

## MISCELLANY.

Selected.

The following lines addressed to Lady Byron, are considered by Sir Walter Scott, as the finest production of Byron.

There is a mystic thread of life,  
So dearly wreathed with mine alone,  
That destiny's relentless knife  
At once must sever both or none.

There is a form on which these eyes  
Have often gazed with soft delight;  
By day that form their joy supplies,  
And dreams restore it through the night.

There is a voice whose tones inspire  
Such thrills of rapture through my breast,  
I would not hear a seraph choir,  
Unless that voice could join the rest.

There is a face whose blushes tell  
Affection's tale upon the cheek;  
But paled, at one fond farewell,  
Proclaim more love than words can speak.

There is a lip, which mine hath pressed,  
And none had ever pressed before—  
It vowed to make me sweetly blest,  
And mine—mine only press'd it more.

There is a bosom—all my own—  
Hath pillow'd oft this aching head;  
A mouth, which smiles on me alone,  
And eye, whose tears with mine are shed.

There are two hearts, whose movements thrill  
In union so closely sweet!  
That pulse to pulse, responsive still,  
That both must leave—or cease to beat.

There are two souls, whose equal flow  
In gentle streams so calmly run,  
That when they part—they part!—ah no!  
They cannot part—these souls are one.

### THE DOCTOR IN TROUBLE.

A doctor there lived in the county of Fife,  
Physic 'em 'tistic 'em, oh!  
And he had a wife, the plague of his life,  
With her squallory, bawling, ho!

She worried and teased the unfortunate elf,  
If his patients were few, he was patient himself,  
But at last she fell sick, and was laid on the shelf.

With her sigh away, die away, ho!

Now in sables the doctor had often rehearsed,  
Whine away, groan away, ho!  
And he always wore mourning for fear of the worst.

With his seem grievous, laugh in sleeve, ho!  
So a coffin he bought of a friend in the trade,  
And madam under ground very snugly was laid;  
And the very next night Bolus married his maid.

With her lie for shame! change her name, ho!

Now it happened that night that a gentleman  
Dug away, in the clay, ho!  
To the grave occupation of raising the dead,  
With his coffin crack, spade and sack, ho!

When he thought in the sack he heard some-  
body snore,  
And said,—"Sir, I've brought you a subject to  
sell;

But the watchman is near, so be quick, or he'll  
tell;  
With your cut and slash...pay the cash,  
ho!"

The doctor had scarcely re-fasten'd the door,  
With his bolt and chain, lock again, ho!  
When he thought in the sack he heard some-  
body snore,

With their snooze 'em fozzie 'em ho!  
But who shall describe the poor doctor's sur-  
prise.

When he opened the sack to examine his prize;  
For his wife had come back! and she opened  
her eyes.

With her squallory, bawling, ho!  
And the doctor...he dropped her and ran  
away oh!

### SEALING AN OATH.

"Do you" said Fanny, "other day,  
"In earnest love me as you say?  
Or are those tender words applied  
Alike to fifty girls beside?"  
"Dear, cruel girl," cried I forswear,  
For by those eyes—those lips, I swear—"  
She stopped me as the oath I took,  
And cried—"You've sworn—now kiss the  
book!"

### EARLY PIETY.

Youth "is the time to serve the Lord.  
The time to ensure the great reward."

This is true; for nothing, we believe, can be more acceptable to our heavenly Father and benefactor, than the grateful devotion of the youthful mind, before it becomes tainted by the world, and worldly pursuits.—Such devotion is a pure offering, and happy the youth, of either sex, whose heart is disposed to it; who disregarding the frivolous pursuits of fashion, which waste so much precious time, and the idle amusements, which serve only to weaken the judgment and obstruct mental cultivation, communes much in secret with heaven and the divine oracles; and whether in public or private walks, pursues that only which is innocent and useful, as well as agreeable. Such a youth will be sure of coming on the stage of action, well prepared for the duties of life—well fortified against the illusive and seductive influences of the vain and the vicious—and happily reconciled, through communion with God, to all the vicissitudes of our earthly condition. How much better for the individual is this early piety, than that which springs in latter life, or in old age, from repentance of sins committed, remorse for past conduct, which, however fatal may have been its consequence cannot be recalled, can only be repented of. In the one case the mind is carried through

life serene and tranquil at all times for all rational enjoyments and pursuits in the other, the frequent recurrence of bitter reflection on the past, will poison the fountains even of innocent pleasure, and often dash from the lip the cup of joy. To our youthful readers, then, can any thing, with more propriety, be more forcibly recommended, than the cultivation of piety, as the best security against the dangers that youth every where has to encounter. Let all ingenious youth, of good sense, reflect that it is their duty to read the Scriptures, to reverence God, to love, respect, and obey their parents, to pursue with diligence their studies, or other temporal occupations, to fly from vice, and from evil communication. In short, if they would be happy, both here and hereafter, they will never for a moment forget, that.

Youth "is the time to serve the Lord,  
The time to ensure the great reward."

With this truth continually in their mind's eye, they cannot fail to become not only ornaments of human society, and benefactors of their species; but the companions of angels in heaven, and accepted saints at the throne of their Redeemer.

The Antidote.

The following reflection on seeing a Mummy are just, natural, and well expressed.—They are from the Penn. Village Recorder:

They have been into the chambers of the dead: they have disinterred an inhabitant of the grave: She is brought to light; a lovely woman of Egypt: she is brought to light after reposing three thousand years in darkness, but not to life: it is a resurrection before the appointed time; her sleep is not out; her slumbers are not over; the hand of death is yet heavy upon her. Still we feel it to be strange company; she seems to speak though dumb. What are these efforts to preserve from decay this mortal frame? Those bands of linen, those gums and spice, those embalming preparations, so artfully devised? They tell us of the dread of annihilation; they speak the strong feelings of the soul; the powerful desire for immortality; and strengthen the belief of a future life, by showing how strongly the God of nature has implanted the desire in our breasts. What more do we learn? Beads! a necklace!—Aye it was a female, these were her ornaments. Then the female character has not changed. Woman was vain three thousand years ago. She had finery, trinkets, beads!—That is illiberal. She desired to please. She was lovely, and her friends delighted to see her charms heightened by ornaments. The desire to render one's self agreeable, is it not praise worthy? Ha! ha! Is it laughter! or is it the sound of the trumpet and shouts of joy; the gay laugh—the trampling of steeds—the rolling of wheels—give token that from her hundred gates Thebes is sounding forth her warriors to battle. See them pass under the window of the fair maiden: She is decorated to bid him farewell, whose footsteps make her heart flutter like a captive bird; she stands ready to wish him honor and victory and a safe return: He bows his head to the neck of his gallant steed—kisses his hand—dashes the brine drop that steals in his eye;—a thousand tumultuous passions throng his breast.—She smiles through her tears, and waves her white handkerchief from the window!—where are they now? where is Thebes, and where her countless multitudes? Nothing of all her pride and power and greatness, but this poor Mummy, left! Behold this virgin now exposed to the vulgar gaze. How would she have shrunk at the thought! How supreme the folly of attempting to arrest the course of nature! The world and its joys are false: all hopes of mortal immortality, are false. We are all vanity.—Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return.' The spirit only can survive.

"There's nothing true but heaven."

From the Georgia Courier, Aug. 5.  
We did not intend to make a single observation on the letter of Gen. Jackson, which we publish to day; but as he has mentioned Mr. McDuffie's resolutions, we must state that it is our belief that the General must have entirely mistaken the object of their mover. If our impression is correct Mr. McDuffie was opposed to the whole investigation; and by proposing as he did to give the committee raised on Kremer's story an undignified office, and to direct by such institutions, their enquiries to such unconstitutional objects, his intention was to quash the investigation altogether by throwing upon the whole that contempt, which both the accusation and the accuser deserved and received from the House of Representatives at the time. If we are mistaken, we stand not alone under this impression, for it was the public impression at the time, and receives to this day the corroboration of those who were engaged in the same scene. So true is it, that the rejection of these resolutions, which were never intended nor expected to be adopted by the mover, was the cause of Mr. Kremer's refusal to appear to substantiate the truth of his accusation, as stated in the Washington Telegraph.

We most heartily wish the General had confined his letter to the laconic limits of the following: Mr. James Buchanan, a respectable member of Congress from the State of Pennsylvania, was the gentleman who mentioned to me the overture contained in his letter to Mr. Carter Beverly.—Mr. Buchanan can answer for himself.

Rise and fall of nations.—Mr. Burke one of the most ingenious and profound writers of a late period, has made the following observations on the prosperity of nations:—"In all speculations upon men and human affairs, it is of no small moment to distinguish things of accident from premature causes and from effects that cannot be altered. I am not quite of the mind of those speculators who seem assured that necessarily, and by the constitution of all things, all states have the same periods of infancy, manhood, and decrepitude, that are found in the individuals who compose them. The objects which are attempted to be forced into an analogy are not founded in the same classes of existence. Individuals are physical beings, subject to laws universal and invariable.—Commonwealths are not physical but moral entities; they are artificial combinations, and in their proximate efficient cause, the arbitrary production of the human mind. We are not yet acquainted with the laws which necessarily govern that kind of work made by that kind of agent. There is not, as in the physical order, a distinct cause by which any of those fabrics must grow, flourish and decay; nor indeed, in my opinion, does the moral world produce any thing more determined on that subject than what may serve as an amusement (liberal indeed, but still only an amusement) for speculative men. I doubt whether the history of man is yet complete enough, if ever it can be so to furnish grounds for a sure theory on the eternal causes which necessarily affect the fortune of a state. I am far from denying the operation of such causes; but they are infinitely more uncertain, and much more difficult to trace than the foreign causes that tend to depress and sometimes overwhelm society.

MAMMOTH TREE. The Philadelphia Evening Post of the 4th inst contains an account of the Big Black Walnut Tree, a part of the trunk of which is now exhibiting in that city. It grew half a mile from the south shore of Lake Erie. It measured at its base 35 feet in circumference, and 12 feet in diameter; its height, previous to branching, was eighty feet—the entire height, one hundred and fifty feet. Had it been chopped and corded, it would have measured thirty-seven cords and two feet of wood; equal to the common produce of an acre of woodland. Had it been sawed into lumber boards it would have made 50 000 feet—worth at the wholesale country price, \$1500. The bark was 12 inches thick. Its interior now presents a splendid drawing room, containing splendid engravings of Washington and Lafayette, and many other valuable ornaments. Thirty one persons have been enclosed at one time in this room. The embellishments alone cost nearly \$1000. This tree was blown over during a tremendous gale from the Lake about five years since; the owner then offered it to any person who would chop it through in one day, but no one would undertake it. It was afterwards sawed about 10 feet from its base, excavated and converted into a Tavern located near the spot where it grew. About a year since it was transported to Buffalo and occupied as a Grocery Store; thence taken to Rochester and again converted into a Bar Room.

This tree was exhibited in New York, and visited by nearly 30 000 people. As a book-store it would contain on shelves projecting not more than 6 inches 3000 volumes! Or its trunk might have been formed into a boat that would have carried 100 passengers or 300 barrels of flour. The wood admits of a polish equal to mahogany.

The lady of the late General Gouras, a most beautiful woman was killed in a sortie which the garrison of the Acropolis made after the engagement in the Piræus. After Gouras's death she kept a large party of Palæstræ, who had been much attached to her husband, with her; she performed all the duties of a brave and experienced officer, and defended the post confided to her in the most gallant manner; but she fell a victim to her courage and hatred to the enemy, whom she beheld with indignation in her native town. Bearing her husband's arms she precipitated herself into the midst of the enemy's columns; her Palæstræ pushed forward twice to retain her, and to protect her from the danger to which she was exposing herself; but unable to prevail upon her to return they surrounded her, endeavoring to afford all the protection in their power. They fell in with the enemy's detachment in some part of the town of Athens, and attacked it. But the Turks seeing a brilliant armour, charged simultaneously on this heroine; she received a sabre wound in the right shoulder, and in this manner she followed her husband. After the Turks were driven away her body was carried into the Acropolis, where she received the last honors and was deposited along side of her husband.

During the sitting of congress, members of either house, are, at times, invited to dine at the President's table. Once, with some others, a raw buckskin was thus honored. Being awkward, and not knowing the names of the new fashioned dishes, when his plate was changed and he was asked what he would choose next? "More bacon and cabbage," said he, true to old Virginia. And a while after, when his plate was again changed and he was asked what he would take next? he again answered, "I think I'll take a little more of the bacon and cabbage." When after dinner the waiter brought to the buckskin a ewer of water to rinse his fingertips, up he took the ewer, and drank it off, and presently again came the waiter with another ewer full, when he, already half bursted with water, began to quaff this also, not daring to refuse, in fear of being ungentle; but when about half done—"By Jonah!" cried he, "I believe you mean to burst me, and I'll be drown'd if I drink any more."—Richmond Enquirer.

### THE STATE OF INDIANA: Set.

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 holden on the first day of October next, to cause a certain judgment which William Gattenby recovered against you in said court at the September term of said court, held in the year 1832, for the sum of two hundred forty-six dollars and four cents on ward, 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, Pfr.

By A. Lane, his atty.

August 25, 1837.

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### 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 MOTTE'S COUGH DROPS have obtained 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 compelled to offer 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 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 MOTTE'S COUGH DROPS, as Agents for Messrs. Crosby's. The medicine has obtained one approbation of the public, by effecting many cures of the diseases for which it is recommended. We have therefore no hesitation in recommending LA MOTTE'S COUGH DROPS, as an excellent medicine.

G. Dawson, druggist, and late U. S. Surgeon at Fort Payne, Pittsburgh, Pa.; J. Hammi, M. D. and E. D. Dower, druggists, Zanesville, Ohio; William Mount, M. D. Dayton, Ohio; M. Wolf & Co. Apothecary's Hall, Goodwin and Ashton, and Fairchilds & Co. druggists, Cincinnati, Ohio; Ira Dehno, druggist, Chatham, Ohio; S. Sharpless, merchant, at Clarksburg, Ohio; L. P. Frazier, merchant, Xenia, Ohio; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, Ohio; Dr. E. Ferris, Lawrenceburg, Indiana; Dr. H. Watts, 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. Brents, merchant, Paris, Ky.; F. 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 L. Lawrenceburg, Ind. August, 1837.

### 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 New Log 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, 1837.

### WM. HARRINGTON.

Boot & Shoe Maker,

WISHES to inform the citizens of the state of Indiana, Kentucky, and Ohio, that he carries on the above business at his old stand, first door above Jesse Hunt's Hotel, on High street. He has on hand a general assortment of work:—

Women's Morocco, prunella, and calf-skin shoes;  
Men's coarse and fine boots and shoes.

All of which are executed as well as any in the Eastern or Western cities, and of as good materials. Attention will be paid to all orders in his line of business.

JOURNEYMEN WANTED;  
To whom Cincinnati wages will be given. Lawrenceburg, July 21, 1837.

JOB-PRINTING  
OF ALL KINDS NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

## NEW GOODS.

### BAXTER DAVIS

HAS just received direct from New York, and is now offering for sale, at the well known stand, formerly occupied by DANIEL BROWN, on High street, Lawrenceburg, a General Assortment of

### MERCHANDISE.

Consisting of a variety of

Broad Cloths,  
Casinets,  
Flannels, (green, red & white.)  
Bombazetts, (different colors)  
Shirtings & Sheetings, bleached and brown,  
Domestic Plaids & Stripes,  
Calicoes, newest Fashions, (Splendid patterns.)  
Queens-ware,  
Hard-ware,

Sugar,  
Coffee,  
Raisins,  
Brandy,  
Wines, &c. &c.

ALSO—A few Dozen Gentlemen and Boys' Sea Otter CAPS;  
Brown Otter do.  
Nuter do.  
Black, brown & grey Seal do.

As the above addition of Goods received, were purchased at the Eastern for Cash only, they can be afforded very LOW for Cash, or in exchange for approved Country Produce.

Having made arrangements to put up Pork this fall, he will purchase

Pork, and Lard Kegs,

For which liberal prices will be paid. Farmers and Cooperers will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

September 15, '37.

36if.

### Collector's Notice.

HAVING been appointed Collector of Taxes for Dearborn county for the year 1837, and received the Duplicate, together with a precept commanding me to collect the same, I hereby give notice that I am prepared to receive the amount charged to each individual, as also arrearages due me for former years I have been collector. No further indulgence need be expected by delinquents, as I am determined to collect as the law prescribes. I will pass through the county immediately for the purpose of collecting, at which time I hope to receive the little sums due, so as to save further trouble.

Those indebted to me for fees, notes, or accounts will do well to pay the same immediately, as I will place them in the hands of proper officers for collection. I also wish to close the business of the Indiana Spectator, and to receive the amount due me on subscriptions taken of the Palladium for settlement. Having heretofore so often requested payment by advertisement to little effect, I have concluded that it is unnecessary to warn any more—I must and will resort to the authority given me by law for the recovery of my debts.

Notice is hereby given, that I will on the 2d Monday in November, after disposing of the personal property of delinquents, as charged in the duplicate, (where the same does not satisfy the demand,) offer for sale all the land whereon the taxes are not paid previous to that time, by their Number of Township, Range, Section, Quarter Section, or parts thereof—also all town lots, or fractions, charged as aforesaid, and continue said sale from day to day until all are offered for sale.

JOHN SPENCER, Collector,

for Dearborn county

Collector's office, Lawrenceburg, 3

July 18, 1837

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### I'm after Rags!

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.

### INDIANA PALLADIUM,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY

M. Gregg & D. V. Culley,

ON EVERY SATURDAY.

### TERMS.

The PALLADIUM is printed weekly, on super royal paper, at THREE DOLLARS, per annum, paid at the end of the year; which may be discharged by the payment of TWO DOLLARS in advance, or by paying TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS at the expiration of Six months.

Those who receive their papers through the Post-Office, or by the mail carrier, must pay the carriage, otherwise it will be charged on their subscription.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

Containing 12 lines, three insertions or less, one dollar; twenty-five cents for each additional insertion—larger advertisements in the same proportion.

The CASH must accompany advertisements, otherwise they will be published until paid for, at the expense of the advertiser.

\* Letters to the editors must be post-paid, otherwise they will not be attended to.

### The Revised Code

AND

PAMPHLET LAWS OF INDIANA  
For sale at the Palladium Office.