

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 maxim 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 affection;
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 unruly.

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

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

On—death or freedom!—cried the western
soul!

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

Fierce as the tyg—cruel as the grave,
The foemen issue from the midnight wave,
Be this our motto while we draw our breath—
The robe of freedom, or the shroud of death!
'Twas JACKSON's voice—The soldier knew it
well;

The rife rose—Britannia's glory fell!
On Orleans' plains her mighty sons repose,
And "Beauty's" tears have flowed o'er Beau-
ty's foes!

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

Nov. 1819. BOSTON B. RD.

GEN. WASHINGTON'S ESCAPE.

When the American army was stationed at West Point, during the revolutionary war, the British head-quarters 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 retake. 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 stern 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 commander, and there was no mode of discovering his visits, except meet the searching glance of his companion, "who can possibly intend so The friend whom the General visited daring a crime?" "I only meant," he was once thought to have espoused the plied the General, "that treachery was interests of the British; but he had taken 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

worthy patriot;—"there is no man I 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 troops 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 for ever—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 eye-sore 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 full overflowing 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 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.

EDW. N.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale 150 acres of land, situated about three miles from Hartford, between the waters of Hoggs 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 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, post 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.

JOHN LEVINGTON.

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. S. Courts at Indianapolis. Office on High Street, opposite the Clerk's Office.

Feb. 25, 1826.

8—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 but little in commendation of this preparation—being confident that its value will prove a sufficient recommendation from the increased demand for the article, at 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, Duggis & Co., 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. M. M. and E. D. Dower, druggists, Zanesville, Ohio; William Mount, M. D. Dayton, Ohio; M. Wolf & Co., Apothecary's Hall, Goodwin and Ashton, and Fairchild & Co. druggists, Cincinnati, Ohio; Ira Delbow, druggist, Chillicothe, Ohio; S. Sharpless, merchant, St. Charles, Ohio; L. F. Frazier, merchant, Xenia, Ohio; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, Ohio; Dr. H. Wats, Madison, Indiana; Thomas Wetts, druggist, Nashville, Tenn.; T. Dean, Shelbyville, Ten. Byers & Butler, druggists, Louisville, Ky.; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort, Ky.; Dr. M. Q. Ashby, Richmond, Ky.; B. Price, merchant, Georgetown, Ky.; T. & H. Brents, merchant, P. O. Ky.; T. B. Atwood, merchant, Greencastle, Ky.

Reference to the envelope which accompanies each bottle, for certificate of particular cases.

Prepared by O. & S. GRO-BY Druggists, Columbus, Ohio. Each bottle will be labelled and signed by them—otherwise, not genuine.

Each bottle contains 45 doses—price 81. Sold by FERRIS.

Lawrenceburg, Ia. Augst, 1827.

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; Bill 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 Hudah Jenkins Philemon

Archard Richard Kirtley Robert

Blackley Mr. Knowlton Robert

Boyd James Kincaid Samuel

Baggs Thomas Longly Thomas 2

Bullock John Lamb Elizabeth 2

Brannen William Lawrence John

Bowen Miss Eliza Lyons John

Bonesteel Amos Lyons Jacob

Blasdel Jacob Lyons John

Brasher Charles Leonard James

Bonham J. M. McGuire James

Baker J. E. Miller Thomas 2

Bonham B. B. McClure Hugh

Converse L. G. McClester James

Calhoun Miss Vilet Morgan Andrew

Cassandra Hugh 2 Morgan Joseph

Carman Isaac Mason Robert

Conner Russell Moss Demos

Covell Nathaniel Marshall Samuel

Craig Daniel T. Miller Eliza Mrs.

Cornelius Mr. McKinzie Henry

Callahan Mrs. Mary Maxwell William

Carrington Wm. B. Nevitt David

Carrington John B. O'Neal Benedict

Cook Ulysses Peckover Edmund

Cookson Reuben Purdie William

Crandon John Protzman Isaac

Caldwell Isaac Priest Obediah

Dill James 3 Rowe Robert

Davis T. 2 Reed Henry A.

Darling James Ray Robert

Demer James B. Roseberry Isaac

Dyer Thomas G. Reno Benjamin

Davis Baxter Reed Archibald

Dawson John Rankin William

Denis Jacob Richardson Lewis

Elder Delo Skinner William

Ewbank John Smith Benjamin

Ewing & Gibson Stough Joseph

Ewing Wm. B. Stoops Robert

Ebler Thomas Sutton Joseph

Ewon Samuel Safely Henry

Evans Enoch Syver John

Elias John Stevens Anna C. 2

Edgar Samuel Stokes James

Fitch Harris Sullivan John

Gibson John Sackett John

Guard David Tufts Miss

Gudge Elisha Tucker William

Gag. Mgria H. Thompson James

Gay Z. bulon Tonner Abel

Hamilton William Tibbets David

Hoggsire Thomas Webb William

Hollowell Samuel Woodbury Jonathan

Hunter Jo Wiley Allen 2