

MISCELLANY.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

FRIENDSHIP.

O tell me not—I'll ne'er believe
What some have often sung,
That Friendship's meant but to deceive,
Mere tenderness of tongue.
I'll never believe that one like thee,
So generous and just,
Can practice arts of treachery
Beneath the garb of dust.

There is a trait in treach'rous man,
Yet fathom'd but by few;
Tis dark, tho' open to our scan
And false, tho' seeming true;
It hath a tongue that doth impart,
Yea, bid sweet transports roll;
But 'tis the hydra of the heart,
The serpent of the soul.

That man who proves in fortune's day,
To needless man a friend,
And like a lover steals away,
When fortune's favors end,
Never left the generous spark import
The flame which is display'd—
Which burns within pure friendship's heart,
Thro' suoshine and thro' shade.

But thee, my youthful friend, I know,
I know thy heart sincere;
Thou can't drop balm on human woe,
On sorrow's tomb a tear.
And well I know the feelings blend
With thy affections warm;
Thou art to fellow man a friend,
In sunshine and in storm.

INSTRUCTIVE TALE.

We have seldom heard of a tale of human life more instructive than that which we are about to relate. We heard the substance of it related by a friend, and have taken the liberty to throw it into the present shape and lay it before our readers. It is a fine illustration of what Franklin so much insisted on that industry and temperance are almost certain to lead to independence and comfort.

Thomas P.—, at the age of 18, was by the death of his master, turned loose upon the world to gain a livelihood as a shoemaker. He shouldered his kit, and went from house to house, making the farmers leather, or mending his children's shoes. At length a good old man, pleased with Tom's industry and steady habits, offered him a small building as a shop. Here Tom applied himself to work with persevering industry and untiring ardor. Earlier than the sun was whistling over his work, and his hammer song was often heard till the "noon of night." He thus gained a good reputation, and some of this world's goods. He soon married a virtuous female—one whose kind disposition added new joys to his existence & whose busy neatness rendered pleasant and comfortable their little tenement. The time passed smoothly on—they were blessed with three smiling pledges of their affection and in a few years Tom was the possessor of a neat little cottage and a piece of land. This, they handsomely improved; and it was evidently the shade of plenty and felicity. But now Tom began to relax from his strict habits, and would occasionally walk down to a tavern in the neighbourhood.—This soon became a habit—and the habit imperceptibly grew upon him, until, to the grief of all who knew him, he became a constant lounging about the tavern, and extremely dissipated. The inevitable consequences soon followed; he got into debt, and his creditors soon stripped him of all he had. His poor wife used all the arts of persuasion to reclaim him; but she could not think of using him harshly for she loved him even in his degradation, and he had always been kind to her. Many an earnest petition did she proffer to heaven for his reformation, and often did she endeavor to work upon his parental feelings. He often promised to reform, and was at last induced to stay from the tavern three days together; and his solicitous companion began to cherish hope of returning happiness. But he could endure it no longer—"Betsey," said he, as he rose from his work, "give me that decanter." These words pierced her heart—and seemed to sound the knell of all her cherished hopes; but she could not disobey him. He went to the tavern, and after some persuasion be induced the landlord to fill the decanter; he returned and placed it in the window immediately before him, "for," said he, "I can face my enemy."

With a resolution fixed upon overcoming his pernicious habits, he went earnestly to work—always having the decanter before him, but never touched it. Again he began to thrive—and in a few years he was once more the owner of his former delightful residence. His children grew up, & are now respectable members of society.—Old age came upon Tom, but he always kept the decanter in the window where he first put it; and often when his head was silvered over with age, he would refer to his decanter and laugh heartily at its singular effect; and he never permitted it to be removed from that window while he lived, nor was it until he had been consigned to his narrow home.

AGOSTINE POSARI—The Somnambulist.

Paying a visit to a friend in the country, says an eye-witness I met there an Italian gentleman, called Agostine Posario, who was night-walker; or a person, who, whilst asleep, does all the actions of one awake. He did not seem to exceed the age of thirty, was lean, sober, and of an extremely melancholy complexion; had a sedate understanding, a great penetration, and a capacity for the most abstracted sciences. His extraordinary fits used generally to seize him in the wane of the moon; but with greater violence in the autumn and winter, than in the spring and summer. I had the curiosity to be an eye witness of what was told me, and prevailed with his valet de chambre to give me notice when his master was likely to renew his vagary. One night about the end of September, after supper, the compa-

ny amused themselves with little plays and Signor Agostine made one among the rest. He went to bed about eleven, and his valet came soon after, and told us that his master would that night have a walking fit, and desired us, if we pleased to come and observe him. I went to his bedside with a light in my hand, and saw him lying upon his back, his eyes wide open, but fixed, which was a sure sign of his approaching disorder. I took him by the hands, and found them very cold: I felt his pulse, and found it so slow, that his blood seemed to have no circulation. At or about midnight he drew the curtains briskly, rose, and dressed himself well enough. I approached him, and put the candle to his nose; found him insensible, with his eyes still wide open and immovable. Before he put on his belt he took his belt, from which the sword had been removed for fear of an accident.

In this equipage did Signor Agostine walk backwards and forwards in his chamber several times. He came to the fire, sat down in an elbow chair, and went some little time after to the closet, where was his portmanteau. He fumbled in it a long time, turned every thing topsy-turvy, and after putting every thing in order, he shut the portmanteau, and put the key in his pocket; whence he drew a letter and put it over the chimney. He then went to the chamber door, opened it, and proceeded down stairs. When he came to the bottom, one of the company failing, he seemed frightened at the noise, and mended his pace. The valet bid us walk softly, and not speak because when any noise was made near him, and interrupted with his dreams, he became furiously, and ran with the greatest precipitancy, as if pursued.

He traversed the whole court, which was very spacious, and proceeded to the stable. He went in, stroked and caressed his horse, bridled him, and was going to saddle him; but not finding the saddle in its usual place, he seemed very uneasy, like a man disappointed.

He however, mounted his horse, & galloped to the house-door, which was shut. He then dismounted, and taking up a cabbage-stalk, knocked furiously at the door. After a great deal of labour lost, he remounted his horse, guided him to the pond, which was at the other end of the court, let him drink, went afterwards and tied him to his manger; and then returned to the house with great agility. At the noise some servants made in the kitchen, he was very attentive, came near the door, and clapped his ear to the key-hole; but passing on a sudden to the other side, he entered a parlour where was a billiard-table. He walked backwards and forwards, and used the same postures as if he was actually at play. He proceeded to a pair of virginals, upon which he could play, and made some jangling. After two hours exercise, he returned up stairs to his chamber and threw himself in his clothes upon the bed, where we found him next morning at nine, in the same posture we had left him; but upon these occasions he even slept eight or ten hours together.

His valet told us there were but two ways to recover him out of these fits; one was to tickle him strongly upon the soles of his feet; the other, to sound a horn or trumpet at his ears.

Anecdote.—Theophilus Cibber, who wore false teeth, made an excursion with three others, one of whom had a glass eye, another a cork leg, and the third a remarkable way of shaking his head. They travelled in a post coach; and after having made themselves merry at each other's expense, they agreed upon a plan of operations for the day. At the inn where they took breakfast, they all affected squinting, "O'd rot it," cried a countryman, "how that man squints!" "Why, don't me," said a second here be another squinting fellow. "The third squinted better than the other two, and the fourth out squinted all the rest. In short, language cannot express how admirably they squinted, for they went one degree beyond the superlative. At dinner they all appeared to have cork legs; and their stumbling about created not a little confusion and diversion. At tea they were all deaf. But at night they resumed their natural character, for the performance of the last scene of their plot. When they were conducted to their chamber, Cibber called out to the waiter, "Here, you fellow, take out my teeth." "Teeth, sir" said the man. "Aye, teeth, sir." Unscrew that wire, and they'll come out together." After some hesitation, the man did it; and immediately another called out, "Take out my eye." "Lord, sir, your eye!" Yes, my eye. Come here, you stupid dog, pull up that eye-lid, and it will come out as easy as possible." This done, the third cried out, "Here, you rascal, take off my leg." This was soon accomplished; and now the man conceived that his work was done. But he was mistaken; for the fourth watching his opportunity, while the frightened waiter was surveying with a rueful countenance, the eye, teeth, and leg, lying upon the table, cried out in a hollow voice, "Come here, sir, take off my head, shaking it like that of a mandarin upon a chimney-piece, he darted out of the room; and after tumbling headlong down stairs, he ran about the house swearing that the gentlemen up stairs were certainly all devils.

A second Whitefield.—There is a Mr. Pope, now preaching in Dublin, and various other parts of Ireland, with wonderful success. He is a young man, and has received ordination, but refuses to accept a call or living. It is said that he has not been excelled in powers of oratory, even by Whitefield, when alive. He commands immense congregations; so large, indeed, that no house can contain one half of them, and he has com-

menced preaching in the open air. He is supported by the nobility, and the high and low crowd in multitudes to hear him.

It is related of this Mr. Pope, that as he was one evening preaching to a solemn and attentive audience, a party of Roman Catholics advanced with the intention of making a hostile attack. As they arrived, Mr. Pope paused; his friends immediately extinguished all the lights and called out, with the true Irish spirit, "Proceed, Mr. Pope, proceed—only preach Jesus Christ, and not hair of your head shall be touched."

Elective Franchise.—Dr. Franklin was once a member of a body in which it was contended that a certain amount of property, (fifty dollars we think) should be required for voting. The doctor was opposed to it. "To-day," said he, "a man owns a jackass worth fifty dollars, and he is entitled to vote; but before the next election the jackass dies. The man, in the mean time, has become more experienced; his knowledge of the principles of government, and his acquaintance with mankind, are more extensive; and he is therefore better qualified to make a proper selection of rulers—but the jackass is dead, and the man cannot vote. Now gentlemen," said he, addressing himself to the advocates of that qualification, "pray inform me in whom is the right of suffrage? in the man or in the jackass?"

An English provincial newspaper giving an account of a violent hurricane, says that it shattered mountains, tore up rocks by the roots, and carried them through the air to a great distance, dismantled churches, laid villages waste, and overturned a hay stack!

A professor, lecturing upon heat, observed, that one of its most conspicuous properties was the power of expanding all bodies. A humorous student arose from his seat and asked, "Is that the reason why the days in warm weather are longer than those in cold?"

The English Judges have laid down two important rules in cases of Breach of Promise and Seduction. One is that the parents of daughters shall not recover damages if they have neglected to inform the parents of young men of their proposals or intentions, while they were encouraging their addresses. The second is, parents cannot substantiate a claim to compensation if they have been so careless as to leave their daughters sitting up with their suitors for hours, after themselves and the rest of the family have retired. [Does this opinion of the learned judges contravene the ancient custom of "bundling?"]

MARRIED.—On the 26th ult. in East Machias, by the Rev. Solomon Adams, Mr. JAMES PIGEON to Miss ANN BEAM, both of Winting.

A lonely Pigeon, young and fair,
The dupe of many an idle dream,
Forsook his wandering through the air,
And lit by chance upon a Beam,
Where safe from storms and quite at rest
He found a partner for his nest.

NEW GOODS.

BAXTER DAVIS

AS just received direct from New York, and is now offering for sale, at the well known stand, formerly occupied by DANTL 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, bleach-

ed and brown,

Domestic Plaids & Stripes,

Calicoes, newest Fashions,

Queens-ware,

Hard-ware,

GROCERIES,

Nails. Castings,

Turks Island Salt, &c. &c.

As the above addition of Goods received, were purchased at the Eastward 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 Coopers will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

September 15, 1827.

36f.

AMOS LANE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

INFORMS the public that he will constantly attend the Terms of the Supreme Court; the District Court of the United States, at Indianapolis; the Franklin, Dearborn, Switzerland, and Ripley Circuit Courts; and any other Court in the state, on special application. That in future his undivided and persevering attention and talents, will be devoted to his profession.—And may, at all times, be consulted at his office, in Lawrenceburg, next door to Mr. Hunt's Hotel or at Court.

July 25, 1827.

WM. HARRINGTON,

Boot & Shoe Maker,



WISHES to inform the citizens of the state of Indiana, Kentucky, and Ohio, that he carries on his 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.

JOURNEYMAN WANTED;

To whom Cincinnati wages will be given

Lawrenceburg, July 12, 1827. 2-1f.

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 out 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, Duggists, 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. D. Wilson, druggist, and late U. S. Surgeon at Fort Fayette, Pittsburgh, Pa. J. Hamm, 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 Fairchild's & Co. druggists, Cincinnati, Ohio; Ira Delno, druggist, Chillicothe, Ohio; S. Sharpless, merchant, Xenia, Ohio; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, Ohio; Dr. E. Ferris, Lawrenceburg, Indiana; Dr. H. Watts, Madison, Indiana; Thomas Wells, druggist, Nashville, Tenn.; Davis Shellyville, Ten-Byers & Butler, druggists, Louisville, Ky.; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort, Ky.; Dr. M. Q. Ashley, Richmond, Ky.; B. Price, merchant, Georgetown, Ky.; T. H. Brents, merchant, 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

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale 160 acres of land, situated about three miles from Hartford, between the waters of Hogan and Laugher creeks, 70 of which are cleared and under cultivation, and the balance well timbered. On the premises are a good dwelling house, barn, out houses, two bearing orchards, meadows, and three never failing springs.

ALSO.—The well known tavern stand in the town of Hartford, now occupied by Davis Weller, Esq., to which is attached three lots of ground, a good stable, and an excellent well of water.

ALSO.—The eligible store house, occupied by J. & A. P. Andrew, nearly opposite the above stand, to which is attached an excellent garden lot.

ALSO.—The premises on which the subscriber resides, situated in Hartford, consisting of one large two story frame house, well calculated for a store and tavern, an elegant and spacious stable, part stone, four lots of ground, and two never failing springs.

The above described property will be sold law for cash, if application be made previous to the 1st of February next; after which time it will be rent. For terms apply to the subscriber living in Hartford, Ia.

JOHN LEVINGTON.

October 6, 1827.

To Rent!

I wish to RENT my house in the town of Lawrenceburg, occupied as a tavern stand by myself, by the name of the

UNION HOTEL.

I would prefer having it kept up as a stand. Any person wishing to rent will please call on the subscriber living in the house. The terms will be made very reasonable.

JOHN SPENCER.

Nov. 3, 1827. 42

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.