

## MISCELLANY.

From the (Vt.) Journal of the Times.  
WINTER IS COMING.

Wildly the Autumn-blast bowls round the mountain,  
Dark clouds are gathering o'er forest and field,  
Chill grow the waters of river and fountain,  
The frost-god is shrieking, 'Yield, Summer, yield!'  
The strong winds of heaven the red rose have shatter'd,  
Gone are the glories of woodland and dell,  
And the leaves of the forest by myriads are scattered;  
Winter is coming—bright Summer, farewell!

So pass we—and down, on our bright hopes of morrow,  
Comes rushing and reckless a dark shade of gloom;  
It tells of disaster, declension and sorrow,  
Of a doom that awaits us—it speaks of the tomb.

### THE LOVER.

I found, said Mark, my nymph alone;  
I knelt and pour'd an earnest prayer:  
Condemn me not through life to groan,—  
Consign me not to feel despair.  
I sigh'd—she wept—I kiss'd her tears,  
And—bless me! how she boxed my ears.

*Anecdote to the Revolution.*—In the early part of the Revolutionary war, a sergeant and twelve armed men, undertook a journey through the wilderness, in the state of New-Hampshire. The route was remote from any settlements, and they were under the necessity of encamping over night in the woods. In the early part of our struggle for independence, the Indians were numerous, and did not stand idle spectators to a conflict carried on with so much zeal and ardour by the whites. Some tribes were friendly to our cause, while many on our borders took part with the enemy, and were troublesome in their savage kind of warfare, as our people often learnt from the woful experience of their midnight depredations. The leader of the above mentioned party was well acquainted with the different tribes; and, from much intercourse with them previous to the war, was not ignorant of the idiom, physiognomy, and dress of each, and at the commencement of hostilities, was informed for which party they had raised the battle-axe.

Nothing material happened during the first day of this excursion; but early in the afternoon of the second, they discovered from an eminence, a body of Indians advancing towards them, whose number exceeded their own. As soon as the Americans were perceived by their red brethren, the latter made friendly signals, and the parties approached each other in an amicable manner. The Indians appeared to be much pleased at meeting the sergeant and his men, whom they observed, they considered as their protectors; said they belonged to a tribe who took the hatchet in the cause of their country, & were determined to do all in their power to injure the common enemy. They shook hands in friendship, and it was, "How d'ye do pro! how d'ye do pro!" that being their pronunciation of the word brother. When they had conversed with each other some time and exchanged mutual good wishes, they at length separated and travelled different directions.

After proceeding to the distance of one or more miles, the sergeant halted his men, and addressed them in the following words:—

"My brave companions, we must use the utmost caution, or this night may be our last. Should we not make some extraordinary exertion, to morrow's sun will find us sleeping never to wake. You are surprised comrades, at my words, and your anxiety will not be lessened when I inform you we have just passed our inveterate enemy, who, under the mask of friendship you have witnessed, would lull us into security, and by such means in the unguarded moments of our midnight slumber, without any resistance, seal our fate."

The men with astonishment listened to this short harangue; and their surprise was greater, as not one of them entertained the least suspicion but that they had just encountered friends. They all immediately resolved to enter into some scheme for their mutual safety, and the destruction of their enemies.—By the proposition of their leader, the following plan was adopted and executed:

The spot chosen for the night's encampment, was near a stream of water which covered their rear.—They felled a large oak, before which on the approach of night, a brilliant fire was lighted. Each individual cut a log of wood about the size of his body, rolled it nicely up in his blanket, placed his hat on the extremity and laid it before the fire, that the enemy might be deceived and mistake it for a man. After the equal number of the sergeant's party, were fitted out, and so artfully arranged as to appear like so many men, the soldiers with loaded muskets placed themselves behind the fallen tree, by which time the shades of the evening began to

close around them. The fire was supplied with fuel, and kept burning brightly till late in the night, when it was suffered to decline.—The critical time was now approaching when an attack might be expected from the Indians; but the sergeant's men rested in their places of concealment with great anxiety till near midnight, not perceiving any movement of the foe.

At length, a tall Indian was discovered through the glimmering of the fire, (which was getting low,) cautiously moving towards them, making no noise, and apparently using every means in his power to conceal himself from any one about the camp. For a time, his actions shewed him to be suspicious that a guard might be stationed to watch any unusual appearance and give the alarm in case of danger; but all appeared quiet, he ventured forward more boldly, rested upon his toes, and was distinctly seen to move his fingers as he numbered each log of wood, or what he considered a human being quietly enjoying repose. To satisfy himself more fully as to the number, he counted them over a second time and cautiously retired. He was succeeded by another Indian, who went thro' the same movements, and retired in the same manner. Soon after, the whole party, sixteen in number, were discovered cautiously advancing and greedily eyeing their supposed victims.

The feelings of the sergeant's men can better be imagined than described, when they saw the base and cruel purposes of their enemy, who were so near that they could scarcely be restrained from firing on them. The plan however, of the sergeant was, to have his men remain silent in their places of concealment, till the muskets of the savages were discharged, that their fire might be more effectual, and opposition less formidable. Their suspense was not of long duration. The Indians in a body cautiously advanced, till within a short distance, they then took aim; discharged their pieces upon inanimate logs, gave the horrid war whoop, and instantly rushed forward with tomahawks and scalping knives to despatch the living and obtain the scalps of the dead. As soon as they had collected in close order, the party of the sergeant with unerring aim discharged their pieces, not on logs of wood, but on perfidious savages, not one of whom escaped destruction by the snare into which their cowardly disposition led them.

### STORY OF 1792.

—Well then, I have seen your friend J. and find him exactly what you described him as being a humorist. He seems to have imparted much of that character to every thing around him, animate or inanimate. His servants are all admirably disciplined to second his whims, and his very furniture is, for the most part, adapted to the same purpose. Upon my arrival, for instance, after receiving me with cordiality, in consequence of your letter of introduction, he invited me to sit down in an easy chair, that stood by the fire place, but I had scarcely complied with his request, when I started with horror from my seat, supposing I had crushed a cat and her whole litter of kittens to death, so completely were the mangled and discordant tones of the animals imitated by the mechanism of the chair. This put me on my guard, and there was hardly any thing in the house afterwards that I could touch without apprehension. No other trick, however, was practised on me, and as I was indebted for such indulgence to one which they reserved for me at night, and which was such as, perhaps, all my English phlegm would not have enabled me to bear with patience; I escaped, however, being put to the proof by the most accident, the arrival of a poor Scotch surveyor, who was thought a fit subject for the often repeated experiment.

My substitute was treated with great, indeed with extreme hospitality; he was helped to every thing to excess; his glass was never allowed to stand full or empty for one minute. The potations were suspended not until, and only while the cloth was laying for supper, during and after which they were resumed with renovated energy. Our entertainer was like the landlord described by Addison: the liquor seemed to have no other effect upon him than any other vessel in the house. It was not so with his Scotch guest, who was by this time much further advanced upon the cruise of intoxication than half seas over—he was literally dead drunk. In this state he was conducted to his chamber, a fine lofty Gothic apartment, with a bedstead that seemed coeval with the building. I say seemed, for that was by no means the case, it being in reality a modern structure, and entirely of the invention of our host. It was dark mahogany, with its four posts extending completely to the ceiling of the chamber. The Scotchman, with a good deal of assistance, was soon undressed and his body politic deposited in the place of repose. All the party then retired, wishing him a good night, and removing the candle for fear of accidents.

When the door was closed I was, for the first time made acquainted with the structure of the bedstead, which our host

considered as his master piece. Upon touching of a spring outside the door, the bed was so acted upon by a pulley, that it ascended slowly and smoothly through the four posts, until it came within two or three feet of the ceiling. The snoring of the Scotchman was the signal for touching the spring. The trick, to be sure, might have cost him his neck, but due care, was the reply of J. to my suggestion to that effect. The servants, as before observed, are all so disciplined to second the mischievous fun of their master, that they require no instructions how to act. In one moment the house was in an uproar, cries of fire! were heard in different directions. A pile of shavings were set in a blaze opposite the very window where poor Sawney slept. J.'s voice was continually heard exclaiming, "Good Heavens! save the poor Scotch gentleman if possible; the flames have got into the room just under him!" at this moment we heard him bellow out.

A sudden silence took place—every light was extinguished, and the whole house seemed to be buried in the most profound repose.—The Scotchman's voice could alone be heard, roaring out in the high dialect of his country for assistance. At length two of the men servants, in their shirts, entered the room with a candle just lit, and yawning, as if immediately roused from their sleep. They found him sprawling on the floor— "Lord bless us, sir! what is the matter?" "Matter! says he, why isn't the house on fire?" "God forbid, sir!—What was the reason of the cries of fire, fire, then?" "Bless you, sir, you must have been dreaming, why there's not as much as a mouse stirring, and his honor and the whole family have been a-sleep these three hours." The Scotchman now gave up all testimony of his senses—"I must have been dreaming indeed, and he hurt myself by falling out o' bed." "Hurt yourself, sir—not much I hope, the bed is so low," and by this time it had been made to descend to its first level. The poor Scot was quite confused; ashamed at disturbing the family; begged a thousand pardons—accompanied the servants to the door, closed it after them, and was once more in the dark.

But the last act of the pantomime was not yet performed. The spring had been immediately touched, upon closing the door, and the bed was soon beyond the reach of our guest. We could hear him groping about, and uttering frequently ejaculations of astonishment. He easily found the bed posts, but it was in vain for him to endeavor to get in. He moved his hands up and down. His leg was often lifted by way of stepping in, but always encountered the floor by its descent. He uttered curses not loud but deep, for fear of again disturbing the family. He concluded himself to be in the possession of the devil. In short, when it was found, by his silence, that he had given up the task as hopeless, and had disposed of himself on one of the chairs, the bed was allowed to slide down again, and in the morning Sawney could not express his astonishment at not having been able to find it in the dark.

From the Vermont Watchman.

Looking over Thompson's Vermont Gazetteer, under the head of Guilford, I noticed the following proclamation of the celebrated Col. ETHAN ALLEN, to the people of that town, during the difficulties between the Vermonters, and Yorkers, (so called.) Though somewhat rough, it exhibits all the energy and boldness of that Hero of the Revolution. Guilford at that time was considerably over-run by the Yorkers. In the summer of 1783 Allen arrived in that town with 100 Vermonters from Bennington, and after having been fired upon as he approached the place, he made the following proclamation.—

"I Ethan Allen declare, that unless the people of Guilford peaceably submit to the authority of Vermont, the same shall be as desolate as SODOM and GOMORROH, by G-d!"

A spleenetic blacksmith that fancied himself sick, would frequently tease a neighboring physician to give him relief; the physician knowing him to be in perfect health, yet not willing to offend him, said he must be careful in his diet, and not eat any thing that was heavy and windy. The blacksmith went off satisfied—but on casting in his mind what food was heavy and windy, and being ignorant, back he posts to the Doctor, who being quite out of patience with his patient, said, "don't you know what things are heavy and what are windy?" "No," answered the blacksmith:—"why then I will tell you," said the Doctor; "there's your anvil is heavy and your bellows are windy—do not eat either, and you'll do well enough."

### Land for sale.

OFFER for sale the undivided half of the superior tract of land, situated immediately below the mouth of Tanner's Creek, and fronting on the Ohio River, containing about 230 acres, 80 acres of which is under cultivation, and having two tenable houses, &c. A liberal credit may be given. Apply to W. W. GREENE, Cincinnati, O.

Lawrenceburg, Nov. 13, 1828.

Arrival and Departures of the mails at the Post Office at Lawrenceburg, Dearborn County, Indiana.

### THE MAIL ARRIVES

From Indianapolis and intermediate offices, Sunday evening, 5 P. M.

From Southward and Westward Monday and Wednesday mornings, at 5 A. M.

From Northward, Greenville, via Corydon & Brookville, Mondays, 2 P. M.

From Brookville via Harrison &c, every Tuesday, at 2 P. M.

From Oxford, via Clark's store, every Friday, at 5 P. M.

From Burlington Ky. via Petersburg, Tuesday evenings, at 5 P. M.

From the Eastward via Cincinnati, every Tuesday and Wednesdays, at 2 P. M.

### THE MAIL DEPARTS

To Indianapolis and intermediate offices every Monday Morning, at 7 A. M.

To Eastward via Cincinnati Monday and Wednesday morning, at 5 A. M.

To Southward and Westward via Rising Sun, Madison and Louisville &c, every Tuesday, at 2 P. M.

To Westward and Southward, via Hartford, Madison, Vincennes, &c, every Thursday, at 2 P. M.

To the Northward, via Brookville, Greenville &c, every Monday at 2 P. M.

To Brookville, every Tuesday, at 2 P. M.

To Burlington Ky. via Petersburg, every Tuesday morning at 5 A. M.

To Oxford, via Clark's store &c, every Thursday, at 5 A. M.

The following are the Rates of Postage on single letters:

6 cents if carried not exceeding 30 miles,

10 do over 30 and not over 80 "

12 1-2 over 80 and not over 150 "

18 3-4 over 150 & not over 400 "

25 cents for all over 400 miles.

Letters composed of two pieces of paper, double those rates; three pieces, triple those rates; over that, is charged by the ounce.

Newspapers carried not over 100 miles and within the state where they are printed, one cent postage: If over 100 miles, and without the state, as aforesaid, one and a half cent.

### FULLING

AND

### Cloth Dressing,

At Samuel Bond's Mill, on White Water.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that his 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 fulled, fine dress, 25 cents;—Women's wear, ditto, 14 cents;—suff, Bottle Greens, London Smokes, Olives, Browns, Blacks, and Navy Blues, fulled, 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, fulled, fine dress, 8 to 12 cents. Coloured cloth, fulled and pressed, 6 1-4; if sheared once or twice, 8 cents. Fust 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 return it there again every two weeks finished.

MILES KELLOGG.

White Water Aug. 4th 1828. 31d.

### NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber by book account or note, are requested to call and make immediate payment or give a statement and save cost, as no further indulgence can be given.

He will also inform the public that he still continues to carry on the

### TINNING BUSINESS

in all its branches, at the old stand on High Street, south west of the market house, Lawrenceburg, and that he will be able at all times to accommodate customers and others with new work or repair old with despatch.

WILLIAM KELL.

Oct. 25, 1828. 44-6w.

Dr. John S. Percival,

INFORMS the public that he has removed his residence to a house on Water street fronting the Ohio, and adjoining to the dwelling of Dr. Jabez Percival, Lawrenceburg.

Nov. 8, 1828. 44-6w.

### Estray Colt.

### TAKEN UP,

By Simon Peters, Sparta town ship, Dearborn county, a sorrel mare colt, supposed to be one year old last spring; large of its age, with a light colored mane and tail; left hind foot white, and a small star in the forehead. Appraised at twenty dollars, by Eliel Chaffin and Moses Musgrave, the 11th day of November, 1828.

JONATHAN VAIL, J. P.

Sparta, Nov. 17, 1828. 46-\*

### A. HILL--Tailor,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Lawrenceburg and its vicinity, that he has commenced the

### TAILORING BUSINESS,

next door above John Gray's Inn. From an experience of 18 years at the business, he flatters himself that he can render general satisfaction to those who may give him a call.

W. W. GREENE,

Cincinnati, O.

Lawrenceburg, Oct. 24th, 1828. 45

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. Crosby & Son. 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.

### CERTIFICATES.