

MISCELLANY.

[Selected.]

ADVICE TO A YOUNG GENTLEMAN,
Looking out for a Wife.

If you, my friend, would have a wife,
To cheer the gloomy hours of life,
And give you constant pleasure;
The following useful maxims mind,
And you in time may hope to find,
The dear delightful treasure.

First look for one that's young and fair,
With countenance devoid of care,
And foolish self-estimation;
For one whose face displays a gloom,
Will make you angry with your doom,
And give you sad vexation.

Be not, like common lovers, blind,
But all her words and actions mind,
And judge of them sincerely;
For if you form your choice at once,
And she should prove a slut or dunce,
You will repent severely.

Let solid sense her mind inform,
Let gentle love her bosom warm,
Yes, let her love you truly;
Let her be void of foolish pride,
Let modesty her actions guide,
Or else she'll prove untruly.

Her temper should be all serene,
Free from extremes of mirth or spleen,
With no wild fits of humor;
For one that now is mad with joy,
Then said and sullen will destroy
Your peace with pangs unnumbered.

Watch how her leisure hours she spends
And if with wise and virtuous friends,
In cheerful conversation;
If at due times the instructive page,
In search of truth her thoughts engage,
She merits approbation.

On—death or freedom!—cried the western
champion.

On—soldiers—on!—the battle must be brief;
Resolution asks along your country's strand,
And murder shrieks on high his blood stained
hand;

Fierce as the tyrant—cruel as the grave,
The freedom asks along the midnight wave,
Be this our motto while we draw our breath—
The robe of freedom, or the shroud of death!

It was JACKSON'S voice—the soldier knew it
well;
The right rose—Britannia's glory fell
On Orleans' plains her mighty sons repose,
And "Beauty's" tears have flowed o'er Beauty's
foes!

Live, JACKSON live!—Eternal be thy fame—
Forever sacred be thy glorious name;
No higher honor shall the soldier see,
Who reads on history's page he fought with
thee!

Nov. 1819. BOSTON BARD.

GEN. WASHINGTON'S ESCAPE.

When the American army was stationed at West Point, during the revolutionary war, the British headquarters were not many miles distant, on the Hudson; and each were waiting, like the figures of a chessboard, for some favorable movement, to disconcert and thwart the operations of the other. Scouting parties would engage in frequent skirmishes; and wagons of provision, ammunition, and clothing, would fall into the power of those superior in number and address. On one of these occasions, a quantity of English uniform was seized by an American detachment; and several notable advantages obtained by the latter, inspired the enemy with a desire to retaliate. About this time, while at West Point, General Washington had an intimate acquaintance, not far resident from the army, in whose family he enjoyed the kindest hospitality, as well as relief from many of those sterner engagements which harassed his weary mind. At every circumstance was food to either army, a visit like this not many miles distant from their camp, could not long escape the cognizance of the English; and to possess a prisoner like Gen. Washington, would tend, in their opinion, to shorten the period of the war. But the undertaking was difficult: there were always advanced guards to cover the American command; and there was no mode of discovering his visits, except by winning over some one of the family. The friend whom the General visited was once thought to have espoused the interests of the British; but he had taken a decided stand in favor of America, and though a brave man, professed the strictest neutrality, alleging as his reason—his years, and dependent family.

During the intimacy of the General, it was rumored in the American army that his friend had been often seen returning from the British camp. Washington seemed to disregard the account; for he never ceased to visit the family, and, apparently, mingled as cordially with his host, as if no suspicion had crossed his mind. At length, one day, as the General was taking his leave, his friend earnestly requested him to dine with him the following afternoon, emphatically naming the hour of two, as the moment of expecting him. He reminded him of the uncommon delight which his intimacy conferred; begged him to lay aside every formality, and regard his house as his home; and hinted that he feared the General did not consider it in that light, as the guard that always accompanied him seemed to indicate that he was not visiting a friend. "By no means, dear sir!" exclaimed the

worthy patriot;—"there is no man I esteem more than yourself; and as a proof of the confidence which I repose in you, I will visit you alone, to-morrow, and I pledge my sacred word of honor, that not a soldier shall accompany me." "Pardon me, General," cried the host;—"but why so serious on so trifling a subject? I merely jest!" "I am aware of it," said the hero, smiling; "but what of that? I have long considered the planting of these outposts unnecessary, inasmuch as they may excite the suspicion of the enemy; and although it be a trifle, that trifle shall not sport with the friendship you indulge for me." "But then—the hour, General?" "O, yes;—two o'clock, you said." "Precisely!" returned the other.

At one o'clock, on the following day, the General mounted his favorite horse, and proceeded alone, upon a by-road, which conducted him to the hospitable mansion. It was about half an hour before the time; and the bustling host received him with open arms, in addition to the greetings of the delighted family. "How punctual, kind sir!" exclaimed the warmhearted friend. "Punctuality," replied Washington, "is an angelic virtue, embracing minor as well as important concerns. He that is unpunctual with a friend, may doubt his integrity." The host started; but recovering himself, he added,—"then yours is a proof that we enjoy your fullest confidence."

Washington proposed a promenade upon the piazza, previous to the dinner. It overlooked a rough country several miles in extent;—fields of grain, here and there sweeping beneath the side of bleak hills, producing nothing but rocks and grass,—shallow runnels of water flowing along the hollows of the uneven waste;—then hidden by woodlands intercepting a prospect of the country beyond;—spotted now and then with silver glimpses of the Hudson stealing through the sloping ground below, and chequered on both sides by the dim purple highlands,—frowning sometimes into hoary battlements, and tapering, again, into gentle valleys, hardly illuminated by the sun. "This is fine bold scenery!" exclaimed the General, apparently absorbed in the beauty of the prospect. "Yes, sir," replied his friend, looking wistfully around, as if expecting some one's approach; but catching the piercing glance of Washington, his eyes were fastened confusedly on the floor. "I must rally you, my friend," observed the General. "Do you perceive yonder point, that boldly rises from the water, and suddenly is lost behind that hill which obstinately cheeks the view?" "I do," replied the absent listener, engaged apparently in something else than the subject of inquiry. "There," continued the hero, "my enemy lies encamped; and were it not for a slight mist, I could almost fancy that I perceive his cavalry in motion;—but hark! that cannon. Do you not think it proceeds from the headquarters of the enemy?"

While pointing out to his friend the profile of the country, the face of the latter was often turned the opposite way, seemingly engrossed in another object immediately behind the house. He was not mistaken; it was a troop seemingly of British horse, that were descending a distant hill, winding through a labyrinth of numerous projections and trees, until they were seen galloping through the valley below;—and then again they were hidden by a field of forest that swelled along the bosom of the landscape. "Would it not be strange?" observed the General, apparently unconscious of the movements behind him, "that after all my toils, America should forfeit her liberty?" "Heaven forbid!" said his friend, becoming less reserved, and entering more warmly into the feelings of the other. "But," resumed Washington, "I have heard of treachery in the heart of one's own camp; and, doubtless, you know that it is possible to be wounded even in the house of one's friends." "Sir!" demanded the downcast host, unable to meet the searching glance of his companion,—"who can possibly intend so daring a crime?" "I only meant," replied the General, "that treachery was the most hideous of crimes; for, Judas like, it will even sell its Lord for money!" "Very true, dear sir," responded the anxious host, as he gazed upon a troop of British horse, winding round the hill, and riding with post haste towards the hospitable mansion. "Is it two o'clock yet?" demanded Washington; "for I have an engagement this afternoon at the army, and I regret that my visit must, therefore, be shorter than intended." "It lacks a full quarter yet!" said his friend, seeming doubtful of his watch, from the arrival of the horsemen. "But, bless me, sir! what cavalry are those which are so rapidly approaching the house?" "Oh, they may possibly be a party of British lighthorse," returned his companion, coolly, "which mean no harm; and, if I mistake not, they have been sent for the purpose of protecting me." As he said this, the Captain of the troop was seen dismounting from his horse;—and his example was followed by the rest of the party. "General?" resumed his host,—"walking up to him very familiarly, and tapping him on the shoulder,—"General, you are my

prisoner!" "I believe not," said Washington, looking calmly at the men who were approaching the steps.—"But, friend!" exclaimed he, slapping him, in return, on the arm;—"I know that you are mine!—Here, officer, carry this treacherous hypocrite to the camp, and I will make him an example to the enemies of America."

The British General had secretly offered an immense sum to this man, to make an appointment with the hero, at two o'clock, at which time he was to send a troop of horse, to secure him in their possession. Suspecting his intentions, Washington had directed his own troop to habit themselves as English cavalry, and arrive half an hour precisely before the time he was expected.

They now pursued their way to the camp triumphing at the sagacity of their Commander, who had so astonishingly defeated the machinations of the British general. But the humanity of Washington prevailed over his sense of justice. Overcome by the tears and prayers of the family, he pardoned the traitor, on condition of his leaving the country forever;—which he accordingly did; and his name was ever after sunk in oblivion.

FOR THE PALLADIUM.

THE DRUNKARD.—A SKETCH.

Mark you frail shadow of a man, wending his devious footsteps from that vile sink-hole of iniquity!—He was once the hopeful child of promise, the joy of all his friends. His morning dawned in brightness—his day-star rose unclouded by the enervating mists of indigence; and if poverty destroys the native energy of man, and nips the flower of genius in its bud, he did not feel its blighting influence; for, though he was not born to affluence, his circumstances were above the vulgar. Enjoying from his youth a full measure of health, he was buoyant as the young hart which trips o'er the mountain. Possessing a flow of spirits, and a nature convivial, he was the soul of the social circle. The rose of health bloomed on his cheek; the strength of manhood was in his limbs; the glow of happiness sat smiling on his brow; and the rays of intelligence beamed from his eye. He bid fair to become the ornament of good society, and the pride of his profession. The road to usefulness and honorable fame lay just before him; and nothing but a wilful deviation from the path of rectitude, could lead him from the port of opulence.

But ah! how how changed! Imagination sickens while she draws the contrast. He who started fairly in the path of science, has turned about to worship at the shrine of Bacchus. He who once could claim respect amid the social circle, has now become an eyesore to his friends, and a disgusting spectacle to all mankind. His manly limbs, which once were nerved with strength and vigor, have now relaxed to infant weakness. The rose of health has faded on his cheek, and now the sallow features of disease are seated there. The glow of happiness has left its primitive abode; and the grim visage of despair, with every baneful passion, are strongly marked upon the wrinkles of his brow. The fire of intellect no more emits its scintillations from his eye; and every noble attribute and passion of his soul has been submerged in the inebriating bowl. Society to him has lost her charms, and nature all her beauties. The sacred bond of friendship is dissolved, and the soul-cheering name of wife, of children, and of home, to him have no endearing qualities!—All—all have lost their cheering influence; and nothing but a fell o'erflowing glass, a drunken rabble, a bed among the swine, can gratify his bestial appetite. Alas! how fallen!—Self degraded, far below the humblest sphere of man—upon a level with the beast that wallows in the mire! An outcast from society—discarded by his friends—contemned by all mankind—bruised and beaten by his own companions—A bloated image of iniquity, tossing, tumbling on a turbid element; and so far degenerated, then even depravity herself would blush to own him as her child. EDWIN.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale 160 acres of land, situated about three miles from Hartford, between the waters of Hogen and Laughery 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 Weaver, 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 aforesaid tavern 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 low for cash, if application be made previous to the 1st of February next; after which time it will be for rent. For terms apply to the subscriber living in Hartford, Ia.

October 6 1827.

CASH, and a liberal price, will be given for a few bushels of good wood ASHES.

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--1/2.

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 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. In order to render it as extensively useful as possible, they feel it prudent to offer it to the public as an IMPROVED 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 at U. S. Surgeon at Fort Fayette, Pittsburgh, Pa. J. H. Mann, M. D. and E. D. Bower, druggists, Zanesville, Ohio; William Mount, M. D. Dayton, Ohio; M. Wolf & Co. Apothecaries Hall, Goodwin and Ashlin, and Fairchild & Co. druggists, Cincinnati, Ohio; Ira Deibow, druggist, Chillicothe, Ohio; S. Sharpless, merchant, St. Clairsville, Ohio; L. P. Frasier, 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.; Byrns & Butler, druggists, Louisville, Ky.; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort, Ky.; Dr. M. Q. Ashby, Richmond, Ky.; P. B. Price, merchant, Georgetown, Ky.; T. H. Brenns, merchant, Paris, Ky.; J. B. Atwood, merchant, Greerburg, Ky.

Reference to the receipt 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, Ia. August, 1827. 31

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 all 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.

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 demand,) offer for sale all the Land whereof the taxes are not paid previous to that time, by the Quarter Section, 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 sold or forced for sale.

JOHN SPENCER, Collector, for Dearborn county. Collector's office, Lawrenceburg, Ia. July 1. 1827. 28--

TAKEN UP.

BY English Grant, of Napoleon, IN JACKSON township, R. P. county Ind. one BLACK MARE with a star and a lip, 16 hands high, 5 or 6 years old next spring, some white behind the ears, and white spots where the upper part of the collar rubs, shaved with the grays, short before. Appraised to fifty dollars, by Andrew Gardner and Nathan Robertson, this 4th day of December 1827.

Posted before me, 1-3w AMOS STEWARD, J. D. [seal]

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 19, 1827.

Notice—by the Printer.

TO encourage agriculture, and to obviate the difficulty of procuring Cash, we would inform our subscribers and others, that country produce, such as

Flour, Corn, Corn Meal, Buckwheat, do.

Pork, Beef, Potatoes, Wood,

and, in short, most kinds of marketing will be taken at this office in payment for papers, or in discharge of other debts, at the highest cash price. It would be well perhaps, for those who have such things to spare, and are indebted to embrace this opportunity of payment.—Peradventure, before another season rolls round, we may be compelled from necessity, to demand money, what we now would be willing to receive in trade.

JOB-PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

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 Reglet 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.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, on the 1st day of January 1828 which if not taken out by the 1st day of April next, will be sent to the General Post Office as Dead Letters

Alloway Huidah	Jenkins Philemon
Archard Richard	Kirtley Robert
Blackley Mr.	Knowlton Robert
Boyd James	Kincaid Samuel
Bagge Thomas	Longly Thomas 2
Bullock John	Lamb Elizabeth 2
Brannen William	Lawrence John
Bowen Miss Eliza	Lawrence Jacob
Honestel Amos	Lawrence Isaac
Blasdel Jacob	Lyons John
Brasher Charles	Leonard James
Bonham J. M.	M'Gure James
Baker J. E.	Miller Thomas 2
Bonham B. B.	M'Clure Hugh
Converse L. G.	M'Clister James
Calhoun Miss Vilet	Morgan Andrew
Cassaday Hugh 2	Morgan Joseph
Carman Isaac	Mason Robert
Conner Russell	Moss Demos
Covell Nathaniel	Marshall Samuel
Craig Daniel T.	Miller Eliza Mrs.
Cornelius Mr.	M'Kinzie Henry
Callahan Mrs. Mary	Maxwell William
Carrington Wm B.	Noyes Benjamin
Carrington John B.	Nevelt David
Cook Chylus	O'Neal Benedict
Chick Wm. V.	Pate Daniel
Crisler Decker	Peckover Edmund
Carman Reuben	Purdue William
Crandon John	Proftzman Isaac
Caldwell Isaac	Priest Obadiah
Dill James 3	Rowe Robert
Davis T. 2	Reed Henry A.
Darling James	Ray Robert
Demer James B.	Reeberry Isaac
Dyas Thomas G.	Reno Benjamin
Davis Baxter	Reed Archibald
Dawson John	Rankin William
ennis Jacob	Richardson Lewis
Elder Dele	Skinner William
Eubank John	Smith Benjamin
Ewing & Gibson	Shough Joseph
Ewing Wm B.	Stubbis Robert
Ebler Thomas	Sutton Joseph
Ewon Samuel	Safely Henry
Evans Enoch	Sarver John
Eliza John	Stevens Ranna
Edgar Samuel	Stevens Ranna C. 2
Fitch Harris	Skates James
Gibson John	Sullivan John
Guard David	Sacket John
Gedge Eliza	Tuite Miss
Gag, Maria H.	Tucker William
Gry Z buloo	Thompson James
Gore Levi B.	Tonner Abel
Hamilton William	Tibbets David
ogshire Thomas	Webb William
H. Iowell Samuel	Woodbury Jonathan
Hobart Isaac	Wiley Allen 2
Hunter Jo	Watts Johnson
Hamilton James	Winston Joe
Huffman Benjamin	Woodward Davis
Hays Jacob	Winchel Joseph
Hardester F.	Watson James
Hoy James	Watts John
Hutchings William	Wright Samuel
Hill Harry	Witney H.zekiah

ISAAC DUNN, P. M.

January 1, 1828. 52.
In advance—no credit will be given for letters.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the Subscriber are requested to come and pay up, as no longer indulgence can be given.

H. HOOK.

Hardinsburgh, January 9th 1828. 1-3w.

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 postage, 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 advertisement, otherwise they will be published until paid for, at the expense of the advertiser.