

## MISCELLANY.

From the New-England Palladium.

MRS. ADAMS' WELCOME TO GEN. JACKSON.  
A welcome, Chieftain, to these halls!  
The doors are opening joyously—  
And loud the voice of millions calls  
Thee to thy glorious destiny:  
A welcome, Patriot, to this dome,  
Where care, before thee long a guest,  
Hath made these marble walls its home,  
And broke the hours of balmy rest.

Come—on Fame's sounding pinion borne,  
Thy guardian eagle's sun-bright wing,  
With laurels thou hast justly worn,—  
Come to a nation's welcoming;  
And let the star-sown banner wave  
O'er him of Orleans, sternly good,  
Who sent the Lion to his grave,  
Where Mississippi rolls its flood.

'Tis meet for thee to stand where first  
Immortal WASHINGTON arose—  
His brow still dark with battle dust,  
And vengeance to his country's foes—  
But where is she—the better one—  
On whom to lean thy weary head,  
When toil and council cares have done,  
And thou hast sought a quiet bed?

Pale—pale—is glory's coronet,  
When she, the low'd one, cold in death,  
Hath seen the earth's bright sunbeams set,  
And drawn, in other words, her breath!  
Ah, Chieftain! here thy banner clings  
In sadness round the standard spear—  
Nor gives its empire drapey wings  
To gild a world's wide atmosphere,

northern port of commerce) and the north cape. I suppose the latitude to be about 69° north, but will not be certain. I had occasion some year since to navigate a ship from the north cape to Drontheim, nearly all the way between the islands or rocks and the main. On inquiring of my Norway pilot about the practicability of running near the whirlpool, he told me that with a good breeze it could be approached near enough for examination without danger. I at once determined to satisfy myself. We began to near it about ten A. M. in the month of September with a fine trade wind at northwest. Two good seamen were placed at the helm—the mate on the quarter deck, and all hands at their stations for working ship, and the pilot standing on the bowsprit, between the night heads.

I went on the maintop sail yard with a good glass, I had been seated but a few moments, when my ship entered the dish of the whirlpool—the velocity of the water altered her course three points towards the centre, although she was going eight knots through the water. This alarmed me extremely. For a moment, I thought that destruction was inevitable. She, however, answered her helm sweetly, and we ran along the edge—the waves foaming around us in every form, while she was dancing gaily over them. The sensations I experienced are difficult to describe. Imagine to yourself an immense circle running round, of a diameter of one and a half miles, the velocity increasing as it approximated towards the centre, and gradually changing its dark blue colour to white—foaming, tumbling, and rushing to its vortex—very much concave, as much so as the water in a funnel when half run out.—The noise, too, hissing, roaring and dashing—all pressing on the mind at once—presented the most awful, grand, and solemn sight I ever experienced. We were near it about eighteen minutes and in sight of it two hours. It is evidently a subterranean passage, that leads—the Lord knows where.—From its magnitude, I should not doubt, that instant destruction would be the fate of a dozen of our largest ships, were they drawn in at the same moment. The pilot says, that several vessels have been sucked down and that whales have also been destroyed: the first I think probable enough, but I rather doubt the latter. I have thus, Sir, given you a lame but true account.

**The Spider.**—Of all the insect tribes, this is assuredly the most curious. First, the Barbary spider, which is as large as a man's thumb. This singular creature carries its offspring in a bag like a gipsy. During their nomad the young folks reside there altogether, coming out occasionally for recreation. In requital for this kindness on the part of their nurse, the young spiders, when they are full grown, become mortal foes to their parent, attack her with violence, and if they are conquerors, dispose of the body as a fit subject for their next meal. Then there is the American spider, covered all over with hair, which is so large as to be able to destroy small birds, and afterwards devour them; and also the common spider, whose body looks like a couple of peninsulas with an isthmus (its back) between. Europe furnishes two instances of the existence of spiders, which may justly compete with those described by our trans-Atlantic brethren. It is said that the sexton of the St. Eustace, at Paris, was surprised at very often discovering a certain lamp extinct in the morning. The oil appeared regularly consumed. He sat up several nights in order to discover the cause of its mysterious disappearance; at last he saw a spider of vast size come down the chain or cord, and drink up all the oil. A spider of enormous dimensions was also seen in the year 1751, in the cathedral church at Milan. It was observed to feed on the oil of the lamp. It was killed, when it weighed four pounds! and afterwards sent to the Imperial Museum at Vienna.

As the devastations of Locusts, are often mentioned in the Sacred Scriptures, we think we shall gratify our Biblical readers by inserting the following article from Horne's Introduction.

Of these insects there are different kinds. The predatory locusts are larger than those which sometimes visit the southern parts of Europe, being five or six inches long, and as thick as a man's finger. From their heads being shaped like that of a horse, the prophet Joel says that they have the appearance of horses; and on account of their celerity they are compared to horsemen on full gallop, and also to horses prepared for battle. The locust has a large open mouth; and in its two jaws it has four incisive teeth, which traverse each other like scissors and from their mechanism are calculated to grasp and cut every thing of which they lay hold. These teeth are so sharp and strong, that the prophet, by a bold figure, terms them the teeth of a great lion. In order to mark the certainty, variety, and extent of the depredations of the locusts, not fewer than eight or nine different appellations, expressive of their nature, are given them in the sacred writings.

\*At a husking, "a kiss all round," is the reward for every red ear of corn,—of course there is always a scramble for these passports to favour. The good-natured girl generally contrives to throw such as she may find, into the way of the rustic beau who is nearest to the heart.—[Ado]

The quantity of these insects (to whose devastations Syria, Egypt, and Persia together with the whole middle part of Asia are subject) is incredible to any person who has not himself witnessed their astonishing numbers. Their numerous swarms, like a succession of clouds, sometimes extend a mile in length, and half as much in breadth, darken the horizon, and intercept the light of the sun. Should the wind blow briskly so that the swarms are succeeded by others, they afford a lively idea of that multitude of the Psalmist of being tossed up and down as the locusts. Wherever they alight, the land is covered with them for the space of several leagues, and sometimes they form a bed six or seven inches thick. The noise which they make in browsing on the trees and herbage, may be heard at a great distance, and resembles that of an army foraging in secret, or the rattling of hailstones. The Tartars themselves are a less destructive enemy than these little animals; one would imagine that fire had followed their progress. Fire itself, indeed, consumes not so rapidly. Wherever their myriads spread, the verdure of the country disappears as if a covering had been removed; trees and plants stripped of their leaves and reduced to their naked boughs and stems, cause the dreary image of winter to succeed, in an instant, to the rich scenery of the spring.—When these clouds of locusts take their flight, to surmount any obstacle, or to traverse more rapidly a desert soil, the heavens may literally be said to be obscured by them. Should the inhabitants dig pits and trenches, and fill them with water, or kindle fires of stubble thereto, to destroy them, rank presses on rank, fills up the trenches and extinguishes the fires. Where these swarms are extremely numerous, they climb over every thing in their way, entering the most recesses of the houses, adhering to the very clothes of the inhabitants, and infesting their food. Pliny relates that, in some parts of Ethiopia, the inhabitants lived upon nothing but locusts salted, and dried in the smoke; and that the Parthians accounted them a pleasant article of food. The modern Arabs catch great quantities of locusts, of which they prepare a dish by boiling them with salt, and mixing a little oil, butter, or fat; sometimes they toast them before a fire, or soak them in warm water, and without any other culinary process, devour almost every part except the wings. They are also said to be sometimes pickled in vinegar. The locusts which formed part of John the Baptist's food, were these insects, and not the fruit of the locust tree.

From the Philanthropist.

**The Drunkard's Will.**—I, —, beginning to be enfeebled in body, and fearing I may soon be palsied in mind, and having entered on that course of intemperance from which I have not strength of mind to flee, and already feeling the evils resulting from it, which I have not resolution to avert, do make and publish this my last will and testament. Having been made in the image of my Creator, capable of rational enjoyment, of imparting happiness to others and promoting the glory of God, I know and acknowledge my accountability; yet such is my fondness for sensual gratification, and my utter indisposition to resist temptation, that I give up myself entirely to intemperance and its associate vices, and make the following bequests:

My property I give to dissipation, knowing it will soon fall into the hands of those who furnish me with ardent spirits. My reputation, already tottering on a sandy foundation, I give to destruction. I give my ability to be useful and happy in life, to annihilation.

To my beloved wife, who has cheered me so far in the path of life, I give shame, poverty, sorrow, and a broken heart.

To each of my children I bequeath my example, and the inheritance of the shame of their father's character.

Finally, I give my body to disease, misery and early dissolution, and my soul that can never die, to the disposal of that God, whose mercy I have abused, whose commands I have broken, and who has declared that no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven. S.

Three Irishmen who drank pretty freely of whiskey at a tavern in Dublin, were loud in their praise of its virtues, as they reeled along the banks of the Liffey. One of them had just declared that "Whiskey was meat and drink to a man," when his foot slipped and he fell into the river. "There, Pat, said one of his friends, you are fully provided for; you had meat and drink, and now you have got washing and lodging."

The Cleveland Herald mentions the marriage of Mr. Samuel Curtis to Miss Sally Murphy, of Medina county, after a tedious courtship of fifteen years, which was borne with Christian fortitude and patience. We trust their Christian fortitude and patience are not exhausted. They are articles much needed, we have heard, in the blessed state of matrimony.

Cin. Chron.

**Steaks.** People who want to enjoy steak should eat it with shallots and tarragon. Mr. Cobbett says, that an orthodox clergyman once told him, that he and six others once ate some beef steaks with shallots and tarragon, and they "voted unanimously, that beef steaks were never so eaten before."

There is a Jewsharp in Worcester which weighs more than 100 pounds, and is two feet in length. It was sent by a society in Gardiner, Me. to the Antislavery Society of Worcester several years ago. The kindness was reciprocated by one of equal advantage—a razor with a blade two or three feet long, like a sythe.

The Nantucket Inquirer tells a story of a female who came near being carried off by old Neptune, while venturing too far into the surf for a bolt of duck. A human bachelor, (there are some) who was on the same boat, seized the fair one by the heels, and landed her, with the duck, her hold of which she resolutely maintained. He demanded half the duck for salvage, and on her refusing, told her she might "go to blazes."

**Anecdote.**—Some ladies and gentlemen were one evening discussing the merits of Scottish literature; one spoke of Burns, another of Scott, and a third said she admired Hogg's Tales. "Hog's tails," said an old lady whose ear had caught this remark alone, hog's tails! why, bless me, I think any part of the critter is better than the tail.

### Administrators' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed administrators of the estate of WILLIAM WILSON, deceased, late of Cotton township, Switzerland county, notify all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated for settlement, within one year from date.

The estate is considered amply solvent.

SUSANAH WILSON,  
JOHN WOTTON,  
Administrators.

Cotton township, Switzerland county, Ind. 19th Jan. 1829. 4-3w

### Administrators' Notice.

THE undersigned having taken out letters of administration on the estate of WILLIAM BORGARD, late of the county of Ripley, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to make payment immediately; and those having claims against it, to present them properly authenticated for settlement within one year from date.

The estate is considered solvent.

WILLIAM MARKLAND,  
MARY BOGARD,  
Administrators.

January 29th 1829. 4-3w

### Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having taken out letters of administration on the estate of CORNELL M. PLESSINGER, late of said county, deceased, all persons having claims or demands against said estate, are requested to produce the same within one year to said administrator; and all those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to said administrator. From the best information he has been able to obtain, he believes said estate to be insolvent, and claims the settlement thereof as such.

Said administrator also intends offering for sale, at his residence in Kisko township, Dearborn county, on the 21st day of February next, household furniture and farming utensils, the property of said deceased.

PATRICK O'BRIAN, Admin'r.

24th January, 1829. 4-3w

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24th January, 1829. 4-3w

### Estray Horse Taken Up.

BY Stephen Liddle of Law

renceburg township, about

the 9th November last—coloured

sorrel—crease frown—very old—

age not known—no other marks,

or brands perceptible. Appraised

to 12 dollars and 50 cents by Jabez Percival

and Daniel Davis.

Certified on oath before me this 17th day of January, 1829.

BENJAMIN FULLER, J. P. [seal]

A true copy from my estray book.

4-3w B. F. J. P.

### TAKEN UP,

By John Duglery of Delaware

township, Lapey county, Indiana,

a dark bay mare colt, supposed to

be two years old next spring, with

a black mane and tail, about 12

hands high, the right hind foot white—no other

brands or marks perceptible. Appraised to

12 dollars, this 16th day of Dec. by Asher Waggoner and Gad Waggoner. A true copy.

3-3w H. FISHER, J. P.

### TAKEN UP,

By Gad Waggoner of Delaware

township, Lapey county, Indiana,

a light bay mare colt, supposed to

be two years old next spring, with

a small star in her forehead, with her left fore foot white, and a

part of her right fore foot white, about eleven

and a half hands high, black mane and tail—no

other brands or marks perceptible. Appraised to

nine dollars and a half by Asher Waggoner and John Daugherty Dec. 18th, 1828.

A true copy.

3-3w H. FISHER, J. P.

### Estray Mare.

TAKEN UP by Lewis Morgan, of

Lawrenceburg township, on the

22d of January 1829, a bright bay

MARE, with a star in her forehead, left hind foot white, black mane and tail,

fifteen and a half hands high, and no other

marks or brands perceptible; supposed to

be four years old last spring. Appraised at thirty

dollars, this 2d day of February, 1829, by David Nevitt and John Saltmarsh.

A true copy from my estray book: Certified

5-5f THOMAS PALMER, J. P.

### JOB-PRINTING.

OF ALL KINDS NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Cin. Chron.

## STATE OF INDIANA, DEARBORN COUNTY, Set.

### Dearborn Circuit Court:

October Term, 1828.

Samuel Bond and Samuel Rees, Executors of David Rees, On complaint in Chancery.

Lewis Ingols and others.

NOW comes the complainants, by Dunn their attorney, and prove to the satisfaction of the court, that Dennis Cragg, one of the defendants aforesaid, is not a resident of the state of Indiana; it is therefore ruled and ordered by the court, that notice of the pendency of the foregoing bill of complaint be published four weeks successively, in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, notifying and requiring the said Dennis Cragg to be and appear before the judges of the Deshore circuit court, in chancery sitting, on the first day of their next term, to be held at Lawrenceburg, and there to answer to the bill of complaint aforesaid, or the matters and things therein prised for, as to him, will be taken as confessed, and a decree thereon, as to him, will be entered accordingly.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

27th January, 1829. 4-4w