

MISCELLANY.

We copy the following beautiful verses from the New England Weekly Review.—The sentiment does honor to the head and heart, and the poetry to the ability of the writer.

MY NATIVE LAND.

"My native land, Good Night."—Byron. The boat swings from the bebb'd shore, And proudly drives her bow; The created seas roll up before:— You dark grey land I'll see no more, How sweet thou seemest now! Thou dark grey land, my native land, Thou land of rock and pine, I'm speeding from thy golden sand; But can I wave a farewell hand To such a shore as thine?

I've gazed upon the golden cloud Which shades thine emerald sod; Thy hills, which Freedom's share hath plow'd Which nurse a race that have not bow'd Their knee to aught but God; Thy mountain floods which proudly fling Their waters to the fall— Thy birds, which cut with rushing wing The sky that greets thy coming Spring, And thought thy glories small. But now y're shrunk to yon blue line Between the sky and sea, I feel, sweet home, that thou art mine, I feel my bosom cling to thine— That I am part of thee. I see thee blended with the wave, As children see the earth Close up a sainted mother's grave; They weep for her they cannot save, And feel her holy worth.

Thou mountain land—thou land of rock, I'm proud to call you free; Thy sons are of the Pilgrim stock, And nev'd like those who stood the shock, At old Thermopylae. The laurel wreaths their fathers won, The children wear them still,— Proud deeds those iron men have done, They fought and won at Bennington, And bled at Bunker Hill. There's grandeur in the lightning stroke, That rives the mountain ash;— There's glory in the giant oak, And rainbow beauty in the smoke Where crystal waters dash; There's music in thy winter blast, That sweeps the hollow glen; Less sturdy sons would shrink aghast From piercing winds like those thou hast To nurse thine iron men.

And thou hast gems; aye living pearls, And flowers of Eden hue; Thy love-lies, are thy bright eyed girls, Of fairy forms and elfin curls, And smiles like Heron's dew— They're hearts like those they're born to wed Too proud to nurse a slave,— They'd scorn to share a monarch's bed, And sooner lay their angel head Deep in their humble grave.

And I have left thee, Home, alone— A pilgrim from thy shore; The wind goes by with hollow moan; I hear it sigh a warning tone— 'Ye see your home no more!' I'm cast upon the world's wide sea, Torn like an ocean weed; I'm cast away far—far from thee, I feel a thing I cannot be— A bruised and broken reed.

Farewell, my native land, farewell! That wave has bid thee now— My heart is bow'd as with a spell, This rending pang!—Would I could tell What ails my throbbing brow! One look upon that fading streak Which bounds my eastern sky; One tear to cool my burning cheek, And then a word I cannot speak— "My native land—Good bye." Long Island Sound. P. H.

YOU DON'T EXACTLY SUIT ME.

A youth to me a wooing came, For pity did implore me— And hoping I'd neither slight or blame, The lad that did adore me. I liked him much, but hid my plan To see how he'd repute me— I frowning cried, don't tease, young man, You don't exactly suit me. He seem'd confounded, ver'd—he stared, Then vow'd he'd ne'er deceive me, Says I, your presence can be spared, If you please sir, you can leave me. What, leave you love—I never can, I swear by all your beauty; Now, pray, said I, don't tease, young man, You don't exactly suit me.

He started, sigh'd, hung down his head, Which proved I'd fairly caught him, Oh haste my love to church, he said— You see to what I'd brought him. Dear sir, said I, if that's my fate, To wed a woman's duty— Let's fly, or we shall be too late; You now exactly suit me.

THE LEFT EYE.

A Colmaic tale, translated from the Russian. A rich old man, who resided at the extremity of the camp, quite a part from the rest, had three daughters, the youngest of whom named Kookju, was as much distinguished for her beauty as for her extraordinary wisdom. One morning as he was about driving his cattle for sale to the Chan's market place, he begged his daughters to tell him what presents they wished him to bring them on his return. The two eldest asked him for trinkets; but the handsome and wise Kookju said that she wanted no present, but that she had a

request to make which it would be difficult, and even dangerous for him to execute. Upon which the father who loved her more than the two others, swore that he would do her wish, though it were at the price of his life. 'If it be so,' replied Kookju, 'I beg you do as follows: sell all your cattle except the short tailed ox, and ask no price for it except the Chan's left eye.' The old man was startled; however remembering the oath, and confiding in his daughter's wisdom, he resolved to do as his daughter bade him.

After having sold all his cattle, and being asked for the price of the short tailed ox, he said that he would sell it for nothing else but the Chan's left eye. The report of this singular and daring request soon reached the ears of the Chan's courtiers. At first they admonished him not to use such offensive speech against the sovereign; but when they found that he persevered in his strange demand, they bound him and carried him as a mad man before the Chan. The old man threw himself at the Prince's feet, and confessed that this demand had been made at the request of his daughter, of whose motives he was perfectly ignorant; and the Chan, suspecting that some secret must be hidden under this extraordinary request, dismissed the old man, under the condition that he would bring that daughter who made it.

Kookju appeared, and the Chan asked:—'Why didst thou instruct thy father to demand my left eye?' 'Because I expected, my Prince, that after so strange a request, curiosity would urge thee to send for me.'

'And wherefore dost thou desire to see me?' 'I wish to tell thee a truth important to thyself and thy people.'

'Name it!' 'Prince,' replied Kookju, 'when two persons appear before thee in a cause, the wealthy and noble generally stand on thy right hand, whilst the poor and humble are on thy left. I have heard in my solitude that thou most frequently favorest the noble and the rich. This is the reason why I persuaded my father to ask for thy left eye; it being of no use to thee, since thou never seest the poor and unprotected.'

The Chan, incensed and surprised at the daring of the maiden, commanded his court to try her. The court was opened, and the president who was the eldest Lama, proposed that they should try whether her strange proceeding was the effect of malice or wisdom.

Their first step was to send to Kookju a log of wood, cut even on all sides, ordering her to find out which was the root and which the top? Kookju threw it into the water, and soon knew the answer, on seeing the root sinking whilst the top rose to the surface.

After this they sent her two snakes, in order to determine which was the male and which the female. The wise maiden laid them on cotton, and on seeing that one coiled itself up in a ring, whilst the other crept away, she judged that the latter was a male and the former a female.

From these traits the court was convinced that Kookju had not offended the Chan from motives of malice, but the inspiration of wisdom granted her from above. But not so the Chan; his vanity was hurt; and he resolved to puzzle her with questions, in order to prove that she was not wise. He therefore ordered her before him, and asked:—

'On sending a number of maidens into the woods to gather apples, which of them will bring home most?'

'She,' replied Kookju, 'who instead of climbing up trees, remains below and picks up those which had fallen off from maturity or the shaking of the branches.'

The Chan then led her to a fen, and asked her which would be the readiest way to get over it: and Kookju said, 'to cross it would be the farthest, going round nearest.'—The Chan felt vexed at the readiness and propriety of her replies; and, after having reflected for some time, he enquired:—

'Which is the safest means of becoming known to many?'

'By assisting many that are known.'

'Which is the surest way of always leading a virtuous life?'

'To begin every morning with prayer, and conclude every evening with a good action.'

'Who is truly wise?'

'He who does not believe himself so.'

'What are the requisites of a good wife?'

'She should be as beautiful as a peacock, gentle as a lamb, prudent as a saint, just as a faithful mirror, pure as a scale of fish; she must mourn for her deceased husband like a she camel, and live in her widowhood like a bird which has lost its wings.'

The Chan was astonished at the wisdom of the fair Kookju; yet enraged at her having reproached him with injustice, he still wished to destroy her.

After a few days he thought he had found the means for obtaining his object. He sent for her to determine the true worth of his treasures; after which he promised to absolve her from malice in

questioning his injustice, and to admit that she intended, as a wise woman, merely to warn him.

The maiden consented, yet under the condition that the Chan would promise implicit obedience to her commands four days. She requested that he would eat no food during the time. On the last day she placed a dish of meat before him, and said—'Confess O Chan! that all thy treasures are not worth as much as that joint of meat!' The Chan was so struck with the force of her remark, that he confessed the truth of it, acknowledged her as wise, married her to his son, and permitted her constantly to remind him to use his left eye.

THE NEWSPAPER.

A farmer with his family, were seated round a spacious fire-place of their little kitchen. The labors of the day were over, and no cares or troubles disturbed their innocent bosoms. The fire seated in an armed chair in the corner, of course smoked his pipe contentedly; his sorrows were lighter than the circling smoke, sent upward from his pipe in a thousand fanciful forms.—The Mother, too was equally happy, and the boys and girls by cracking nuts, and otherwise diverting themselves, were as happy as either.—The old gentleman took a few whiffs from his pipe, then leisurely taking the instrument from his mouth, bent forward with his elbow resting upon his knees, and after meditating a few minutes, raised up his head and said, 'Is there anything wrong—is there any thing children, which could add one atom to our happiness this evening?'

There was silence a moment—each person seemed to be deeply engaged in thought, at length the old Lady said 'I cannot think of any thing.—Nor I—Nor I' repeated half a dozen voices, 'Nor I,' continued the old gentleman, 'as regards our worldly concerns; for I really believe we are as perfectly happy as mortal creatures ever have been, or ever can be.'

Just at this moment the door was thrust open and a news-paper flung into the house by the news-man.—'What!' that exclaimed the old man, who was a little near-sighted. 'The news-paper, daddy,' answered a little girl, who ran and picked it up. 'Ah! that's the thing!' again exclaimed the old gentleman.—'I didn't think of that.—That's what will add to our comfort!—And, at bed time, after the paper had been read through by turns—the accidents lamented—losses by fire, pitied—horrible murders, cried over—ghost stories, trembled at; comical stories laughed at; and the advertisements read, every member of the happy family was of the old man's mind: and now altho' many years have elapsed since this circumstance occurred, ask either of that family which evening in the week is the happiest, they would answer, 'the night the paper comes.'

A LOVER OF NEWS-PAPERS.

Speaking a good word for one's self.—The New Hampshire Journal says, that among many candidates for the office of Sheriff of Strafford, (the most lucrative office in that State,) one Joseph Boodey has put in his claim, and has gone to work very manfully, by a public advertisement. He appears, from some remarks in the Journal, to be an Elder in some church there. The following is his "letter patent."

FROM THE DOVER GAZETTE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I have no one engaged for me in any electioneering pursuit, and I am fearful that the public will never think of my worth unless I tell of it myself, I am not able to buy a passage into public office with money, and I despise the usual course of making libations of rum, brandy and other strong drink, and so by the use of the gill cup to procure all the suffrages of the worshippers of Bacchus. I make no loud Huzzas, or offer any sacrifices on any party Altars, where merit is not to be found; I am not very inferior in common abilities, although some men know more than I do; I am about fifty-six years of age, and there is nothing in my appearance very uncommon; I have rather a long phiz and a Roman nose; and when I was young my hair was as black as a raven. I understand there will soon be a vacancy in the office of Sheriff in the county of Strafford, and I offer myself as a candidate for said office, for I think I should make a first rate hangman; for I can fix the rope myself without calling on a Hibernian or an Englishman to do it for me, and I will agree to hang every culprit gratis that shall be delivered into my hands whether he be whig or tory, whether he be an Adams man or a Jacksonite, but I would not hang them together for fear of an uproar, for some of them are as refractory as old Nicholas himself. I will also allow to my deputies a better compensation than they now have; for instead of taking from them two fifths of their lawful fees I will take only one fourth. There must be a Reform in this thing.—O that I were made Sheriff in this county, that every man might call on me and I would do him justice. I will procure good bondsmen and will reduce the expenses of the office 25, or 30 per cent a year rather than not to have the appoint-

ment. I reside very near the centre of the county and have never been in the habit of elbowing for office nor hanging round the executive board for lucrative appointments, but I concluded that I would apply in season at this time, lest while I was stepping in, some other should step before me, and get the appointment. I think I am entitled to the office, for I am of French descent and a full blooded republican of the Jefferson school. American Liberty and Republican Equality are words for me.—Retrenchment and Reform shall be my motto, "not only in word and in tongue, but in deed and in truth." I am sorry to be compelled to recommend myself in a public way, but I thought it more decent to do it myself than to make cats-paws of every one I met, by crimps and bows, glasses of punch, winking, blinking, and fair promises; saying, "if you will comb my head I will scratch your elbows—and as I am not of the executive board and cannot vote for myself in that department, I hope however that his Excellency the Governor with the honorable Council will think of me when a vacancy shall take place as aforesaid."

I am the public's humble servant, JOSEPH BOODEY. New-Durham, June 15, 1829.

NOTICE. A Young man, of steady moral habits, who writes a plain good hand, spells well, and understands English grammar, may meet with employment, on application to JAMES DILL. Lawrenceburgh, Ind. Oct. 1, 1829. 39-37

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 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. Scotts, where he boards, unless professionally absent. July 25, 1829. 29-3mo

JOHN WYPIKIE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office in Lawrenceburgh, on the corner of High and Short Streets.

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 held 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 Red 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 demarkation 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. 36-18

Pay the Blacksmith!! POSTPONED.

THE 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 October next, 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-

Take Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber, either for Ferrisge or otherwise, are hereby notified that their accounts are made out ready for settlement. All who wish to save costs and trouble will avail themselves of this notice, and please come forward and settle their accounts on or before the first of November next; as after that time they will all be settled by an officer or officers, both great and small, without respect to persons, age or sex, friends or foes. JOHN SHOOK, jr. September 26, 1829. 35

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having taken out letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN PHELPS, late of Dearborn county, deceased, hereby notifies those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against it to present them properly authenticated for settlement. The said estate is supposed to be solvent.

A SALE of the personal property of said deceased, will take place at his late residence in Union township, on Wednesday the 21st of October next, at which will be offered

Cattle, Horses, Hogs, Corn, Farming Utensils,

And other articles too tedious to enumerate. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. on said day; at which time and place the terms will be made known. WILLIAM B. PHELPS, Adm'r. Sept. 26, 18 9.

Collector's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern, that a sale of land and town lots will be held at the Court House door, in Lawrenceburgh on the 2d Monday in November, 1829, and continue from day to day until all delinquents lands and lots are exposed by their Nos. of township, section or part thereof, and town lots agreeable to their Nos., as charged on the duplicate of taxes for the year 1829, and former years I have been Collector. I will attend all public places, also on each person charged with taxes as fast as possible; at which times and places I hope all will be prepared to pay the same. The time I have to make returns in, is growing short. JOHN SPENCER, s. & c. D. c. September 30, 1829. 39

Administrators' Sale.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that we shall expose to sale, at public vendue, at or near the residence of John Daniel, late of Dearborn county, dec'd, on the 17th day of October inst,

25 acres of Corn, And various other articles, the property of the said dec'd. Terms made known on the day of sale. HARRIET DANIEL, } Adm'r. WILLIAM DANIEL, } October 3, 1829. 39-16

Administrators' Sale.

WILL be sold at E. Conwell's Warehouse in Aurora on the 17th day of October next, a quantity of PORK BARRELS & LARD KEGS. Also—THREE KEGS TOBACCO, the property of James M'Minn, late of Dearborn county, deceased. E. CONWELL, } Adm'r. Z HAWLEY, } Aurora, Sept. 22, 1829.

A quantity of SALT for Sale at Cincinnati prices, by the subscriber, E. CONWELL.

NOTICE

To Joseph Buffington, son and heir of Jonathan Buffington, late of Dearborn county, state of Indiana, deceased.

THIS is to notify you, as one of the heir of said Jonathan Buffington, dec'd, that I shall apply to the Probate court of said county, on the first day of their term to be holden at Lawrenceburgh, in said county, on Monday the 2d day of November, 1829, being the first Monday in November, 1829 for the purpose of appointing a commissioner to make and convey to me a deed to fifty six acres of land being part of the south west quarter of section two, town four, range two west, agreeably to a bond entered into by the said Jonathan Buffington in his life time, on the 26th day of January, 1827, the conditions of which bond were by me fulfilled, paid and satisfied, in the life time of said Jonathan Buffington—and that said Buffington died intestate without making said title or leaving any authority for the same to be made, I shall therefore apply to said court, on said day, to appoint said commissioner, to complete said title, according to said bond, and the statute in such case made and provided. ISAAC MILLER. October, 20 1829. 39.

Return Borrowed Books!!

THOSE who have in their possession the 4th vol of "Nicholson's Encyclopedia," and the 1st vol. "Tom Jones," belonging to the Lawrenceburgh Library Company, would do an act of long delayed justice to the institution, by returning them immediately. D. V. CULLEY, Librarian. October 3d, 1829.

INDIANA PALLADIUM,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY DAVID V. CULLEY,

Publisher of the Laws of the United States.

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