

## MISCELLANY.

SELECTED.

### THE DRUNKARD.

I saw him, 'twas at dawn of day,  
Before an Ale House door;  
His eyes were sunk, his lips were parch'd,  
I view'd him o'er and o'er.  
His infant boy clung to his side,  
And hissing to him said,  
"Come, father—mother's sick at home,  
And sister cries for bread."

He trembling rose and stagger'd in,  
As oft he'd done before,  
And to the landlord faltering said,  
"Come, give us one glass more."  
The host complies—his purple lips  
Now presses the round'd bowl,  
He drinks—whilst wife and children starve,  
To ruin sends his soul.

A year elaps'd—I pass'd that way—  
A crowd stood at the door—  
I ask'd the cause, when one replied,  
"Ned Hawkins is no more."  
I saw his fun'ral move along,  
No wife nor child was there—  
They, too, had join'd their mother earth,  
And left this world of care.

Reflect, ye vot'ries of the bowl—  
Know ye 'tis heaven's decree,  
Ye never shall taste eternal life,  
Lest from the bowl you die."  
Reflect, ere wife and children mourn,  
Fly from the Ale House, fly!  
Or you'll like Ned, neglected live,  
Like him neglected die.

FROM THE OHIO STATE JOURNAL.

The following account of the defeat of Colonel DUDLEY, on the 5th of May, 1813, is copied from the Kentuckian and was written by JOSEPH R. UNDERWOOD, Esq.

"Col. Dudley's regiment belonged to the brigade of Gen. Green Clay. It consisted partly of volunteers and partly of drafted militia, detailed for service. It was organized in March, 1813. The soldiers who formed it, lived mostly in the counties of Fayette, Woodford, Clark, Jessamine, Madison and Garrard; Lincoln and Scott, as well as I remember, furnished also a part. I was lieutenant in the only volunteer company that belonged to the regiment, John C. Morrison was captain and Hubbard B. Smith, was ensign. I am indebted to two apparently trivial circumstances for my appointment to the office I held, and as they have probably had some influence over my subsequent fortunes, I will mention them. Preparatory to the beat of drums for volunteers, the troops who paraded in Lexington, were formed into parallel lines, some distance apart. A stand of colors was planted nearly in the centre between two lines. I think it was Col. Trotter, who invited those who were disposed to volunteer, to march to the standard. Having previously written to my uncle and obtained his consent to my becoming a soldier, my mind was made up before I went to the ground, I was the first that reached the standard, seized and elevated it. For this act, I was honored with permission to carry the colors at the head of the volunteers on that day, and this was in all probability the cause of my receiving the vote I did, when the election of officers came on; for at that time, I was a student of law in Lexington, my acquaintance with most of the volunteers was limited, and I was wholly without influential friends. A lieutenant of the militia and myself were the opposing candidates, and we obtained an equal number of votes, the captain was unwilling to decide the election, and fortune being appealed to, the chance resulted in my favor. After a fatiguing march of more than a month, Gen. Clay's brigade found itself on the night of the 4th May, on board of open boats lashed to the left banks of the Miami of the Lakes, near the head of the rapids, and within hearing of the cannon at Fort M'g, which was then besieged by the British and Indians. Very early in the morning of the 5th, we set off and soon began to pass the rapids. We were hailed by a man from the right bank, who proved to be Capt. Hamilton of the Ohio troops, with orders from Gen. Harrison, then commanding at the fort. He was taken to the boat of Gen. Clay, and from that to Col. Dudley's, this last in advance of the whole line. Captain Morrison's company occupied the boat in which the Colonel descended. It being a damp, unpleasant morning, I was lying in the stern, wrapped in my blanket, not having entirely recovered from a severe attack of the measles. I learned that we were to land on the left bank and storm the British battery erected for the purpose of annoying the fort; but what further orders were given, I did not ascertain. Hearing that we were certainly to fight, I began to look upon all surrounding objects, as things which to me might soon disappear forever and my mind reverted to my friends at home, to bid them a final farewell. These reflections produced a calm melancholy; but nothing like trepidation or alarm. My reveries were dissipated by the landing of the boat, a mile or two above the point of attack. Shortly before we landed, we were fired on by some Indians from the right of the river, and I understood Capt. Clark was wounded in the head. The fire was returned from our boats, and the Indians fled as if to give

intelligence of our approach. Capt. Price and Lieut. Sanders of the regular army landed with us and partook in the engagement, having under command a few regular soldiers, but I think not a full company. The whole number of troops that were landed, amounted probably to seven hundred. We were formed on the shore into three parallel lines, and ordered to march for the battery; and so far as I understood the plan of attack, one line was to form the line of battle in the rear of the battery parallel with the river; the other two lines to form one above and the other below the battery at right angles with the river. We were not instructed what to do in the event of success or defeat. The lines thus formed were ordered to advance, and did so, making as little noise as possible—the object being to surprise the enemy at their battery. Before we had reached the battery, however we were discovered by some straggling Indians, who fired on us and retreated.—Our men, pleased at seeing them run, and finding that they were discovered, no longer deemed silence necessary, and raised a tremendous shout. This was the first intimation that the enemy received of our approach, and it so alarmed them that they abandoned their battery without making any resistance. In effectuating the plan of attack, Capt. J. C. Morrison's company was thrown upon the river above the battery.—While passing through a thicket of hazel towards the river, in forming the line of battle, I saw Col. Dudley for the last time. He was greatly excited; he railed at me for not keeping my men better dressed. I replied that he must perceive from the situation of the ground and the obstacles we had to encounter, that it was impossible. When we came within a small distance from the river, we halted. The enemy at this time had gotten in the rear of our line, formed parallel with the river, and were firing upon our troops. Capt. J. C. Morrison's company did not long remain in this situation. Having nothing to do, and being without orders, we determined to march our company out and join the combatants. We did so accordingly. In passing out we fell on the left of the whole regiment, and were soon engaged in a severe conflict. The Indians endeavored to flank and surround us. We drove them between one and two miles directly back from the river. They hid behind logs and trees, and poured on us as we advanced, a most destructive fire. We were from time to time ordered to charge. The orders were passed along the lines, our field officers being on foot. \* \* \* Shortly after this, Capt. J. C. Morrison was short through the temples. The ball passed behind the eyes, and cutting the optic nerve, deprived him of his sight. I was then at my post on the left of my company, and was informed by a soldier that our Captain was killed. I directed him to conduct me to the body. When I reached him, he had risen and was grouping about. I took him by the hand. He asked me if his eyes were shot out; I answered he could not see, and leading, directed him to follow me. He inquired what I intended to do with him. I told him I wanted to put him into a place of safety, as we were then exposed to the fire of the Indians. I conducted him to a large tree fifteen or twenty steps in the rear of the line, and placed him behind it, requesting him to seat himself and rest against it. He did so, and again asked me what I intended to do. I replied that I should take command of the company and continue the fight; adding that I would send him immediate assistance and that he must sit quietly till it arrived. On my return to the line, I ordered corporal Brown to take one of the soldiers and go to the tree I pointed out to him, where he would find Capt. Morrison, to take charge of him and assist him to the battery with all practicable despatch. Brown obeyed, but before he could reach the battery with the captain, who had become faint and weak from his wounds, he was overtaken by the retreating regiment and passed—and finding, as he afterwards told me, that certain destruction awaited both himself and the captain, if they remained longer together, he abandoned him and made his escape. Capt. Morrison fell into the hands of pursuing savages, and was butchered, and thus perished one of the bravest men I have ever seen. He did not while conversing with me, after he was shot utter a complaint or a groan. He was perfectly in his senses, and I am of opinion that his wound would have been fatal, if he had escaped the Indian tomahawk. Having made the best arrangement for the safety of my much esteemed captain, that circumstances allowed, I took charge of the company and continued the battle. We made several charges afterwards, and drove the enemy a considerable distance. \* \* \* At length orders were passed along the line, directing us to fall back and keep up a retreating fire. As soon as this movement was made, the Indians were greatly encouraged, and advanced upon us with the most horrid yells. Once or twice the officers succeeded in producing a temporary halting, and a fire on the Indians; but the soldiers of the different companies soon became

mixed—confusion ensued—and a general alarm took place. The retreating army made its way towards the batteries, where I supposed we should be able to view his conduct, and thought it probable that he was to give the signal for a general massacre. But after frequently to shoot down those who were before me. Received about this time a ball in my back, which yet remains in my body. It struck me with a stunning, deadening force, and I fell on my hands and knees. I rose and threw my waistcoat open to see whether it had passed through me, finding it had not, I ran on, and had proceeded not more than a hundred or two yards, before I was made a prisoner. In emerging from the woods into a piece of open ground, near the battery we had taken, and before I knew what had happened, a soldier seized my sword, and said to me, "Sir, you are my prisoner." I looked before me and saw with astonishment, the ground covered with muskets. The soldier observing my astonishment, said, "Your army has surrendered," and received my sword. He ordered me to go forward and join the prisoners. I did so. The first man I met whom I recognized, was Daniel Smith of our company. With eyes full of tears, he exclaimed, "Good Lord, Lieutenant, what does all this mean?" I told him we were prisoners of war. \* \* \* We were ordered to march from the place of surrender down the river to the old garrison occupied by the British in 1783. As he did so, he looked around on the prisoners apparently selecting one for the gratification of his vengeance. I suppose we should be able to view his conduct, and thought it probable that he was to give the signal for a general massacre. But after frequently to shoot down those who were before me. Received about this time a ball in my back, which yet remains in my body. It struck me with a stunning, deadening force, and I fell on my hands and knees. I rose and threw my waistcoat open to see whether it had passed through me, finding it had not, I ran on, and had proceeded not more than a hundred or two yards, before I was made a prisoner. In emerging from the woods into a piece of open ground, near the battery we had taken, and before I knew what had happened, a soldier seized my sword, and said to me, "Sir, you are my prisoner." I looked before me and saw with astonishment, the ground covered with muskets. The soldier observing my astonishment, said, "Your army has surrendered," and received my sword. He ordered me to go forward and join the prisoners. I did so. The first man I met whom I recognized, was Daniel Smith of our company. With eyes full of tears, he exclaimed, "Good Lord, Lieutenant, what does all this mean?" I told him we were prisoners of war. \* \* \* We were ordered to march from the place of surrender down the river to the old garrison occupied by the British in 1783.

It. As he did so, he looked around on the prisoners apparently selecting one for the gratification of his vengeance. I suppose we should be able to view his conduct, and thought it probable that he was to give the signal for a general massacre. But after frequently to shoot down those who were before me. Received about this time a ball in my back, which yet remains in my body. It struck me with a stunning, deadening force, and I fell on my hands and knees. I rose and threw my waistcoat open to see whether it had passed through me, finding it had not, I ran on, and had proceeded not more than a hundred or two yards, before I was made a prisoner. In emerging from the woods into a piece of open ground, near the battery we had taken, and before I knew what had happened, a soldier seized my sword, and said to me, "Sir, you are my prisoner." I looked before me and saw with astonishment, the ground covered with muskets. The soldier observing my astonishment, said, "Your army has surrendered," and received my sword. He ordered me to go forward and join the prisoners. I did so. The first man I met whom I recognized, was Daniel Smith of our company. With eyes full of tears, he exclaimed, "Good Lord, Lieutenant, what does all this mean?" I told him we were prisoners of war. \* \* \* We were ordered to march from the place of surrender down the river to the old garrison occupied by the British in 1783.

against the King of Great Britain and his allies, during the war, unless regularly exchanged. It was inquired, whether the Indians were included in the term "allies." The only answer was, "That his majesty's allies were known." The wounded and sick were taken in a vessel commanded by Capt. Stewart, to the mouth, I think, of Vermillion river and there put on shore. I afterwards saw Capt. Stewart a prisoner of war at Frankfort, Kentucky, together with a midshipman who played yankee doodle on a flute by way of derision, when we were first taken on board his vessel. Such is the fortune of war! They were captured by Commodore Perry in the battle of Lake Erie. I visited Capt. Stewart, to require his kindness to me, when I like him, was a prisoner

FULLING,  
AND  
Cloth Dressing,

t Samuel Bond's Mill, on White Water.

**T**HE 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:—London Brown, fullled, fine dress 25 cents;—Woman's wear, ditto, 14 cents;—nuff, Bottle Greens, London Smokes, Olives, Browns, Blacks, and Navy Blues, fullled, fine dress, from 18 3/4 to 20 cents;—Woman's wear of the above colours, from 10 to 12 1/2 cents per yard. Light and dark Drabs, Leads, fullled, fine dress, 8 to 12 cents. Coloured cloth, fullled and pressed, 6 1/4; if sheared 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.

■ Cloth will be received at Ewing and Gibson's store, Lawrenceburg, and returned there again every two weeks finished.

MILES KELLOGG.  
White Water, Aug. 4th 1828.

**C.A.U.T.I.O.N.**

**W**HEREAS my wife Hannah has eloped from her bed and board, without any just cause or provocation, and has conducted herself in an indecent manner; I therefore forewarn all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contracting after this date. Logan township, Dearborn county Indiana.

WILLIAM BRUNDAGE.  
September 4, 1828.

**E.D.W.I.N. G. P.R.A.T.T.**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR.

**O**FFICE in Lawrenceburg at the house of JOHN SPENCER.  
May 1, 1828.

**T**O RENT

**T**HE undersigned wishes to rent for a length of time the large and well arranged DISTILLERY situated on the Kentucky side of the Ohio river opposite to the town of Rising Sun. The building is of stone, and the works within calculated on the Steam principle of sufficient capacity to distil a large quantity of liquor daily. For terms apply to the subscriber residing in Lawrenceburg.

A. H. JUDSON.  
Sept. 20, 1828.

**To the Public.**

**W**HEREAS Margaret, MY WIFE, has, without provocation, left my bed and board, desiring that she will never return to me again as a wife; this is, therefore, to notify all persons that I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

RICHARD NORRIS.  
September 12, 1828.

**Important to Printers!!**

**F**OR SALE, the masters composing the Office of the AUGUSTA HERALD, which will be disposed of on advantageous terms to purchasers. They consist of

A 2 pull super-royal Press, Stansberry pat. 300 lbs. Long Primer, nearly new.  
200 " Brevier, " do, do.  
40 " American Cannon do.  
20 " octavo, duodec. & newspaper leads.  
A quantity of 8 lines Pica, ornamented, do. 6 " plain.  
50 lbs. double pica.  
50 " English.

Together with Job and New paper chases, composing sticks, brass proof galley, imposing stone, newspaper and other cuts; and every article necessary for an office.

Persons wishing to purchase, will please make personal application to me at Cincinnati, or if by letter the postage must be paid.

JOHN H. WOOD.  
Cincinnati, Sept. 1828.

**INDIANA PALLADIUM,**  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED  
BY  
M. Gregg & D. V. Culley,  
Publishers of the Laws of the United States.

**T.E.R.M.S.**

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 inches 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.