

MISCELLANY.

From the Bachelor's Journal.
CORPORAL TRIM'S ADVICE TO THE PRINTER.
'I pity the Printer,' said my uncle Toby.
'He is a poor devil,' rejoined I.—Trist. Sh.

Toby 'tis true, the printer's life
Is one of toil, and care, and strife,
With many a rub and hit;
To please us all he surely tries,
But what with truth and what with lies,
He never makes it fit.

The printer's life—O! hard it is!
To thus endure the weekly quiz
On efforts of his pen;
The printer no one can forgive,
The printer cannot sin and live—
He cannot please all men.

For all he works—yet ten to one,
That in the end it pleases none,
And only makes it worse;
Whene'er he thinks to please, he finds
He cannot suit the many moods,
But only gets a curse!

I've seen, when on a hurried day,
He gets a note, but cannot stay
To pore its contents o'er;
He throws it in the common mint,
The types are set, 'tis soon in print,
And he gets damn'd the more.

Nor is this all—a piece he'll find,
Which pleases mighty his mind—
He thinks it must go down;
He puts it in, but to his cost,
'He reckon'd there without a host,'
He's damn'd all over town!

The pretty maid with pouting lip,
Turns o'er the paper, thence to sip
A draught from Hymen's place;
But al! the luckless printer then
Has filled his sheet to please the men;
He loses Anna's grace!

At other times, the party man,
With spec's on nose, sits down to scan
The paper for its ire;
To search for libels, jeers and scoffs—
He finds none here—his spec's are off—
The weekly's in the fire.

With honest Trim I freely say,
Were I a printer of this day,
I'd write to please myself!
Pd never give up the ground for aught,
Retract a line, or word or thought,
For all their paltry pelf!

By none's caprice would I be led,
Their whims should never turn my head,
I'd never swerve an inch;
I'd mark out a course to take,
Nor follow in another's wake,
However hard the puch.

Myself I'd please—I would not bend,
Corruption's courses to defend,
As modern printers seem;
An independent course I'd lead,
And could I not in this succeed,
I'd freely kick the beau!

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

The old man.—Crossing the Kaatskill and its rich meadows, we passed on to Cairo. About two miles before reaching this town, however, an ancient and spacious stone house was pointed out to us, and bearing the date of 1705, in iron figures. This venerable mansion stands in the midst of an extensive farm of about a thousand acres well cultivated, and presenting a scene which, for a single farm, is hardly any where to be equalled for the rich picturesque and beautiful. During a part of the seventeenth, and nearly the whole of the eighteenth century, it belonged to one single owner! De Montfort, when young, was a man of violent passions. A servant girl having once runaway, he pursued and overtook her, and in his exasperation tied her to his horse's tail, to lead her home. By a flight, or some other cause, the horse ran off, and the unfortunate girl was dashed into pieces against rocks and stones. The unhappy master was arrested, and tried, and convicted of murder! He was rich, of a powerful family for the times, and though he combined means of wealth and family influence, it being allowed on all hands to be a hard case, he was sentenced to be executed at ninety nine years old. He lived on; and generation after generation passed away and yet De Montfort lived. Death seemed to have no arrow barbed for him. At length the time approached. Ninety, ninety-five, ninety-eight years had rolled away since his birth.—The ninety-ninth came on, and yet he lived! But generations had risen up and gone down to the tomb, since his death. Nay, the tale had almost become a forgotten tradition, although many years before the keen eyes of superstition had seen, and her tremulous tongue related, many tales of startling terror concerning the appearances at the fatal spot, pointed out to this day, where the poor girl lost her life. The hopeless swain who, in returning from visiting his rustic mistress, was so unlucky as to have been detained in the lap of bliss to the solemn hour of midnight, was sure to encounter a nocturnal apparition of some sort. Sometimes sighs and lamentations were heard in the air, like the plaintiveness of the soft whistling wind. At others, a white cow, which was said to have been a favorite when the deceased was alive, would stand lowing among the rocks, while again at others, a shaggy white dog would stand pointing and howling towards the mansion. But they always vanished on ap-

proaching them, though it perhaps would have been difficult to prove that the spectators approached very near. A white horse of gigantic size, with fiery eye-balls & distended nostrils, was often seen to run past the fatal spot, with the fleetness of the wind, dragging a female behind, with tattered garments and streaming hair, screaming for help. At other times, the horse would appear to drag a hideous skeleton clattering after him, half enveloped in a winding sheet, with cries and dismal howlings; while again a female figure would at times appear sitting upon a huge fragment of rocks, with a lighted candle upon each finger, singing wildly, or uttering a piercing cry, or hysterical laugh. People too, began to wonder that De Montfort did not die, while many shook their heads, and indicated that he could not— that his soul was bound to earth till the time should come. But these things too passed away. And now the revolution had intervened. A new government bore rule; and the old man was not molested. For seventy five years he had led a quiet and inoffensive life, and who would rudely break in upon his repose. He died tranquilly at more than a hundred years old. Peace to his ashes! Tradition has added in his sentence that he was to wear a cord continually upon his neck, and a few years ago, there were those living who pretended that they had seen a neat silken string, worn in compliance to the sentence, but to appearance as an ornament.

Illustrations of Scripture.—Mat. iii. 4.
"And his meat was locust and wild honey."

Some commentators are of opinion that the food of John, in the wilderness, was not the real locust, but the bud of the locust tree, a shrub common in Judea; there is, however, little doubt but this assertion is incorrect, as the insect was not only ceremonially clean by the Mosaic law (Lev. xi. 22,) but has been used as an article of food, from the most remote antiquity. Some of the Ethiopian tribes from this circumstance received the appellation of Acriophagi (locust eaters;) and Pliny relates that they were in high esteem among the Parthians. According to Niebuh, in Arabia they are caught and put into bags or on strings to dry. The Bedouins of Egypt roast them alive and devour them with avidity. In Barbary they are boiled, and then dried on the roofs of the house; Jackson during a short stay there, in 1799, saw dishes of them served up at the principal tables, and adds that they were considered a great delicacy. Hasselquist was informed, that at Mecca, when there was a scarcity of corn, they ground locusts as substitute in their hand mills, or pounded them in a stone mortar, and that they mixed this flower with water into a dough with which they made their cakes. The ancient Africans used to smoke or salt, and then fry them; and when thus prepared, according to Dr. D. Clark, their taste resembles that of a river crayfish. Dr. Shaw was in company with some French emigrants, who assured him that they were not only very palatable, but wholesome.

It is probable that John either ate locust fried with honey, or when there was a scarcity of locust, subsisted on honey alone, with which the rocks and trees of Judea abounded. (Deut. xxi. 13, and 1 Sam. xiv. 26.) Honey and butter were a common fare, (Isa. vii. 15.) and D'Arvieux while on a visit to the Grand Emir's camp in Arabia, often partook of this mixture, and says that it is not disagreeable even to a novice in the Eastern mode of living. W. S. Lothrop

The price of Land.—An impression seems to exist, the truth of which may be questioned, that lands are selling far below their value, and that the present state of things in that respect is a forced one; whereas, if we consider the almost countless millions of unoccupied acres of land in the country; the sparseness of population, compared with the extent of territory; the vast abundance and the low price of all the products of the plough, it would seem that the present is the natural state of things, and that \$30—40—50—60—70, and \$80 an acre for land, was only the result of an extraordinary state of things, abroad and at home. And again, to estimate the real value of lands in the Atlantic states, we must constantly bear in mind that a great revolution has been achieved in the value of landed property, by the prodigious facilities which have been, and are constantly in a course of being established, for bringing all the products, even the most bulky of the new and fertile regions of the west, into competition and contact with the productions of the states that are washed by the tide waters. How is it possible, under these circumstances, for land to sell for any thing like former high prices, since, after all, the question must be put—What per cent. will it yield? Suppose

a purchase of 500 acres at \$10 per acre—the original purchase money is \$5000; of the 500 it is probable that not more than one-fifth is in actual cultivation—in other words, yielding any interest, whilst the remaining 400 acres or \$4000 are lying dead; so that the portion of 100 acres which is in a state of activity, may be said to have cost virtually \$80 per acre; and it is quite probable that unless the purchaser manages better, and has more manure at command than usual, he would consult a truer economy by applying his labor to the culture of a still smaller sphere. As we have before suggested, landholders have not yet by any means, realized the degree of economy which may, and must be practised in every department, and every minute of living.

Let them not suppose that they alone are under this necessity—it may begin with them, but assuredly it will, in its course, reach every other calling and profession; for so immediate is the connexion between all other pursuits with agriculture, which sustains them all, that they must as assuredly feel her depression, as that the extremities of the body must be paralyzed by a pressure on the brain.—*American Farmer.*

Matrimonial Statistics.—Dr. Granville, an able Physician of London, in his report to the "select committee of the House of Commons, on the laws respecting friendly societies," gives the following matrimonial statistics, being the result of a long series of inquiries made in the course of his practice. His register embraces the cases of *eight hundred and seventy six women*, of whom,

3	married at 13	23	married at 27
11	14	22	28
16	15	17	29
43	16	9	30
45	17	7	31
76	18	5	32
115	19	7	33
118	20	4	34
86	21	2	35
85	22	0	36
59	23	2	37
53	24	0	38
36	25	1	39
24	26		

From this curious table our unmarried female readers, can make some calculations of their respective chances of escaping from a state of *single blessedness* to the enjoyment of the *bitter-sweetness of matrimony*. In all their calculations, they should, however, have an especial reference to the condition of their *rent-roll*, as the universal experience of the age, proves that the *precious metals* constitute almost the only circulating medium of master Cupid's dominion.

S. E. Chron.

Two friends who had been separated a great while, meeting by chance, one asked the other how he did? he replied that he was very well, and was married since they last met. "That is good news indeed." "Nay, not so very good neither, for I have married a shrew." "That is bad too." "Not so bad neither, for I had two thousand pounds with her." "That is well again." "Not so well neither, for I laid it out in sheep, and they all died with the rot." "That was hard in truth." "Not so hard neither, for I sold the skins for more than the sheep cost me." "Aye, that made you amends?" "Not so much amends neither, for I laid out my money in a house and it was burned down." "That was a great loss indeed." "Not so great a loss neither, for my wife was burned in it."

A paper published in Paris, Tennessee, contains in a *bona fide advertisement*, the following very honest application of the legal acquirements, and special qualifications of an attorney, for the due practice of law.

G. W. TERRELL, Attorney at Law.

Without the benefit of age or experience, without the aid of theory or practice, offers his professional services to the public. He will practice (if he can get any business) in the counties of Humphreys, Carroll and Henry; he promises nothing but honesty in his profession, and not over much of that.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that we shall expose to sale at public vendue, at the courthouse door, in Lawrenceburg, on the fourth Saturday in October next, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of the heirs of Jesse B. Lord, late of Dearborn county, deceased, in over and to the certificate for the south west quarter of section No. 3, and south half of section No. 4, in township No. 6 of range No. 3, west, &c., &c., in the county of Dearborn; which certificate is sold to save the land from forfeiture. By order of the court of Probate of Dearborn county.

FREDERICK UTZ, CATARINE U. Z. Adm'rs.

October 1, 1828. 39-3w

One Cent Reward!!

THE above reward, but no charges will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of LEVI SWAN, an indentured apprentice to the coopers business, who absconded from my employment on the 18th inst. Said Levi is about 14 years old—dark hair & complexion; had on when he went away blue jeans clothes, & a fur hat part worn. All persons are cautioned against harboring or trusting him.

WHALAN GIBSON

Harrison Ohio, Sept. 25, 1828. 38-3w

List of Letters

REMAINING in the post-office at Lawrenceburg, Ind. on the 1st day of October 1828; which, if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post-office as dead letters.

Arbuckle Samuel	Harrington William
Aukerman John	Horne Elias
Arnett Thomas	Hoye James
Alle Mercy Miss	Judson Augustus H
Armstrong James H.	Kellogg Miles
Bonte John	Longworth Francis
Bennett John Capt.	Lynch Mary
Bassett Horace	Lyon John
Beech Marcus	Lane Amos S
Beech Margaret Miss	Miller Henry
Beech Permelia	Merric Stephen
Baily Thomas	Morgan Thomas
Brischer Chas. S. L. Esq.	M'Ghenny Jeremiah
Brasher James M.	M'Cracken Robert
Cox John	M'Wethy Ansel
Conley Lemuel	M'Entier Thomas
Craig Thomas S.	Nelson Sarah Miss
Clerk of D. C. Court	O'Neill Benedict
Cassiday Hugh	Philips Esther Mrs.
Davis William	Parker Abraham
D'camp Abram	Reed Archibald 2
Dill James	Spencer Col. John
Dobkins Robert D.	Spear John
Faulkner Robert	Snyder Mary P. Miss
Gibson Isaac	Simpkins Fanny Mrs.
Gibbs James D.	Test John
Green Theodore E.	Walker Alexander
Groves George	Walter James
Gwynne Eli W.	Weaver George 2
Harris E. Parson Elder	Weaver John
Hathaway D. niel	White Thomas
Harding Stephen Esq	Wilkinson John R.
Halladay Jediah	Wright John
Halladay Mary	ISAAC DUNN, p. m.

Oct. 4. 39-3w
N. B. The Post-master General's instructions are, that newspaper postage shall be paid quarterly in advance; and that no credit should be given on letters. These instructions will be strictly adhered to at this office. P. M.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the orphan's court of Dearborn county, there will be exposed for sale in the town of Lawrenceburg, on the 26th of October, TWO ACRES OF LAND, situated in Lawrenceburg township, adjoining lands of Walter Armstrong and others, the real estate of Moses Hitchcock, deceased, and a part of LOT No. 7, sold by the Administrators of David Rees, deceased, to George H. Dunn, in the year of 1823 or '24. Said land will not be sold for less than twenty-five dollars per acre, cash in hand.

JOHN GRAY, HORACE WHITNEY, Adm'rs.

Oct. 4, 1828

LA MOTTS COUGH DROPS.

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. Crosby & 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 MOTTS COUGH DROPS* as an excellent medicine.

G. Dawson, druggist, and late U. S. Surgeon at Fort Fayette, Pittsburgh, Pa.; J. Hamm, Dr. D. E. D. Dwyer druggists, Zanesville, Wm. Mount, M. D. D. D. D. Apothecary's Hall, Goodwin & Ashton, and Fairchild & Co. druggists, Cincinnati; Ira Delano, druggist, Chillicothe; S. Sharpless, merchant, at Zanesville; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, O. Dr. E. Ferris, Lawrenceburg; Dr. H. Watts, M. D., (Indiana,) Thomas Wills, 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. Keech, 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 L. Thompson, Smith & Pease, Fullerton & Sexton, Butler & J. Atkins, druggists, Philadelphia, and by S. Sweetser, George and James Bailey, George H. & J. S. Keeler, Baltimore. Each bottle contains 45 doses—price \$1.

For Sale by E. FERRIS.

Lawrenceburg, July 5, 1828. 26-tyr

FULLED, DYE'D & DRESSED,

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 will warrant to be FULLED, DYE'D & DRESSED, in the best manner, and with despatch, at the following prices, or as low as any other's customary prices:—London Brown, fulled, fine dress, 25 cents;—Women's wear, ditto, 14 cents;—nuff, Bottle Greens, London Smokes, Olives, Browns, Blacks, and Navy Blues, fulled, fine dress, from 18-34 to 20 cents;—Women's wear of the above colours, from 10 to 12 1-2 cents per yard. Light and dark Drabs, Leads, fulled, fine dress, 8 to 12 cents; Coloured cloth, fulled and pressed, 6-14; 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