

MISCELLANY.

From the Masonic Record. UGOLINO, THE BANDIT; OR THE REVENGE.

O, sweet revenge! I have turn'd o'er the catalogue of human woes, Which sting the heart of man, and find none equal.

It is the Hydra of calamities; The seven-fold death; the jealous are the damn'd.

Oh, jealousy, each other passion's calm To thee, thou configuration of the soul!

Thou king of torments, thou grand counterpoise

For all the transports beauty can inspire!

DR. YOUNG.

At the foot of a celebrated mountain in Italy, is still to be seen, the cave of Ugolino, the Bandit. Never did the biographer record a more ferocious character, though he possessed those brilliant traits of intellect which might have rendered him illustrious, had his inclinations led him to the paths of virtue.

Why are you so lost to your comrades Ugolino? said Petri, as he took up a bag of gold from a corner of the cave.

Hear, then, comrades, said Ugolino, the cause of my musing melancholy.—You all remember, that some years since, my character shone conspicuous in Naples, that my family stood in the first rank of society.

The banditti now separated from each other, with mutual pledges, and left the terrific Ugolino to ruminate alone. It was a fearful stormy night; and the roar of the distant ocean came mingled with the echoes of a hundred caves to the ear of Ugolino: but it frightened him not, for it only resembled the tumult in his own soul.

the villain, I had torn him to pieces in my rage. But he escaped. I have not seen him since, until of late, and three days since he wedded. Three days and nights I have meditated on revenge; and now, hear me comrades, while I swear—never will Ugolino rest, until the wretchedness, or blood, of Count Obizzo, shall atone for my wrongs.

Comrade, you are brave, and able to revenge injured innocence, exclaimed one of the banditti, but tell us Ugolino, the particulars of this affair.

Oh, no, cried Ugolino, as he wiped a tear from his eye, heaven is witness, that she was innocent. The falling fortunes of Ugolino gave Count Obizzo the opportunity to triumph over innocence.

And how did the demon kill your daughter? interrupted Petri, and what was the punishment he received?

Cold, cold neglect, returned Ugolino, for which there is no punishment.—When she was blasted, and found his promises untrue, she dare not meet my face, though ruined as she was, I would have pressed her to my bosom.

Tell me Petri, said Ugolino, if you have seen any thing which can forward the plan which I have concerted?

I have, returned Petri, with a smile, and I shall now unfold it to you. According to your request, I have often sauntered about in disguise around and through the pleasure grounds of Count Obizzo, and frequently of late, I have seen his bride seated in the grotto in friendly chat with young Cordova.

What more daring deed than death, comrade, said Petri, can satiate the vengeful soul of Ugolino?

The banditti now separated from each other, with mutual pledges, and left the terrific Ugolino to ruminate alone. It was a fearful stormy night; and the roar of the distant ocean came mingled with the echoes of a hundred caves to the ear of Ugolino: but it frightened him not, for it only resembled the tumult in his own soul.

destruction of his fellow man, for whom he had conceived a deadly hate.

Three leagues hence, as observed before, stood the ancient and venerable castle of the family of Obizzo, which had descended through a long line of illustrious ancestors to the present possessor. Situated in one of the most beautiful valleys of Italy, and surrounded by scenery as beautiful as the romantic imagination of a poet might create, it seemed more like the abode of celestial, than terrestrial beings; for Nature had lavished on that spot all her imagery of the sublime and beautiful.

Ugolino frequently held a council in his cave, after reconnoitering in disguise to discover the situation of his enemy, and learn on which side to plunge dagger of the mind with the more fatal effect.

Tell me Petri, said Ugolino, if you have seen any thing which can forward the plan which I have concerted?

I have, returned Petri, with a smile, and I shall now unfold it to you. According to your request, I have often sauntered about in disguise around and through the pleasure grounds of Count Obizzo, and frequently of late, I have seen his bride seated in the grotto in friendly chat with young Cordova.

The next night arrived, and Ugolino, at the midnight hour, stole to the grotto at the bottom of Count Obizzo's garden, and there deposited the letter. Silence reigned around, and the moon had just risen above the eastern hills, illuminated the beautiful winding avenue, adorned with flowers and overshadowed by clustering vines.

My happiness depends upon thy determination and the consummation of the wish which I expressed to thee when last we met. Heaven is in thy smile, and death the minister that waits upon thy frown.

Death and vengeance, cried Obizzo, as he tore the letter, and saw the fragments wafted on the winds, what friend is it that thus dares to break in upon my new born happiness, and point a dagger at my heart?

I have observed her company is very agreeable to young Cordova, the initial of whose name was signed to the letter.—Oh! what horrors rend my heart, to think, that he should endeavor to subvert my happiness, when I have been a father to him! Great God! can it be possible, that he should be so ungrateful as to poison my cup of joy when I took him to my bosom a friendless orphan, and brought him up to manhood as my child.

Why my dear Obizzo, said the Countess, approaching with a smile, do you leave me so early to wander by yourself.

Woman, returned the Count, never mention your good Cordova to me again; he is a villain and you know it.

I'll me no more, cried the Count, your sex are all deceitful; and I little thought the bosom on which I reposed my head concealed a serpent.

The imagination of Count Obizzo had become so highly excited by having read the letter forged by Ugolino, and from having heard the innocent expression of good Cordova fall from the lips of her whom he loved, that he broke from her as the kneeling weeping, before him, and fled to the mansion. He walked the splendid hall alone; and the more he thought on what he had seen and heard, the more was his mind harassed by the visions of jealousy.

Ugolino, in the mean time, had heard of the success of his forged letter, and he gloried in his triumph. Like those unhappy beings whose hearts are filled with envy, his happiness consisted of the misery of his enemy, and his joy was in proportion to Count Obizzo's agony.

He broken accents, uttered the following:—Heaven, heaven that the ill-fated Cornelia is innocent of that for which a once affectionate husband has renounced her, and for which she shall soon cease to weep.

As she uttered the last words, she plunged into the lake, and for a moment, Ugolino stood in astonishment and horror. He had heard her breathe the name of Cornelia, & call upon her father, Canari, which was his name before he became a bandit and assumed that of Ugolino.

My happiness depends upon thy determination and the consummation of the wish which I expressed to thee when last we met. Heaven is in thy smile, and death the minister that waits upon thy frown.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a new Carding Machine which he will sell on moderate terms for Cash or approved Credit.

Dr. DIX'S STOMACHIC BITTERS. ARE recommended for restoring weak Constitutions, cleansing and strengthening the stomach, and increasing the Appetite, removing Nausea, Vomiting, Heart Burn, weakness of the Breast, pain in the Stomach, and other symptoms of Flatulence and Indigestion.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE. NOTICE is hereby given that we shall expose to sale at the premises, in the town of Rising Sun, Dearborn County, on the first Saturday in June next which will be the second day of June, part of the real Estate of GAMMAR ARSIN, late of Dearborn county deceased, being the North half of lot No. 58, in the town of Rising Sun.

TAILORING. THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method, to inform his old friends and the public in general that he has commenced the Tailoring Business, in the town of AURORA, where those who feel willing to favor him with their custom may depend on having their work done in the neat and best manner with despatch.

N. G. HOWARD, COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lawrenceburgh, Indiana, will faithfully attend to professional business entrusted to his care.

La Mott's Cough Drops. VALUABLE MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS. NEW CERTIFICATES.

Measles, Croup, & Hoarseness. I do, the least bit of the affliction feel constrained to speak of the benefits which my family have derived from the use of La Mott's Cough Drops.

Columbus, Ohio, July 22, 1826. Prepared by D. and S. Crosby, Columbus Ohio, whose signatures will be affixed in their own hand writing to each bill of directions.

LAND TITLES. THE Board of Commissioners to perpetuate testimony for the county of Dearborn, will meet at the office of Daniel H. Germain, in the town of Lawrenceburgh, on the 21st day of May next, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

THE ELEGANT HORSE SIR FRANCIS DRAKE. WILL stand the ensuing season commencing 1st of April, and ending 1st July next, the 1st week on the Farm of Capt. Jacob Platt, Boone county, Ky, and the 2nd week at Lawrenceburgh, Ind.

BLANK DEEDS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE. A. S. PIATT.