

MISCELLANY.

From the Rochester Daily Telegraph
"We call back, maid of Lutha years that have
rolled away."—OSIAN.

YES, I remember her; I saw her first
In the sweet prime of womanhood—the rose
Of health, in young and dewy freshness,
bloomed

Upon her cheek; and from her dark blue eye
The spirit of each new-born thought looked out
In undisguised expression, and diffused
Over her face its own pure loveliness!

Oh, she was one of those for whom earth
seemed

Ever in summer beauty—flinty brows
Melted to smiles, and hearts unswot to feel,
Softened to tenderness! Where'er she moved
Each eye looked gladness, and each voice
In its best tones, spoke welcome; and the world
Was proud of her. Yes she, so loved, caressed,
And followed, was all meekness—her whole
heart

A deep, pure fount of blessing—such she was!
A change came o'er her: the fell, blasting
breath

Of slander, like the Siroc, passed. Ere yet
The sun had kissed away its dew, we saw
The loveliest flower morn ever smiled on,
droop.

Sorrow was wasting fast the springs of life.
She was alone—pale, pale, but lovely still.
Friends who had looked but to her slightest
smile

For happiness, had long forsaken her!
It was a summer's eve—the sun had sunk
Down from a golden sky, whence brightly
streamed.

Far over wood and field, a saffron light,
That rested like a lovely dream on all
The gilded landscape: the sweet breath of
flowers

Came on the silent air, stealing the soul
Like angel harps heard in Eden's bower,
Or air of heaven, commissioned oft to soothe
The mortal anguish of the dying saint!

She looked with a mild sadness on the scene
Fading like her—"And I had hoped," she said,
"My evening sun would set in its full time,
Like this?" Oh world, thy visitings of scorn
Are fearful to the young and innocent heart,
She sank beneath them—and the pitying earth
Whose gentle bosom never spurned a child
Of sorrow, nor received a lovelier guest,
Hath decked her grave with freshest green and
flowers.

From the Farmers' Advocate.

OLD WYOMING.

Mr. Smead—I have seen in a late paper of yours an account of the destruction of Wyoming, taken from a Philadelphia paper, which is very erroneous. I lived at Wyoming at the time, and many years afterwards, and was well acquainted with nearly all that escaped, and many that were slain. I was at Lackawaxen at the time of the battle, but having conversed with most of those that escaped, can give a pretty correct account of the battle, with the circumstances which led to it.

As to the two Col. Butlers that commanded the opposite troops. I am persuaded they were not cousins. The Wyoming troops were not decoyed out, as represented, but went out with the express purpose of attacking the British and Indian army. The Indian army came into a settlement on the river about 15 miles above Kingston or Forty Fort, and killed several people. The alarm was given, and on Wednesday the Wyoming people went up to where the people were killed, and found a few Indians, one of whom they shot. At that time the Indian army had gone back on the mountains, for the purpose of crossing over to Kingston. Hearing the firing, they returned back. The Wyoming people had by this time gone back, so that they did not meet. Next day (Thursday) they came into Windenute's fort (doubtless conducted by some of the family) where were about 16 men, who were made prisoners; and then went to Jenkins' fort, about two miles above, where were a few men that surrendered.

The alarm spread quickly over the settlement, and the men collected at Forty-Fort, where was a company keeping garrison.

When it was proposed to go and give battle, Col. Butler thought it not advisable, but was overruled by the other officers, who alleged that if they did not then go to battle, most of the men would go home to take care of their families which they could not get to Forty Fort—and that the settlement would be destroyed, that if they went to battle, and were successful, the settlement would be saved.

Most of Friday was spent in this consultation, but in the afternoon the troops marched out and found the Indians at Windenute's fort, about 4-1/2 miles from Forty-Fort. The battle commenced sun about an hour and a half high. It was on a pine plain of 80 or 100 rods wide; on the right the flats 60 or 30 rods wide

—on the left a thick swamp, supposed to be nearly impassable. After the firing had continued some time, with flattering prospects of success, a body of Indians forced their way through the swamp, and began firing on the rear of the left. Colonel Dennison, who commanded there, ordered the men to fall back in order to repel this new attack, and unhappily made use of the word *retreat*. In the meantime no intelligence of this was communicated to the rest, and the men broke off by degrees, as they found the firing in their rear; consequently they were wheeled round, and had no retreat but into the flats and river, where they were slain in their scattered condition, without being able to make any effective resistance. About 360 were cut out, and only 60 escaped. The next day was spent in adjusting articles of capitulation, the conditions of which were that the fort and settlement should be surrendered to his majesty's troops—that they should be protected in their persons and property, and that they should not bear arms against his majesty during the war—that whatever provisions should be necessary for the king's troops should be paid for at a fair price—these Indians that were

prisoners in the fort to be set at liberty, together with Samuel French, who was also a prisoner.

On Sunday the fort opened their gates and the enemy marched in—directly after which a merciless and indiscriminate plunder took place; even taking clothes off the people, and scarcely leaving enough to cover their nakedness—driving off all the cattle and horses, and burning the buildings—in fact destroying the whole settlement, but not killing the people. Between the time of the battle and the surrender of the fort, all the people below the fort and on the other side of the river, fled off as they could.

Two men that were going out on the Lackawaxen road, who had a yoke of oxen that had been previously taken from one of the Tories living up the river, were killed by some Indians, supposed to have been hired so to do by said Tories. These two men were the only persons killed by the Indians at the destruction of the settlement, after the battle—I could relate many particulars about those transactions, but refrain

—my only object being to give a just statement of that unhappy affair. The Indians and their wives—two allies were bad enough, and deserve to be remembered with horror, but ought not to be accused of what they did not do. They did not massacre men, women and children in the fort, after they surrendered—but they took away and destroyed every thing valuable contrary to express stipulations.

C. H. Arkport, June, 1827.

A certain person in Scotland, not long since, who followed the business of pilfering from his neighbors, made it a constant rule after stealing, to pray for forgiveness; a gentleman passing by one day, seeing him come out of a house judged he had been stealing, and was determined to follow him, he went some distance, and made a stop at the side of a stone wall, kneeled down and said, "O Lord, I pray if I have done any thing amiss in stealing these goods, that thou wouldst command this wall to fall down and crush me to death." A person being behind the wall, and hearing the fellow's prayer, threw the wall over, and broke one of his arms; the poor fellow lifted up his eyes and said, "Dear Lord, I cannot speak a word in jest, but what thou takes it in earnest?"

A *Suic* Fortune. A German journal says, that the late King of Saxony has left to the princess Augusta, his only unmarried daughter, a fortune of 15 millions of dollars, (3 millions sterling), from his own private fortune.

What a very industrious man the king must have been to have earned, by honest labor, so large a fortune for one of his daughters! But—hundreds of thousands of times have the honest and deserving went supperless to bed, that this fortune might be accumulated; and yet the late King of Saxony was among the best of the big leeches which Providence permits to fatten upon the sweat and blood of mankind.] Niles.

Cure for Felons.—Take quick, or unslacked lime, slack it in soap, bind on a plaster of it the size of a small bean, change it every half hour for three hours. This will draw it out, and leave the bone and joint perfectly sound. Having tried the experiment on myself and others and never having known it to fail, I think it may be recommended to the public.

THOS. G. BROWN.

The New York Times gives the following history of the Ministers of Great Britain, from the Conquest to the Reformation, viz:—Died, by the butlers, 3—do by the axe, 10—do by sturdy beggars, 3—do by assassination, 2—do imprisonment, 4—do in exile, 4—do penitent, 1—do by sacrificing their masters, 4—Total 31.

Gaming.—A traveller who was solicited by friends to relate his adventures, observed: "I have seen during my travels, a very strange set of beings, who often sit together whole nights, without the attraction of any thing to gratify the appetite. At times they utter inarticulate sounds, without meaning or connexion, rolling their eyes in the oddest manner at each other. On other occasions, their countenances are marked with the horrid expression of the most malignant passions." Heavens! exclaimed the hearers of the story, what can be the object of these unhappy wretches? Are they servants of the public? No! Are they in search of the philosopher's stone? No! Of the perpetual motion, perhaps? No! Then they are sent thither in order to repent, and atone for their crimes? No!—You are much deceived my friends as ever!—They must then be madmen!—Good God! What in the name of wonder can employ them? "I'll tell you friends—Gaming!"

Water Spout.—A water spout fell on St. Mary's Church, Bungay, Suffolk, England, during afternoon service lately, and the Church yard was so filled with water that it ran into the church; which, in a few minutes, was upwards of a foot in depth. The congregation became so alarmed that they rushed out of their pews into the aisle and in the bustle many were thrown down in the water. At two hundred yards distance scarcely a drop of rain was perceptible.

An account in the Philadelphia Aurora, of various accidents in water frolics on the 17th were on the 4th inst. by the sudden storm of that day, has the following finale.

"We conclude the chapter of accidents with

one of a more joyful nature. While Capt. Limer, of the sloop Hiram, with his wife and company, were enjoying an aquatic excursion in front of the fort, they were suddenly, and rather unexpectedly joined by a little stranger, who without loss of time, tried his weak voice in praise of the day. They called him Hiram, after the name of his birth place. The lady was speedily removed to more comfortable quarters, and is doing well, considering the strange events of the day.

If the lady cannot keep a better reckoning she ought never to go to sea. The Captain, too, cannot do very good at an observation.

JOHN TEST,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Having removed to Lawrenceburg, offers his professional services to those who may wish his assistance. Office on High Street, in room directly over Beeson & Gibson's Store.

May 12, 1827. 18-1f.

STATE OF INDIANA, { Sel. Dearborn County, }

Dearborn Circuit Court: APRIL Term 1827.

Mary Swing Executrix of Samuel Swing dec'd.

versus Jacob Pratt David Swing and others.

NOW comes the complainant, by Dunn her attorney, and files her bill of complaint herein, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court by affidavit made and filed, that David, James, Jeremiah, Samuel, William and Abraham Swing, and Cunningham Carrick & Phelps his wife, Ogden and Mary Ann his wife, and Jacob Pratt defendant, in the said Bill named are not residents of this state, it is therefore ordered by the court now here that notice of the filing and pendency of the said Bill be published for four weeks successively in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, Indiana, requiring the said defendants above named, to be and appear before the Judges of said court, on the first Monday in October next, and there to answer the said complainant's said Bill, in this behalf, or that the same will be taken as confessed; and the matters therein prayed for will be decreed accordingly.

ALEX R. H. DILL, Dep. Clerk, For James Dill, Clerk

June 25th, 1827. 25-4w.

Dr. DIX'S STOMACHIC BITTERS.

ARE recommended for restoring weak Constitutions, cleansing and strengthening the Stomach, and more of the Appetite, removing Nausea, Vomiting, Heart Burn, weakness of the Breast, pain in the Stomach, and other symptoms of Flatulence and Indigestion.

They also possess the property of converting whiskey into a stimulating, invigorating and stomachic cordial.

A frequent use of these bitters is a preventive of the Fever and Ague.

For sale by E. FERRIS

March 31, 1827. 12—

STATE OF INDIANA, { Sel. Dearborn County, }

Dearborn Circuit Court: APRIL Term, 1827.

William Burke and Charles Vetter,

versus Thomas Dugan Elias Conwell, in Chancery.

and Daniel Bartholomew, administrator of James Conwell, deceased.

NOW comes the said complainant by George H. Dunn, their attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that Thomas Dugan, one of the defendants storesaid, is not an inhabitant of this state—it is therefore further ordered, that notice of the filing of the bill of complaint be published for four weeks successively in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, notifying and requiring the said Thomas Dugan to be and appear before the Judge of the Dearborn Circuit Court, on the first day of their term, to be held at Lawrenceburg, in and for the said county of Dearborn, on the first Monday in October next, to answer to the bill of complaint aforesaid, or the same as to him will be taken as confessed—and day thereof is given &

ALEX R. H. DILL, Dep. Clerk, For James Dill, Clerk

June 25, 1827. 25-4w.

Henry A. Reed,

SADDLER,

ESTEMLY forms his friends and former customers, that he has returned to Lawrenceburg and opened his shop on High Street, one door below Beeson and Gibson's store, in the room formerly occupied as a Silver Smith shop, where he intends keeping on hand a constant supply of

Saddles, Bridles, and Harness

of all kinds, and of the best quality; all of which he offers now for Cash, Whiskey, Flour by the barrel, or Linen at the market price. He has procured the exclusive right for this County for making Max's patent SPRING SADDLES, which on account of ease and durability cannot be surpassed in the western country, of whom they can be procured. He flatters himself that he may give general satisfaction to those who may favor him with their orders.

Lawrenceburg, March 31, 1827. 12.

NEW LAWRENCEBURGH LIBERTY HOTEL,

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he has returned from Washington to the old stand at New Law

renceburg, and occupies the large Brick House called LIBERTY HOTEL, lately kept by George Weaver, where he will be happy to entertain travelers and all who may please to favor him with a call—believing his fellow citizens and a generous public will patronize him with the same liberality that he had the pleasure to receive when formerly occupying the stand.

JAMES WATSON.

March 10, 1827. 9-1f.

Dearborn Circuit Court:

April Term, 1827.

Samuel Lombden, in Complaint in Chancery.

Jesse Galloway, in

NOW comes the complainant, by George H. Dunn his attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Jesse Galloway is not a resident of this state, it is therefore ruled and ordered by the court now here in chancery sitting that notice of the pendency of the said bill be published in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburg, for four weeks successively, requiring the said Thomas Dugan to be and appear before the Judge of the Dearborn Circuit Court, in chancery sitting, on the first Monday in October next, to answer to the bill of complaint aforesaid, or the same as to him will be taken as confessed—and day thereof is given &

ALEX R. H. DILL, Dep. Clerk, For James Dill, Clerk

June 25, 1827. 25-4w.

New Drug Store,

AND

Family Medicine Ware-house.

LAWRENCEBURGH, la.

(On High street, one door below Gray's Inn.)

DOCTOR PINCKARD,

AGENT for the proprietors of Apothecaries Hall, Cincinnati, offers for sale and

distributed

Drugs,

Medicines,

Chemical preparations,

Patent Medicines,

Paints, Dye-stuffs,

Spices, &c.

He will constantly keep for sale every article

that Apothecaries Hall can furnish, which will

be sold at the Cincinnati CASH PRICES; a liberal discount will be made to Physicians and

Merchants.

Medicine Chests, containing unadulterated

medicines, with written directions how and in

what diseases they shall be used, will be furnished

to families and the masters of boats on reasonable terms.

All the valuable kinds of

Ointments, Liniments,

Plasters, Tooth Powders,

Tinctures, Wine and Spirit Bitters,

Worm Medicines,

and single doses of Medicines, with written directions how they are to be taken, will be kept for sale