

MISCELLANY.

FOR THE PALLADIUM. FORGET ME NOT.

Go youth beloved, to distant glades,
New friends, new hopes, new joys to find;
Yet sometimes deign midst fairer maids,
To think of her thou leavest behind:
Thy love, thy fate, dear youth to share,
Can never be my happy lot;
But wilt thou grant this humble pray'r?
Forget me not! forget me not!!

But should the thoughts of my distress,
Too painful to thy bosom be;
Heed not the wish I now express,
Or ever deign to think of me;
But oh! if grief thy steps attend,
If pain, if sickness, be thy lot
And thou requir'st a soothing friend,
Forget me not! forget me not!

MATILDA.

ILL NOT FORGET.

Yes, we must part, 'tis fate decrees—
Our converse now begins to swell,
And as we glide before the breeze,
Our flag still waves a kind farewell:
But say not charmer—lovely fair
That we can be united never!
That thought would rouse the fiend despair
And blight my fondest hopes forever.

What though o'er trackless seas I roam,
And many maidens fair I find;
Still will I turn to "HOME SWEET HOME,"
And sigh for her I left behind:
Then lovely girl, to me be true,
The hour will come when we are blest;
Hope's buoyant wings will bear me thro',
And soothe the sorrows of my breast.

EDWIN.

WITCHCRAFT.

The editor of the Nantucket Inquirer is well known for his good wit and his good sense. The following playful satire upon what may still be (though in rare instances) a popular superstition amongst us, is from his pen:

It was on the morning of the 15th ult. that Messieurs Tobias Snudge and Eliakim Gukkins, with their fowling piece, aslope upon their right shoulders, were perambulating the westernmost point of our island, known as Mattekutt, and lying some two or three leagues from town. It was a lovely hour. There was a balm in the air and quietude upon the surface of the deep; the sun cast sidelong glances athwart sea and land; the plovers began to whistle, and the gnats to frolic—and the far off gulls were wheeling and floundering with ecstasy above and around the green and glassy plains that stretched hither and yon within the compass of their ken. From the still pond inland, where he had reposed through the night the black duck was soaring forth to the blue heavens; and the very eels seemed to wriggle with the new delight, as the sunbeams dipped smilingly among their muddy caverns and tangled retreats. "I snaggers?" exclaimed Mr. Snudge "did you hear that?" "Hear what?" quoth Mr. Gukkins. "Why that noise in the air—it jingles like seventy thousand jews-harps—and look yonder," pointing to the ocean "see that poocqua shell with sail to it, and a broom at mast head" "I fegs, I seem to hear a noise and now I see the shell," answered Eliakim. They stood gazing at the strange spectacle with fear and trembling, as it drew near to the beach and glided rapidly amidst the sparkling ripples along the coast south-easterly against the wind—they watched its rapid course until a huge rock beneath an overhanging headland shut it from their view. Presently they beheld in the distance a tall female figure, striding with gigantic pace over the cliffs and hummocks toward that part of our town called Egypt: whereupon the two sportsmen hastened homeward with anxious and laudable expedition.

Soon was it noised abroad, that a Soothsayer had arrived, and taken up her abode at a ruined and haunted house in Egypt, equi distant from a brick kiln, a grave yard and a windmill. Certain young ladies, edging towards spinsterage, were immediately seized with a most bewitching itching, teasing, solicitude to peep through the key hole of futurity—they longed, alas! and a-lack-a-day! to "have their fortunes told." So four or five blooming damsels plucked up courage and agreed to go thither in a body for the ascertainment of their earthly destiny in general, and of their matrimonial chances in particular; for what will not "hope long deferred," and expectation ardently stimulated, bring to pass? They visited the fortune-teller's dark and dreary dwelling, and underwent the process of enchanting most womanfully. The point was soon settled: they are all to be married shortly, and the most earnest of the company is to have two husbands—for which good "fortune" she paid double price.

From that moment, the aged, and the pubescent of both sexes, actuated by an extensive assortment of motives—some burning with curiosity, others with love, and others with avarice—were seen flocking to the fatal temple, where dooms were distributed at one-and-sixpence a piece.—At length an unlucky decree decided the fate of the high priestess herself. She had told a bad fortune; and was summoned before a

magistrate, to be tried for disturbing the peace of the Commonwealth. We have not a copy of the indictment; but it was doubtless framed with due legal precision, with abundance of charges for witchcraft, sorcery, magic, enchantment, soothsaying, fortune-telling, pin-swallowing, broom-riding, and paw-waving—not forgetting the customary allegation against a certain accomplice, viz. "being moved and instigated" by his Diabolical Majesty.

Well, off started the bailiff on his mission, and found the witch as aforesaid, cutting up all manner of signs, omens and befallments in the midst of a goodly assemblage of men, women and children.—There were chalked rings on the floor and sundry unmeaning diagrams on the wall; a pack of cards, a roll of brimstone, snakes' skins, dried toads, wormwood, nightshade, devil's apples and skunk cabbage. In short the old hag-ridden harpichord was provided with the whole paraphernalia and pharmacopoea of witchcraft.

On her appearance before the magistrate, she attempted something like special pleading. But the justice was unbewitchable, and sentenced her to prison until the skipper of some craft for Wawquoit, her alleged home, should consent to take her off. Accordingly, the constable hauled her into durance vile. But mark the sequel. The witch was imprisoned on Saturday morning last, the 29th of April.—Aubrey, an old and experienced writer on this subject, declares that "the witches doe meet on the night before the first of May, upon the Blocksberg in Ascanian, where they, together with the devils, doe dance and feast;"—and as Satan would have it in the present case, this witch, in less than an hour after her committal, was escorted to the wharf, whence she took passage for the very place of her residence. As soon as the vessel had disappeared from the shore, there arose a tremendous hurricane—thunders roared, lightning flashed, winds blew, rain spouted, and darkness prevailed, and the street lamps shed only a sulphurous glimmer; there was also an universal squealing of pigs, mewing of cats, crowing of cocks, and cackling of hens and gossips. Anon it ceased, and there appeared in the murky horizon, as if drifting into the harbour, a black triangular object, like the ghost of some tempest-tormented sloop—it approached with the tide; and though hailed three several times, no soul on board answered: while away in the north east, near the "northern verge," was discerned something like the figure 4, capsized, in the centre of a blue and yellow halo. This was unquestionably the witch of Wawquoit, posting broom-haste for the black parliament at Blocksberg.

TROY, N. Y. Jan. 9.

Kissing goes by favor.—So say the ladies of Rochester, in a very serious communication under the signature of Mothers, Wives, Sisters and Daughters, which appears in the Rochester Telegraph of Dec. 29th; and they add that henceforth they will not be kissed by all the gentlemen indiscriminately, on the first day of Jan. as they say has been practised in that village heretofore. On this point they are imperative—they are not at all pleased with this fashionable practice, and are determined to abolish it. They speak with much feeling of their indignant recollections of last New Year, and, as a general rule, consider it too much for forty or fifty gentlemen to kiss one lady in one day. We are quite of their way of thinking, and admire, more over, their frank and liberal exception to this kissing embargo.—We do not complain, say they, of an appropriate salutation from our intimate friends on occasion of commencing a year. The ladies of Rochester might throw much light on the whole of this difficult subject, which truly has not been so often discussed, in newspaper articles, as its great merit deserves.

Major Hook.—This singular character died on Monday se'night. By the will of a relation, he was entitled to an annuity whilst his wife was above ground. To fulfil the tenor of this important document, after her death he caused her to be placed in a chamber, her body to be preserved, and a glass case to be put over it.—In this situation it has remained upwards of thirty years.

The Caledonian Mercury gives an account of the most awfully destructive storm of wind and snow that ever devastated the highlands of Perth and Inverness. The loss of human life is deplorable. It being on a market day and the night succeeding, numbers of poor people from the country perished. Eleven bodies had been dug out of the snow. In some parts of the highlands the snow is drifted to the depth of 100 feet. The Caledonian stage, between Perth and Inverness, lay buried in snow.—Immense numbers of sheep had perished, and those which still survived, must soon perish for want of proper sustenance. The loss of shipping on the coast of Scotland was great; in one vessel twenty persons were lost, and in another, the captain and four men.

It was well observed by the sarcastic Greek, that laws resembled spider's webs, which great flies broke thro' while small ones were entangled. We see this every day.

A Riddle.—A gentleman who was paying his addresses to a lady, at length got sufficient courage to ask if they were agreeable to her. She replied, "Stripes," and told the gentleman to transpose the letters so as to form out of them another word, which word was her answer! The reader who can find out the word, never need fear of being non-plussed by a lady; those who cannot, must wait till they overcome the difficulty, or may give up all hopes of wooing.

A very awkward Squire, being obliged to mount a horse rather higher than he had been accustomed to ride, exclaimed, while putting his foot in the stirrup, Jupiter assists me!" in saying this he made so violent an effort that he fell over on the contrary side. "Oh! Jupiter," said he "you gave me more assistance than I asked."

Animals of the Cape of Good Hope.—No country in the world has a greater variety of animals, than those found within the narrow compass of eight degrees of latitude from the Cape. In it exist the largest, as well as the minutest, in numerous classes of zoology. The ostrich, the largest bird, and the creeper, one of the smallest known to man; the elephant and the black streaked mouse, the one weighing four thousand pounds, the other about the fourth part of an ounce; the camelo pardalis, the tallest of quadrupeds, and of the astonishing height of seventeen feet, and the little elegant zebu of three inches are found here. In this district which may be called the menagerie of Africa are the hippopotamus, the rhinoceros, the antelope, the beautifully striped zebra, the lion, the leopard, the panther, the tiger-cat, the wolf, the hyena.

An Hebrew tradition on the apparent perplexity in Providence.

When Moses was on the mount, receiving the law from the hand of the Almighty, he not only beheld all God's goodness pass before him in the future glory of the chosen people, but also saw a particular scene which vindicated the ways of the divine majesty to man.

From the lofty summit of the sacred hill, the prophet looked towards the valley, where he beheld a great road, by the side of which was a well of water. The first person he saw approaching the fountain, was a man of war in armour, and on horseback. He alighted, and refreshed himself at the well. On his return he chanced to drop a bag of money, and pursued his journey for some time without missing it.

The next object which drew the attention of Moses, was a boy, who having reached the fountain, found the money of the soldier, and went on his way, in a path which parted from the main road.

An old enfeebled man now made his appearance, and having quenched his thirst, sat down on the margin of the well to rest his weary limbs. Here the aged traveller sat a considerable time, so long that the military hero having missed his money, was returned to the fountain before he arose.

The sanguinary soldier seeing the old man, and no one else, without hesitation challenged him with having secreted the bag and its contents. The aged sojourner, trembling and in tears solemnly protested, that he had not seen it; on which the warrior drew his sword and killed him at that instant on the spot.

At this sight Moses was amazed, and fell down before the Almighty, saying, "shall the righteous Lord suffer such an act of injustice in his creation?" The divine Being vouchsafed thus to reply: "O. Moses, thou seest but a part of the ways of Providence. Hadst thou beheld the whole of this scene, thou wouldst have acknowledged the justice in killing the aged man; for know that he was the murderer of the boy's father."

This tale reminds us of the confession of archbishop Cranmer, who was burnt at Oxford in the reign of Queen Mary, of merciless memory. He owned that his punishment was right by the hand of the Almighty, however wrong in the judges and accusers; for, said that penitent good prelate at the stake, "Had not I prevailed on my royal master, Henry VIII. to burn an old woman for heresy, Thomas Cranmer would not now have been brought to a similar situation."

A bill has been brought into the Legislature of Virginia, to relieve a Mr. Lynch from the payment of taxes. Mr. L. is the father of 34 legitimate children, of whom 17 are now alive—he has been married four times, and is now a poor man. [27 children, and not one able to support the father!]

TO BE LET,

ON the most reasonable terms my lucrative TAVERN and FARM in the town of Napoleon in Ripley, county. It consists of a large HOUSE, BARN, STABLES & SMOKE HOUSE, together with eighty acres of highly improved Land, an orchard now bearing of 200 fruit trees. The Tavern stand is one of the best in the state, being at the intersection of eight public roads leading to every part of the state. To an industrious man the rent will be extremely moderate. Possession to be had the first day of March next. Application to be made to

Wm. WILSON,
Postmaster.
49—tf

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

WHEREAS the above named John Columbia has filed in the clerk's office of the Dearborn Circuit Court his petition, praying the said court to appoint a commissioner to convey real estate therein described to him. This is to notify the aforesaid Elizabeth D. Jones and John Reddy, 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 held on the 1st Monday in April next, in the town of Lawrenceburg, then and there to make answer to said petition, or that the said court will proceed to act thereon in their absence.

G. H. Dunn, atty.
Dec. 29, 1826. JAMES DILL, CLK. 51

MUSEUM

OF FOREIGN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE,

Is just published by

E. LITTELL, PHILADELPHIA.

Contents for Number 11, for November.

1. Lingard's History of England. From the Edinburgh Review.
2. The Mourner for the Braccedies. From the New Monthly Magazine.
3. Wilson's American Ornithology. From Blackwood's Mag. zone.
4. Commercial Revolutions. From the Edinburgh Review.
5. The Fall of Babylon. From the Asiatic Journal.
6. Narrative of the Conquest of Charles II., at Roscobel, an original MS. From the Retrospective Review.
7. The Widow's Tears. From the London Literary Gazette.
8. Wreck of the Royal Charlotte. From the Asiatic Journal.
9. The Adopted Child. From the Monthly European Magazine.
10. The Carbonaro. From Blackwood's Mag. zone.
11. Time's Changes. From the Monthly and European Magazine.
12. Warton's Death-Bed Scenes. From the British Critic.
13. Lamballe's Secret Memoirs. From the Monthly Review.
14. The Death of Bozzaria. From the Edinburgh Literary Almanac.
15. Weddings: by a Parish Clerk. From La Belle Assemblee.
16. To the Spirit of Health. From the Edinburgh Literary Almanac.
17. Parry's Third Voyage. From the Monthly Review.
18. The Jews in China. From the Asiatic Journal.
19. Miscellaneous Selections.—London University—Voyage of Discovery—Italian Literature.—Boccaccio—Exhibition of German Artists at Rome—Longitude of Animals—Sir T. S. Raffles—New Division of the Thermometer—Hydrocyanic Acid—The Stadium—Junction Canal between the Lake of Geneva and the Rhine.—The effects which have been produced in Ceylon by Trial by Jury.—Mr. Faiguhar.
20. Literary Intelligence.—Mittford's Sacred Specimens from the Early English Poets, Notes and Reflections during a Ramble in Germany, Morrison's Outlines of Lectures on Mental Diseases, Kirkbeck's Course of Mathematics, Soames' History of the Reformation, Cassama's Lives of the Bishops of Winchester, Scott's Church of Christ, Watts' Literary Souvenir for 1827, Select Views in Greece, The Golden Violet, Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Lindley Murray, Ainslie's Materia Indica, Travels of the Russian Mission through Mongolia and China, Prior's Lectures on Astronomy, Farley's Treatise on the Steam Engine, Miss Benger's Memoirs of Henry the Fourth of France, Noble's Grammar of the Persian Language, Facts and Fancies,
21. New British Publications.

Terms.—\$6 a year in advance; \$7 50 if not in advance.

DISSOLUTION:

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between JOHN SPENCER, D. V. CULLEY, & Co. in the Palladium printing establishment, is this day dissolved by mutual consent of the parties. The business of the office will hereafter be conducted by M. Gregg and D. V. Culley to whom all debts due the said office are payable.

JOHN SPENCER,
M. GREGG,
D. V. CULLEY.

Lawrenceburg, Jan. 3 1827

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Subscriber having rented his Shop and tools, requests all those who have unsettled accounts with him to come forward and settle without delay.—Otherwise they may expect to find their accounts in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

RICHARD PREST,
N. B. Blacksmithing in all its Various branches faithfully carried on at the old Stand by OSBORN and GILBERT.
January 27, 1827. 3 3w.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.

STOLEN from the stable of the Subscriber, living in Caesar Creek township, Dearborn county, Indiana, on Sunday night last, a large CRESTED HORSE, MARKED, fifteen hands high, some white in her face, blind of the left eye, about seven years old, hind feet white.—The above reward will be given for the Mare and Thief or \$10 for the Mare alone.

TETRARCH FOHL,
January 13, 1827. 1—1p.

DANIEL J. CASWELL,

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

N. G. HOWARD,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Lawrenceburg, Indiana, will faithfully attend to professional business intrusted to his care. He will attend the courts in the 3d circuit, also the Supreme and U States courts at Indianapolis. Office on High Street, opposite the Clerk's Office.

Feb. 25, 1826. 8—tf.

DOCTOR PINKARD,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lawrenceburg and Dearborn county, Indiana, and to those of Boone county, Ky. and Hamilton county, Ohio. Residence Lawrenceburg, at Mr. Hunt's Hotel. Office on High Street below the Market house.
Lawrenceburg, May 11, 1826 91—tf

DOCTOR H. J. BOWERS

Offers his professional service to the citizens of Lawrenceburg and its vicinity, to practice PHYSIC, SURGERY, AND MIDWIFERY. Any calls in the line of his profession will be punctually attended to. Office on High Street, opposite the Palladium Printing Office.
October 28, 1826. 42—tf

JOB-PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE CASKET,

OR FLOWERS OF LITERATURE, WIT, AND SENTIMENT.

Office of the Saturday Evening Post,
Philadelphia, Dec. 2, 1826.

THE CASKET, or Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, which has had an unprecedented increase of patrons during the last six months, will after the present volume is finished, contain each number, 40 octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, and furnished at the low price of Two Dollars and Fifty cents per annum. The CASKET is a collection from the choicest pieces of the Saturday Evening Post, made with a reference to the difference which should exist in the materials of a weekly paper, and those of a monthly publication, the former of course enriched with essays, poetry, and anecdotes, those set off by the occurrences of a week. The latter can receive little value from a mere detail of events, many of which would cease to be interesting before they were recorded.

The vast quantity of matter crowded, by small type, and careful arrangement into the columns of every number of the Saturday Evening Post, will in the course of a month, furnish the most ample materials from which the CASKET has been considered by its partial friends, and such as we intend it shall be. Notwithstanding the fact, that the CASKET is but a collection from the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, we confidently predict, and indeed we are sanctioned, in the experience we already have, that its most numerous patrons will be found among the subscribers to our weekly paper.—A large number of those who take the "Post," depend upon that paper for the news of the week—it is therefore read with avidity by almost every member of the family where it is received, and this general use frequently injures its appearance so much, as almost to render it unfit for the file, and for binding.—The numbers too, by this general use, are not unfrequently lost, mutilated, or entirely destroyed, and the file thus broken. The CASKET is calculated to prevent the inconvenience, and to furnish, at a very cheap price, all the useful matter for which the weekly paper would be desirable when bound. In thus giving a permanent form and select association for the choice pieces of our weekly contributors, it is confidently anticipated, that new and successful inducements will be held out for the exercise of superior talent, and usual care in our literary department. In addition to the recommendation of neatness in the general appearance—and particular attention to the typographical execution, it is our intention to embellish each number of the "CASKET" with three handsome Engravings, from the hands of some of the most distinguished artists of the country.

With these claims of patronage, the "CASKET" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for that paper exclusively, at the low price of Two Dollars and Fifty cents per year, a subscription which, it is confidently believed is much lower than that for any other similar character in this country—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post," "The Casket" will be furnished for Two Dollars.

The January No. for 1827, will be embellished with a portrait of the venerable John Adams, formerly President of the United States, one of Longacre's best engravings. Also, a correct and beautiful view of Fair Mount Water Works, in the vicinity of Philadelphia; besides the first number of the School of Flora, being the commencement of a regular series of Treatises on Botany, illustrated with numerous cuts.

Postmasters and publishers of Papers who will interest themselves in obtaining subscribers, and be responsible for the subscription, shall be entitled to every sixth copy gratis.

Address to

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

Persons wishing to subscribe, will please to send in their names by the first of the year, as there is no doubt the demand for the work will be greatly increased, and therefore, the possibility of being furnished with the numbers from the beginning, will be rendered more doubtful.

Editors inserting the above two or three times shall receive a copy of the work.
Subscribers to the CASKET received at this Office.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he now carries on the above business, in Lawrenceburg on High street a few doors above Jesse Hunt's hotel, at the sign of the

BOOT AND SHOE.

where he intends to manufacture fashionable and other work in the most substantial and handsome style; and will thankfully receive all orders for BOOTS or SHOES, or any other work in his line; which he pledges himself to execute on the shortest notice, and on moderate terms.

WILLIAM WALTER.

Lawrenceburg, Jan. 13, 1827. 1-3p

Dearborn Circuit Court.

OCTOBER TERM, 1826,

Harriet L. Neal, }
vs. } On bill for divorce.

NOW comes the said Harriet L. Neal, by Howland her attorney, and on his proving to the satisfaction of the court now here that the said Martin Neal is not a resident of this State, it is therefore ruled and ordered by the court now here that notice of the pendency of the Bill for divorce aforesaid in this court, be published in the Indiana Palladium, a news paper printed and published at Lawrenceburg, Dearborn County, for four weeks successively; and also requiring the said Martin Neal to be and appear before the Judges of our Dearborn circuit court at their Term on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer the Bill for divorce as aforesaid, or the same will then be heard in his absence.

JAMES DILL Clerk.

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.

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

The CASH must accompany advertisements, otherwise they will be published until paid for, at the expense of the advertiser.

* Letters to the editors must be post-paid; otherwise they will not be attended to.

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