

MISCELLANY.

Selected.

ON SEEING A LADY, AT AN OPPOSITE WINDOW.

Whilst on forbidden fruit I gave,
And look my heart away,
Behold my Star of Venus blaze,
And smile upon the day.

Fair as the purple blushing hours,
That paint the morning's dye,
Or the evening after showers,
That fresh the western sky.

I send a sigh, with every glance,
Or drop a softer tear,
Hard fate!—no further to advance—
And yet to be so near.

So Moses from fair Pisgah's height,
The land of promise ey'd,
Survey'd the region of delight,
Went up, came down, and died.

FROM THE PROVIDENCE AMERICAN.

"ADVERTISE FREQUENTLY."

A wise man.—Under this head the New-York Commercial gives an amusing sketch of a volume published by Mr. Joseph Brasbridge, of London, a silversmith, now in his eighty-first year. In his book he lays down several important maxims, among them the following:

Keep your shop and your shop will keep you.

If you discover that your apprentice has a fine voice turn him off instantly.

Never omit an opportunity of doing a good turn; it will always pay in the long run.

These are all very good in their way, but there is one, as well it may, that seizes upon the fancy of the editor of the Commercial and makes him really eloquent. "Advertise frequently." What a joyful sound to the printer! Noble maxim, and prudent too, the result of the experience of more than three score years. All men are ambitious of seeing their names in print. Many toil a whole life for it, but how easy to obtain this enviable distinction by inserting an advertisement. Every body does it, and the man of business who does not do it, may take our word for it, he is no business man at all! What not advertise when you have an article to sell just landed,—fresh imported,—just purchased at the auctions,—cheaper than ever,—below cost,—never before offered in this market, &c. &c. &c. Who do you suppose will find it out if it does not stand in a conspicuous place in the paper to be read by every customer before breakfast? People about that time are very apt to make up their minds what they will do, during the day, and they are sure to be made known. The state of the wardrobe, the condition of the ladder, the stock of groceries, the broken pieces of furniture, the articles that are still wanted to set up the house with,—in short all the family affairs will come under review, and when it is decided to buy a thing, the advertising columns are consulted, to see where it can be bought at the best advantage. Nay, a thousand wants come into people's heads merely from their seeing articles handsomely advertised, and if the printer have any sin to answer for in this line it is laying temptations before his readers, to spend their money in buying things, they would never have thought of, had they not seen them described in the paper, and which they could have done without. For this however, there is the general consolation—all trades must live by selling, and the printers must live by advertising. How those contrive to live who *buy*, is no affair of ours; though we shall always be ready to assist in their business to the best of our abilities, by inserting an advertisement for them!

"What a monstrous sight of business Mr. such an one does," says a reader of the newspaper, "he has got a half a dozen advertisements in to-day's paper. I wonder every body don't advertise what they have got to sell, and save people the trouble of running all over town inquiring for what they want to buy." There is Mr. such an one, never advertised. He says it is no use, and if folks want to find out what he has got, they may come to his store.—Now I never go to his store at all, and I don't believe other people do much. I can always find who has got what I want by looking into the paper."—Remarks of this kind are frequently made, and it has now become so much the practice to do business through the medium of advertising, that the man of business, who neglects it stands out a poor chance with his wiser neighbor that always has an advertisement announcing every rare or new addition to his stock in trade. We are charitably disposed in this respect, and wish to put all business men upon an equality by giving the particulars of their means of supplying the wants of the public. If they will not advertise, it is not the printer's fault, and they ought not to complain of small profits and hard work to pay rent at the end of the year. But only hear the advice of Mr. Brasbridge and the comments of the editor of the Commercial.

Maxim II. and lastly, as Dogberry has it, "Advertise frequently." Aye, that indeed is true wisdom, and much do we honor the sage who uttered it. Nay can

almost forgive him for being a tory, so much do we value the wisdom of these two significant words, "Advertise frequently!" This pithy sentence should be written in letters of gold, and duplicates multiplied until they were to be found in every counting room, worship, and hotel in the land. "Advertise frequently!"—particularly in the Commercial Advertiser," no doubt, the sage

would have added, had he been a New-Yorker, instead of the St. James' Chronicle, as he has done. "But do not," says Mr. B. "if you be young, trust to your own skill in drawing up the advertisements; take care on the contrary, to secure the regular assistance in this department, of some elegant writer, or admired preacher, and above all, avoid gross exaggeration.—As to pretending to supply goods of equal quality ten per cent. cheaper than any other house will do, or to plate with silver equal to silver itself, when all the world knows that there never was any plating used of the thickness of gol-beater's skin, it carries such falsehood on the face of it, as would effectively set me on my guard against any person who might promulgate it, for I have made one observation, throughout life, which has never deceived me, and that is, that he who will tell one lie, will tell a thousand, whenever interest or inclination may tempt him to do so."

Again, we say, wise and excellent Mr. Brasbridge! Had he been a silversmith on the banks of the Elysus instead of the Thames, there would have been "Eight wise men of Greece!" And now gentle reader—for we must bring this article to a close—whichever thou art, and whatever thy business—whether an importer of dry goods, or an exporter of cotton—a builder of steam engines, or a maker of mouse traps—whether you "weep while vending your onions, or blush while plating your tin"—whether you are a professor of concords, or a dealer in strong cords—a vender of wheelbarrows and grindstones, or a dealer in frying pans or physic—whether professor of language or of law—or whether retailers of flour, fiddles, figs, and fistic, or tea, turpentine, tar, and teazles—yea, all as one, of all professions, trades, callings and occupations whatsoever, listen to the advice of Mr. Brasbridge, and "advertise frequently!" And if you wish to get rapidly rich—patronize the printer, go to church, love good, and eschew evil!!

Dancing Dumplings.—Having a quill filled with quicksilver and stopped close, you secretly thrust it into the dough; which when the dumpling is boiling, will put it into motion. By means of quicksilver many ludicrous feats may be performed; and the following anecdote is in point. An old lady, on a Sunday, was making dumplings, when two urchins, her grandsons, came to visit her, and being archly disposed, while her back was turned, conveyed some quicksilver into the dough, and then took their departure. The ancient dame left the care of the cooking to her granddaughter, and betook herself to church, charging her to be careful in skimming the pot, wherein were concealed the dumplings and a leg of mutton. The girl was very watertight to obey these injunctions, and taking off the cover, when the pot boiled, out popped a dumpling, which she puts in again, when out bounded another, and another after that, so terrifying the girl, that she ran with all speed to the church; grand-mother seeing her come, shook her head winking at her, as much as to say, "begone!" At last the girl cried out before the whole congregation, "all your nodding and winking is in the vain; for the leg of mutton has kicked the dumplings out of the pot."

Anecdote of Franklin. The late Doctor Franklin in the early part of his life, followed the business of a printer, and had occasion to travel from Philadelphia to Boston. In his journey he stopped at one of their inns, the landlord of which possessed the true disposition of his countrymen which is, to be inquisitive even to impertinence into the business of every stranger.—The doctor after the fatigues of the day's travel, had sat himself down to supper, when his landlord began to torment him with questions. The doctor well knew the dispositions of these people; he apprehended that after having answered his question, others would come in and go over the same ground, so he was determined to stop him.—Have you a wife landlord? Yes sir.—Pray let me see her: madam was introduced with much form. How many children have you? Four, Sir. I should be happy to see them. The children were sought and introduced. How many servants have you? Two, sir, a man and a woman. Pray fetch them. When they came, the doctor asked if there were any one else in the house; and being answered in the negative, addressed himself to them with much solemnity: My good friends, I have sent for you here to give an account of myself; my name is Benjamin Franklin; I am a printer of — years of age; I reside at Philadelphia, and am now going on business from thence to Boston; I sent for you all, that if you wish for any further particulars, you may ask, and I will inform you; which done, I flatter myself you will permit me to eat my supper to the last.

A rich farmer's son, who had been bread at the University coming home to visit his father and mother being one night at supper on

a couple of fowls, he told them that by Logick and Arithmetic, he could prove those two fowls to be three. Well, let us hear, said the old man. Why this, said the scholar, is one, and this, continued he, is two and one you know make three. Since you have made it out so well, answered the old man; your mother shall have the first fowl, I will have the second, and the third you may keep to yourself for your great learning.

Anecdote.—Where several were in company in this city the other day, one of the company said, that "Jackson was a horse thief." By St. Patrick, (said a warm-hearted son of Erin, who was standing by) then we'll put him in the Penitentiary at Washington for four years and let Adams out."—[Balt. Patriot.]

Modesty.—A gentleman on his way from Boston to Vermont stopped at a tavern where he met an inquisitive country fellow, who said to him, "where have you come from, if I may be so bold?" "Not bold at all, I came from Boston." "Where are you going, if I may be so bold?" "I am going to Vermont." "Who are you going to see there, if I may be so bold?" "I am going to see the widow M.—Are you a married man, if I may be so bold?" "I am a widower." "Are you going to marry the widow M. if I may be so bold?" "That's too d—bold!"

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 Besson & Gibson's Store. May 12, 1827.

18-1f

La Mott's Cough Drops,

(FRESH SUPPLY)
For Coughs, Consumptions, Colds, Influenza, Whooping Coughs, Spasmodic Asthma, Pain in the Side, Difficulty of Breathing, and Want of Sleep.

The proprietors of La Mott's Cough Drops have refrained from saying but little in commendation of this preparation—being confident that its value will prove a sufficient recommendation, from the increased demand for the article, and the great celebrity which it has gained in every part of the United States where it is known, and in order to render it as extensively useful as possible, they feel confident in offering it to the public as an APPROVED Medicine in those cases which it professes to cure, and one which has rendered the most entire satisfaction to all those who have had an opportunity of observing and testing its salutary effects. In confirmation of which they now present it to the public under the sanction of the following certificates from Physicians, Druggists, and Merchants in different parts of the country.

The subscribers have sold La Mott's Cough Drops, as Agents for Messrs. Crosby's. The medicine has obtained the approbation of the public, by effecting many cures of the diseases for which it is recommended. We have therefore, no hesitation in recommending LA MOTT'S COUGH DROPS, as an excellent medicine.

G. Dawson, druggist, and late U. S. Surgeon at Fort Fayette, Pittsburgh, Pa. J. Hamm, M. D. and G. D. Dowers, druggists, Zanesville, Ohio; William Mount, M. D. Dayton, Ohio; M. Wolf & Co. Apothecary's Hall, Goodwin and Ashton, and Farnhams & Co. druggists, Cincinnati, Ohio; J. D. Dillier, druggist, Chillicothe, Ohio; S. Sharpless, merchant, St. Clairsville, Ohio; L. P. Frazee, merchant, Xenia, Ohio; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, Ohio; Dr. E. Ferris, Lawrenceburg, Indiana; Dr. H. Watt, Madison, Indiana; Thomas Wells, druggist, Nashville, Tenn; T. Davis, Shelbyville, Tenn; Byers & Butler, druggists, Louisville, Ky; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort, Ky; Dr. M. Q. Ashley, Richmond, Ky; P. B. Price, merchant, Georgetown, Ky; T. & H. Bents, merchants, Paris, Ky; T. B. Atwood, merchant, Greensburg, Ky.

Reference to the envelope which accompanies each bottle, for certificate of particular cases.

Prepared by O. & S. CROSBY, Druggists, Columbus, Ohio. Each bottle will be labelled and signed by them—otherwise, not genuine. Each bottle contains 45 doses—price \$1. Sold by E. FERRIS.

Lawrenceburg, Ia. August, 1827.

31-1f

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, together with a Mill Seat, a bearing Orchard of Peach and Apple trees; Also, a good Hawk House, out Houses, Barn and Well of excellent water. The above land will be sold very low, and the terms of payment made easy.

JOHN DAVISON.

May 12, 1827.

17-1f

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

SATURDAY EVENING CHRONICLE.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE SATURDAY EVENING CHRONICLE, in acknowledging the very liberal patronage which has been extended to them, are induced to make the following exposition of the style, terms, and general charter of their paper, for the purpose of rendering it more extensively known in the community.

IT WILL CONTAIN:

Original and selected articles, both in prose and verse; in the various departments of Literature.

A weekly Summary of News, both foreign and domestic.

Notices of New Works, of discoveries in science, of improvements in the Arts, and of the physical developments of the Western Country.

The CHRONICLE will be published every Saturday afternoon, with a new and beautiful type, in fine white paper.

Political discussions are entirely excluded from its columns.

The subscription price will be Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, or 2 Dollars where payment is made in advance; thus affording a greater amount of matter than is furnished for that sum by any other paper in the Western Country.

POSTMASTERS will oblige by receiving subscriptions to the Chronicle, and either retain ten per cent for their trouble, or receive an extra paper for every six subscriptions received and accounted for by them.

Cincinnati, August 18, 1827.

34-1f

17-1f

17-1f