

MISCELLANY.

From the New-England Palladium.

MRS. ADAMS' WELCOME TO GEN. JACKSON.

A welcome, Chiefain, 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 toils and council cares have done,
And thou hast sought a quiet bed?

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

FROM THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER.

We find the following lines in the
Waldo (Me.) Democrat, but know nothing
of their origin.

THE TIMES.

The times—the times—I say the times
Are getting worse than ever;
The good old way our fathers tried
Shall grace their children never—
The homely hearth of honest mirth—
The traces of their plough—
The places of their worshipping,
Are all forgotten now—

Farewell, the farmer's honest looks,
And independent men—
The tassel of his waving corn—
The blossom of the bean—
The turnip top and pumpkin vine—
The products of his toil,
Have given place to flower pots,
And plants of foreign soil.

Farewell, the pleasant busking night—
Is merry after scenes,
When Indian pudding smoked beside
The great pot of beans;
When lasses joined the social band,
Nor once aucted fear,
But had a pretty creak to kiss
For every crimson ear.*

Affected modesty was not
The test of virtue then,
And few took pains to swoon away
At the sight of ugly men—
For well they knew the purity
Which woman's life should own,
Depends not on appearances,
But on the heart alone.

Farewell to all the buoyancy
The openness of youth—
The confidence of kindly hearts—
The consciousness of truth—
The natural tone of sympathy—
The language of the heart—
Now curbed by fashion's tyranny,
Or turned aside by art.

Farewell, the jovial quilting match—
The song and merry play—
The whirling of the pewter plate—
The many pawns to pay—
The mimic marriage brought about
By leaping o'er the broom—
The good old play of blind man's buff—
The laugh that shook the room.

Farewell the days of industry—
The time has glided by,
When pretty hands were prettiest
At making pumpkin pie—
When waiting maids were needed not,
And morning brought along
The music of the spinning wheel,
And milkmaid's careless song.

Ah! artless days of innocence—
Your dwellings are no more—
And we are turning from the path
Our fathers trod of yore—
The homely hearth of honest mirth—
The traces of the plough—
The places of their worshipping,
Are all forgotten now.

The following interesting account of
the celebrated Whirlpool, on the coast of
Norway, was communicated in a letter
from Capt. Doane, in 1825, to the late
Hon. A. B. Woodward, Judge of Middle
Florida, and has been found among many
other curious papers he left on file:

The Maelstrom Whirlpool.—This wonderful
phenomenon, that has excited the wonder
and astonishment of the world, I have
seen. There are few of my countrymen
who have had the opportunity in consequence
of the situation of it being remote from any
port of commerce. Its latitude and longitude I
do not exactly recollect. It is situated between
two islands belonging to a group of the coast
of Norway, called the Lovinstaff Islands,
between Drontheim, (being the most

*At a busking, "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.—*Edw.*

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 nonage 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 peniculus 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.

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 similitude 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 hail stones. 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 therein, to destroy them, rank presses on rank, fill up the trenches and extinguish the fires. Where these swarms are extremely numerous, they climb over every thing in their way, entering the inmost 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 have no 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 S. J. 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 shalots and tarragon. Mr. Cobbett says, that an orthodox clergyman once told him, that he and six others once ate some beef steaks with shalots 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 Antiquarian 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 sylthe.

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 scout, 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 it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement, within one year from date.

The estate is considered amply solvent.
SUSANAH WILSON,
JOHN WILSON,
Administrators.
Cotton township, Switzerland county, Ind. 19 Jan. 1829. 4-3w

Administrators' Notice.

THE undersigned having taken out letters of administration on the estate of WILLIAM BOGARD, 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 29 1829. 4-4w

Administrator's Notice.

PATRICK O'BRIAN, of Dearborn county, has taken out letters of administration on the estate of CORNELL MESSINGER, 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 Kelson township, Dearborn county, on the 21st day of February next, household furniture and farming utensils, the property of the said deceased.

PATRICK O'BRIAN, Adm'r.
24 Jan. 1829. 4-3w

Estray Horse Taken Up.

BY Stephen Liddle of Lawrenceburg township, about the 20th November last—coloured sorrel—crease filled—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 Dugherly, of Delaware township, Ripley county, Indiana, a dark bay mare colt, supposed to be two years old next spring, with a black mane and tail, about 1 1/2 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.

H. FISHER, J. P.

TAKEN UP.

By Gad Waggoner, of Delaware township, Ripley 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 Dugherly Dec. 18th, 1828. A true copy.

H. FISHER, J. P.

Estray Mare.

TAKEN UP by Lewis Morgan, of Lawrenceburg township, on the 22d of January 1829, a bright bay MAHE, with a 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; supposed to be four years old last spring. Appraised at thirty dollars, this 2d day of February, 1829, by David Nevitt and John Salmarsch. A true copy from my estray book: Certified

THOMAS PALMER, J. p.

JOB-PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

STATE OF INDIANA, }
DEARBORN COUNTY, }
Dearborn Circuit Court:
October Term, 1828.
Samuel Bond and Samuel Rees, }
Executors of David Rees, }
vs. }
Lewis Ingols and others. }
On complaint in Chancery.

NOW comes the complainant, 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 Dearborn circuit court, in chancery sitting, on the first day of their next term, to be holden at Lawrenceburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer to the bill of complaint aforesaid, or the matters and things therein prayed 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

STATE OF INDIANA, }
DEARBORN COUNTY, }
Dearborn circuit court:
October Term, 1828.
Robert Gillespie, }
vs. }
George Newton, }
On complaint in Chancery.

NOW comes the complainant, by Lane his attorney, and files his affidavit that the said defendant is not a resident of this state, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the said defendant George Newton is not a resident of the state of Indiana; it is therefore ordered by the court, that notice of the pendency of the said bill of complaint be published for four weeks successively in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published at Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, requiring the said defendant to be and appear before the judges of the Dearborn circuit court, on the first day of their next term, to be holden at Lawrenceburg, in and for the said county of Dearborn, on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer the matter and things in the said bill contained, or the same will be taken as confessed, and the matters therein prayed for, decreed accordingly.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.
27th January, 1829. 4-4w

STATE OF INDIANA, }
DEARBORN COUNTY, }
Dearborn circuit court:
October Term, 1828.
Margaret Bartley, }
vs. }
George Bartley, }
On Petition, or Bill for Divorce.

NOW comes the said complainant, by Lane her attorney, and files her petition praying a divorce from her said husband, for certain reasons in said petition set forth, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, by proof now here in court made, that the said George Bartley is not a resident of this state; it is therefore ordered and directed by the court, now here in chancery sitting, that notice of the pendency of said petition be published in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published at Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, requiring the said defendant to be and appear before the judges of the Dearborn circuit court, on the first day of their next term, to be holden at Lawrenceburg, in and for the county of Dearborn, on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer the matters and things in the said petition contained, or the same will be taken as confessed, and the matters therein prayed for, will be decreed accordingly.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.
27th January, 1829. 4-4w

STATE OF INDIANA, }
DEARBORN COUNTY, }
Dearborn circuit court:
October Term, 1828.
Richard Robinson, }
vs. }
Hannah Gattenby and others. }
In Chancery.

AND now on this day the plaintiff, by Stevens A. and St. Clair his solicitors, comes and by affidavit proves to the satisfaction of the court, that Hannah Gattenby, Andrew Gattenby, William Gattenby, Mary Gattenby, Thomas Gattenby and Jonathan Gattenby, six of the above defendants, are not residents of this state, and it appearing, on motion, the court order and direct by good proof, now here in court made, that the said defendants are not now residents of this state; it is therefore ordered and directed by the court, now here in chancery sitting, that notice of the pendency of the said bill of complaint be published in the Indiana Palladium, a newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, Indiana, summoning and requiring the said Hannah Gattenby, Andrew Gattenby, William Gattenby, Mary Gattenby, Thomas Gattenby and Jonathan Gattenby, to be and appear before the judges of the Dearborn circuit court, in chancery sitting, at their next term, on the first Monday in April next, then and there to answer to complainant's bill aforesaid, or the same will be taken as confessed, and the matter and things therein prayed for, decreed accordingly.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.
27th January, 1829. 4-4w

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TERMS.
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Blank Deeds
FOR TESTS AT THIS OFFICE.