

MISCELLANY.

[From the American Farmer.]

THE FARMER.

Of all pursuits by man invented,
The Ploughman is the best contented,
His calling's good, his profits high,
And on his labors all rely;
Mechanics all by him are fed,
Of him the Merchants seek their bread;
His hands give meat to every thing,
Up from the beggar to the king.
The milk and honey, corn and wheat,
Are by his labours made complete;
Our clothes from him must first arise,
To deck the fop or dress the wise;
We then by vote may justly state,
The Ploughman ranks among the great—
More independent than them all,
Who dwell upon this earthly ball.
All hail ye Farmers, young and old!
Push on your ploughs with courage bold,
Your wealth arises from your clod,
Your independence from your God.
If then the plough supports the nation,
And men of rank in every station,
Let Kings to Farmers make a bow,
And every man procure a plough.

ORIGINAL.

TO A PINCH OF SNUFF.

Unsung the joys that thou bestowest,
When as along the nasal cave,
With caustic tickling step thou throwest
Foll many an undulating wave
Of mixt sensations o'er the soul.
Hardened, ungrateful is the knave
That would not on the inky scroll
Of Posey, thy name enroll.
Oft when vexatious cares oppress,
Thy power, O snuff! will bid them fly,
Chase the Blue Devils from the breast,
Or soothe the weeping optics dry;
At thy command the mental sky,
Will beam in blue cifergence, bright
As heaven's brightest canopy,
When Sol burns from his zenith height.
THESEUS.

From Noah's Enquirer. HUSBAND AND WIFE.

We bachelors are frequently doomed to witness sad effects of double "blessedness." Returning from the theatre on Monday night, our ears were assailed, in a street leading to Broadway, by a combination of horrid noises. Crossing to the house whence they issued, we saw through the window, a tall Amazonian figure, half dressed, brandishing a huge pewter pot, and threatening to annihilate the little half starved weezefaced looking thing, (which usually passed for a husband,) who was creeping for safety behind a rickety table.—"Strike me," yelled the termagant! "Strike me ye villain! Strike an unarmed female ye cowardly viper! Why dont ye strike me—why dont ye say I?" With that she aimed the pewter pot at his head, which fortunately missed the trembling husband by an inch or two, and fell flattened from the wall. She then caught him by the hair and began to thrash him soundly, exclaiming all the while that she was a "poor, weak, feeble woman, without a protector, &c." We ought to have mentioned that four or five little cherubs, dear pledges of affection, were shuddering and crying in a corner, at this exhibition of maternal meekness. So said we to ourselves, this is domestic felicity—This is conjugal tenderness—this is what is meant by having a fond partner to soothe one's cares, augment our joys, and partake our sorrows: Well, we think Heaven that we can manage to dispense with some of this domestic felicity, and rather than have our heads broken by a great she Goliah, we will continue, (at least for a few weeks longer,) to puzzle in our narrow truckle bed, alone perhaps, but still in safety and silence.

From the Port Folio.

THE BACHELOR'S ELYSIUM.

We are informed that there is in the other world a place prepared for Maids and Bachelors called the Fiddlers Green, where they are condemned, for the lack of good fellowship in this world, to dance together to all eternity. One of a party who had been conversing on this subject, after retiring home had his brain so occupied with it that he imagined himself dead and translated to this scene of incessant fiddling and dancing. After describing his journey to these merry abodes of hopping shades, he says that on passing the confines, he perceived a female figure advancing with a rapid motion, resembling a hop, skip and jump. He now cast a glance over his own person, as a gentle spirit naturally would do at the approach of a female, and discovered for the first time, that although he had left his substance in the other world, he was possessed of an airy form precisely similar to the one he had left behind him, and was clad in a suit of clothes made in the newest fashion, which he had purchased a few days previous to his death. As the figure came near, she slackened her pace and struck into a graceful chassée forward, at the same time motioning to cross the revet; which he no sooner did than he fell to dancing with incredible agility.

He is then conducted or rather whirled away in a waltz by his companion to the manager of the Green, where he has an opportunity of beholding the congre-

gated celibacy of the place. The grotesque appearance of the various groups particularly amused him. The Grecian robe and the Roman toga, the monkish cowl, the monastic veil, and the blanket and feathers of the Indians; were mingled in ludicrous contrast. The allotment of partners was equally diverting. A gentleman in an embroidered suit led off a beggar girl, while a broad shouldered Myrmidon flaunted with an Italian countess. Queen Elizabeth was dancing a jig with a jolly cobbler, a person of great bonhomie, but who failed not to apply the strap when his stately partner moved with less agility than comported with his notions.

The following picture which concludes the article, is so true to life that we cannot fail to recognize the characteristic resemblance.

"My attention was withdrawn from the dancers, by the appearance of a newly deceased bachelor, whose appearance excited universal attention. He was a tall, gaunt hard featured personage, whose beard had evidently not known the discipline of a razor for a month before his decease. His feet were cased in moccasins, and his limbs in rude vestments of buckskin; a powder horn and pouch were suspended from his shoulders, and a huge knife rested at his girdle. I were brought up before the mayor on Saturday morning charged with having brought *paupers into the city sent out by the parishes*. On investigation, it appeared that one of them, from Liverpool, had a number whose passages were paid for by the parish. The captain, however, declared that he had no knowledge of it, as the passages were taken by a broker, without his knowing who advanced the money. The penalty in such case is very heavy and will no doubt be enforced. It would be well for ship owners to be particular that such frauds are not practised on them in future."

I expressed my surprise at his not admiring a place where there were so many fine ladies: "Why as to the matter of that," said he, "there is a wonderful smart chance of women here that are a fact, and female society are elegant for them that like—but for my part, I'd rather camp out by the side of a canebrake, where there was a good chance for bears and turkeys." "But you forget," said I, "that you have left your flesh and blood behind you." "That are a fact," said he, "I feel powerfully weak, but I don't like the fixens here, any how—I'm a abominable hand among women—so I'd thank 'em not be cutting their shins about me." "But my friend, you will have to turn indirectly, and dance with some of them. I reckon not," said he—if I do, I'll agree to give up my judgment; but if any of 'em have a mind to run or jump for half pint, I'd as leave do it as not."

Punishment of Ingratitude. A French writer relates the following remarkable instance of the punishment of ingratitude in children. An eminent trader at Lyons, who had acquired an easy fortune, had 2 daughters, between whom, on their marriage, he divided his property on condition that he should pass the summer with one and the winter with the other. Before the end of the first year, he found sufficient ground to conclude that he was not a very accepted guest to either; of which, however he took no notice, but hired a handsome lodging in which he resided a few weeks. He then applied to a friend and told him the truth of the matter, desiring the gift of 200 livres, and the loan of 50,000 in cash for a few hours. His friend very readily complied with this request; and the next day the old gentleman made a splendid entertainment to which his daughters and their husbands were invited.—Just as dinner was over, his friend came in a great hurry, told him of an unexpected demand upon him, and desirous to know whether he could lend him 50,000 livres. The old man told him without any emotion that twice as much was at his service, if he wanted it; and going into the next room brought him the money. After this he was not suffered to stay at his lodgings, his daughters were jealous if he remained a day more in one place than the other; and after three or four years spent with them he died; when upon examining his cabinet, instead of the livres, there was found a note containing these words:—"He who has suffered by his virtues, has a right to avail himself to the vices of those by whom he has been injured; and a father ought never to be so fond of his children as to forget what is due to himself."

Conflict with a Lion. "Poor Gert Schepers, a reeboor, of the Cradock district," says Mr. Thompson, in his new book of *Travels and Adventures*, "was out hunting in company with a neighbour, whose name, as he is yet alive, and has perhaps been sufficiently punished, I shall not make more notorious. Coming to a fountain, surrounded, as common, with tall reeds and rushes. Gert handed his gun to his comrade, and alighted to search for water. But he no sooner approached the fountain, than an enormous lion started up and seized him by the left arm. The man, though taken by surprise, stood stock still without struggling, aware that the least attempt to escape would insure his instant destruction. The animal also remained motionless, holding fast the man's arm in his fangs, but without biting it severely, and shutting his eyes at the same time, as if he could not withstand the contumacy of his victim. As they stood in this position, Gert, collecting his presence of mind, began to beckon to his comrade to advance and shoot the lion in the forehead. This might have been easily effected, as the animal not only continued still with closed eyes, but Gert's body concealed from his notice any object advancing in front of him. But the fellow was a vile poortoon; and in place of complying with his friend's directions, or making any other attempt to save him, he began cautiously to retreat to the top of a neighbouring rock. Gert continued earnestly to beckon for

assistance for a long time, the lion continuing perfectly quiet; and the lion-hunters affirm that if he had but persevered a little longer, the animal would have at length relaxed his hold, and left him uninjured. Such cases at least, they maintain have occasionally occurred. But Gert, indignant at the pusillanimity of his comrade, and losing patience with the lion, at last drew his knife (a weapon which every back-country colonist wears sheathed at his side,) and with the utmost force of his arm, plunged it into the animal's breast. The thrust was deadly one, for Gert was a bold and powerful man; but it did not prove effectual in time to save his own life, for the enraged savage striving to grapple with him, and held at arm's length by the utmost efforts of Gert's strength and desperation, so dreadfully lacerated the breast and arms of the unfortunate man with his talons, that his bare bones were laid open. The lion fell at last from loss of blood, and Gert fell along with him. The cowardly companion, who had witnessed this fearful struggle from the rock, now, however took courage to advance, and succeeded in carrying his mangled friend to the nearest house, where such surgical aid as the neighbours could give, was immediately, but vainly applied. Poor Gert expired on the third day after, of a lock-jaw."

Transportations! The New-York American says:—The captains of the two ships lately arrived from Europe with passengers, were brought up before the mayor on Saturday morning charged with having brought *paupers into the city sent out by the parishes*. On investigation, it appeared that one of them, from Liverpool, had a number whose passages were paid for by the parish. The captain, however, declared that he had no knowledge of it, as the passages were taken by a broker, without his knowing who advanced the money. The penalty in such case is very heavy and will no doubt be enforced. It would be well for ship owners to be particular that such frauds are not practised on them in future.

Lord Kellie was amusing the company with the account of a sermon he had heard in America, in which the preacher related the miracle of St. Anthony preaching to the fishes, which in order to listen to his pious discourse, held their heads out of the water. "I can credit the miracle," said Harry Erskine, "if your lordship was at church." "I certainly was there," said the peer. "Then," rejoined Harry, "there was at least one fish out of water."

Bugs.—The spirit of tar is so powerful a poison to these nightly visitors, that as soon as it comes in contact with one it instantly dies. It should be applied by means of a small painting brush, to the joints and crevices or cracks in the headstead, and also their places of retreat in the wainscot or wall. So noxious is the smell to these vermin, that they desert the bed where it has been used. The price of tar is 9d per quart. The rectified spirits of tar, which is less odorous, is 2s. per pint. Both being volatile, they should not be used by candle-light. The essence of bergamotte is also a powerful poison to bugs.—[Gazette of Health

From Lebanon. Near Cornwall, the seat of Mr. William Coleman in this county, twelve sheep which had taken shelter under a tree, were lately killed by lightning.

Avalanche.—On the 5th ult a terrible avalanche destroyed at Sondinoer, in Norway, all the buildings of a farm, and 56 boats. The vast mass of snow falling into the Lake caused it to overflow its banks, and inundate all the surrounding country, by which great damage was done.

Increase of Population.—The Annual Report of the American Education Society states that the population of the U. States is advancing at the rate of one thousand every day:—three hundred and sixty five thousand a year.

To Preserve Currants. Gather currants when green, separate them from the stems and put them in junk bottles; cork the bottles closely, and place them in a cool part of the cellar. Currants may be kept fresh and green in this manner twelve months or more, and will make good pies in the winter and spring.

Machine for digging potatoes.—Mr. Michael Barry, of Swords, Eng. has invented a machine, simple in its construction and principle, by which with two horses and one attendant, an acre of potatoes can be dug out in one hour. Also, an acre of ground, previously ploughed for oats or other grain, can be harrowed by it in an hour with two horses and one attendant, thereby effacing, in the branch of harrowing, a saving of upwards of 93 per cent, or in other words, doing the work of 32 horses and 16 attendants with two horses and one attendant.

Nat. Jour.

STATE OF INDIANA, { Set.
Dearborn County, }
Dearborn Circuit Court:

APRIL Term, 1827.

Harriet L. Neal { vs. } On petition for divorce.
Martin Neal }
vs. }
vs. } On petition for divorce.

NOW comes the said complainant, by Howard 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 & Phebe his wife, Ogden and Mary Ann his wife, and Jacob Pratt defendants, 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, then 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.

ALEXR. H. DILL, Dep. Clerk,
For James Dill Clerk
June 25th, 1827. 25-4w.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to sell his valuable

Farm situated on Salt Fork, Lawrenceburg

township, about six miles from Lawrenceburg,

containing 160 acres of land. On this farm are

sixty acres cleared, and under good fence, to

gether with a Mill Seat, a bearing Orchard of

Peach and Apple trees; Also, a good Hewn

Log House, out Houses, Barn and Well of excel-

lent water. The above land will be sold very

low, and the terms of payment made easy.

ALEXR. H. DILL D. Clerk
for James Dill Clerk
June 25, 1827. 25.

JOHN DAVISON.

May 17, 1827.

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 a room directly over Beeson & Gibson's Store. May 12, 1827. 18-1f.

Henry A. Reed,
SADDLER.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and former customers, that he has returned to Lawrenceburg and opened his shop on high street, one door below Beeson & 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 low for Cash, Whiskey, Flour by the barrel, or Linen at the market price. He has procured the exclusive right for this County for making Mixer's patent SPRING SADDLES, which in point 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 custom.

Lawrenceburg, March 31, 1827. 12.

NEW LAWRENCEBURGH

LIBERTY HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he has returned from Wilmington to the old stand at New Lawrenceburg, and occupies the large brick house called LIBERTY HOTEL, lately kept by George W. Lewis, where he will be happy to entertain Travellers and all who may please to favor him with a call—believing that 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 Lambden { vs. } On Complaint in Chancery.
Jesse Galloway. }

NOW comes the complainant, by George H. Union 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, at notice of the pendency of the said bill, published in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, and requiring the said defendant to be and appear before the Judge of our Dearborn circuit court, in chancery sitting, at these term to be held at Lawrenceburg, in and for the said county of Dearborn, on the first Monday in October next, or the bill aforesaid will be taken as confessed, and the matters and things therein prayed for will be decreed accordingly.

ALEX. H. DILL, Dep. Clerk,
for James Dill Clerk
June 25 1827. 25-w.

Six Cents Reward

Will be given to the person or persons who will apprehend and bring to the subscriber, residing in Bonn, county, Ky. laid by the name of

WHITEFORD Y. UEL,
who was bound an Apprentice by his father Thomas Yule II.—Said Whiteford ran away sometime about the first of April last—he is aged 17 years—three of his right hand fingers are grown together or burnt out.

GEORGE CORN.

July 14, 1827.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife ANNA hath left my bed and board without any provocation, it is therefore to forewarn all persons from trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting since the twenty fifth day of July 1827.

NATHANIEL TUCKER.

August 4 1827. 30-3w

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. 8-1f.

STATE OF INDIANA, { Set.
Dearborn County, }
Dearborn Circuit Court:

APRIL Term 1827.

Mary Swing Executrix { vs. } On complaint in
Samuel Swing dec'd. } chancery.
vs. }
Jacob Pratt David Swing } and others.</p