
It charmed the people's ear;
Even kings and nobles led away,
Were pleased the same to hear.

While, hear him on his bed
As life strove to depart,
"My country take my child,"
The treasure of my heart.
Thus said the conflict ceased,
He leant his head and died;
Virginia's mighty man of worth,
Now Heaven ward was hid.

Can he whose tomb's within
The patriot's generous breast,
Whose learned visions, deep research,
Were all for the oppressed,
Desire and not be heard,
To give a daughter thus?
No; take her for the sake of him,
Who comfort sought for us

MOUNTAINEER.

From an English Publication.

ANCIENT MORALITY.

The reader will perceive that the following Poem is built upon the text prefixed and that the first line of each stanza is borrowed from it.

BEHOLD! ALAS! OUR DAYS WE SPEND;
HOW VAIN THEY BE! HOW SOON THEY END!

BEHOLD!

How short a span

Was long enough of old

To measure out the life of man;
In those well tempered days, his time was then
Survey'd, east up and found but three score
years and ten.

ALAS!

And what is that;

They come, and slide, and pass

Before my pen can tell thee what;

The poets of time are swift, which having run
Their seven short stages o'er, their short-lived
task is done.

OUR DAYS

Begun, we lend

To sleep, to antic play

And toys, until the first stage end;

Twelve waning moons, twice five times told,
We give
To unrecover'd loss; we rather breathe than
live.

WE SPEND

A ten year's breath,

Before we apprehend

What 'tis to live, or fear a death:

Our childish dreams are fill'd with painted joys
Which please our sense awhile, and waking
prove but toys!

HOW VAIN

How wretched is

Poor man that doth remain

A slave to such a state as this!

His days are short at longest a few at most:
They are but hard at best, yet lavish'd out
or lost.

THEY BE

The secret springs

That make our minutes flee

On wheels more swift than eagle's wings!

Our life's a clock, and every gasp of breath
Breathes forth a warning grief, till Time shall
strike a death!

H W SOON

Our new born light

Attains to full aged moon!

And this, how soon to grey-hair'd night!
We spring, we bud, we blossom, and we blast
E'er we can count our days—our days they flee
so fast.

THEY END

When science begins?

And are we apprehend

That we begin to live, our life is done

Man, count thy days; and if they fly too fast
For thy dull thoughts to count, count every
day the last

THE LOG CABIN.

Mercy on us! who is that female so
loud upon our right?—Of a surety, she
must be the original woman who hired
the devil to teach her how to outscold
all her neighbors.—Bartholomew Fair.

My tale is not so much about the
Cabin as about its contents, though
every one who has travelled from Ales-
bury to Burling Ford, must remember
the three-cornered pine-log hut, at the
foot of the Red Ridge, roofed with loose

slabs, with a mud and straw chimney, and
a large hole cut out of one side for the
double purpose of a door and window.
And if there was not such another cabin
in the country, neither was there just
such another pair as the honest couple
who inhabited it. The land on which it
stood belonged to a distant proprietor,
as such lands were considered "free,"
the present tenant, Peter Keltzer, had
put up the dwelling himself, with such
assistance as two quarts of whiskey com-
manded on the raising day, and lived,
as one would readily imagine from his
manner of living entirely unencumbered
with ground rent.

Peter had scarcely troubled himself to
cut away the bushes that grew by his
door. He minded neither the grubbing
hoe nor the pruning knife, his only im-
plement of husbandry, if I may call it so,
was a rough-bored rifle, which he kept
in fine order, and with which he never
failed to do excellent service whenever
necessity or whim drove him to scour
the forest, and climb the rugged moun-
tains, or trace up the streams in pursuit
of game,—and in truth, necessity or
whim kept the poor man pretty constantly
on the scout, for when the venison was
not out, Madame Keltzer's temper al-
ways was, and the failure of the one or
the other was an equal misfortune for
Peter.

Dame Keltzer was a thin, sharp-visag-
ed lady, about five feet two; with black
piercing eye, and but three teeth; the
others, as Peter affirmed, having been ut-
terly worn out of her mouth by the con-
stant concussion of her tongue, which
also, were three in number, if his word
might pass for value—indeed he grave-
ly asserted that it was in consequence of
these remarkable and coinciding anom-
alies, that the dame had compelled him,
after a year's fire, to build a three-corner-
ed house, she having fallen upon the res-
olution, since her husband had conceiv-
ed a mortal antipathy to the number
three on her account, to oblige him to
tolerate another trio in the chain of his
misfortune. Peter himself, though he
possessed but a comparatively small por-
tion of his mate's volubility, was a man
of much courage, and while in the fre-
quent rencounters between himself and
Madame Keltzer, to which he was sub-
jected, he was uniformly obliged to beat
the retreat, he turned his back with an
air of lordly defiance, and his visage
showed evident signs of threatening re-
taliation.

Between parties so often belligerent
it was hardly to be expected that every
contest should end in smoke. Peter
complained to all his neighbors of his
wife's treasonable war upon his liberty,
and accused her with a design of reduc-
ing him to downright slavery—while she
was not less prompt in charging him
with an idle rambling disposition, an en-
tire neglect of all home affairs, and even
with being guilty of amours with some of
her good neighbor's wives,—whom he
had occasionally furnished with a saddle
of venison or a string of squirrels. As
the dame's suspicions seemed founded on
this, the last charge was probably untrue,
but the others were doubtless substantial,
and incontrovertible on either side.

No one who has seen any thing of the
world need be told what kind of advice
the friends of our honest couple gave
them on these occasions, or that its ten-
dency was not in the smallest degree of
a conciliatory kind; instead of growing
better, things grew worse, and from oft
repeated threats on both sides, plans of
execution were resolved in the minds of
both Peter and his wife. The Dame in
one particular, acquitted herself with
honor; she improved the humble dwell-
ing mightily in the course of a few years,
and instead of a ground floor she intro-
duced one of boards, and finally had a
kind of trap-door cut in the middle, direct-
ly under which she commenced hollowing
out something like a cellar, and made
such progress during one of Peter's long
rambles, that on his return, he began to
suspect the object of so much secrecy
and despatch had some reference to him-
self. He seriously believed Dame Kelt-
zer designed preparing a dungeon in
which to immure him, soul and body,
and thereby execute a long standing
threat that she would break up his ram-
bling. In the confidence of his strength
therefore, he determined to assist her,
and on the slightest symptom of the out-
breaking of the conspiracy, to turn the
punishment upon her.

We have now the worthy couple, each
in the other's absence, alternately em-
bracing the opportunity of hollowing out
a deep cavern under the floor of the log
cabin; and it was persisted in until it
was actually, as found by subsequent
measurement, nine feet deep. A ladder
was now thrust into it, and the dame
made use of it as a temporary cellar,
using great precaution, however, never
to enter it while Peter was about home,
and at the same time seizing occasional
opportunities of persuading him to go
down himself, under one pretence or an-
other, for all of which she found him too
wisely cautious. At length becoming
weary with hope, deferred, and Peter
becoming in nowise reformed from his
old inveterate habits, on his return to
the cabin one dull damp evening she took
care to have the door open and the lad-

der drawn up in readiness. The mo-
ment he set his foot upon the threshold,
she seized his arms, and made a desper-
ate attempt to accomplish by force what
she dispaired ever being able to do by
stratagem. A doubtful struggle ensued,
and Peter partly disengaged himself so
that as he fell he seized and dragged the
good woman after him, and she catching
at the door, to save herself precipitated
it down over them both. The fall did
no injury. The dame in tenderness to
her husband had deposited a quantity of
flax which she had taken to spin, so that
it received them both, and when they
fairly recovered themselves on their feet
they found neither had sustained dam-
age, and both were fairly vanquished.

At first they took separate corners of
the cell, avowing themselves quite con-
tented and comfortable. Then the
dame began a commentary of Peter's
evil life, which lasted until noon next day;
though noon brought small change from
night to them. Hunger began its work
—nothing to eat or drink was to be had.
The business of mutual punishment went
on apace, and a long time was borne
with unacknowledging obstinacy; final-
ly, however, neither could stand it long-
er, a truce was agreed upon—mutual
acknowledgments passed; and at last the
parties, thoroughly reconciled agreed to
assist each other out of this dreary con-
finement. This was no easy task, and
had they not abandoned all their jealous-
ies and ill-will and laboured in the closest
concert it would never have been accom-
plished. Finally by gathering a consid-
erable pile of gravel below, Peter took
his wife upon his shoulders and she suc-
ceeded from thence in climbing out. The
ladder was then put down and Peter
himself obtained deliverance. What all
the argument in the world could never
have effected, this single incident did ef-
fect; a thorough reform; and whenever
afterwards, Peter was about doing a mis-
sion or dame Keltzer's voice exceeded a com-
mon key, the recollection of the nine foot
cellar, and three days and nights passed
therein, set all matters right.

Peter told me the story himself—and
since, whenever I see a man and wife
pulling different ways, or complaining of
one another to strangers, or quarrelling
at home or forever straying abroad, I
think what a pity it is they cannot have
the use of dame Keltzer's cellar for a
short time—when I see an indolent hus-
band or a spend thrift wife, who have no-
thing but industry and economy to de-
pend upon—neglecting business or run-
ning in debt; I calculate that to a cer-
tainty, they will wind up their affairs in
dame Keltzer's cellar or one of their own
digging, very much like it. At the end
of every evil and improvident course
there is a correspondent punishment,
and they are comparatively happy, who
like Peter and Polly Keltzer are made
wise by misfortune while there is yet
time to profit by repentance.

[Trenton Emporium.]

Thanksgiving.—There never was a people,
save the chosen people of God, who acknowl-
edged so scrupulously the hand of Providence
in all his dealings towards them, as the early
fathers of New England. If their numbers
were thinned by savage enemies—if disease in-
vaded—if a tempest darkened the skies—if the
fields were parched with drought—or whatever
calamity might befall them—it was God rebuk-
ing them for their sins. On such occasions
they were accustomed to humble themselves as
one man before their Maker deprecating his
judgments by fasting and prayer, and pleading
his promises to them that honor his name. It
was in the hour like this—in the hour of dark-
ness—that in one of their assemblies it was pro-
posed to proclaim a day of Fasting;—and to this
all seemed at first to yield their assent. At
length an aged farmer, a man of plain sense,
arose and remarked, that for his part he
thought the inconveniences they suffered, and
concerning which they had so often wearied
Heaven with their complaints, were not so
great as they might justly have expected, and
were diminishing daily as the Colony strength-
ened; that the earth began to reward their toil,
and to furnish liberally for their subsistence;
that the seas and rivers were full of fish, the air
sweet and the climate healthy; and above all
that they were in the full enjoyment of religious
liberty: He thought therefore, that reflecting
and conversing on these subjects would be
more comfortable, as tending more to make
them contented with their situation; and that it
would be more becoming the gratitude they owed
to the Divine Being, if instead of a Fast,
they should appoint a day of "thanksgiving."

Here is the origin of that interesting Festi-
val, which by the appointment of the Govern-
or, is to be celebrated throughout this day.
There is not a day in the whole year which to
a New England brings half the animating as-
sociations of this. It is a signal for every parent
to put forth his best affections towards his chil-
dren and for every child, however remotely
situated to rally around the family board and
receive the parental benediction.

"We joy unforgotten brothers and sisters meet,
And each for others' welfare kindly 'spires.'"
The incidents of former years are recalled—the
sorrows, the pleasures, the hopes; and if, as
is sometimes the case, the little circle has been
diminished by death. Oh how do they mingle
their tears over the departed one—how do they
twine their affections around his memory—and
around each other, lest it should be, on the next
"thanksgiving" day, that another seat is forever
vacant! In the families of pious parents, the
day does not close without an affectionate in-
quiry into the spiritual welfare of each,—such
serious counsel as the father is able to give,—

and a solemn commendation of one another to
the God of all grace and consolation.

Cross Readings.—Ran away from the sub-
scriber, in April last—a two story house and
orchard adjoining.

Strayed or stolen, a two year old steer—had
on a wool hat, checked shirt, and red overalls.
Many farmers are sowing—spike nails, glass
rum, sugar, and cyprus shingles—owing to the
high price of provisions.

A good new milch cow—contemplates open-
ing a boarding school the approaching fall it
encouragement is offered.

A young man of fortune and good appear-
ance wants a wife—one of about 200 tons would
be preferred, to take a cargo to the West Indies

The religion which mixes with human pas-
sions, and is set on fire by them, will make a
stronger blaze than that light, which is from
above, which sheds a steady and lasting bright-
ness on the path, and communicates a sober
but durable warmth to the heart. It is equal
and constant, while the other, like culinary
fire, fed by gross materials, is extinguished
the sooner from the fierceness of the flame.

The Sagacious Indian.—An Indian of Peru
who had lost a horse discovered after diligent
search that a Spaniard had stolen it. He com-
plained to a magistrate of the place, and the
parties were ordered to appear; when the Span-
iard offering to swear that the horse was his
own, the Indian was on the point of losing his
cause, but suddenly throwing a cloak over the
horse's head, he said to the Spaniard—"If it
be really your horse, you can surely tell of
which eye he is blind." The Spaniard after
some hesitation and depending at least on the
chance of the guess said it was the left. "May
it please your worship," said the Indian taking
off the cloak, "he is blind of neither." The
Judge, perceiving the roguery of the Spaniard,
and admiring the natural acuteness of the In-
dian, ordered the horse to be restored to him
with costs of suit and committed the thief to
prison.

Four years from the 7th day of next Feb-
ruary, the sun will be totally eclipsed to the in-
habitants of N. Y. and just a fortnight af-
terwards there will be an eclipse of the moon.
On the 31st day of July, in the same year, the
sun will go down almost totally eclipsed to the
inhabitants of Georgia, and it is a singular coin-
cidence that just a fortnight after that event
there will be a partial eclipse of the moon.

A lad of 16 years, who weighs 304 lbs.
was exhibited as "a prodigy" at Halifax.

ADVERTISEMENT.

ADVERSE scenes in domestic life, and the
cruel interference of others in my family
circle, compel me publicly to state, that the
woman who is my law MY WIFE, has been induced
to leave my family. Although I cannot con-
sider her responsible for her conduct, yet it
is far from my feelings to wage a war with
woman, or add a stain to the reputation of
one with whom I have lived with affection. A ser-
vice which has been my eye; a worm, contented
in its native dust, has prevailed to corrode
a flower which I once deemed fair for domestic
bliss.

ISAAC DARLING.

Dec. 9 1836

48-tp

John Columbia, vs. Elizabeth D. Jones, an
infant, and heir at law of
John Jones, dec'd, & John
Reedy her Guardian.

WHEREAS the above named John Columbia
has filed in the clerk's office of the Dea-
rborn Circuit Court his petition, praying the
said court to appoint a commissioner to convey real
estate therein described to him. This is to no-
tify the aforesaid Elizabeth D. Jones and John
Reedy, her guardian, who are made defendants
to said petition, that they be and appear before
the Judges of said court, on the first day of the
next term of said court, to be holden on the 1st
Monday in April next, in the town of Lawrence-
burgh, then and there to make answer to said pe-
tition, or that the said court will proceed to ac-
thereon in their absence.

G. H. Dunn, atty.

JAMES DILL, Clk.

Dec. 29, 1836.

51

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against pur-
chasing of John Kemp of Randolph town-
ship, Dearborn county, a note of hand on Corne-
lius Miller, for thirty five dollars and twelve &
a half cents, dated 25th Sept. last, drawn in favor
of Caleb A. Craft, and assigned to said Kemp by
me.—Also a note of hand against me for twenty
one dollars thirty seven cents, dated about the
25th Oct. last, drawn in favor of said Kemp, as
the said notes were fraudulently obtained, and I
am determined not to pay them until compelled
by law.

JOHN B. CRAFT.

Rising Sun, Dec. 16, 1836.

51.

TAKEN UP.

BY Thomas Hiner, living in Wash-
ington township, Ripley county,
states of Ind, a BROWN MARE
three years old last spring, with a
star in her forehead, hind pastern
and feet white, white streak in middle of the
hoof, long tail. Appraised to twenty dollars this
16th day of December, 1836.

Dec. 30. 51*

DAVID WALLACE, j. p.

STRAY MARE.

TAKEN UP by ALEXANDER COCHRAN, in
Lawhery township, Dearborn County, an estray
Mare, of a light roan color, supposed to be four
years old, last spring, about 14 hands high, no
other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised
at TEN dollars by Edward Fairchild and Joseph
W. Winkley.

Dec. 6, 1836

DANIEL BARTHOLOMEW, J. P.

Aurora, December 6, 1836

48-3u*

TO BE LET.

ON the most commodious and my lucrative
Tavern and FARM in the town of N.
Horse, Ripley, county. It consists of a large
House, Barn, Stables & Smoke house, together
with a large acre of highly improved Land, an
orchard now bearing of 200 fruit trees. The
Tavern stand is one of the best in the state, be-
ing at the intersection of eight public roads lead-
ing to every part of the state. To an industri-
ous man the rent will be extremely moderate.
Possession to be had the first day of March next.
Application to be made to

Wm. WILSON,

Napoleon, Dec. 8, 1836.

49-1f

COLLECTOR'S LAST NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all those delin-
quent in the payment of their T. X. S. that
the time limited for paying in the revenue into
the STATE TREASURY has elapsed, and I am yet
destitute of the necessary funds to enable me to
discharge the state debt against me for the year
1836. It consequently involves me in a percent-
age, which will be very injurious to me, and
under it it absolutely necessary that I should
receive payment by means more forcible than
mere persuasion. You say, that the times are
hard and money difficult to procure, I admit
that it is even so, for I daily experience the
want of it. But it is as hard for each man in the
country to pay for himself one or two dollars
tax, as it is for me to pay for five or six
hundred, and if you cannot pay the small sum
against you, how do you expect that I will be
able to discharge the amount of the duplicate,
and let you pass unmolested until it suits your
convenience to pay. It is no my wish to
distress the people for their taxes, and they
ought not, and cannot in justice to me suffer I
am continually losing by being too indulgent
One man comes to me and tells me that if I do
not sell his land, he will upon the honor of a
gentleman pay his tax on or before a certain day;
this is the last I hear of him until I again call
on him. Another whose tax I have paid for
three or four years, comes to me and asks a few
more days of grace, and then he will be able to
settle his tax. The next news I hear of him he
has moved out of the State, and by that means
defrauds me of the money which I have paid out
of my own pocket for him. For the above reasons,
all those indebted to me for taxes must
pay the same on or before the FIRST day of
JANUARY next; for I am determined to collect
all the taxes due, so as to enable me to pay the
amount of the duplicate together with the per-
centage, charged against me. I further give
notice that I will on the FIRST MONDAY in
FEBRUARY, 1837, sell for CASH all the
LANDS and LOTS that the taxes are not paid
hereon previous to that time, and continue to
sell from day to day until all are sold, by their
number of Towns, Ranges, Section or part thereof
as they stand charged on the duplicate for the
year 1836, and for all former years that I have
been collector. I also notify all persons that
are indebted to me for fees, notes and accounts
to pay the same on or before the first day of
January, as aforesaid or I shall take the neces-
sary steps to recover the same.

JOHN SPENCER, C. O. C.

December, 23, 1836.

DANIEL J. CRAWFELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front Street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel.
He will practice in the counties of Ham-
ilton and Butler, and in the District and
circuit courts of the United States for the
District of Ohio; also in the county of Dear-
born, and in the Supreme court of the state
of Indiana.

April 15, 1835.

15

N. G. HOWARD,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Lawrenceburgh, Indiana will faithfully at-
tend to professional business entrusted to his
care. He will attend the courts in the 3d circuit,
also the Supreme and U. S. courts at Indi-
anapolis. Office on High Street, opposite the
City Bank.

Feb. 25, 1836.

3--ff

DOCTOR PINCKARD

Office in his professional services to the citizens
of Lawrenceburgh and Dearborn county, In-
diana, and to those of Boone county, Ky. and Hamilton
county, Ohio. Residence Lawrenceburgh, at
Mr. Hunt's Hotel. Office on High street below
the Market house.

Lawrenceburgh, May 11, 1836

51-1f

DOCTOR H. J. BOWERS

OFFERS his professional services to the citi-
zens of Lawrenceburgh and its vicinity, to
practice

PHYSIC, SURGERY, AND MIDWIFERY.
Any calls in the line of his profession will be
promptly attended to. Office on High Street,
opposite the Palladium Printing Office.

October 28, 1836

42-1f

STRAY MARE.

TAKEN UP by JESSE FLESTER, Lawhery
township, Dearborn County, on the 9th Oct.
last, an estray Mare, of a bay color, supposed to
be four years old, next spring, right hind foot
white, one small saddle mark on the left side,
about fourteen and a half hands high, no marks
or brands perceivable. Appraised at TWENTY
SEVEN dollars by George Holmes and John
Wester.

DANIEL BARTHOLOMEW, J. P.

Aurora, December 6, 1836

48-3u*

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale sixteen un-
improved LOTS in the town of Lawrenceburgh,
situate on Elm R. W. Shortstreet and Vine street.
ALSO—330 acres of LAND in Ripley county,
lying on the road from Rising Sun to Versailles,
and about 20 miles from Lawrenceburgh.
ALSO—the South West quarter of a section 32,
Town 7, Range 2, West in Dearborn county.
ALSO—the South West quarter of section 34,
Town 4, Range 3 West in Switzerland county.
ALSO—the East half of the North West quar-
ter of section 13, Town 3, Range 3, West, and
twenty one acres in the North West quarter
of the South West quarter of section 25, Town 2,
Range 3, West, also in Switzerland county.

The two last mentioned tracts must be sold
immediately to close a concern.