

## MISCELLANY.

SELECTED.

### THE MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

A Maid alone—Milton in her hand. She opens at the passage "Hail wedded love! mysterious law," &c. She then soliloquizes: It must be so! Milton thou reasonest well: Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,

This longing after matrimony? Or whence this secret dread, this inward horror,

Of dying unespoused? why shrieks the heart Back on itself and startles at celibacy?

'Tis reason, faithful reason, stirs within us; 'Tis nature's self that points out an alliance, And intimates a husband to the sex.

Marriage! though pleasing, and yet anxious thought!

Thro' what new and various changes must we pass!

The married state in prospect lies before me, But shadows, clouds, and darkness rest upon it. Here will I hold!—If nature prompts the wish—

And that she does is plain from all her works—Our duty, interest, pleasure, bid indulge it, For the great end of nature's law is bliss, But yet—in wedlock—the woman must obey—

I'm weary of those doubts, the priest shall end them.

Nor easily do I venture loss and gain, Pleasure and bondage meet my thoughts at once: I wed—my liberty is gone forever, But happiness itself from this secured!

Love first shall recompense my loss, And when my charms shall all have faded, Mine eyes grown dim, and stature bent with years,

Thou, virtuous friendship, shalt succeed to love: Thus pleased, I'll scorn infirmity and death. Renewed successively in another's race.

From the N. Hampshire Patriot and State Gaz.

### CHAMBERLAIN AND PAUGUS.

Among Lovewell's men, at his famous Pigwacket lights, was a New Hampshire settler of the name of Chamberlain.

He was one of those rugged spirits, that in the rude period beyond the "old French War," moved from the thickest settled seaboard, and penetrated into the wilderness of this province.

The Indian passed his log house, on his scouts to surprise the frontiers, and near it were the haunts and dens of the less savage beasts of prey.

The Smoky rafters were hung about with gammons of the bear, that had tumbled from the white pine at the summons of his long rifle, and he lay at night on the fur of the dun Catamount.

He was tall—higher than the stately Indian; strong, four of them were no match for him with their tomahawks against his heavy hatchet;—he was swift of foot, he could out-trout the moose in full trot, sagacious and eagle-eyed—he entrapped the Indian in his ambush, and surpassed him in that sort of instinct, which guides the savage and the keener brute through the wide and pathless woods.

The red men passed cautiously and harmlessly by the dwelling of Chamberlain; and a score of them would lie still, where they watched in ambush, and suffer him to go on unmolested, lest their rifles might miss what they deemed his charmed body, and bring him in vengeance upon them; for he valued them as lightly as Samson did the men of Ashkelon.

Around the shores of Winnepesaukee: then wild and unknown, but now navigated, celebrated and beautiful lake, there dwelt a powerful tribe of Indians. Their chief was Paugus. He was a savage of giant stature and strength, swift, cunning, deadly with his rifle and tomahawk, cruel—vengeful beyond the native vengeance of the Indians, and the terror of man, woman and child along the frontiers, and even among the infant cities, that had then begun to spring up on the very edge of the sea. This audacious chief was supposed to have ventured into their streets in the dark nights to learn their councils concerning the Indians, and even to take off from among them the astonished captive.

Bands of soldiers had penetrated to the shores of the Winnepesaukee, to find out the retreat of this terrible savage, and if possible to slay him or take him prisoner. But he was too sagacious, and always eluded their search,—though they came, at one time, so near him, that he saw the blaze of his wigwag, as they set it on fire, and the smoke of it curling among the tree tops, that were then above his head.

Often had Chamberlain sought, in the Indian skirmishes he was engaged in, to find out the form of Paugus—to make him the mark of his rifle, or to encounter with his hatchet the tomahawk of this fearful warrior.—But they never had chance to meet, although Paugus had learned of his tribe the character and prowess of the settler.

A small body of determined men under Capt. Covewell were on their way eastward, through the wilderness where Chamberlain dwelt, and some of them saw his smoke in a valley near P—

on the Penigewasett. He learned their destination and immediately joined them on an expedition against the Winnepesaukee and Pigwacket tribes—who had recently committed some daring and destructive assault upon the frontier, under the leading of Paugus. Chamberlain was welcomed by the gallant Love-

well, and he was considered by them all as a great accession to the strength of their devoted little band.

They traversed the woods and encountered an overwhelming body of Indians, on the peninsula of Lovewell's pond, and their fight has given celebrity to every portion of the surrounding wilderness. After the thickest and most desperate of the conflict was over, Chamberlain, weary with fighting, thirst and faint under the hot sun, had retired to the edge of the pond to drink and to wash out his gun, which had grown so foul with frequent firing that he at last could not make her go off. He pushed his way through a copse of willows to a little beach by the Pond, when, from the thicket, at a short distance from him, emerged the stately figure of Paugus, covered over with dust and blood; making his way to the water. The warriors at once knew each other. Chamberlain's gun was useless and he thought of rushing upon Paugus with his hatchet, before he could level his rifle, but the Indian's gun was in the same condition with his own, and he too had come to the edge of Lovewell's pond to quench his thirst and hastily scour out his fool rifle. The condition of the rifles became immediately, by some means or other, known to the enemies, and they mutually agreed to a truce, while they washed them out for the encounter. They slowly and with equal movements cleansed their guns and took their stations on the outer border of the beach.

"Now Paugus," said Chamberlain, "I'll have you"—and with the quickness and steadiness of an old hunter, sprang to loading his rifle.—"Na—na—na—me have you," replied Paugus, and he handled his gun with a dexterity that made the bold heart of Chamberlain beat quick, and he almost raised his eye to take his last look upon the sun. They rammed their cartridges, and each at the same instant cast his ramrod upon the sand.—"I'll have you Paugus," shouted Chamberlain, as in his desperation he almost resolved to rush upon the savage, with the breach of his rifle, lest he should receive his bullet before he could load. The woods across the pond echoed back the shout. Paugus trembled as he applied his powder horn to the priming. Chamberlain heard the grains of his powder rattle lightly upon the leaves beneath his feet. Chamberlain, struck by his gun breech violently upon the ground—the rifle primed herself, he aimed and his bullet whistled through the heart of Paugus.—He fell, and as he went down, the bullet from the mouth of his ascending rifle touch'd the hair upon the crown of Chamberlain, and passed off without avenging the death of its dreadful master, into the bordering wilderness. The hunter, after recovering from the shock of such a fearful and imminent encounter, cast a look upon the fallen savage. The paleness of death had come over his copper colored forehead.—He seized upon his rifle, bullet pouch and powder horn, left him on the leafy sand, and sought again the lessened ranks of the whitemen, as they wearily defended themselves against the encircling savages. He shouted to them of the fall of Paugus. The Indians looked about them.—The tall figure of the chief was no where in sight.—In grief and despair they ceased their firing and withdrew into the woods, leaving Chamberlain and his band the remains of the fallen Paugus, to retrace their way to the distant settlement.

Chamberlain, it is said, long afterwards killed three of the descendants of Paugus, who came into the village where he dwelt, to slay him in his old age, to avenge upon him the fall of their ancestor.

White Hills, N. H. May 10 1823.

### A LION FIGHT.

From "Salathiel, a story of the Past, Present and Future."

Dismounting, for the side of the hill was almost precipitous, I led my panting Arab through beds of myrtle, and every lovely and sweet smiling bloom to the edge of a valley that seemed made to shut out every disturbance of man.

A circle of low hills, covered to the crown with foliage, surrounded a deep space of velvet turf, kept green as the emerald of a pellucid lake in the centre, tinged with every color of the heavens. The beauty of this sylvan spot was enhanced by the luxuriant profusion of almond, orange, and other trees, that in every stage of production, from the bud to the fruit, covered the little knolls below, and formed a broad belt round the lake.

Parched as I was by the intolerable heat, this secluded haunt of the spirit of freshness looked doubly lovely. My eyes, half blinded by the glare of the sands, and even my mind exhausted by perplexities of the day, found delicious relaxation in the verdury and dewy breath of the silent valley. My barb with the quick sense of animals accustomed to the travel of the wilderness, showed her delight by playful boundings, the prouder arching of the neck, and the brighter glancing of her bright eye.

"Here," thought I, as I led her slowly

towards the deep descent, "would be the very spot for the innocence that had not tried the world, or the philosophy that had tried it, and found all vanity.

—Who could dream that within the borders of this distracted land, in the very hearing, almost within the very sight, of the last miseries that man could inflict on man, there was a retreat; which the foot of man, perhaps never yet defiled; and in which the calamities that afflict society might be as little felt as if it were among the stars."

A violent plunge of the barb put an end to my speculation. She exhibited the wildest signs of terror, snorted and strove to break from me; then fixed her glance keenly on the thicket below, shook in every limb. But the scene was tranquility itself; the camelion lay basking in the sun, and the only sound was that of the wild doves murmuring under the broad leaves of the palm tree.

But my mare still resisted every effort to lead her downwards, her ears were fluttering convulsively, her eyes were starting from their sockets; I grew peevish at the animal's unusual obstinacy, and was about to let her suffer thirst for the day, when my senses were paralyzed by a tremendous roar. A lion stood on the summit which I had just quitted. He was not a dozen yards above my head, and his first spring must have carried me to the bottom of the precipice. The barb burst away at once, I drew the only weapon I had, a dagger,—and hopeless as escape was, grasping the tangled weeds to sustain my footing, awaited the plunge. But the lordly savage probably disdained so ignoble a prey; and continued on the summit, lashing his sides with his tail, and tearing up the ground. He at length stopped suddenly, listened, as to some approaching foot, and then with a hideous yell sprang over me, and was in the thicket below at a single bound.

The whole thicket was instantly alive; the shade which I had fixed on for a seat of unearthly tranquility, was an old haunt of lions, and the mighty herd were now roused from their noon-day slumbers. Nothing could be grander, or more terrible than this disturbed majesty of the forest kings. In every variety of savage passion, from terror to fury, they plunged, and tore, and yelled; darted through the lake, burst through the thicket, rushed up the hills, or stood baying and roaring defiance against the coming invader; the numbers were immense, or the rareness of shade and water had gathered them from every quarter of the desert.

While I stood clinging to my perilous hold, and fearful of attracting their gaze by the slightest movement, the source of the commotion appeared, in the shape of a Roman soldier issuing spear in hand, through a ravine at the further side of the valley. He was palpably unconscious of the formidable place into which he was entering; and the gallant clamor of voices through the hills, showed that he was followed by others as bold and unconscious of their danger as himself.

But his career soon closed; his horse's feet had scarcely touched the turf, when a lion was fixed with fangs and claws on the creature's loins. The rider uttered a cry of horror, and for the instant, sat helplessly gazing at the open jaws behind him. I saw the lion gathering up his flanks for a second bound, but the soldier, a figure of gigantic strength, grasping the nostrils of the monster with one hand, and, with the other, shortening his spear drove the steel at one resistless thrust, into the lion's forehead. Horse, lion and rider fell, and continued struggling together.

In the next moment a mass of cavalry came thundering down the ravine. They had broken off from their search, through the accident of rousing a straggling lion, and followed him in the giddy ardor of the chase. The sight now before them was enough to appal the boldest intrepidity. The valley was filled with the vast herd; retreat was impossible, for the troopers came still pouring in by the only pass, and from the sudden descent of the glen, horse and man were rolled head foremost among the lions; neither man nor monster could retreat. The conflict was horrible, and the heavy spears of the legionaries plunged through bone and brain. The lions, made more furious by wounds, sprang upon the powerful horses and tore them to the ground, or slew at the troopers' throats, and crushed and dragged away cuirass and buckler. The valley was a struggling heap of human and savage battle; man, lion, and charger, writhing and rolling in agonies, till their forms were undistinguishable. The groans and cries of the legionaries, the screams of mangled horses, and the roars and howlings of the lions, bleeding with the sword and spear, tearing the dead, darting up the sides of the hills in terror, and rushing down again with the fresh thirst of gore, baffled all conception of fury and horror. But man was the conqueror at last; the savages scared by the spear and thinned in their numbers, made a rush, in one body towards the ravine, overthrew every thing in their way, and burst from the valley, awaking the desert for many a league with their roar.

The 26th of June.—Among the people in Saco, (Maine,) a superstitious notion prevails, that the waters of the ocean possess some mysterious virtue on the 26th of June; and the Saco Palladium states that on that day the beach becomes like the pool of Bethesda, thronged with invalids of all ages and complexions.—The custom is said to have had its origin from the circumstance of an Indian woman having directed a mother to dip her sick child in the salt water on that day, which effected its recovery.

A clergyman catechizing the youths of his parish, put the first question in Heidelberg's Catechism to a girl—

"What is your only consolation between life and death?" The poor girl smiled, and no doubt felt queer, but did not answer. The priest insisted—"Well then?" said she, "If I must tell, it is the little shoemaker that wears a striped jacket."

To view Passaic Falls, one day, A Priest and tailor took their way; "Thy wonders, Lord," the parson cries, "Amaze our souls—delight our eyes!" The tailor only made this note: "Of what a place to sponge a Coat!"

## FULLING,

AND

## Cloth Dressing,

At Samuel Bond's Mill, on White Water.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that the works are in complete order and ready for business; and that he is now ready to receive Cloth, which he will warrant to be FULLED, DYED & DRESSED, in the best manner, and with despatch, at the following prices, or as low as any other's customary prices:—London Brown, full, fine dress 25 cents;—Women's wear, ditto, 14 cents;—Saud, Bottle Greens, London Smokes, Olives, Browns, Blacks, and Navy Blues, full, fine dress, from 15 3/4 to 20 cents; Women's wear of the above colours, from 10 to 12 1/2 cents per yard. Light and dark Drabs, Leuds, full, fine dress, 8 to 12 cents. Coloured cloth, full and pressed, 6 1/4; if steamed once or twice, 8 cents, finest dress 10 cents; and all other work in the above business, done at the same rates at the above Mill.

MILES KELLOGG.

White Water, Aug. 4th 1823. Stff.

## La Mott's Cough Drops,

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 would 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.

CERTIFICATES.

We, the subscribers, have sold La Mott's Cough Drops, as agents for the Messrs. Crocker & Co. 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. Dawson, druggist, and late U. S. Surgeon at Fort Fayette, Pittsburgh, Pa.; J. Hamm, M. D. and E. D. Downer druggists, Zanesville, Wm. Mount, M. D. Dayton; M. Wolf & Co. Apothecary's Hall, Goodwin & Ashton, and Farchilds & Co. druggists, Cincinnati; Jas. Delano, druggist, Chillicothe; S. Shaples, merchant, St. Clairsville; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, O.; Dr. E. Ferris, Lawrenceburgh; Dr. H. Watts, Madison, (Indiana); Thomas Wells, druggist, Nashville; Thomas Davis, Shelbyville; and Dr. George M. Daniel, Clarksville, (Tenn.); Byers & Butler, druggists, Louisville; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort; E. B. Price, merchant, Georgetown, and R. M. Kercheval, druggist, Bardstown, Ky.

Certificates of important cures will accompany each Bottle, with particular directions for using. Sold wholesale by O. & S. Crosby, Columbus, Ohio; and by I. Thompson, Smith & Pearsall, Fullerton & Sexton, Butler & Jenkins, druggist, Philadelphia; and by S. Sweetser, George and James Bailey, George H. & J. S. Keel, Baltimore. Each bottle contains 45 doses—price \$1 For Sale by

E. FERRIS.

Lawrenceburgh, July 5, 1823. 26—1yr

## EDWIN G. PRATT

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR.

OFFICE in Lawrenceburgh at the house of JOHN SPENCER.

May 1, 1823. 17ff.

## Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Beef, Chickens, Potatoes, Wood, and most kinds of country produce,

will be received at this Office in payment of papers or other debts, until the first January next, at the highest cash price.

Sept. 13. GREGG & CULLEY.

## 500 BUSHELS OF CORN

will be received at this office, in payment of accounts due us, if delivered any time before the last of October next; for which the highest market price will be allowed. We should be glad if those who reside near this, would avail themselves of this opportunity to settle their accounts.

Editors. Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 12th, 1823.

## Revolutionary Claims.

Under the act, entitled "An act for the relief of certain surviving Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Revolution," approved 15th May 1823.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

August 7th 1823.

NOTICE is hereby given to those Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Revolution who are entitled to the benefits of the above mentioned act, that a half yearly payment will become due on the third day of September, and will be made to every such Officer or Soldier as shall produce satisfactory evidence to the Secretary of the Treasury of his being on that day in full life.

The evidence required will be a declaration made and signed by the claimant, on or after that day, in the presence of two respectable witnesses, to whom he is well known, stating his rank and line in the Continental Army, and the rank according to which he has been found entitled to pay, under the act by the Secretary of the Treasury. To this is to be added the affidavit of the witnesses, sworn before a Justice of the Peace or other Magistrate authorized to administer oaths, as to the identity of the claimant, and to the fact of his having made the declaration on the day on which it bears date. And to this is to be annexed a certificate, under the seal of the Court of the County, as to the official designation and signature of the Magistrate, and as to his being authorized to administer oaths. The forms of a declaration, affidavit, and certificate, are subjoined to this notice.

This evidence should be enclosed and transmitted to the Secretary of the Treasury; and if it be deemed satisfactory, the amount found due will be remitted to the claimant in a draft on the most convenient Branch of the Bank of the United States, or will be paid to his Attorney, duly authorized under the regulations which have been before prescribed.

Each claimant is requested to indicate, by a note at the foot of his declaration, the Branch of the Bank of the United States on which it would be most convenient for him to receive a draft for the sum that may be due to him; and, if there be no post office in the place of his residence, to mention, also, the post office at which it would be most convenient to him to receive letters from this Department.

A copy of this notice, with the forms annexed, is intended to be sent to each Officer and Soldier whose claim shall have been admitted; that the forms may be filled up and returned to this Department at the proper time.

It may not be amiss, on this occasion to state, that although an earnest desire has been felt to give immediate effect to the beneficent intentions of Congress, as manifested in the act referred to, yet, owing to the number of applications, and the investigations necessary to be made previously to a decision, it has not been found practicable to act upon every case as early as could have been wished. The rule has been to take up each claim in the order in which it has been received. The same course will be pursued hereafter.

It is requested that all letters on this subject may be endorsed "Revolutionary Claims."

RICHARD RUSH.

## REVOLUTIONARY CLAIMS.

For the purpose of obtaining the amount of pay accruing to me for the half year ending on the 24 day of September, 1823, under the act, entitled "An act for the relief of certain surviving officers and soldiers of the Army of the Revolution," approved 15th May, 1823, I, —, of —, in the county of —, in the State of —, do hereby declare, that I was — in the — of the Army of the Revolution, in the Continental line, (as was more fully set forth on my application for the benefits of the said act,) and that I have been found entitled, by the Secretary of the Treasury, under that act, to the pay of a — in the said line.

Witness my hand, this — day of —, in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight.

Before me, —, a — for the County of —, in the State of —, personally appeared, this day, — and —, of the said county, who did severally make oath that —, by whom the foregoing declaration was made and subscribed, is well known to them to be the person therein described, and that he is generally reputed and believed to have been a — in the Army of the Revolution, in manner as therein stated; and that the said declaration was made and subscribed by the said —, in their presence, on the day of the date thereof.

Witness my hand, this — day of —, in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight.

I, —, Clerk of the Court of the County of —, in the State of —, do hereby certify, that —, before whom the foregoing affidavits were sworn, was, at the time, a — for the said County, and duly empowered to administer oaths.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the seal of the said Court, this — day of —, in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight.

August 25—wimo.

To be published once a week for one month in the papers authorised to publish the Laws of the United States.

## INDIANA PALLADIUM,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY

M. Gregg & D. V. Culley,

Publishers of the Laws of the United States.

## 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.