

## MISCELLANY.

From the *Atlantic Souvenir* for 1830.  
LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

BY WM. LEGGETT.

The birds, when winter shades the sky,  
Fly o'er the seas away,  
Where laughing isles in sunshine lie,  
And summer breezes play:

And thus the friends that flutter near,  
While fortune's sun is warm,  
Are startled if a cloud appear,  
And fly before the storm.

But when from winter's bowing plains,  
Each other warbler's past,  
The little snow-bird still remains,  
And chirrups midst the blast.

Love, like that bird, when friendship's throng,  
When fortune's sun depart,  
Still lingers with its cheerful song,  
And nestles on the heart.

### ACROSTICK.

Thou precious Book, whose leaves unfold,  
Heaven's brightest treasures pure gold,  
Ever to me thy grace impart;  
Build thy sweet precepts in my heart.  
In thee we see the way of life,  
Born though in sin the sons of strife.  
Lord Book I'll clasp thee to my breast,  
Enjoy thy sweets which saints have blest.

By ISAAC W. SKINNER, teacher.

Harrison, Nov. 9th, 1829.

### THE MILITARY MUSTER.

A PARODY—which will answer for my latitude without material variation. “Right a bleak,” said Capt. —— to the “Floodwood,” as he suddenly came in contact with a pile of stones.

“That are’s a wrong order,” said a soldier with a gun without a lock, and a polish like that of Rip Van Winkle’s after his twenty years sleep.

“Keep your jaw,” said the Captain, “and hold up your head like a man. I say, Sargent, take three men and bring that are soldier into the ranks.”

“Keep your place in the ranks,” said the orderly.

“I guess I sha’n’t do no such thing. I’ve got my feet muddy a-ready; and if they gits wet, I guess as how I shall be poorly a fort-night.”

“You better come in now, or I’ll tell the captain what you say.”

“What does I keer—an’t I an Independence man?”

“I don’t like this training,” said one, “it’s a dead loss to me of six dollars.” “And I do like it,” said another, “it’s a glorious time to frolic—about equal to 4th of July.”

No talking in the ranks, boys—regulars never talk. Halt—right face, get strait there, with your ox-bow—eyes forward, fine looking fellows—our country is safe with such soldiers—order arms, —sargent, call the roll.”

“John Snip,” “What yer want,” squeaked a voice from the rear rank. “Peter Spunk.” “Always on the spot.” “Arch Jones,” “Gone a clamin.” “Sam Trot,” “Guess he wont come ‘coz we jump him in choosing second corporal.” “Jack Spunyarn,” “Halloe there, coming as soon as I can unship my shoulder gearing cartouch box, or what d’ye call it.” “Keep your place in the ranks,” said the captain. “Shiver my timbers, you land lubber, and what are you after calling me for,” answered the tar. “Tom Marlingspike,” “What’s the order,” said a sailor, walking up to the captain, dragging his gun by the muzzle.—“Sargent, put this man under guard.”—“Why you fresh water lobster, didn’t you just call me—let him come on, if I do’n’t bring his sky lights then call me Jack Robinson.” “Bob Foresheet,” “Plague an inch will I budge from my anchorage,” said Bob, as he sat straddle of his gun, “here you Tom and Jack, this fellow don’t know how to give orders,—let’s be off down to mother Racker’s and get some beer,” and away went the tars, leaving their arms upon the parade. “Let ‘um go,” said the captain—“sailors aint good for defending their country.” “Aye, (said a little musketeer,) I’ve heard dad tell as how Commodore Hull and Captain Perry.” “Silence in the ranks,” said the captain, “twas the glorious battle of New-Orleans that did it all, and made the President too. Prick all that an’t here sargent, and fine ‘em. Shoulder arms eyes to the right, forward march.” We ha’n’t turn’d round yet captain.” “Silence—turn round—no, right face, quick step,” and away they marched to the grand place of operations—saw half a dozen military looking men on horseback come out to examine them—passed inspection—were dismissed for an hour, when a good many got pretty tolerably drunk—were drum’d together again, and then permitted to go home, with head-ache enough to last a fellow a week. So much for the “cheap defence of the nation.”

A good one.—Near one of the towns in the eastern section of Massachusetts, there was a large enclosure, used as a common pasture for cattle, through which was also a path used by foot passengers to save a distance. For several days this common had been occupied by a ferocious bull who had claimed sole empire from fence to fence, and treated all intruders alike. One morning a fearless Jack Tar, who had just returned

from sea. And whose heart bounded with delightful anticipations of soon clasping his wife and children in his arms, was about crossing the common, in order to arrive sooner at his residence, when the keeper cautioned him to be aware of the unceremonious bull. Blast your horned cattle, exclaimed he, drawing up his waistbands of his trowsers with the utmost nonchalance. Dye see, I’ve stemmed too many hard bluffs in my life, to scud to the leeward for a land lubber. So saying, and in spite of the remonstrance of the keeper, he entered the dominion of the horned monarch, and had got scarcely half way over, ere the animal foaming and roaring came full tilt towards him. Jack never doubted, placed his snowy arms a kimbo, and rolling his quid with the most provoking sang froid from jaw to jaw, thus accosted his furious opponent, who for a moment stood at bay, tearing the ground with his hoofs, and whetting his horns with rage. A vast comrade d’ye see mayhap there’s a bit of difference ‘twixt us as to rating, but as to the mettle we now carry, why that’s another thing. I’ll grapple with ye until I havent got another shot in my locker. So d’ye see, take a friends advice, and sheer off, for a good retreat is more honorable than a sound drubbing. But he of the horns paid no attention to the friendly warning of the honest tar and with little man uttering made a plunge which like to have turned Jack keel up, had he not with the quickness of thought, seized the aggressor by the horns, and by a sudden jerk, which Hercules might have boasted of, broke the spine of his neck. The bull fell dead upon the spot and the tar proceeded on his way as coolly as if nothing had happened.

Tecumseh.—In conversation with a gentleman the other day about the peculiar traits of Indian character, he related an anecdote of the celebrated Tecumseh, which singularly evinces the sagacity and shrewdness of this warrior, and the manner he first acquired that unlimited influence which he possessed over his tribe. It is well known that formerly the Indians regarded an eclipse, either of the sun or moon, as a terribly portentous omen; and whenever one occurred, a council was usually held to ascertain the causes of the wrath of the Great Spirit. At the disastrous defeat of St. Clair, while they were in the eager chase of the unfortunate fugitives, they were thrown into such consternation by an eclipse of the moon, that the pursuit was stopped, and a consultation held; and so long was the debate, that an opportunity was afforded the shattered remnant of the army to reach a place of security. While some traders were visiting their settlements on the Wabash, in the spring of 1806, Tecumseh learned from them that a total eclipse of the sun would take place on the 16th of June. Knowing the superstition of his people, he dexterously resolved to make use of this information for his own advantage; and accordingly represented to them, that the Great Spirit had constituted him his agent upon earth, and that, if they did not implicitly comply with his directions, the sun would, on a certain day hide his head and withdraw the light of his countenance from them. To their amazement, this prediction was fulfilled; and ever after they submitted to his dictation with a confidence that never was shaken, until his career was terminated.

*Journal of Commerce.*

The Devil and the Lawyer.—The Russians have among their popular traditions one that does not indicate much reverence for the respectable fraternity of the law. A lawyer, they say, had a quarrel with the black fiend, on which Michael was sent to separate the combatants, and in his zeal cut off both their heads. After this, Raphael was despatched to replace them on their respective bodies, but making a mistake he fastened the head of Satan on the carcass of the lawyer, since which time every one of the profession has had more or less of the devil in his physiognomy. This is a most extravagant and absurd legend, and it must puzzle an American to divine how such a ridiculous prejudice could have gained ground even among the most barbarous people. If in Russia the profession are such fools as to show any traits of resemblance to the devil in their countenance, they are wiser here, and mask their natural physiognomies so well, that they look at least like other people.

I feel quite unwell, and will take a little brandy and water,” said a member of a temperance society, who had promised to use no ardent spirits unless he was sick. “I am very unwell, my dear, hand me a little more brandy.” “Here is the brandy,” says the wife, “and I wish the society further off, for you have not had a well day since you joined it.”

A farmer hired a sailor to dig a lot of potatoes for him, and at Jack’s request, gave him a bottle of rum in advance. The sailor not having made his appearance at dinner, the farmer thought it was owing to his anxiety to complete the job; but going into the garden about four

o’clock, he perceived the sailor stretched at length with his head reclining against a stump, and the bottle laying empty by his side. “You drunken dog,” said the farmer, “why aint you digging my potatoes?” To which the sailor, raising up, hiccupping and holding on by the stump, replied, “Come, now, I say, shipmate, if you want your potatoes dug, fetch ‘em on, for damme if I am goin to run all over the lot after em.”

The only sufficient Evidence.—The following anecdote is copied from the late Vermont paper:

Some years ago, when slavery existed in New York, a slave ran away from his master and went into Vermont, where he hired himself to a farmer, for the wages of a freeman. His master finally traced him, and brought an action against his employer for the amount of his wages. Several witnesses were brought to prove that the negro was a slave; but the judge pronounced the whole testimony to be insufficient. At length the counsel for the plaintiff, in a tone of impatience, demanded to know of the judge “what evidence would be sufficient to prove the fact of slavery.” The genuine Green Mountaineer replied—“A bill of sale from the provisions of the act of Congress, passed on the 24th day of April, 1820, entitled ‘An act making further provision for the sale of the public lands.’”

The following rules, from the papers of Dr. West, were, according to his memorandum, thrown together as general way marks in the journey of life.—

Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem such, however absurd they may appear to be.

Never to show levity when the people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motive of the author of it. Nor on any occasion to rebuke.

Never to judge a person’s character by external appearance.

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in political or religious opinions.

Never to dispute, if I can fairly avoid it.

Not to dispute with a man more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest, so as to wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of myself, and those who are near to me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Not to obtrude my advice unasked.

Never to court the favour of the rich by flattering either their vanity or their vices.

To respect virtue, though clothed in rags.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions; especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review my conduct and note my failings.

On all occasions to have in prospect the end of life and a future state.

Not to flatter myself that I can act up to these rules, however honestly I may aim at it.

### STATE OF INDIANA,

RIPLEY COUNTY.

In the Ripley Circuit Court, at their October Term, 1829.

Alpheus White

versus

John Brown, sen’t & C. ON BILL IN CHANCERY.

John Brown, jun’t

NOW comes the complainant aforesaid, by his Test & Dunn, his attorneys, and proves to the satisfaction of the court, now he is in every sitting, that John Brown, sen’t and John Brown, jun’t, the defendants aforesaid, are not now residents of the state of Indiana; It is therefore ruled and ordered, by the court here in chancery sitting, 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, state of Indiana, a county adjoining Ripley county,—there being no newspaper published in Ripley county,—to identify and requiring the said defendants to be and appear before the Judges of the Ripley Circuit Court, on the first day of their next term, to be held at Versailles in and for the county of Ripley, at their term, on the fourth Monday in April next, then and there to answer to the Bill aforesaid, or the same will be taken as confessed and the matters and things therein prayed for decreed on accordingly.

C. OVERTURF, CIR. R. C. C.

November 2, 1829.

44—ts

Notice is hereby Given,

THAT a petition will be presented to the Legislature of Indiana, at their next session, praying that an act may pass appointing Commissioners to review, locate and establish a graded and gravelled road, commencing at or near Mr. Isaac Dunn’s, in Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, Indiana, and running thence through Hardinsburg (in direction towards Elizabethtown, Ohio) to the state line dividing Ohio and Indiana, at or near the farm of Mr. Walter Hays, in said county of Dearborn.

Praying further that the supervisors of road districts, on the line of said road, shall be empowered to receive from time to time donations, and to cause the same, together with the road taxes within their districts, to be annually worked out in grading and graveling said road, and in erecting necessary bridges thereon.

A Friend to good Roads.

Flour by the barrel

The subscribers have flour wholesale and retail.

McPIKE & STOCKMAN,

Oct. 1829.

### 5000 BUSHELS CHAR-COAL

wanted immediately at the New-Lawrenceburg Foundry; for which 5 Cents per bushel will be given.

Nov. 7, 1829. 44

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 Offices at Jeffersonville & Vincennes,

in the state of INDIANA, at the periods hereinafter designated, for the disposal of all the lands which have been relinquished to the United States prior to the fourth of July, 1829, under the provisions of the several acts of Congress for the relief of the purchasers of public lands, and for the extinguishment of the debt due to the United States, by the purchasers of public lands prior to the first day of July, 1829,

which have not heretofore been exposed to public sale under the provisions of the act of Congress, passed on the 24th day of April, 1820 entitled ‘An act making further provision for the sale of the public lands.’

Also, at the same times and places, there will be exposed to public sale, all lands further credited in the second and third classes, under the provisions of the act of Congress, passed on the second day of March, 1821, entitled ‘An act for the relief of the purchasers of public lands prior to the first day of July, 1820,’ and the act supplementary thereto, passed on the 20th day of April, 1822, and 3d day of March, 1823, which have reverted to the United States, agreeably to the terms of such further credit, in consequence of non-payment within the legal period.

Also, at the same times and places, there will be exposed to public sale, all lands which have reverted, or which, prior to the day of such sale, may revert to the United States, under the provisions of the sixth condition of the fifth section of the act of Congress, passed on the 10th day of May, 1800, entitled ‘An act to amend the act, entitled an act providing for the sale of the lands of the United States, in the territory northwest of the Ohio, and above the mouth of the Kentucky river,’ and which have not heretofore been exposed to public sale, agreeably to the provisions of the act of the 24th day of April, 1820, above quoted.

At the Land Office at Jeffersonville, on the second Monday in December next.

At the Land Office at Vincennes, on the third Monday in December next.

Each sale to be kept open for six days.

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

ANDREW JACKSON.

By the PRESIDENT:

GEORGE GRAHAM, Commissioner

44—ts of the General Land Office.

### Sheriff’s Sale.

BY virtue of an order of sale to me directed from the clerk’s office of the Dearborn circuit court, I will expose to sale at public vendue in the law direct, at the court house door, in the town of Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, on the 21st day of November next, between the hours of 10 and 4 o’clock on said day, in lot No. 159 with a large brick house and two stables on the same to foreclose a mortgage in favor of David Guard against Daniel Brown in said county.

JOHN SPENCER, S. D. C.

N. B. I have a young horse, a wagon and cart that I will sell low for cash, county orders, hogs or fat cattle.—ALSO, I have 3 rooms of my house to rent on moderate terms.

J. S. 48—ts

October 31, 1829.

To the Public.

THE undersigned, being about to depart for the lower country, deems it proper to notify the public that his two sons, Henry B. and William Moore, are in no wise under his control, but trading on their own responsibility and for themselves; and that he will not be liable in any manner for any acts they may do, or debts they may contract hereafter.

JOSEPH C. MOORE.

Oct. 31, 1829. 43—3w

### Medical Notice.

THE members of the 3d Medical district of Indiana, are requested to meet at Dr. Ferris’s apothecary shop in Lawrenceburg on Saturday the 21st day of November at 12 o’clock. A general attendance is requested as business of importance will be presented for their consideration.

JABEZ PERCIVAL, president.

Oct. 31, 1829. 43—3w