

MISCELLANY.

To the Editor of the Indiana Palladium.

Sir, the following Poem, I brought with me across the Atlantic ocean, from the land of Cakes; if you think it worthy of a place in the Palladium, it is at your service. Perhaps it may have a tendency to silence the murmurs of many, who, in various places, are unreasonably blaming the providence of God, in conducting the affairs of mortals.

W. C.

As at their work two weavers sat,
Beguling time with friendly chat;
They turn'd upon the price of meat,
So high—a weaver scarce could eat.

What with my weans and sickly wife,
Says Dick, I'm almost t'rd of life;
So hard my work, so poor my fare,
'Tis more than mortal man can bear.

How glorious is the rich man's state!
His house so fine, his wealth so great:
Heaven is unjust, you must agree,
Why all to him?—Why none to me?

In spite of all the scripture teaches,
In spite of all the Parson preaches,
'Tis all confusion, and hard, and strange:
The good are trouble'd and oppress'd,
And all the wicked are the blest.

Says John, our ignorance is the cause,
Why thus we blame our Maker's laws.
Part of his ways alone we know,
'Tis all that man can see below.

See'st thou that carpet not half done,
Which thou, dear Dick, hast well begun,—
Behold the wild confusion there!
So rude the mass, it makes me stare.

A stranger ignorant of the trade,
Would say, no quessing's there convey'd;
For where's the middle, where's the border,
Thy carpet now is all disorder.

Says Dick, my work is yet in bits,
But still in every part it fits:
Besides, you reason like a lout;
Why, man, that carpet's inside out.

Says John, thou say'st the thing I mean;
And now I'll cure thee of thy spleen:
This world, which clouds thy soul with
Is but a carpet inside out.

As when we view the shreds and ends,
We know not what the whole intends;
So when on earth things look but odd,
They're working still some scheme of God.

No plan, no pattern, can we trace,
All wants promotion, truth and grace,
The molley mixture we decide,
Nor see the beauteous upper side.

But when we reach that world of light,
And view these works of God aright,
Then shall we see the whole design,
And own the workman is divine.

What now seems random strokes, will there
All order and design appear;
Then shall we praise what here we spurn'd,
For there the carpet shall be turn'd.

Thou'rt right, says Dick, no more I'll grum-
ble,
That this sad world's so strange a jumble;
My impious doubts are put to flight,
For my own carpet sets me right.

MARRIAGE SCENE.

Married, in Hopkinton, N. Hampshire, by Eld. A. Caveno, Mr. Nathaniel Morrill, to Miss Eliza Gile, both of Hopkinton.

When the usual ceremonies were concluded, the father of the bride retired from the room, and in a few minutes returned with a new Bible in his hand, which he presented to the new married couple, and with it the following address:

"The business which has been transacted this evening, as respects you, dear children, is of no small importance. It is not like many other things transacted in this world, which may be done to-day and to-morrow may be disannulled; but this engagement is for life. The matrimonial institution by which you are bound to care for each other is of God, and what he hath joined together, he forbids man to put asunder. Both of you are young, and but a little while ago, were by the laws of God and man, bound to your earthly parents. You are freed from that obligation and are now bound to each other by a sacred covenant that is to run parallel with the remainder of your associated days. ELIZA, you have now become the wife of the man seated by you—you have taken that place where the decree of God calls upon you to be a help-mate. Depend upon it, my daughter, that it will be no pleasure to your father to see you spend your time in any way that will not tend to promote the interest of your husband. I charge you therefore to be strict and faithful as the sharer of his toils and partner of his joys. And you, NATHANIEL, my son, will have much care devolving upon you—you are no longer to look out for one, but for both. You are to provide for your wife the necessary means for her own comfort and support, and that she may be the better prepared to administer to your own necessities. You should be extremely careful, as both of you are young, that you give your wife no occasion to doubt the reality of your affection towards her. I might cite to you many lamentable instances where the lives of young women have been

made extremely wretched by the conduct of their husbands, who have but too often left them to late and unreasonable hours of the night, and whose return was rather to be dreaded than desired. This, I charge you, my son, to avoid—to shun forever that, and every thing else which would sever your partner's affection from you.

New and unthought of duties will pour in upon you both from every quarter.—Were you sensible of all your future cares and concerns that will necessarily demand your faithfulness and fortitude, you would be constrained to say, who is sufficient for these things? But the want of time and ability forbids me to lay before you all your duty; I, therefore, for your further instruction and consideration give you this valuable, holy, and precious book, (presenting the Bible) which I beseech you my children to receive as the man of your counsel, and the rules of your future lives. It is the word of God, and these sacred pages contain your whole duty. The comforts you anticipate from the transaction of this evening, as you may have just reason to fear, will never be adequate to your expectations. But should you ever be so happy as to partake of the joys which this blessed book promises all those who love and obey it, you will be constrained to say that all that ever was told you, or all that you ever anticipated besides, bears no comparison to enjoyment so sublime. Then if this book is so valuable a treasure, do not wonder that your father should charge each and both of you to prize it above every thing else.—Prize it above your lives, count not your lives too dear to resign in defence of it.—Prize it above all your father has given you, or even above any thing that you may anticipate he will give you hereafter, or leave when he is asleep in death and buried out of sight. When he is no more, and you take this holy book in your hands, remember that he gave it to you on the evening of your marriage, as a token of his greatest regard for your bodies; and may God grant it may prove the desired blessing to both of you for his Son's sake.

FRUIT STEALING.

Though the taking of fruit without leave may not be regarded as stealing by him who takes, or him from whom it may be taken, yet, like dishonesty in every thing else, it generally works its own reward. A noted instance of this happened in a town in this vicinity sixty years ago. A notorious thief, whom, for the want of a better name, we shall call Bignal, was in the habit of taking a share of the good things of all orchards, gardens, and water-melon yards in the town. He became so bold and troublesome to his neighbors, that it was necessary to find some check to his career. No sooner had the night set in, than he was abroad with his bag, ready to purloin all the good fruit that he might find. Perils did not deter, nor dangers frighten him. He, however, at last met with a proper reward. One spring he had planted, in an opening in a distant wood, a large bed of water-melons, thinking that in such a remote and secluded place, no one beside himself would ever find them. But in this he was mistaken, for he might as well have attempted to hide his cornfield from the crows, as his water-melon yard from the thieves. The water-melons grew well, and lay thick like "Yankee pumpkins" turning their backs to the sun. When they had got cleverly ripe, a company of young men, who knew how to play the joke, went to Bignal, and informed him that they knew of a fine yard of water-melons not far distant, and at the same time gave him an invitation to go with them some night, and get some of them. He readily assented: the time and place of meeting to start on the expedition was agreed on. When they had all assembled at the appointed place with bags and knives, prepared to do their work thoroughly, it was suggested by some one of the company, that it was proper first to go to the neighboring tavern, and "fill their skins," as they called it, with "flip." To this Bignal did not object, but went on and did his part in passing off mug after mug, until all things in his own eyes began to move in a circle. They then started, and directed their course through woods and swamps, over hills and rocks, until they arrived by a circuitous route to Bignal's water-melon yard. He looked on the water-melons with rapture, but did not recognise them as his own, for his brains were somewhat turned by the numerous evolutions that he had made under the influence of his "clip-winged flip." He, however, did not stop for reflection, but took hold and filled his bag with the best water-melons that he could find, and at the same time was not wanting in exhortations to the rest of the party to do the same. When they had got as many as they wanted, it was proposed by the company to return.—No," says Bignal, "let us do thorough work; let us cut open all the water-melons that are left, and pull up the vines." No sooner said than done. The vines torn up by the roots, and the water-melons were dashed on the rocks, until the work of desolation was fully accomplished.

ed. They then made their way back in the same direction that they came, and separately returned to their homes for the night. Bignal rose in the morning, and went to his water-melon yard. What a sight did it present! The work of a season had been destroyed in a night,—all his expected happiness was cut off, and his fondest hopes blasted. His only consolation was that it was done by his own hands, and the only improvement of the lesson was a firm resolve to never steal any more water-melons.—Worcester Spy.

PUNCTUALITY.

A mechanic promised to do a piece of work for me at a certain time; I called at the time—it was not done—he had forgotten it, but promised to do it by 10 o'clock the next day; I called again—it was not done—"could not possibly get it done." I discharged him, and left what he had done towards it, on his hands. I engaged another mechanic to do the same piece of work at a certain time—I called at the time—it was not done—I discharged him. These mechanics had violated their word, disappointed me, (by which I sustained loss in money and time) and lost a customer. So much for want of punctuality.

I went to another mechanic he promised to do the work at a certain time—I called for it at the time—it was ready for me. This mechanic enjoyed the consciousness of having kept his word, performed his contract, and done justice to his customer, by which he secured not only my work in future, but my good will, which gained him many more customers. So much for punctuality.

It is but ten years since the occurrence of these things, and during the interval I have marked the progress of these three mechanics. A crisis towards which the affairs of all three had been gradually approaching, has just been reached: The two first have lost their business, their little property has been squandered, they have lost their character, and their large and helpless families are suffering for the necessities of life. If you would know their persons, seek for them in the grog shop—their names, seek for them in the records of insolvency. The last has retired with a comfortable independence to a large farm—is blessed by his family, admired by his friends, and possesses the good will of all.

Balt. Pat.

Bunyan and the Quaker. Bunyan had a native turn for wit and repartee which appears in the following story. Towards the close of his imprisonment, a Quaker called on him, probably hoping to make a convert of the author of the Pilgrim. He thus addressed him. "Friend John, I am come to thee with a message from the Lord, and after having searched for thee in all the prisons in England, I am glad that I have found thee at last." "If the Lord had sent thee," replied Bunyan sarcastically, "you need not have taken so much pains to find me out, for the Lord knows I have been a prisoner in Bedford jail these 12 years past."

March of Intellect.—The Brownsville, Pennsylvania Galaxy of the 7th ult. contains the following:—"Whereas Fanny Morton, alias Kerr, has, without cause, left my habitation, and is floating on the ocean of tyrannical extravagance, prone to prodigality, taking a wild-goose chase, and kindling her pipe with the coal of curiosity, to abscond and abolish such insidious, clandestine, noxious, pernicious, diabolical and notorious deportment, I therefore caution all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting from this date, unless compelled by law. JAMES KERR."

A newly made constable in Nashville, Tennessee, recently procured an entrance into a man's "castle," to levy an execution, by getting a friend to wrap at the door just before the dawn, and when it was opened glided slyly in. An officer! shouted the old man; an officer! responded the old woman and three strapping daughters, who bounding out of bed, and seizing each a firebrand, flourished them about his whiskers. Finding there was but one officer, they laid their weapons aside, and tumbled him out of doors, neck and heels.—The constable had them all up before the Circuit Court soon after, when the judge decided that an officer is not authorized to enter a house at such a time, and in that manner, and if he do, the inmates may gently eject him.—[Eastern Whig.]

Advertising gratis.—The following proposals for a "reform" is taken from the Worcester papers. All persons are requested to govern themselves accordingly, as it is suited to other meridians than that of Worcester.

POST-RIDER'S NOTICE.

To one and all who take of me,
The *Exits*, *Spy*, or *Yeoman*,
I'll serve you with fidelity—
Give just offence to no man;
But I shall name a thing or two,
(Should I no farther dare go.)
It must be evident to you,
That money makes the mare go!
Ashburnham, July 8. IVERS WHITE.

Indiana College.

The Rev. ANDREW WYLLIE, D. D., President of the Indiana College, has now returned home from a visit to the eastern states, to which he had gone for the purpose of seeing and examining the principal Seminaries and Colleges in those parts; and, to solicit aid, in behalf of our own institution. The public are now informed, that he will arrive here in the course of six or eight weeks; and, that through his agency, a small library, a valuable Telescope, and other philosophical apparatus, have been obtained for the use of our College.

The inauguration of Doctor Wyllie will take place on Thursday, the 29th day of October next, and the literary gentlemen of our state especially, and the friends of education generally, are invited to be present on that occasion. Monday the 26th day of October, is the time fixed for the annual meeting of the trustees, and visitors of the College, and it is hoped the members of each, will be punctual in their attendance.

D. H. MAXWELL.

Pres. board trustees Ind. Col.

P. S. Several addresses by students of the college, in English and Latin, will be delivered on the evening of the 23rd October.

Editors of papers in Indiana, friendly to the cause of education will please to give the above a place in their papers for a few weeks.

Caution to the Public.

WHEREAS on or about the 3d day of November 1838, I gave my note of hand to DAVID SHAW, for eighty five dollars, payable one year from the date; which note was obtained through fraud, and I therefore caution the public against trading for or taking an assignment of said note, as I will not pay it unless compelled by law.

DAVID FISHER

Rising Sun, Ind. August 1, 1839. 33-3w*

CAUTION!!

WHEREAS MY WIFE Mary Ann has left my bed and board, this is to forward all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JAMES H. DAYZEY

August 27th, 1839. 34-3w*

Collector's Notice.

HAVING received the duplicate of taxes for the year 1839, I am now prepared to receive them. Those concerned will pay the same, on or before the 1st day of September next.

I will sell lands and town lots for taxes on the 2d Monday in November next, agreeably to law.

I will give in receipts for tax, or any debts due me, 37 1/2 cents per cord for cutting 1000 cords of wood and heaping the brush, on any lease on the lands of David Rice's heirs.

I will attend at the court house in Lawrenceburg on Saturdays for the purpose of performing my official duties and other business.

JOHN SPENCER, C. D. C.

July 11th, 1839.

AUCTION.

At CAMBRIDGE on Saturday the 15th of August, at which will be exposed for sale,

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, &c.

The sale will be continued every other Saturday after the first, until all be sold.

BEAUF B. BONHAM.

August 8, 1839. 31

ARTHUR MARTIN, Auctioneer.

Will continue his services to the citizens of Cincinnati and the public generally, to sell at auction HORSES, CARRIAGES, or any kind of PERSONAL PROPERTY, or REAL ESTATE, in any part of the city, or the county of Hamilton. He will attend to the

Purchasing of Horses,

For all those who may think proper to confide in his judgment. From his long experience in the business, he feels confident that he will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

May 7, 1839. 22w.

DOCTOR C. R. MPALL.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of RISING SUN and vicinity that he has located himself in the above place, where he intends devoting himself entirely to the practice of

Medicine and Surgery.

He hopes that by a persevering and unremitting attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage; his charges shall be moderate.—His office is in part of the house occupied by Mr. C. Campbell as a tailoring shop, where he may at all times be found, or at Mr. S. S. Scott's, where he boards, unless professionally absent.

July 25, 1839. 22-3mo

Farm for Sale,

SITUATED on the waters of Hogan creek, in Manchester township, containing 155 acres; 80 acres improved, 25 acres of which is in meadow; an excellent apple and peach orchard on the same; also, a good sugar orchard under fence; there are a good hewn log house and other necessary log buildings on the premises.—Said farm is well watered with springs, and an excellent well of water at the door. The above mentioned property may be had low for cash; or one half of the money down would be received, and a credit given on the balance. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

JACOB DAZEY.

Sept. 5th, 1839. 25-3w*

JOHN W. PIKE.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office in Lawrenceburg, on the corner of High and Short Streets.

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of Edward Brosears dec'd, have discovered that said estate is insolvent, do and shall claim the settlement thereof as an insolvent estate; and further, have filed my petition and complaint in the proper court of the county of Ripley, setting forth clearly and succinctly the condition of said estate, both real and personal, and the probable value thereof, and the amount of debts so far as they have come to my knowledge, praying general relief.—All persons who do not come and present their claims before the determination of said court thereon, shall be postponed.

MOSES LUTZ.

August 22, 1839.

33-3w*

Caution to the Public!

WHEREAS on or about the 3d or 4th day of this month, I gave my note of hand to Warren Kincaid, for the sum of forty five dollars, payable on the 1st day of March next.—The consideration for which said note was given having wholly failed, I therefore caution the public against receiving or trading for said note, as it will not be paid by me.

CALEB WRIGHT.

August 18th, 1839.

33-3w

NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that I have administered on the estate of Stephen L. Chidester, late of Dearborn county, deceased, and that the said estate will (as I have reason to believe) be solvent. I shall expose to sale on the premises, at the late residence of the dec'd, on York Ridge, on Saturday the 12th day of September next, horses, colts, a cow, a rifle gun, corn on the ground, and sundry other articles; all of which will be sold on a credit of twelve months, by giving approved security.

ABELLA CHIDESTER, adm'r

August 10th 1839.

33-3w

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

On the 14th July last, from the subscriber, living in Manchester township, a bright sorrel horse, six years old last spring, a light mane and long switch tail, one hoof has been a little broken on one fore-foot; No other marks recollected. Whoever will return said horse to me, or give information where I can get him, shall be handsomely rewarded.

ANCIL BEACH.

August 15th, 1839.

32.

Fulling, &c.

THE Factory at new Lawrenceburg is now ready to receive Cloth for Fulling, Dyeing and Dressing. The fulling mill having been repaired and new machinery added, the utmost punctuality and dispatch may be expected.

TEST & DUNN.

Sept. 1, 1839.

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CIRCULAR.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Patent Office, June 29, 1839.

ALL persons having business with the Patent Office, are requested to direct their communications directly to the Superintendent of that office, instead of the Secretary of State, the latter mode being attended with considerable inconvenience and sometimes risk. All such communications are free of postage, and will receive immediate attention.

JOHN D. CRAIG,

Superintendent.

June 30, 1839.

30.

I'm after Rags!

The PRINTERS at the Palladium Office, Lawrenceburg, authorize me to offer you for small bundles (such as I am carrying) of clean Linen and Cotton RAGS, 2 1/2 cents in CASH per pound—and for lots of 100 pounds and upwards \$3 per 100.

DICK RAGGED.

Flour, Corn meal, Oats, Potatoes, Wood, &c.

Will be received at this office in payment of subscriptions and other debts.

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PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY

David V. Culley,

Publisher of the Laws of the United States.

TERMS.

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Those who receive their papers through the Post-Office, or by the mail carrier, must pay the carriage, otherwise it will be charged on their subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

The CASH must accompany advertisements, otherwise they will be published until paid for at the expense of the advertiser.