

MISCELLANY.

[SELECTED.]

TO MY DEPARTED CAT.

Farewell to thee, Puss! thou art gone to thy rest;
Of all the cat nation the wisest and best;
And my heart strives with feelings too painful to utter,
When I see thee cast out in the desolate gutter.
When through the rat-people, the tidings were spread,
That thou their most fatal destroyed wast dead;
Not a mouse thought of smiling, but all spoke with feeling,
Though so long thou hast kept them from picking and stealing.
Thy manner was playful, but courteous and sage:
'Twas the lightness of youth, with the wisdom of age:
Thy kind heart regarded each cat as a brother,
And ne'er said one word to disparage another.
How long didst thou sit by my low, beating fire,
Wrapt up in the musing the hour would inspire!
They said, thou wast sleepy and dull: I know better:
Thou'ndst the spirit of thought, though not versed in the letter.
Not far hadst thou gone, on life's wearisome way;
And yet care and thinking had made thy hair gray;
The toils thou wast heir to had worn on thy beauty;
For till thy last hour, thou wast faithful in duty.
Oh, shame on the cats! 'twas their duty to meet,
And in fan'ral procession to move through the street;
While every one, mournfully mewing and weeping,
Should have wailed, that the pride of their nation was sleeping.
But couldst thou have spoken, thou oft wouldst have said,
That cat's love, like man's love, outlives not the dead:
Thou hadst seen, when they died, there was none to deplore them,
Nor poetical kitten sung monodies o'er them.
Well! let the cats go: though ungrateful they be,
There is one will be faithful to mem'ry and thee;
And, while they o'er thy relics unfeelingly trample,
Will charge them, in wrath, to improve thy example.
Oh! couldst thou have furnished some viol a string,
That viol above thee a requiem should sing;
And beauty's gay toe half suspended its light motions,
Thy mem'ry to bless in her ball-room devotions.
But now, thou must hasten to hopeless decay:
The worm and the insect shall bear thee away;
While its head, as in wo, shakes above thee the tittle,
When through thy worn frame the cool summer gales whistle.
Farewell to thee, Puss! since creation began,
Thus, has death been the portion of cat and of man:
The strongest of bands its cold hand will soon sever,
And cats to their fathers be gathered for ever.

THE WANDERING JEW.

Most of our readers have heard of the popular legend of the "Wandering Jew," the foundation of so many singular stories. In a work, entitled "Queen Mab," privately circulated in London by the deceased Percy Bysshe Shelley, in 1814, we find the following powerful and most extraordinary fragment, on the same subject, which Mr. S. says he translated from a German book he picked up, dirty and torn, some years before, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, the title of which he had vainly endeavored to discover:
"Ahasuerus, the Jew, crept forth from the dark cave of Mount Carmel. Nearly two thousand years had elapsed since he was first goaded by never-ending restlessness to rove the globe from pole to pole. When our Saviour was wearied with the burden of his ponderous cross and wanted to rest before the door of Ahasuerus, the unfeeling wretch drove him away with brutality. The Saviour of mankind staggered, sinking under the heavy load, but uttered no complaint. An angel of death appeared before Ahasuerus, and exclaimed indignantly, 'Barbarian, thou hast denied rest to the Son of Man, be it denied thee also, until he comes to judge the world!'
"A black demon let loose from hell upon Ahasuerus goads him now from country to country; he is denied the consolations which death affords and precluded from the rest of the peaceful grave.
"Ahasuerus crept forth from the dark cave of Mount Carmel. He shook the dust from his beard, and taking up one of the skulls heaped there, hurled it down the eminence. It rebounded from the earth in shivered atoms. This was my father, roared Ahasuerus. Seven more skulls rolled down from rock to rock; while the infuriate Jew, following them with ghastly looks exclaimed—And these were my wives! He still continued to hurl down skull after skull, roaring in dreadful accents—And these,

and these, and these were my children! They could die; but I! Dreadful beyond conception is the judgment that hangs over me. Jerusalem fell—I crushed the sucking babe and precipitated myself into the destructive flames. I cursed the Romans—but alas! alas! the restless curse held me by the hair and I could not die.

"Rome the giantess fell—I placed myself before the falling statue—she fell and did not crush me. Nations sprang up and disappeared before me, but I remained and did not die. From cloud encircled cliffs did I precipitate myself into the ocean; but the foaming billows cast me upon the shore, and the burning arrow of existence pierced my cold heart again. I leaped into Etna's flaming abyss, and roared with the giants for ten long months, polluting with my groans the mount's sulphureous mouth. The volcano fermented, and in a fiery stream of lava cast me up. I lay down torn by the torture of snakes of hell amid the glowing cinders, and yet continued to exist. A forest was on fire. I darted on wings of fury and despair into the crackling wood. Fire dropped upon me from the trees, but the flames only singed my limbs; alas! it could not consume them. I now mixed with the butchers of mankind, and plunged in the tempest of the raging battle. I roared defiance to the infuriate Gaul, defiance to the victorious German; but arrows and spears rebounded in shivers from my body. The Saracen's flaming faulchion broke upon my skull: balls in vain hissed upon me: the lightnings of battle glared harmless around my loins: in vain did the elephant trample on me; in vain the iron hoof of the wrathful steed! The mine big with destructive power burst upon me and hurled me high in air: I fell on heaps of smoking limbs, but was only singed. The giant's steel club rebounded from my body; the executioner's hand could not strangle me; the tiger's tooth could not pierce me; nor would the hungry lion in the circus devour me. I cohabited with poisonous snakes and pinched the red crest of the dragon. The serpent stung but could not destroy me; the dragon tormented but dared not devour me. I now provoked the fury of tyrants.—I said to Nero, Thou art a bloodhound! I said to Christiern, Thou art a bloodhound! I said to Muley Ismael, Thou art a bloodhound! The tyrants invented cruel tortures but could not kill me. Ha! not to be able to die—not to be able to die—not to be permitted to rest after the toils of life to be doomed to be imprisoned for ever in this clay-formed dungeon—to be for ever clogged with this worthless body—its load of diseases and infirmities—to be condemned to hold for milleniums that yawning monster Same-ness, and—Time—that hungry hyena, ever bearing children and ever devouring again her offspring! Ha! not be permitted to die! Awful avenger in heaven, hast thou in thine armoury of wrath a punishment more dreadful? then let it thunder upon me; command a hurricane to sweep me down to the foot of Carmel, that I there may be extended; may pant, and writhe, and die!"

MODES OF EXPRESSION.

Authors are sometimes extremely careless in expressing themselves; others pique themselves on a quaintness or an oddity, which is 'more honoured in the breach than the observance;' for example,
Roger Ascham, describing Lady Jane Grey expresses himself thus:—'At the time,' says he, that the rest of the company were gone out a hunting, and to their other amusements, I found, O Jupiter and all the Gods! this divine young lady reading the Phædra of the divine Plato,' &c. Surely there was no occasion to disturb Jupiter and the conclave of Olympus, by calling on them thus abruptly.

The reformer Calvin's mode of expression was rather coarse. Luther had in one of his writings called him a disclaimer; and Calvin, to justify himself from such a title, breaks out thus: 'Your whole school is nothing but a stinking sty of pigs. Dog! do you understand me? Do you understand me, madam? Do you understand me, you great beast!'
Lord Gardenstone has an odd way of expressing himself. 'I have remarked,' says he, 'that the men and women and also the horses, are larger and handsomer in Champaigne and Burgundy than any where else.'

Home, the celebrated author of Douglas, seemed to have been very partial to alliteration; for example:—
'My father feeds his flocks a frugal swain—
But when the matter matched his mighty mind—
But with the froward he was fierce as fire.'

Sailors say, we carried away our mizen mast; a thing they are in no way inclined to do particularly in a storm.
Statesmen and lawyers are sometimes peculiar in their modes of expression. The Rev. Commissary Blair, who projected the college in the province of Virginia, and was in England to solicit benefactions and a charter, relates, that the queen (Mary), in the king's absence, having ordered the Attorney-General (Seymour) to draw up the charter, which was to be given with 2000l. in money,

he opposed the grant, saying, that the nation was engaged in an expensive war, that the money was wanted for better purposes, and he did not see the least occasion for a college in Virginia. Blair represented to him, that its intention was to educate and qualify young men for the ministry of the Gospel much wanted there, and begged Mr. Attorney-General would consider, that the Virginians had souls to be saved as well as the people of England. 'Souls!' said he, 'd—n your souls! plant tobacco.'

The gentle Doctor South could, in argumentative allusion, use such terms as 'hell and d—nation proof!' which is certainly going as far as a point can well be carried.

How came the strange expression of 'enjoying a bad state of health?' of all enjoyments this is one we are most anxious to get rid of; yet Giles Jobbins said his wife enjoyed a bad state of health for many years.

By the bye, one of the most common queries of all, made in the way of salutation is very uncouth, however idiomatic it may be; we mean that of 'how do you do?'

'I have heard of a general officer,' says Walpole, 'who may be classed with the Archbishop of Grenada.' When he was about ninety years of age, he was disturbed by the noise of some young officers diverting themselves with some girls. 'Is this, gentlemen, the example that I gave you.'

The Integrity of a Christian and the Generosity of an Infidel.—Compian, a French merchant, having embarked in Egypt, in the prosecution of his business, had the misfortune to be captured by a pirate of Tripoli, and sold to a rich individual. Though treated with great gentleness, the prospect of hopeless separation from his family and relatives plunged him into deep melancholy. His master having in vain endeavored to comfort him, at length allowed him to revisit his native country, and settle his affairs, on a promise that he would return within a limited period. Compian passed a few months in the bosom of his family, and, like another Regulus, fulfilled his engagement with the generous barbarian. On his arrival at Tripoli, he found the latter overwhelmed with grief on account of the dangerous illness of a beloved wife. 'Christian,' said he, 'you return most opportunely: you see my sufferings. Pray to your God that he would take pity on my wife and myself—for the prayers of the righteous avail much.' Compian instantly fell on his knees, blending his supplications with those of the Moslem; and the fair patient was soon restored to health. Her grateful husband would no longer have an unhappy person in his presence. 'Cease,' said he, to lament your fate. Gladly would I retain you under my roof, pass my days in your society, and give you my daughter in marriage; but the law of the prophet forbids the union. Accept, then, the only worthy present that I can give, nor thank me till I have merited your gratitude. Receive your freedom,—and take your passage in the vessel which I have loaded.—The cargo is your own; for I would not restore you empty handed to your friends. Go in peace; and may Heaven protect and bless you!

Improved method of exploding Fire Arms.—The ingenious little instantaneous light machine, in which an air-tight piston moving in a cylinder, the air contained therein becomes so much compressed as to give out its caloric in the state of sensible heat or fire, has recently, says the London Monthly Magazine, been substituted for flint and steel, or detonating locks, for the purpose of exploding fire arms, and a patent obtained accordingly; the cylinder is concealed in the stock of the piece, and the piston is moved by a powerful helical spring.

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 & SHEDS, 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.
Napoleon, Dec 8, 1826 49-tf

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 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 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 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

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.

STOLEN from the stable of the Subscriber living in Caesar Creek township, Dearborn county Indiana, on Sunday night last, a large CHESTNUT HORSE, named MARE, 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.
TETBACH FOHL.
January 13, 1827. 1-4p.

DANIEL J. CASWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office on Front Street, Cincinnati, near the Hotel Hilton 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 PINCKARD,

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-t

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. 8, 1827.

MUSEUM

OF
FOREIGN LITERATURE AND
SCIENCE,

Is just published by
E. LITTELL, PHILADELPHIA.

- Contents for Number 11, for November.
- Portrait of Nathaniel Chapman, M. D.
 - Lingard's History of England. From the Edinburgh Review.
 - The Mourner for the Braccones. From the New Monthly Magazine.
 - Wilson's American Ornithology. From Blackwood's Magazine.
 - Commercial Revolutions. From the Edinburgh Review.
 - The Fall of Babylon. From the Asiatic Journal.
 - Narrative of the Concealment of Charles II. at Roscobel, an original MS. From the Retrospective Review.
 - The Widow's Tears. From the London Literary Gazette.
 - Wreck of the Royal Charlotte. From the Asiatic Journal.
 - The Adopted Child. From the Monthly European Magazine.
 - The Carbonaro. From Blackwood's Magazine.
 - Time's Changes. From the Monthly and European Magazine.
 - Watson's Death-Bed Scenes. From the British Critic.
 - Lamballe's Secret Memoirs. From the Monthly Review.
 - The Death of Bozzaris. From the Edinburgh Literary Almanac.
 - Weddings: by a Parish Clerk. From La Belle Assemblée.
 - To the Spirit of Health. From the Edinburgh Literary Almanac.
 - Perry's Third Voyage. From the Monthly Review.
 - The Jews in China. From the Asiatic Journal.
 - Miscellaneous Selections.—London University.—Voyage of Discovery.—Italian Literature.—Boccaccio.—Exhibition of German Artists at Rome.—Longevity of Animals.—Sir T. S. Raffles.—New Division of the Thermometer.—Hydrometric 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. Farquhar.
 - Literary Intelligence.—Mitford's Sacred Specimens from the Early English Poets. Notes and Reflections during a Ramble in Germany. Morrison's Outlines of Lectures on Mental Diseases. Birkenhead'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 Travels of the Russian Mission through Mongolia and China, Prior's Lectures on Astronomy, Farey's Treatise on the Steam Engine, Miss Bengers' Memoirs of Henry the Fourth of France, Noble's Grammar of the Persian Language, Facts and Fancies.
 - New British Publications.

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

DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT.

SEPTEMBER TERM, 1826.

Pamela Ritchie, } On petition or bill
vs. } for Divorce.
John J. Ritchie.

AND now on this day to wit the 6th Judicial day of the Term, comes Pamela Ritchie, by Daniel J. Caswell her attorney, the complainant aforesaid and filed her Bill of complaint or petition in this Court, praying a divorce from her said husband John J. Ritchie, for certain reasons in the said petition set forth, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court by affidavit made and filed that John J. Ritchie, the defendant aforesaid 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 aforesaid petition or bill of complaint be published four weeks successively in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, and requiring the said John J. Ritchie, the defendant aforesaid, to be and appear before the Judges of our Dearborn circuit court, on the first day of their next Term, to be holden at Lawrenceburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer to this petition or said bill for divorce aforesaid, or the same will then be heard in his absence.
JAMES DILL, CLK. 4-w.

January 24th, 1827.

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 the 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 to form an interesting periodical work such as 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 as 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,

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.
Martin Neal,

NOW comes the said Harriet L. Neal, by HOWARD 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.
34w. JAMES DILL CLK.

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.

ADVERTISEMENTS

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.

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS FOR
SALE AT THIS OFFICE.