

MISCELLANY.

From the Saco Palladium.
LINES.

Give me a snug little farm, with sufficient learning—a little wife that can milk the cow, rock the cradle—that can sleep all night and work all day—that can discourse music on the cheerful spinning wheel, and hang your Greek and Latin. The present times are too unnatural and luxurious.

Our ancestors lived on bread and broth, And woe'd their healthy wives in homely cloth;

Our mothers nurtur'd to the nodding reel, Gave all their daughters lessons on the wheel, Though spinning did not much reduce the waist,

It made the food much sweeter to the taste; They plied with honest zeal the mop and broom, And drove the shuttle thro' the noisy loom; They never once complain'd as we do now, We have no girls to cook, or milk the cow, Each mother taught her red cheek'd son and daughter

To bake and brew, and draw a pail of water. No damsel shunn'd the wash tub, broom, or pail,

To keep unsullied a long grown finger nail. They sought no gaudy dress, no wasp like form, But ate to live, and worked to keep them warm.

No idle youth, no tight laced mincing fair, Became a living corpse for want of air, No filigets, faintings, fits, or frightful blues—No painful corns from wearing Chinese shoes.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

Oh say thou best and brightest! My first love and my last! When he whom thou now slightest, From life's dark scene hath past; Will kinder thoughts then move thee? Will pity make one thrill For one who lived to love thee, And dying, loved the still?

If, when that hour recalling From which he dates his woes, Thou feel'st a tear drop falling— Ah! blush not while it flows; But all the past forgiving, Bend gently o'er his shrine, And say, this heart when living, With all its faults—was mine!

TALES OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the winter of 1777, when Lord Howe had possession of Philadelphia, the situation of the Americans who could not follow their beloved commander, was truly distressing, subject to the every day insults of cruel and oppressive foes. Bound to pay obedience to laws predicated on the momentary power of a proud and vindictive commander, it can be better pictured than described. To obtain the common necessities of life, particularly flour, they had to go as far as Bristol, a distance of eighteen or twenty miles, and even this indulgence was not granted them, until a pass was procured from Lord Howe, as guards were placed along Vine Street, extending from Delaware to Schuylkill, forming a complete barrier; beyond these through the woods, extending as far as Frankfort, were stationed the picket guards—thus rendering it in a manner impossible to reach the Bristol Mills, unless first obtaining a pass.

The commander-in-chief of the American forces was then encamped at the Valley Forge. Suffering from cold, hunger, and the inclemency of the season, the British rolled in plenty, spent their days in feasting, their nights in balls, riots, and dissipation; thus resting in supposed security, while the American chieftain was planning a mode for their final extermination. A poor woman, with six small children, whose husband was at the Valley Forge, had made frequent applications for a pass. Engagements rendered it impossible for her tormentors to give her one. Rendered desperate from disappointment, and the cries of her children, she started alone, without a pass, and, by good luck, eluded the guards, and reached Bristol.

It will be remembered by many now living, that six brothers, by the name of Coal or Dowell, about this time committed many acts of bravery, but more in the character of marauders than soldiers. They were men full six feet high; stout and active: a fearless intrepidity always characterized their deeds in a way peculiar to themselves; and they always succeeded in making their escape. A marked partiality to the Americans rendered them obnoxious to the British, and always welcome to the former, to whom they conveyed what information they could glean in their adventures.

Our adventurous female, having procured her flour in a pillow case, holding about twenty pounds, was returning with a light heart, to her anxious and lonely babes. She had passed the picket guards at Frankfort, and was just entering a wood a little this side, when a tall stout man sprang from behind a tree, and putting a letter into her hand, requested her to read it. She grasped with eager joy the letter, bearing the character of her husband's hand writing. After a pause, he said, "Your husband is well, a short time he will be with you; money is a scarce article amongst us—I mean amongst them—but on account of your husband's partiality to the cause

of liberty, I am willing to become his banker." So saying, he handed her a purse of money—"My means are adequate, or I would not be thus lavish"—seeing she was about to refuse it.

You said, sir, my husband would see me shortly; how do you know that, which seems so impossible, and how do you know me, who never?"

"Hush, madam, we are now approaching the British guard; suffice it to say the American commander has that in his head, which, like an earthquake, will shake the whole American continent, and expunge these miscreants, but hark—take that road to the left, farewell. So saying, he departed; she gave one look, but vacancy filled the spot where he stood. With slow and cautious steps she approached Vine street. Already hopes sprung into her heart, already her fire burned beneath her bread, when the awful word—halt—struck terror to her soul. She started, and found herself in the custody of a British sentinel. "Your pass woman?"—I have none, sir, my children,"

"D—n the rebel crew; why do you breed enemies to your king; let them starve; this flour is mine—oil, woman and die with your babes." A groan was about departing when the former messenger appeared. His whole demeanor was changed—humble simplicity marked his gait—he approached the guard with a seeming fearfulness, and begged him, in a suppliant voice, to give the poor woman her flour. "Fool, idiot, exclaimed the guard, 'who are you? See yonder guard-house! If you interfere here, thou shalt be its inmate.' "May be so sir; but won't you give the poor woman the means of supporting her little family one week longer? Recollect the distance she has walked, the weight of the bag, and recollect!"

"Hell and fury, sirrah! why bid me recollect? You plead in vain! Begone, or I'll seize you as a spy."

"You won't give this poor woman her flour?" "No."

"Then, by my country's faith and hopes of Freedom, you shall!"—and with a powerful arm he seized the guard by the throat, and hurled him to the ground.

"Run, madam, run, see, the guard house is alive; seize your flour, pass Vine street, and you are safe." "Twas done. The guard made an attempt to rise, when the stranger drew a pistol and shot him dead. The report of the pistol immediately alarmed a whole line of guards—the unfortunate man gazed around him with a fearless intrepidity. There was one way to escape, and that was through the wood. Seizing the dead man's musket, he started like a deer pursued by hounds. "Shoot him down—down with him," was echoed from one line to another. The desperado was lost in the wood, and a general search commenced. The object of their pursuit in the mean time, flew like lightning. The main guard was left behind; but the whole picket line would soon be alarmed. One course alone presented itself, and that was to mount his horse, which was concealed among the bushes, and gallop down to the Delaware; a boat was always ready there for him. The thought was no sooner suggested than it was put in execution. He mounted his horse, and, eluding the guards, he had nearly reached the Delaware.

Here he found himself headed, his boat taken possession of, and himself hemmed in by at least fifty exasperated soldiers. One sprung from behind a tree, and demanded his immediate surrender. "Tis useless to prevaricate; rebel: you are now our prisoner, and your boat, which before excited suspicion, is now in our possession." "Son of a slave, slave to a king, how dare you address a freeman? Surrender yourself. Doale never surrendered himself to any man, far less to a blinded paltrone—away or you die!" and attempted to pass. The guard levelled his gun; but himself was levelled to his native dust; the ball of Doale's pistol had been swifter than his own. His case was now truly desperate. Behind him was the whole line of guards; on the north of him the Frankfort pickets, and on the left the city of Philadelphia filled with British troops. One, and one only way presented itself, and that was to cross the river. He knew his horse, he plunged in; a shout succeeded it; and, ere he reached half the distance, twenty armed boats were in swift pursuit. His noble horse dashed through the Delaware, his master spurred him on with double interest, while the balls whistled around him. The tide was running down, and when he reached the Jersey shore, he found himself immediately opposite the old slip, at Market street. On reaching the shore, he turned round, took out a pistol, and, with steady and determinate aim, fired at the first boat. A man fell over the side, and sunk to rise no more. He then disappeared in the wood. The angry, harrassed, and disappointed pursuers, gave one look-long curse, and returned to the Pennsylvania shore, fully believing that, if he was not the devil, he was, at least, one of his principal agents.

The exploits of these men so frequently of a like nature, that the expression made use of by the disappointed pursuers towards this one, are by no means to be censured. Personal danger seemed to be no part of their character. Plunder, but only from the British seemed their sole aim, with an ambition, however futile of creating in the minds of their enemies this belief. At one time they were in Philadelphia, dressed in the British costume, and at another, they were relieving the distresses of their friends at valley Forge.

The Yankee.—A Yankee is a Yankee over the globe; and you might know him, if you met him on the "mountains of the moon," in five minutes, by his nationality. We love and honor him for it, where it is not carried to a blinding prejudice. He remembers his school house, the peculiar mode of discipline in which he was reared, the place where he played, skated and bathed in his blithe morning of life, where are the ashes of his forefathers, and where he was baptised and married. Wherever he "trades and traffics," on distant seas, rivers, or mountains, he will only forget his native accent and his natal spot, when his "right hand forgets that cunning" for which he has such an undeserved celebrity.

Flint's Western Mo. Rev.

The Southerner.—The southerner is such over the whole globe. You may know him by his olive or brow complexion, on which the sun has looked in his wrath. You may see in his countenance the tinge of bilious impress, and that he has inhaled miasma, and breathed morning and evening fogs. You may note in his peculiar gait, and in his erect and lofty port, that he has compared himself with an inferior race of human beings, as they have walked before him to their daily task. His generous disregard of expense and economy as he travels, his spirits, ardent and yet generous, "sudden and quick in quarrel," his proud preference of his own country, his peculiar dialect, his reckless disregard of consequences, and a variety of mixed traits, seen in a moment, and yet difficult to describe, mark him, even to an unobservant eye, as a Southerner in the streets of New York.

From the Berkshire American.

Abiguity of speech sometimes leads to very sad mistakes. A militia captain received a billet from a lady of fashion, requesting "the pleasure of his company to tea" on a certain evening. Now a query arose how to understand the word company; and the captain being a man of real military views, very naturally came to the conclusion that it meant neither more nor less than the Company of Militia which he had the honor to command. Accordingly, what was the astonishment of his hostess and her friends to behold not only the captain, but his whole company, from the highest subaltern to the most ragged private, armed and equipped in the usual style, punctual to the hour of invitation, dry as dust and hungry as lions! Never was such consternation in the drawing room before. The old ladies lifted up their hands and eyes in astonishment; the young ladies squallid as if they had seen a spider or a snake; the dandies exclaimed, "they'd ought to be shot, odd rail!" the master of the house bit his lip with vexation, and the hostess, as in duty bound, went into the hysteric.

Mr. N——, was waked in the night and told that his wife was dead. He turned round to sleep again, saying, "Oh! how grieved I shall be in the morning when I awake!"

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, DYE & 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;—buff, Bottle Greens, London Smokes, Olives, Browns, Blacks, and Navy Blues, full, fine dress, from 18 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, Leads, full, fine dress, 8 to 12 cents. Coloured cloth, full 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, Lawrenceburgh, and returned there again every two weeks finished.

MILES KELLOGG. White Water Aug 4th 1828. 31tf

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 coopering business, who absconded from his 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.

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

EDWIN G. PRATT

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR.

OFFICE in Lawrenceburgh at the house of JOHN SPENCER. May 1, 1828. 17tf.

AMOS LANE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

INFORMS the public that he will constantly attend the Terms of the Supreme Court; the District Court of the United States, at Indianapolis; the Franklin, Dearborn, Switzerland, and Ripley Circuit Courts; and any other Court in the state, on special application. That in future his undivided and persevering attention and talents, will be devoted to his profession.—And may, at all times, be consulted at his office, in Lawrenceburgh, next door to Mr. Hunt's Hotel or at Court. July 25, 1827. 29tf.

P. McTANAHAR,

Tailor and Habit-maker,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has established himself in this place in the above business. He flatters himself that he can suit customers with neatness and despatch—having obtained the latest and most admired Eastern Fashions, he solicits a share of public patronage. He may at all times be found at his SHOP, High-street, opposite the Market-house, in Lawrenceburgh. September 6, 1828. 35-4f

Presidential Election.

THE qualified electors of Dearborn county are hereby notified that an election will be held at the usual places of holding elections in the several townships, in the several counties in the state of Indiana, on the first Monday in November, 1828, to elect five electors to vote for President and Vice President of the United States, agreeably to the law in such cases made and provided.

NOTICE is also given to those delinquent in the payment of their taxes for the year 1828, and former years I have been collector, that I will have some one at each place of holding the Presidential election; also at the same places on the following days in October, to wit: at Randolph and Logan, on the 1st; at Union and K-iso, on the 2nd; at Manchester and Cesar creek, on the 3rd; at Laughery and Sparta, on the 4th; at Lawrenceburgh during court; and at the Regimental muster of the 2nd, 15th, 55th & 60th Regiments to review the same, at which time I hope payment will be made, as after that no longer indulgence will be given or excuses taken; for I must collect and make prompt payment according to law and save the 21 per cent that I have had to pay for the two last years. You know the money is not mine, and unless I can get it of you, how can I pay it? Hereafter, should I be the collector, the tax accounts must be closed each year agreeably to law. I also give notice to those indebted to me by note, account, and for fees, to make payment during October court 1828, for after that time I must take the proper steps to collect, to enable me to pay my debts.

NOTICE is also given, that agreeably to law I will expose to public sale on the 2nd Monday in November 1828, all Land and Town lots by their Number as charged on the duplicate for the year 1828, and former years I have been collector.

JOHN PENCER S. & C.—D. C. September 15, 1828. 37-3w.

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 constrained 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 & 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. Haman, M. D. and E. D. Downer druggists, Zanesville, Wm. Mount, M. D. Dayton, M. Wolf & co. Apothecary's Hall, Goodwin & Ashton, and Fairchild & co. druggists, Cincinnati; Ira Dehno, druggist, Chillicothe; S. Shapless, merchant, St. Clairsville; Wm. Lowry, merchant, Lebanon, O. Dr. E. Ferris, Lawrenceburgh; Dr. H. Watts, Madison, Indiana; Thomas Wills, druggist, Nashville; Thomas Davis, Shelbyville; and Dr. George M. Daniel, Clarksville, (Tenn.) Myers & Butler, druggists, Louisville; F. Floyd, druggist, Frankfort; E. B. Price, merchant, Georgetown; and R. M. Kercheval, druggist, Bardonia, 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 & Pearsall, Fullerton & Sexton, Butler & Jenkins, druggists, 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 3, 1828. 26-1yr

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Doctor Jabez Percival by book account or note, are requested to call and make immediate payment or give judgment and save cost, as no further delay can be given.

Z. T. PERCIVAL, Agent. Lawrenceburgh Sept. 27th 1828. 38-3w

Fulling, Dying, and Dressing Cloth,

WILL be done at the Factory in the town of New Lawrenceburgh, at the customary prices. Cotton Yarn may be had at the same place.

TEST & DUNN. sept. 26, 1828. 38-4f

List of Letters

REMAINING in the post-office at Lawrenceburgh, 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
Auckerman John	Horner Elias
Arnott 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	Lyons John
Beech Marcus	Lane Amos 3
Beech Margaret Miss	Miller Henry
Beech Permelia	Morris Stephen
Baily Thomas	Morgan Thomas
Brasher Charles L. Esq	McChesney Jeremiah
Brasher James M.	McCracken Robert
Cox John	McWethy Ansel
Conley Lemuel	McEntee Thomas
Craig Thomas S.	Nelson Sarah Miss
Clerk of D. C. Court 2	Onell Ben dict
Cassaday Hugh	Phillips Esther Mrs.
Davis William	Parker Abraham
DeCamp Abram	Reed Archibald 2
Dill James	Spencer Col. John
Dubbins Robert D.	Spear John
Faulkner Robert	Snyder Mary P. Miss
Lipson Isaac	Simpkins Fanny Mrs.
Gibbs James D.	Test John
Green Theodore E.	Walker Alexander
Graves George	Walker James
Gwynne Eli W.	Weaver George 2
Harris E. Parson Elder	Weaver John
Hathaway Daniel	White Thomas
Harding Stephen Esq	Wilkinson John R.
Halsady Jediah	Wright John
Halladay Mary	

ISAAC DUNN, p. m. 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 Lawrenceburgh, on the 26th of October, TWO ACRES OF LAND, situated in Lawrenceburgh township, adjoining lands of Walter Armstrong and others, the real estate of Moses Hutcheock, 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 '4. Said land will not be sold for less than twenty five dollars per acre, cash in hand. JOHN GRAY, Adm'rs. HORACE WHITNEY, Adm'rs. Oct 4, 1828.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that we shall expose to sale at public vendue, at the court house door, in Lawrenceburgh, 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 fraction No. 4, in township No. 6, of range No. 3, west, 8th. &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, Adm'rs. CATHERINE UTZ, Adm'rs. October 1, 1828. 39-3w

CAUTION.

WHEREAS MY WIFE Elizabeth, has left my bed and board without any provocation, this is therefore to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date. JESSE STONE. October 8, 1828. 40-3w

I'm after Rags!

The PRINTERS at the Palladium Office, Lawrenceburgh, authorize me to offer you for small bundles (such as I am carrying) of clean Linen and Cotton RAGS, 2 3-4 cents in CASH per pound—and for lots of 100 pounds and upwards \$3 per 100. DICK RAGGED.

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.

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 no carriage, otherwise it will be charged on the subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Containing 12 lines, three insertions or less, at a dollar; twenty-five cents for each additional insertion—larger advertisements in the same proportion.