

MISCELLANY.

From the London "Forget me not."
COUNSELS.

[BY BERNARD BARTON, Esq.]

Though bright thy morn of life may seem,
Remember clouds may rise;
And trust not to the transient gleam
Of calm and smiling skies.
So tread life's calm, in sunshine drest,
With lowly cautious fear,
That when grief's shadows o'er it rest,
Its memory may be dear.

If dark life's matin house may be,
Despond not at this gloom;
Joy's cloudless sun may rise for thee,
And Hope's bright flow'rets bloom.
So trace the pathway, thorn-bestrewed,
That thou, in happier hours,
With pure and pangsless gratitude,
May'st bless its fragrant flowers.

Bro' clouds and sunshine, flowers and thorn,
Pursue thy even way;
Nor let thy better hopes be born
Of things that must decay.
Rejoice with trembling, mourne with hope,
Take life as life was given;
Its rough ascent, its flowery slope.
May lead alike to Heaven!

From the New York Evening Post.
THE TWINS.

"I tell it to you as it was told to me."

In the autumn of 1827 I had occasion to visit the town of N., beautifully situated on the western bank of Connecticut river. My business led me to the house of B., a lawyer of three score and ten, who was resting from the labors and enjoying the fruits of a life strenuously and successfully devoted to his profession. His drawing room was richly furnished and decorated with several valuable paintings. There was one among them that particularly attracted my attention. It represented a mother with two beautiful children, one in either arm, a light veil thrown over the group, and one of the children pressing its lips to the cheek of the mother.—"That" said I, pointing to the picture, "is very beautiful—pray, sir, what is the subject?" "It is a mother and her twins" said he; "the picture in itself is deemed a fine one, but I value it more for the recollections which are associated with it? I turned my eye upon B.—; he looked communicative, and I asked him for the story. "Set down," said he, "and I will tell it." We accordingly sat down and he gave me the following narrative:

During the period of the war of the revolution, there resided in the western part of Massachusetts a farmer by the name of Stedman. He was a man of substance, descended from a very respectable English family, well educated, distinguished for great firmness of character in general, and alike remarkable for inflexible integrity and steadfast loyalty to his king. Such was the reputation he sustained, that even when the most violent antipathies against royalism swayed the community, it was still admitted on all hands that farmer Stedman, though a tory, was honest in his opinions, and firmly believed them to be right.

The period came when Burgoyne was advancing from the north. It was a time of great anxiety with both the friends and foes of the revolution, and one which called forth their highest exertions. The patriotic militia flocked to the standard of Gates and Stark, while many of the tories resorted to the quarters of Burgoyne and Baum. Among the latter was Stedman. He had no sooner decided it to be his duty, than he took a kind farewell of his wife, a woman of uncommon beauty, gave his children, a twin boy and girl, a long embrace, then mounted his horse and departed. He joined himself to the unfortunate expedition of Baum, and was taken with other prisoners of war by the victorious Stark. He made no attempt to conceal his name or character, which were both soon discovered, and he was accordingly committed to prison as a traitor. The jail, in which he was confined, was in the western part of Massachusetts, and nearly in a ruined condition. The farmer was one night waked from his sleep by several persons in his room. "Come," said they, "you can now regain your liberty; we have made a breach in the prison, through which you can escape." To their astonishment Stedman utterly refused to leave his prison. In vain they expostulated with him: in vain they represented to him that his life was at stake. His reply was, that he was a servant of King George, and that he would not creep out of a hole at night, and sneak away from the rebels, to save his neck from the gallows. Finding it altogether fruitless to attempt to move him, his friends left him with some expressions of spleen.

The time at length arrived for the trial of the prisoners. The distance to the place where the court was sitting at that time was about sixty miles. Stedman remarked to the sheriff, when he came to attend him, that it would save some expense and inconvenience, if he could be permitted to go alone and on foot. "And suppose," said the sheriff, "you should prefer to your safety to your

honour, and leave me to seek you in the British camp?" I had thought, said the farmer, reddening with indignation, "that I was speaking to one who knew me." "I do know you, indeed," said the sheriff, "I spoke but in jest; you shall have your way. Go, and on the third day I shall expect to see you at I—." The farmer departed, and at the appointed time he placed himself in the hands of the sheriff.

I was now engaged as his counsel. Stedman insisted before the court, upon telling his whole story; and when I would have taken advantage of some technical points, he sharply rebuked me, and told me he had not employed me to prevaricate, but only to assist him in telling the truth. I have never seen such a display of simple integrity. It was affecting to witness his love of plain, unvarnished truth, elevating him above every other consideration, and presiding in his breast as a sentiment even superior to the love of life. I saw the tears more than once springing to the eyes of his judges; never before or since have I felt such an interest in a client. I pleaded for him as I should have pleaded for my own life. I drew tears, but I could not sway the judgment of stern men, controlled more by a sense of duty than the compassionate promptings of humanity. Stedman was condemned. I told him there was a chance of pardon, if he would ask it. I drew up a petition and requested him to sign it, but he refused. "I have done," said he, "what I thought my duty. I can ask pardon of my God, and my King; but it would be hypocrisy to ask forgiveness to these men, for an action I should repeat, were I again placed in similar circumstances. No! ask me not to sign that petition. If what you call the cause of American freedom requires the blood of an honest man for the conscientious discharge of what he deemed his duty, let me be its victim. Go to my Judges and tell them I place not my fears nor my hopes in them." It was in vain that I pressed the subject; and went away in despair.

In returning to my house I accidentally called on an acquaintance, a young man of a brilliant genius, the subject of a passionate predilection for painting. This led him frequently to take excursion into the country, for the purpose of sketching such objects and scenes as were interesting to him. From one of these rambles he had just returned. I found him sitting at ease, giving the last touches to the picture which attracted your attention. He asked my opinion of it. "It is a fine picture," said I, "is it a fancy piece, or are they portraits?" "They are portraits," said he, "and save perhaps a little embellishment, they are I think striking likenesses of the wife and children of your unfortunate client, Stedman. In the course of my rambles, I chanced to call at his house in H—. I never saw a more beautiful group. The mother is one of a thousand; and the twins are a pair of cherubs. Tell me," said I, laying my hand on the picture, "tell me, are they true and faithful portraits of the wife and children of Stedman?" My earnestness made my friend stare. He assured me that as far as he could be permitted to Judge of his own productions, they were striking representations. I asked no further questions. I seized the picture and hurried with it to the prison where my client was confined. I found him sitting, his face covered with his hands, apparently wrung by keen emotion. I placed the picture in such a position that he could not fail to see it. I laid the petition on the little table by his side, and left the room. In half an hour I returned. The farmer grasped my hand, while tears stole down his cheeks; his eye glanced first upon the picture and then upon the petition. He said nothing, but handed the latter to me. I took it, and left the apartment. He had put his name to it. The petition was granted, and Stedman set at liberty.

Legislation. Most readers may not be so far acquainted with the ancient form of Polish Diets, as to know that their resolutions are not legally valid if there was one dissenting voice, and that in many cases the most violent means were resorted to, to obtain unanimity. The following instance was related to our informer, a person of high rank. On some occasion, a provincial Diet was convened for the purpose of passing a resolution which was generally acceptable, but to which it was apprehended one noble of the district would oppose his veto. To escape this interruption, it was generally resolved to meet exactly at the hour of summons, to proceed to business upon the instant, and thus to elude the anticipated attempt of the individual to defeat the purpose of their meeting. They accordingly met at the hour with most accurate precision, shut and bolted the door of their place of meeting. But the dissentient arrived a few minutes afterwards, and entrance being refused under the excuse that the Diet was already constituted, he climbed upon the roof of the hall, and it being summer time, when no fires were lighted, descended through the vent into the stove by which, in winter, the apartment was heated. Here he lay *perdu*, until the vote was called, when just as it was to be recorded unanimous in favor of the proposed measure, he thrust his head out of the stove, like a turtle protruding his neck from his shell, and pronounced

the fatal *veto*. Unfortunately for himself instead of instantly withdrawing his head, he looked round for an instant with exultation, to remark and enjoy the confusion which his sudden appearance and interruption had excited in the assembly. One of the nobles who stood by, unsheathed his sabre, and served at one blow the dissentient's head from his body. Our noble informer, expressing some doubt of a story so extraordinary, was referred for its confirmation to Prince Sobiesky, afterwards King of Poland, who not only bore testimony to the strange scene as what he had himself witnessed, but declared that the head of the Diet rolled over his own foot, almost as soon as he heard the word *veto* uttered. Such a constitution required much amelioration; but that formed no apology for the neighboring states who dismembered and appropriated for themselves an independent nation with the faults or advantages of whose government they had not the slightest right to interfere.

Scott's Napoleon.

An excellent Composition for Boots and Shoes.—I have made use of the following composition on my boots and shoes for 14 years, with the most happy effect; when properly applied it renders them impenetrable by water, and the leather retains its pliability to the last: One pint of well boiled linseed oil, two oz. beeswax, two oz. turpentine, two oz. Burgundy pitch—melt the above over a slow fire. When it is to be used let it be just melted and the leather to be dry and just warm, then apply the composition to the bottoms as well as the upper leather, until it is fully saturated. If they are suffered to remain unworn a few weeks, all the better.

TO PRINTERS.

Type Foundry and PRINTERS' WAREHOUSE.

Corner of Vine and Centre Streets,

Cincinnati.

THE proprietors of the Cincinnati Type Foundry have lately made considerable additions to their establishment, and are now able to furnish on demand, on very short notice, TYPE, from fourteen line Pica to Nonpareil, mostly of NEW CUT, and as great a variety of FANCY JOB TYPE, CUTS, &c as any Foundry in the United States, and at the same prices as at the Eastern Foundries. Also Presses, Chases, Cases, Type-metal Reglets, cast to regular bodies; Brass Rule of every description; Printing Ink, of New York and Philadelphia make; Ball Skins, Parchment, &c &c. We will also procure Stereotype Plates to order, from J. How's Foundry, Philadelphia, and deliver the same at Cincinnati, free of charge, for transportation, commission, &c.

Printers who deal at this Foundry will please insert this Advertisement conspicuously, 9 times, and forward their bills for payment.

O & H WELLS.

Cincinnati, Dec. 17, 1827 51-9t.

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 indulgences 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 hereto fore 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.

Postponed Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that I will on the 4th Monday in January next, after disposing of the personal property of delinquents, as charged in the duplicate, (where the same does not satisfy the demands) offer for sale all the Land wherein the tax's are not paid previous to that time, by their Number of Township, Range, Section, Quarter Section, or part 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, 2

July 12th, 1827. 28-

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an Execution issued out of the Clerk's Office of the Dearborn Circuit Court, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of William C. Vanhouton, at the suit of Arthur Martin, for the use of Alfred Nye, I have seized and taken 162 acres of Land, being the north-east quarter of section No. 3, town 6, and range 2 west—taken as the property of the said Vanhouton, which said Land I shall expose to public sale on the 19th day of January next, at the Court House in the town of Lawrenceburg.

THOMAS LONGLEY Sh. D. C.
December 27, 1827. 51-3w

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife Nancy has left my bed and board, without any cause or provocation whatever—I forward all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting.

JACOB HAYES.
December 20th, 1827. 50-3w.

FOUND.

ON Monday 17th inst. a BOX OF SADDLES and BRIDLES, in the river, near Decatur, Laugherly township. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

ELIJAH LINDSAY.
Dec. 21, 1827. 50-2w.

NEW STORE.

THE subscribers have opened in Lawrenceburg, in the Store Room formerly occupied by Mr. ERASTUS TOUSEY.

A General Assortment of

MERCHANDISE.

Consisting in part of

Cloths, Vestings,
Cassimeres, Cotton Shawls and Handkerchiefs,
Satinets, Canton Crapes,
Bombazetts, Silk handkerchiefs
Flannels, of various kinds,
Blankets, Ribands assorted,
Tartan and Circassian Plaids, Plain and figured
Camlet, Book Muslins,
Cassimere Shawls Plain and figured
and Points, JACKONETT,
Calicoes, Plain Mull Muslins,
Bedticking, Leghorn Bonnets,
Checks, Morocco & Prunelle
Domestic Plaids & Shoes,
Stripes, Raw & spun cotton,
Brown & Bleached Fur Hats,
Shirtings & Sheetings, Wire Seives,
&c. &c. &c.

ALSO:

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold unusually low.
Persons wishing to purchase goods, will find it to their advantage to give as a call.

GALLION & TYNER.
Lawrenceburg, Jan. 1, 1828. 52-6w

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 Clerk's Office.

Feb. 25, 1826.

8-ff.

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.

29ff.

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.

NOTICE.

The Creditors of William Godley, deceased, Against the Heirs of John Porter Godley, son and heir of William Godley, deceased.

On petition for sale of Real Estate

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the Heirs of John Porter Godley, deceased, who was son and heir of William Godley, deceased, that the administrator of the said William Godley, deceased, has filed a schedule with the Court of Probate and Court for the settlement of decedents estates and for the county of Dearborn, and state of Indiana, shewing to the satisfaction of said Court, that the personal assets of the deceased, William Godley, have all been administered, and that the Estate is justly and largely indebted; and further that the said William Godley died seized and possessed of the undivided half part of the north-east quarter of section 25, town 7, in range one, west; and also of the undivided half part of the east half of section 24, town 7, range one, west, lying in the said county of Dearborn. The aforesaid heirs of John Porter Godley, deceased, are hereby notified and required to appear before the Court aforesaid, at their next term, to be held at Lawrenceburg, in the said county of Dearborn, there and then to shew cause, if any they have, or can shew, why the interest of the aforesaid William Godley in, over and to the lands aforesaid, shall not be sold for the benefit of his creditors, and for payment of his just debts as aforesaid.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

November 28th, 1827. 49-5w

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 DAN'L 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, 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.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.</h3