

## MISCELLANY.

From the [Philadelphia] Casket.  
LOVE OF LIFE.

Man quits not such a world as this,  
Nor deems his journey brief,  
For still there blooms a flower of bliss  
With every thorn of grief.  
How glorious from the azure deep  
Ascends you orb on high!  
Why should we its departure weep?  
We do not wish to die!  
The storm is still—an arch appears,  
'Neath heaven's unsullied veil;  
Mercy has smild away our fears—  
Yet, DEATH! who bids thee halt?  
Even I, O World! who sadly sigh,  
By pain and penury 'prest,  
Shall leave thee with a moistened eye,  
And with a heaving breast.

BOSTON BARD.

A commercial traveller lately left an article of his wardrobe at an inn, and wrote to the chambermaid to forward it to him by the coach; he received the following answer:  
I hope, dear Sir, you'll not feel hurt—  
I'll frankly tell you all about it:  
I've made a shift of your old shirt;  
And you must shift without it.

From Sir Jonah Barrington's Sketches.

[An unfortunate duel took place between a brother of Sir Jonah and a Lieutenant McKee. In those days, in Ireland, a meeting was the inevitable consequence of the most trifling discussion, or rather the hottest disputes arose out of the most trifling subjects. In this duel Mr. Barrington was shot dead, not by his principal, but by captain, afterwards the celebrated general Gillespie, the second of McKee. Gillespie was tried for the murder, and acquitted, in consequence of the friendly interference of the sheriff, who packed the jury. The jury were challenged in detail by the friends of the barrister, but the other party out-manoeuvred them. The result was as has been stated.]

"On the evening of the trial, a second brother, H. French Barrington, a gentleman of considerable estate, and whose perfect good temper, but intrepid and irresistible impetuosity when assailed, were well known—the latter quality having been severely felt in the country before—came to me. He was, in fact, a complete country gentleman, utterly ignorant of the law, its terms and proceedings; and as I was the first of my name who ever followed any profession (the army accepted) my opinion, as soon as I became a counsellor, was considered by him as oracular; indeed, questions far beyond mine, and sometimes beyond the power of any person existing, to solve, were frequently submitted for my decision by our neighbors in the country.

"Having called me aside out of the bar-room, my brother seemed greatly agitated and informed me that a friend of ours, who had seen the jury list, declared it had been decidedly packed!—concluding his appeal by asking me what he ought to do? I told him he should have challenged the array—'That was my opinion, Jonah,' said he, 'and I will do it now!' adding an oath, and expressing a degree of animation which I could not account for. I apprised him that it was now too late, as it should have been done before the trial.

He said no more, but departed instantly, and I did not think again upon the subject. An hour after, however, my brother sent in a second request to see me. I found him to all appearance quite cool and tranquil. 'I have done it, by—' cried he exultingly, '—'twas better late than never!' and with that he produced from his coat pocket a hair queue and a handful of powdered hair and curls. 'See here,' continued he, 'the cowardly rascal!'

'Heavens!' cried I, 'French, are you mad?' 'Mad!' replied he, 'no, no, I followed your advice exactly. I went, directly after I left you, to the grand jury room to challenge the array, and there I challenged the head of the array, that cowardly Lyons!—he peremptorily refused to fight me; so I knocked him down before the grand jury, and cut off his curls and tail—see, there they are—the rascal! and my brother Jack is gone to dog the sub-sheriff!'

'I was thunderstruck, and almost thought my brother was crazy, since he was obviously not in liquor at all, but after some inquiry, I found that, like many other country gentlemen, he took the words in their common acceptation. He had seen the high sheriff coming in with a great array, and had thus conceived my suggestion as to challenging the array was literal; and, accordingly, repairing to the grand jury dining room, had called the high sheriff aside, told him that he had omitted challenging him before the trial, as he ought to have done according to advice of counsel, but that it was better late than never, and that he must immediately come out and fight him. Mr. Lyons conceiving my brother to be intoxicated, drew back, and refused the invitation in a most peremptory manner. French then collared him, tripped up his heels, and putting his foot on his breast, cut off his side curls and queue with a carving knife which an old waiter named Spelding (who had been

my father's butler, and liked the thing) had readily brought him from the dinner table: Having secured his spoils, my brother immediately came off in triumph to relate to me his achievement."

An Awful Moment.—I sailed from New Orleans in the beginning of February, in a small schooner, bound for New York. We descended the river without any accident, and went to sea with a fine breeze. We had favourable winds and good weather for the first five days; on the morning of the sixth it began to cloud up; as the day wore away, the gloom increased; and when night set in, it was as intensely dark as I ever remember to have seen it. The novelty and interest of my situation prevented me turning in. The scene was awfully grand; the rolling of the thunder could just be distinguished above the roaring of the waves, and the vivid flashes of lightning dispersed for a moment the raging water around us. I continued walking the deck with the captain, who was relating to me some of the many dangers and difficulties that a life of thirty years on the ocean had subjected him to. He had been three ships wrecked, and twice captured by the enemy in the late war with England. He was a good seaman, and had all the virtues and vices of a sailor. We continued on deck some time; the wind was increasing to a gale. The waves ran mountains high, and our little vessel danced over them in fine style, when accidentally casting my eye over her side, I thought I perceived something dark moving in the water. I pointed it out to the captain, who no sooner saw it than, with an exclamation of terror and despair, he cried, "We are all lost!" and sprang to the binnacle for his trumpet. I saw in an instant our danger; it was a large ship bearing full upon us. I knew if she struck us our destruction was inevitable—she would pass over us in a moment—the people on deck would know nothing of it, and we should be buried in the ocean without the least possibility of relief. The captain twice raised his trumpet to his lips, but fright and despair made him mute. I snatched it from him, and in a voice rendered supernaturally loud by the danger of my situation, and which was heard even above the roaring of the waves, I hailed her with "Starboard your helm." In an instant after, I heard the officer of her deck, in a voice scarcely less loud than mine, pass the word of "Head a starboard." In another moment she passed us with the velocity of lightning, her huge bulk and lofty sails casting a still deeper gloom over the deck of the little vessel. She rolled in the chasm occasioned by the passing of the vast body so nigh her, and nearly upset. I sunk on deck overcome by the intensity of my feeling, deprived as it were of the power of motion. I recovered myself, and approached our captain; he was standing in the same position as before the vessel had passed us, and appeared to be insensible to the objects around him. I spoke to him, but he answered me not; I shook him, and he roused as from a stupor or reverie. It was some time before his mind resumed its empire, and he afterwards told me, that in all his danger and perils, and when death stared him in the face, deliverance seemed impossible, he was never so impressed with the certainty of his destruction as that moment. As for me, I shall never forget my feeling on that eventful night, and cannot even now look back without horror on the danger of my situation.

### INTEMPERANCE.

In certain parts of the United States, regular war appears to have been commenced against this foe of the human race. In several of the Eastern Cities, Societies have been formed, composed of active philanthropists, the best efforts of which are directed to the discouragement of ardent spirits; and in the anniversary discourses which are delivered, the excesses of the vice are presented in the most odious and appalling colors. The following is one among the numerous missiles which have been recently levelled at 'the enemy'—It is at least a good parody of a noble original.

[Petersburg Intelligencer.]  
New Declaration of Independence. "When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the intemperance bonds which binds them with another, and to assume the sober station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident; That all men are created sober; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights—that among these are life, liberty, and the purity of health; that whenever any habits become destructive to these ends, it is the right of the people to alter them. Prudence indeed will dictate that habits long established should not be changed for light or transient causes, and accordingly mankind are more disposed to suffer than to right themselves, by altering the habits to which they have been accustomed.—But when a long course of indulgence in luxury and intoxication evinces a design to reduce men to absolute beastliness, it is their duty to provide new liquors for their future security. The history of Rum is a history of repeated revolts and inebriations. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world. It has called together men at places unusual and uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their family records, for the sole purpose of reducing them into compliance with gill and half pint measures; it has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; it has made Judges depend upon its excitement alone; it has erected a multitude of grog shops, and sent amongst us swarms of drones to eat our substance; it has kept amongst us in time of temperance, standing distilleries; and in some cases it has rendered the military superior to the civil power—it has subjected us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution; it has cut off our respectability with all the world; it has imposed imbecility on us without our consent; it has transported us half seas over, to be tried for pretended sobriety; it has taken away our appetites, and altered fundamentally our former habits; it has invested itself with power to rule

us in all cases whatever; it has plundered our barns, ravaged our lands, burnt our throats, and destroyed the lives of our people; at this time large casks of foreign liquors are transported to complete the work of death, desolation and drunkenness, a thing totally unworthy a civil liquor; it has excited domestic broils amongst us, and has bro't on us the merciless libertine, whose known mode of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of happiness among all conditions of people. A liquor which is thus marked by every act that can define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of any people. Nor have we been wanting in attention to Brandy and Whiskey. We have warned them from time to time of attempts to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us; but they too have been deaf to the voice of reason.—We must therefore acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold all liquors—enemies in excess in moderation friends."

Mr. PAYNE, in his answer to Mr. Burke's reflections, gives the following anecdote which he had from Dr. Franklin. "While the Doctor resided in France, as a minister from America, during the war, he had numerous proposals made to him by projectors from every country and of every kind, who wished to go to the land that flowed with milk and honey, America, and among the rest, there was one who offered himself to be king! He introduced his proposal to the Doctor by letter, which is now in the hands of Mr. Beaumarchais, of Paris—stating first that as the Americans had dismissed or sent away (renvoye) their king, they would want another. Secondly, that himself was Norman. Thirdly, that he was of a more ancient family than the Duke of Normandy, and of a more honorable descent, his line having never been bastardized. Fourthly, that there was already a precedent in England of kings coming out of Normandy; and on these grounds he rested his offer, enjoining that the doctor would forward it to America. But as the doctor did not do this, nor yet send him an answer, the projector wrote a second letter, in which he did not, it is true, threaten to go over and conquer America, but with great dignity proposed, that if his offer was not accepted, an acknowledgment of thirty thousand pounds might be made to him for his GENERO-SITY."

Editing.—Most people (say the Editors of the newly established N. Y. Courier,) are of opinion that it is a very easy matter to conduct a paper. We thought so ourselves, till experience taught us how egregiously we were in an error. An editor of a paper should be acquainted with types and poetry, and business and philosophy; he should be conversant with the arts and sciences; he should know every body, and be familiar with all sublimity things; he should have the wisdom of Solon, and the honesty of Aristides; the courage of Achilles and the powers of Ajax; he should be correct and zealous, and untiring and vigilant; as equably tempered as Socrates, and as patient as Job. He should be found at his post at the still hour of midnight, and at the earliest dawn of the morning; when he sleeps, he should sleep with one eye unclosed, and when awakes he should be indeed awake.

The Alpine Horn.—The Alpine Horn is an instrument constructed with the bark of the cherry tree, like a speaking trumpet, and is used to convey sounds to a great distance.—When the last rays of the sun gild the summit of the Alps, the shepherd who dwells highest on those mountains, takes his horn and calls aloud, "praised be the Lord!" As soon as he is heard, the neighboring shepherds leave their huts and repeat those words. The sounds last many minutes, for every echo of the mountains and grotto of the rocks repeat the name of God. How solemn the scene! Imagination cannot picture to itself any thing more sublime; the profound silence that succeeds, the sight of those stupendous mountains, upon which the vault of heaven seems to rest, every thing excites the mind to enthusiasm.—In the mean while, the shepherds bend their knees, and pray in the open air and soon after retire to their huts to enjoy the repose of innocence.

"They Say."—"They say" tells us that which is not true at least three quarters of the time. He is about the worst authority you can produce to support the credibility of your statement. Scarcely was there ever a suspicious report put in circulation, but this Mr. They Say was the author of it; and he always escapes responsibility and detection because, living just no where, he can never be found.—Who said that Mr. E. the merchant, was supposed to be in a failing condition?—Why "They say" so. On what authority do you affirm, that neighbor F. has been seen in bad company? Why "They say" so. Is it a fact, that Miss G. is not so circumspect and chaste as she should be?—Why "They say" so. Plague on this Mr. They Say! He is half brother to that Mr. Nobody who always does all the mischief, and lives no where, but in the inventive brain of those who, undeserving respect themselves, are desirous to pull down others to their own level. We always suspect the truth of a report, which comes from the authority of "They Say."—Grand Chron.

Glass.—Was certainly known to the Romans under the reign of Tiberius, as it is found in Herculaneum and Pompeii. It was introduced into England in the seventh or eighth century, but the manufacture of mirrors was for a long time confined to the village of Marano, near Venice, whence they were furnished for all Europe. The different modes of making glass practised in Italy were brought into France

under Henry 2nd, nearly at the same time it was into England.

Accident.—We noticed an accident a few days ago, by which a young man had his leg taken off.—He was on board of a sloop, near the windlass, while she was nearing the wharf and his leg was caught between the windlass and the bite of the rope, and it took it clear off below the knee. The thing was done in an instant, and the young man was so astonished that he neither spoke, nor groaned nor moved a muscle of his face. A physician made an artificial tourniquet with rope and splinters, and he was placed uncomplaining in a carriage. A person ran after the carriage, bearing the fractured limb, which he banded through the window to the sufferer, leg, boot and pantaloons, and he placed it on his lap very coolly. It was altogether a rare exhibition of stoical indifference under such a shocking calamity. We learn he is doing well. N. Y. Enquirer.

Getting into notice.—The best talents in the world must be known in order to be patronized. Man is the child of opportunity—circumstance either makes or mars him—but he may sometimes make circumstance. Some years ago a young lawyer of fine talents and deep learning, and a graceful and powerful orator withal, settled in one of our western villages. He took no letters of introduction, and knew nobody. He waited in vain for clients, his abilities were unknown, and, of course, unappreciated. At length he devised a plan for bringing himself into notice. He took a rattan, walked over the way to Mr. Smith's store, and without saying a word, astonished the unoffending Mr. S. with a terrible flogging. A prosecution followed; our young lawyer made a splendid speech, showed what he was, was fined a hundred dollars, and was immediately retained in three suits of importance. He has since made a large fortune by his profession.

### 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 retained 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 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.

C. Dawson, druggist, and late U. S. Surgeon at Fort Fayette, Pittsburgh, Pa. J. Hamm, M. D. and E. D. Lower, 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 Delhno, druggist, Chillicothe, Ohio; S. Sharpless, merchant, St. Clairsville, 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, Ten.; T. Davis, Shelbyville, Ten.; Byers & Byler, druggists, Louisville, Ky.; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort, Ky.; Dr. M. Q. Ashley, Richmond, Ky. P. B. Price, merchant, Georgetown, Ky.; T. & H. Brents, 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 LAWRENCEBURGH, Ia. August, 127. E. FERRIS. 31—

### 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 character 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, on 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.

### CAUTION.

Whereas MY WIFE Hulda has refused to live with me, in the capacity of a helpmate, this is, therefore, to forewarn all persons from trusting or harbouring her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JAMES DUGGINS.

Sept. 8, 1827.

35—3w

### Collector's Notice.

HAVING been appointed Collector of Taxes for Dearborn county for the year 1827, 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 arrears 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 21 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 tax is 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, Lawrenceburgh, }  
July 18th, 1827. } 28—

### THE STATE OF INDIANA: } DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT. } Sct.

Matthew Farrar will please take notice that application will be made to the Dearborn circuit court of said court, to be holden on the first Monday in 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 1822, 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, Plff.

By A. Lane, his att'y.

August 25, 1827.

34—4w

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to sell his valuable Farm situated on Salt Fork, Lawrenceburgh township, about six miles from Lawrenceburgh, 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 Hewn 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, 1827.

### The State of Indiana:

Dearborn Circuit Court.

THE heirs and legal representatives of Joseph Farrar, deceased, late of Dearborn county and state of Indiana, will please take notice that a Petition has been filed in the Clerk's office of the Dearborn circuit court, praying the judges of said court to order and direct upon the first day of the next term of said court, to be holden at the court house in said county on the 1st Monday in October next, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, that execution be awarded against the lands and tenements of the said Joseph Farrar, dec'd, upon and to satisfy a judgment which Ezra Ferris, as assignee of Nathan Richmond, obtained in the said court, in an action of debt, against Jonathan Farrar, administrator of the said Joseph Farrar, deceased, at the September term of said court, held in the year 1822, for the sum of one hundred forty-eight dollars and eighteen cents, with costs, and which said judgment was renewed and reinstated upon the records of said court at the April term of said court, held in the year 1827.

EZRA FERRIS, Plff.

By A. Lane, his att'y.

August 25, 1827.

### I'm after Rags!

The PRINTERS at the Palladium Office, Lawrenceburgh, 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.

BLANK DEEDS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.