

MISCELLANY.

Some unknown has favored us, through the post office, with several poetical pieces over the signature of "Flavius." The following from that source is not without merit; and if an original production, is very creditable to the writer.

ST. HELENA.

The winds that sigh along its shore,
Roam o'er the conqueror's grave;
And there is heard the distant roar,
Of ocean's wildest wave:
Napoleon's sun, forever set
Within that gloomy isle,
No more shall light the dreary earth,
Or on the ocean smile.
The star that beamed o'er all the world,
And illumined heaven's vault,
Has sunk in ocean's darkest isle,
Beyond the world's insult.
He rode on victory's proudest car,
With conquest in his eye,
He hurled the tyrants from their thrones,
And shook the earth and sky.
His sword the widow's tears avenged,
The orphan's moans he heard,
And in the oppressors' dearest blood,
He dyed the avenging sword.
He lifted high his blood-stained arm,
And swore the world to free;
With victory perched upon his crest,
He bade the cowards flee.
At Waterloo his high form'd hopes
Were crushed by British power,
And all ambitions fine-drawn scenes
Were blasted in an hour.
And in that hour Napoleon's star,
In gloomy darkness set,
Amid misfortunes low'ring clouds,
That in the heavens met.
Atlantic waves now wash the isle,
That keeps his mouldering form,
And o'er his silent resting place,
Sweeps ocean's wildest storm.

FLAVIUS.

LOVE LETTER.

The Lancaster Gazette says, the following love song had its origin in the following circumstances:

When Trumbull, the Connecticut Bard, was quite young, a youth of his acquaintance, named Jacob—, was grievously smitten with the charms of one Nancy Sweeting. In managing an affair so peculiarly interesting, the sufferer dared not trust his own pen or his own stock of brains, and most ardently requested Trumbull's friendly assistance.—The poet promised to do his best, if he might write in poetry and in Jacob's name. To this the burning lover agreed, and the following was soon on its destined course:

To thee my Nancy, thee my Sweeting,
Poor prisoner Jacob sendeth greeting,
Whereas, so please the powers above,
I'm falling desperately in love.
For Cupid took a stationary
In one bright corner of your eye,
And from his bow let fly a dart,
Which missed my ribs and reached my heart.
Pierced thro' and thro' and passing farther,
Put all my insides out of order.
Nor this the only plague I found—
Love entered at the viewless wound,
As mice into a cheese will creep
Through a small crack, and entering deep,
While all without looks fair and well,
They leave the cheese an empty shell.
So thievish love at once broke through,
Stole and bore off my heart to you,
And left me heartless, void of sense,
An empty shell like forlorn cheese.
Now I poor Jacob in great smart,
Beseech you to return my heart;
Or else, to cure my ceaseless moan,
Make an exchange and send your own.
Oh! Nancy, thee I love more truly
Than ever Hudibras loved Trully.
Nor Ennas o' old or Dido,
Could love one half so hot as I do.
I hold my Nancy more a Goddess
Than Venus fair or Diana modest,
Throughout the world thy beauties shine,
Nor has the sun such power as thine.
Thy looks make fair or cloudy weather,
Thy beauty keeps the world together,
And should a dearth e'er come again,
Should you frown I know I would rain.
For you the earth produces flowers,
For you clouds drop in fruitful showers,
Fruits only grow that you may eat,
And calves and pigs to find you meat,
Your charming smiles which we observe,
Should you withhold the world would starve,
Earth would refrain her woudest store,
And plums and peaches be no more.
Oh Nancy! could you once but love me,
How mighty glad poor Jacob would be;
Nor time, nor fate, nor love should sever,
Pd stick to you like wax forever.
Then have me, Nancy, for I tell you
I am a pretty clever fellow,
And you must think so too, for why
No one can tell so well as I.
Here follows then without objection
The rent-roll of poor Jake's perfection.
Know then, all womankind, that I
When straight am almost six feet high,
Hence, by plain reasoning it appears
I'm one of nature's grenadiers.
Yet I, to whisper this between us,
Serve only in the wars of Venus.
I'm brown, and one good thing observe is,
My hair is black, Ma'am, at your service.
Of wit I boast not, but have brains
Enough to walk in when it rains.
To know the odds 'twixt cheese and chalk,
Or tell a hand-saw from a hawk,
To cause a man should be abuse me,
Or hang myself if you refuse me.

Now some who judge of folks by look,
Tell me that I've a hanging look;
You must direct me which to choose
The gallows rope or marriage noose—
I must as fate or you incline.
Hang round your neck or hang by mine.
Your frowns or smiles will make or break me,
So Nancy or the D—I take me.
I have some faults my foes will bawl,
But I've forgiven myself of all,
And so am ne'er the worse I fancy,
If you can think so too, my Nancy.
If you for better or for worse
Take poor Jacob to be yours,
Our love shall last so long, no doubt,
Eternity will first run out.
And be so great when I unfold it,
Immensity must stretch to hold it.
And when death comes in fire and thunder,
To cut our marriage-knot asunder,
I'll hold you spite of wind or weather,
His darts shall nail us both together.
Then yield, my fair, and with me take up,
And I'll be yours while I am—JACOB.

WHO IS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN?

Female beauty, in the limited sense of the word, is that outward form and proportion which corresponds with the theories of poets and the rules of artists—of which every nation has examples, and of which every woman has a share. But beauty, by a more natural definition of the word, is that indescribable charm, that union of many qualities of person and mind and heart, which insures to man the greatest portion of happiness.

Wherever there is most bosom tranquility, most domestic happiness, there beauty reigns in all its strength. Look at that mud hovel on one of the wild hills of Ireland; smoke is streaming from the door and window; a woman to six healthy children and a happy husband, is portioning out a simple and scanty meal. She is a good mother and an affectionate wife; and though tinged by smoke and touched by care, she is warmly beloved: she is lovely in her husband's eyes, and is therefore beautiful. Go into you Scottish cottage, there is a clean floor, a bright fire, merry children, a thrifty wife, and a husband who is nursing the youngest child, and making a whistle for the eldest. The woman is lovely and beautiful, and an image of thrift and good housewifery, beyond any painter's creation; her husband believes her beautiful too, and whilst making the little instrument of melody to please his child, he thinks of the rivals from whom he won her, and how fair she is compared to all her early companions. Or here is a house at hand, hemmed round with fruit trees and flowers, while the blossoming tassels of honey suckle perfume us as we pass in at the door. Enter, behold that English woman, out of keeping with all the rules of academic beauty, full and simple in her person, her cheeks glowing with health, her eyes shining with quiet happiness, her children swarming like summer bees, her house shining like a new clock, and her movements as regular as one of Murray's chronometers. There sits her husband, a sleek contented man, well fed, clean lodged, and softly handled, who glories in the good looks and sagacity of his wife, and eyes her affectionately as he holds the shining tankard to his lips, and swallows slowly, and with protracted delight, the healthy beverage which she has brewed. Now this is a beautiful woman; and why is she beautiful? She is beautiful, because the gentleness of her nature and the kindness of her heart throw a household halo round her person, adorning her as a honey suckle adorns an ordinary tree, and impressing her mental image on our minds. Such is beauty in my sight—a creation more honorable to nature and more beneficial to man, and ip itself infinitely more lovely, even to look upon, than those shapes made according to the line and level of art, which please inexperienced eyes, delude dreamers, fascinate old bachelors, catch the eye and vex the heart.
London Anniversary for 1829.

The following proceedings and orders of Court are taken from the early records of Plymouth Colony; and may be amusing to many of our readers. We take them from the Plymouth Memorial. [N. E. Galaxy.]

1651. Nathaniel Bassett and Joseph Prior, for disturbing the Church of Duxbury, on the Lord's day were sentenced each of them to pay twenty shillings fine, or the next Town meeting or training day each of them to be bound unto a post for the space of two hours in some public place with a paper on their heads on which their capital crime shall be written perspicuously so as it may be read. [Book 3, Court Orders, p. 1st.]

1654. We present Joan, the wife of Obadiah Miller, of Taunton, for beating and reviling her husband and having her children to help her, bidding them to knock him in the head, and wishing his vitals might choke him. [Book 3, Court Orders, p. 74.]

1665. Gyls Richard, Senr. for suffering John Barnes to be drunk in his house is fined five shillings. [Book 4th, Court Orders, p. 109.]

1665. Thomas Phelps for telling a lie fined ten shillings. [Book 4th, Court Orders, p. 109.]

1665. John Barnes being lately detected of being twice drunk is fined

(twenty shillings. [Book 4th, Court Orders, p. 109.]

Further be it enacted, that whosoever shall profane the Lord's day by doing any servile work, or any such like abuses, shall forfeit for every such default, ten shillings or be whipped. [Book of Laws, p. 79, part 1st.]

1674. It is enacted by the Court, that such Indians, which shall or do, steal any thing from the English, he or they shall make restitution by payment of four fold either by serving it out, or some other way, or be sold for his theft, at the discretion of two of the magistrates of this Jurisdiction. [Book of Laws, p. 131, part 3.]

1686. Capital Offences liable to death. Treason, or Rebellion against the person of our Sovereign Lord, the king, the state and Commonwealth of England, or this corporation. Wilful Murder.

Solemn Compaction, or conversing with the devil, by way of witchcraft or the like. [Book of Laws, part 3, p. 147.]

From the Georgia Journal.

FROM MY PLACE BOOK.

If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and were about to will them away, the following would be a plan of distribution:

I would will to the whole world, truth and friendship which are very scarce. I would give an additional portion of truth to editors, lawyers, traders and merchants.

I would give to physicians—skill and learning.

To clergymen—zeal and disinterested piety.

To lawyers, merchants, brokers, public officers, &c.—honesty.

To old women—short tongues and legs.

To young women—common sense, large waists, and natural feet.

To servants—obedience and honesty.

To masters—humanity.

To farmers—punctuality and sobriety.

To old men—preparation for death.

To young sprouts, or dandies—good sense, little cash, and hard work.

To old maids—good tempers, little talk, and suitable husbands.

To old bachelors—a love for virtue, children and wives.

To school boys—hard study and politeness to superiors.

To school girls—adornment of the brain, simple dress, and more work.

To school masters—abilities to teach what they profess, and attention.

To our College—the ablest professors, without regard to birth place, or sect.

To Mechanics—punctuality, honesty and weak drink.

To the rich—humility, politeness and exercise.

To the poor—contentment and good will to the rich.

To the miser—empty coffers.

To the prodigal (if single)—a plenty of cash—(if married)—economy.

To authors—good guardians.

To poets—hospitals, or mad-houses for old age.

To politicians—plain, candid, honest dealing.

To judges—learning and impartiality.

To essayists—short pieces, and to the point.

To legislators—exertions for the public good, greater than for popularity, and short speeches.

To the charitable—little parade and home benefactors.

To northern beggars—little cash and cold fare.

To divinity students—a greater love for Christ & souls, than for gold or show.

To sabbatarians—abhorrence for great sins more than little ones, and a look out for themselves.

To christian warfare—always persuasion in place of force.

DENS SAPIENTIE.

Alphabets.—The English alphabet contains twenty-four letters; to which if we add j and v, consonants, there will be twenty-six; the French contains twenty-three; the Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac, and Samaritan, twenty-two each; the Arabic twenty-eight; the Persian thirty-one; the Turkish thirty-three; the Georgian thirty-six; the Coptic thirty-two; the Muscovite forty-three; the Greek twenty-four; the Latin twenty-two; the Slavonic twenty-seven; the Dutch twenty-six; the Spanish twenty-seven; the Italian twenty; the Ethiopic and Tartarian each two hundred and two; the Indians of Bengal twenty-one; the Burmese nineteen; the Chinese have, properly speaking, no alphabet, except we call their whole language by that name; their letters are words, or rather hieroglyphics, amounting to about eighty thousand.

Anecdote.—An Irish gentleman travelling through England, with a servant, fresh from the bogs, happened to fall in love with a beautiful and accomplished English lady.—The servant, according to the proverb of 'like master, like man,' was determined to be also in love, and consequently laid siege to the affections of the lady's maid. Poor Pat not being gifted with the refinement of a college education, nor the soothing language of a "dandied Cupid," was in the habit of

repeating to his "Venus Adona," the language which his greedy ear collected through the key-hole of his master's parlour—but to "cap the climax" of his sentimental breathings, you shall have a specimen of a few words, "whereof by parcels he stole a little." The gentleman on his knees spoke the following to his betrothed goddess.—

"Your alabaster neck,
And sweet glowing eyes,
Set my heart on fire,
Oh, Cupid!"

Pat immediately darted down to his kitchen Abigail, and throwing himself at her feet, with blarney brogue and stentorian voice, repeated the following, which he imagined was a fac simile of the above:—

"Your yellow plaster neck,
And sweet rolling eyes,
Set my heart on fire,
Oh, Blue pot!"

The following portrait is extracted from an oration delivered by Judge Baldwin, at the summit level of the Chemungo Canal, on the 4th inst.:—

"A thorough and reckless party man becomes absorbed in the sole desire of oppressing his opponents, and if ever a ray of pleasure crosses his sullen soul, it is when he has succeeded in the infliction of some misery upon them. In this blind excess he neither loves himself, his party, nor his country. He would voluntarily immolate, those attachments upon the altar of war, the field of pestilence, or the theatre of famine. He can decree to Aristides the ostracism, and to Socrates, the deadly hemlock—to A Rams the block, and to Jackson the halber, and the next day wear the manacles of either, if those manacles should but be made of silver."

Fulling, &c.

THE Factory at new Lawrenceburgh 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 despatch may be expected.

TEST & DUNN.

Sept. 1, 1829.

95

Collector's Notice.

HAVING received the duplicate of taxes for the year 1829, 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 100 cords of wood and heaping the brush, on my lease on the lands of David Rees's heirs.

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

JOHN SPENCER, C. D. C.

July 11th, 1829.

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, 1829.

95-3w*

Pay the Printer!

THOSE who are indebted to this establishment for papers, job work or advertising, are notified that they will be called on shortly for settlement either by note or payment.

GREGG & CULLEY.

Sept. 12, 1829.

NOTICE.

ALL those who are indebted to the subscriber, either by note, bond or book account, are requested to come forward and settle the same, on or against the first of October next, otherwise their accounts will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

P. S. The subscriber will rent his Tanyard situated in the town of Rising Sun, either with or without stock. Said Tanyard contains thirty four vats, large bark house, east metal bark mill, sixty cords good bark, with a sufficiency of tools, &c. &c. to carry on said yard.

Rising Sun, Ind. Sept. 7th, 1829.

S. J. 96-3w.

Take Notice.

TAKEN UP by Joseph Thompson, of Sparta township, Dearborn county, on the 26th of August last, A HORSE, supposed to be six years old last Spring, about five hands high, his hind feet white, with a long tail, and some saddle marks, branded on the left thigh dimly, supposed to be E. G.; no other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised at thirty seven dollars, by Nathaniel Richmond & Samuel Stage, before me, this 4th day of Sept. 1829.

JONATHAN VAIL, J. P.

96-3w*

DOCTOR C. R. M'FALL,

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 unremitted 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. Scotts, where he boards, unless professionally absent.

July 25 1829.

29-3mo

Pay the Blacksmith!!

UNDERSIGNED hereby notifies those indebted to him in any way whatever, that he will attend at the office of Thomas Palmer, Esq. in Lawrenceburgh, from the 20th to the 23d inst. for the purpose of settling his books. Those interested, who do not attend at the time and place above mentioned, may expect to be dealt with in a summary way. No indulgence may be expected, but the most rigid course will be adopted, to collect the moneys due him, that he may be enabled to pay those to whom he is indebted.

RICHARD PREST.

Sept. 12, 1829.

36-

By the President of the United States.

IN pursuance of law, I, ANDREW JACKSON, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known, that a public sale will be had at the Land Office at CRAWFORDSVILLE, in the State of Indiana, on the second Monday in November next, for the disposal of the public lands included within the limits of the undermentioned townships and fractional townships, all situate NORTH of the base line, and WEST of the second principal meridian, to wit: Fractional townships nineteen and twenty, of Range one.

Fractional townships nineteen and twenty, of Range two.

Being a reservation of ten miles square, heretofore appropriated for the use of the Eel river or Thornton party of Miami Indians, at their village on Sugar creek, and ceded to the United States by treaty of February 11th, 1828.

Also Fractional township twenty-four, and townships twenty-five and twenty-six, of Range four.

Townships twenty-four and twenty-five, of Range five. Also,

Fractional townships twenty-one, twenty-two, and twenty-three, of Range ten.

Which last mentioned Range is bounded by the line of demarcation between Illinois and Indiana.

The lands reserved by law for the use of schools, or for other purposes, are to be excluded from sale.

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, this nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1829.

ANDREW JACKSON.

By the President: GEORGE GRAHAM, Commissioner of the General Land Office.

26-ts

Caution to the Public.

WHEREAS on or about the 3d day of November 1828, I gave my note of hand to DAVID SHAW, for eighty five dollars, payable on year from the date; which note was obtained from 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, 1829. 35-3w*

NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given to Warren T. Tobin and Elizabeth Tobin his wife, Lewis Jolly and Lucinda Jolly his wife, Elijah Lake and Maria Lake his wife, Hamilton Ashby and John Ashby, heirs and legal representatives of Bayless Ashby, late of Dearborn county, deceased, that I shall apply to the Probate court of Dearborn county, at its session or Term on the first Monday in November next, to appoint commissioners to assign and set over to me my dower of, in, and to a part of the west half of section fourteen, town seven, Range one west, in the county of Dearborn, the real estate of said deceased Bayless Ashby.

KEZIAH ASHBY.

Sept. 3d, 1829.

36-3w.

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

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

INDIANA PALLADIUM,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY

DAVID V. CULLEY,

Publisher 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 and FIFTY CENTS at the expiration of Six months.

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.

Blank Deeds, Mortgages, for sale at this Office.