

MISCELLANY.

Selected.

The following is a beautiful Ballad by Sir Robert Ayton, secretary to the Scottish Queen, Mary and Anne:

I do confess thou'rt smooth and fair,
And I might have gone near to love thee,
Had I not found the slightest prayer
That lips could speak, had power to move ye;

But I can let thee now alone,
As worthy to be loved by none.

I do confess thou'rt sweet, yet find
Thee such an unthrift of thy sweets,
Thy favours are but like the wind.

That kisseth every thing it meets!

And since thou canst kiss more than one,
Thou'rt worthy to be kiss'd by none,

The morning rose, that touch'd stands,
Arm'd with her briars, how sweetly smells;

But pluck'd and strain'd through ruder hands,
Her sweets no longer with her dwells;

But scent and beauty both are gone,

And leaves fall from her, one by one.

Such fate, ere long, will thee betide,

When thou hast handled been a while,

Like rose flowers to be thrown aside.

And I shall sigh while some will smile,

To see thy love for more than one.

Hath brought thee to be loved by none.

EMBALMING.

The ancient Egyptians had three ways of embalming their dead, and artists were particularly trained up for that purpose. The most costly method was practised only upon persons of the highest rank, which sort are all mummies that have remained entire to the present times; it was done by extracting the brains thro' the nostrils, and injecting a rich balm in the stead, than opening the belly, and taking out the intestines, the cavity was washed with balm, wine impregnated with spices and filled with myrrh and other aromatics; this done, the body was laid in nitre seventy days, at the end of which it was taken out, cleansed, and swathed with fine linen, gummed and ornamented with various hieroglyphics, expressive of the deceased's birth, character and rank. The process completed, the embalmer carried home the body, where it was placed in a coffin, cut in human shape; and then enclosed in an outer case, and placed upright in the wall of the building place belonging to the family. Another less expensive method of embalming was by injecting into all the cavities of the body a certain dissolvent; which, being suffered to run off after a proper time, carries with it whatever was contained therein liquified; & the body, thus purged, being dried by the nitrous process as before, the operation was closed by swathing, &c. By the third and lowest method of embalming, which was only in use among the poor, they drenched the body with injections, and then dried it with nitre.—The Egyptians had a custom among them of pledging the dead bodies of their parents, and kindred, as a security for the payment of their debts, & whoever neglected to redeem them was held in the utmost abhorrence, and denied the rites of burial themselves. They paid extravagant honours to their deceased ancestors, and there are at this day to be seen in Egypt pompous subterranean edifices, called by the Greeks Hypogees, representing towns or inhabitants under ground in which there are streets, or passages of communication from one to another, that the dead might have as free an intercourse as when alive.

Marriage. I have often remarked the eagerness of all classes of people to read or hear the account of marriages. "So! John has taken to himself a wife," cries one. "Ah, there has been a wedding," cries another. "Lack a day," exclaims an old lady, "so Betty has got a husband at last; and each is anxious to know all the particulars—who married them—who was there—how the bride was dressed and so on. On such occasions I have particularly noticed that the men seem to sympathize chiefly with the bride-groom, from the cause probably that each has been, or expects to be, in the same delicate and interesting situation of the persons for whom their sympathies are excited. The reason is not difficult to explain. There is no circumstance in life half so interesting as that of entering into the holy bond of wedlock. A choice is made of a companion for life for good or evil, for prosperity or adversity, for wealth or woe, or, in the good old set terms of the ceremonial, "for better or for worse." Then, too, the new clothes, the solemn ceremony, the wedding banquet, and the nameless delights attending thereto, render this period of life far more interesting than any other. Looking forward, too thro' the kaleidoscope of hope, it presents to the young imagination an infinite variety of splendid and beautiful imagery, which charms like illusions of the Persian Genii in the Fairy Tales. The young man hopes his turn may come, and I dare not sketch the picture his fancy draws. The girl from budding fifteen through blushing twenty up to ripened womanhood, feels, as she hears the account of a wedding, a soft thrill, vibrating like the treble chord of a piano, through every nerve of her susceptible frame. Her bosom throbs quicker, she breathes with a hurried respiration, yet not painfully; no image that she need blush for ever casts its passing form across her pure mind, yet she blushes, her eye brightens; her lips assume a deeper stain of the strawberry; she laughs and wonders what ails her or how she is interested! The old married people are differently affected, and yet they are affected. Memory is busily employed brushing away the cob webs of time (and that time is a very industrious spider) from the picture of their nuptial bliss, the husband chuckles his dear under the chin, and instead of addressing himself to her as "Mrs. Maulley" or whatever her name be, calls her virgin name—"My dear Lucy Howard," and she answers with a modest blush, which speaks most eloquently of the days gone by. Meanwhile the bachelor and old maid forget the chair is not big enough for them. The old cadger, whom

no one pities but every one in turn laughs at as a "fusty old bachelor," very probably recalls to recollection one who, in the days of youth, reciprocated with him the tenderest feelings of affection; one who listened to the music of his voice with delight; who watched his coming with anxious eye, whose ready ear distinguished the sound of his footstep from among an hundred: who loved—promised—withered before the nuptial hour, gave him the right to pillow her throbbing head in his bosom, and died. Or the lone virgin, designated by the unfeeling world as "an old Maid," may mourn, in the depth of suppressed grief a ruddy youth, of manly brow and gallant bearing whom the caverns of the ocean have entombed, or who, dead to his plighted faith, may have sought in the arms of wealth for that happiness which true love can alone impart. All, all are interested.

From Snowden's History of South America.

The Coca Tree. This is a small tree, with pale bright green leaves, somewhat resembling in shape those of the orange tree. The leaves are picked from the trees three or four times a year, and dried in the shade—they are then packed in small baskets. The natives in several parts of Peru, chew these leaves, particularly in the mining districts, when at work in the mines or travelling; and such is the sustenance that they derive from them that they frequently take no food for four or five days, although they are constantly working. I have often been assured by them that whilst they have a good supply of coca they feel neither hunger, thirst, nor fatigue, and that without impairing their health, they can remain several days and nights without sleep. The leaves are almost insipid—but when a small quantity of lime is mixed with them, they have a very agreeable sweet taste. The natives put a few of the leaves in their mouths, and when they become moist, they add a little lime or ashes of the molle to them, by means of a small stick, taking care not to touch the lips or the teeth; when the taste of the coca diminishes, a small quantity of lime or ashes is added, until the taste disappears, and then the leaves are replaced with fresh ones. They generally carry with them a small leather pouch containing coca, and a small calabash holding lime or ashes; and one of these men will undertake to convey letters to Lima, a distance of a hundred leagues, without any other provision,

Days Long Past.—In the publication office of the Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia, there still remains a relict of that great philosopher and statesman BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, which may have served as a hint to many of our ancestors, now moulder in the dust. At least fifty winters have gone by since the following caution first intruded itself on the notice of those who visited the sage, and were desirous of seeing the process of the Art of Printing.

CAUTION.

All you that come this curious Art to see,
To handle any thing must cautious be;
Lest by a slight touch, ere you are aware,
That mischief may be done, you can't repair;
Lo! this advice we give to every stranger.

Look on & welcome, but to touch there's danger.

—Lancaster Pa. August 17.

Two boys, returning yesterday afternoon to this city, carrying calves on horseback were struck by lightning, and the two horses, two calves, and one of the boys killed. The other boy was very considerably injured.

[Journal.]

Anecdote of John Adams.—"When I was a boy I had to study Latin grammar; but it was dull, and I hated it. My father was anxious to send me to college, and therefore I studied the grammar till I could bear with it no longer; and, going to my father, I told him I did not like study, and asked for some other employment. It was opposing his wishes, and he was quick in his answer, "Well, John," said he, "if Latin grammar does not suit you, you may try ditching, perhaps that will, my meadow yonder needs a ditch, and you may put by Latin and try that."

This seemed a delightful change, and to the meadow I went. But I soon found ditching harder than Latin, and the first forenoon was the longest I ever experienced. That day I ate the bread of labor, and glad was I when night came on. That night I made some comparison between Latin grammar and ditching, but said not a word about it. I dug the next forenoon, and wanted to return to Latin at dinner; but it was humiliating, and I could not do it. At night, toil conquered pride, and I told my father, (one of the severest trials of my life), that if he chose, I would go back to Latin grammar. He was glad of it; and if I have since gained any distinction, it has been owing to the two day's labor in that abominable ditch."

Good pay and little work.—A dignified clergyman going down to his living to spend the summer, met, near his house, a comical old chimney sweeper, with whom he was in the habit of chatting whenever they came in contact. "So John," said the Dr, whence came you?"—From your house, your Reverence," replied Mr. Soot; "for this morning I have been sweeping all the chimneys in your Reverence's house." "How many were there?" asked the Doctor. "Not less than twenty," quoth John. "Well, how much do you charge for each?"—"Only one shilling your Holiness."—"Why, then observed the Doctor, "you

have earned a great deal of money in a short time, and very easily too."—"Yes, Sir," answered Soot, with a grin upon his countenance, at the same time throwing his bag across his shoulder, "we black coats get our money easily enough.

London paper.

Bo young gentlemen study Geography?—A day or two since, while a canal boat was passing by this village, on the deck of which several gentlemen were speaking about the beautiful situation of Waterloo, on the Canada shore opposite this place; when a spruce young gentleman, who wore a cane and sported a white beaver, begged to be informed "where the battle of Waterloo was fought"—All started at such consummate ignorance. "Gentlemen, where's the spot?"—he again inquired—none answered. Confused he cast his eye about and discovered the ebony hue of the cook's bright countenance; the cook naturally thought that the question should be solved, so as soon as he caught the eye of the spark, he exclaimed emphatically, "Up, massa," covering his ivory with a skimmer, as he ran below. The deck roared with laughter; The "martyred man" rushed into the cabin—and betook him to his books.—Black Rock Gazette.

Every body has heard of Miss —, the fair Virginian, who a few years since bolted out of the cold bath at the Springs, in a state of nudity, to the great diversion of the spectators and the mortification of the frightened invalid—But this was no touch to the situation of a New York exquisite, who in taking the warm bath, just as the waiter had poured in the hot water, and before it was diluted with cold, pulled the string and down came a shower of scalding water, which left its marks from head to foot—the poor fellow capered about like a Russian grenadier under the operation of the corporal's rattan.

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 U. S. Office.

Feb. 25, 1826. 8-1f.

New Drug Store,

AND

Family Medicine Ware-house.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ia.

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

DOCTOR PINCKARD,

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

Drugs,

Medicines,

Chemical preparations,

Patent Medicines,

Paints, Dye-stuffs,

Spices, &c.

He will constantly keep for sale every article of 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 should be used, will be furnished 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 Medicine, with written directions how they are to be taken, will be kept for a few days, during the summer,

SODA, SEIDLITZ, and

BIG-BONE Water.

Bear's wax, clean Fiss, stearin, Clover, Blue Grass, Timothy Seed, and Hops, received in payment at the Cincinnati prices.

Doctor Pinckard

Will promptly attend to all professional calls in Lawrenceburg and its neighborhood. Office at the New Drug Store.

Lawrenceburg, Ia. May 5, 1827. 17-1f.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, is sued out of the Clerk's Office of the Dearborn Circuit Court, Commanding me to Expose to public Sale the west half of Section No. 13, town 7, Range one west, containing ninety six acres of Land Seized upon as the property of Isaac Mettler and Julius Smith, at the Suit of Robert I. Moore; which said Land I shall expose to Sale at the Clerks Office of the Dearborn Circuit Court, in the town of Lawrenceburg, on the 15th day of September next, between the hours of ten and four o'clock of said day.

THOMAS LONGLEY Sheriff, D. C.

August 23, 1827. 33.

I'm after Rags!

At the Printers

at the Palladium Office, Lawrenceburg,

authorize me to offer

you for small bundles (such as

I am carrying) of clean Linen

and Cotton RAGS 2 1-2

cents in CASH per pound—and

for lots of 100 pounds and upwards \$2 75 per 100.

DICK RAGGED.

The Revised Code

AND

PAMPHLET LAWS OF INDIANA,

For sale at the Palladium Office.

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. 19-1f.

Sale of Real Property.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I shall expose to sale at public vendue, at the court-house door in Lawrenceburg, on Thursday the 20th of September next,

Three Acres of Ground

in the vicinity of Lawrenceburg, adjoining lands of Jacob Felling and others, the property of Pamela Snow, orphan daughter of Godfrey Snow, dec'd, and sold by order of the Opan's Court of Dearborn county, for the benefit of said minor.

RACHEL SNOW,

Guardian.

August 31, 1827. 34-3w

THE STATE OF INDIANA: Set.

DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT.

Matthew Farrar will please take notice that application will be made to the Dearborn circuit court on the first day of the next October term of said court, to be held on the first Monday in October next, to cause a certain judgment which William Gattenby recovered against him in said court at the September term of said court, held in the year 1822, for the sum of two hundred forty dollars and four cents on account, to be re-entered and reinstated in all things upon the record of said court as of the former date of said judgment, agreeably to the act of the General Assembly of the state of Indiana in such cases made and provided—the said judgment being still unpaid and the record destroyed by fire.

Wm. GATTENBY, PINE,

By A Lane, his Atty.

August 25, 1827. 34-4w

La Mott's Cough Drops,

(FRESH SUPPLY.)

For Coughs, Consumptions, Colds, Inflammations, Whooping Coughs, Spasmodic Asthma, Pain in the Side, Difficulty of Breathing, and Want of Sleep.

The proprietors of LA MOTT'S COUGH DROPS, 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 U. S. Office. 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 diseases which it professes to cure, and one which has rendered the most entire satisfaction to those who have had an opportunity of trying and testing