

## MISCELLANY.

From the Delaware Gazette.

### HUMAN DESIRE.

Why do we sigh for winter's reign,  
Of storm and tempest dire?  
Why sigh to hear the winds again  
Around the crowded fire?

Man like the season seeks for change,  
From Spring to Winter grim;  
And even Nature's widest range,  
Is not enough for him.

When Spring trips forth enwreath'd with  
flow'rs,  
And her delicious fruits,  
Man sighs for Summer's warmer hours,  
And Summer's warm pursuits.

Nor sooner Summer comes with all  
Her fertile fields to please,  
Then comes his wish for Autumn's fall,  
And her luxurious ease.

He sees her glories all expire,  
And point him to the tomb,  
And in his heart springs up desire,  
For Winter's weary gloom:

Man fearing time's too quick decay,  
And trembling at his fate,  
Still wishes moments, months away,  
Nor ceases till too late.

To gain one toy, desire endears,  
Or fancy gives a charm,  
He oft annihilates whole years,  
Nor thinks of death's alarm.

But when possessed, the value flies  
Anticipation gave;  
Tears fill his dim and aged eyes,  
He ponders on the grave.

Fain would he give the gaudy toy,  
And all its pleasures frown,  
But to regain the soul-felt joy,  
His youthful years had known.

MILFORD BARD.

From the Boston Galaxy.

### A TALE OF A TRAINING.

OR A SKETCH OF THE ADVENTURES OF THE  
MASSACHUSETTS MILITIA.

Nobody, up and down the country,  
was equal to Josh Beanpole, of Rye.  
He grew up faster than a hop-vine or a  
string-bean. He was a man before he  
knew it, and being told of it, gave him-  
self such airs that he was thought quite  
the thing by all the girls ten miles round.  
He was an absolute dandy, if such things  
could be, among the woods. He was  
foremost in all husking-parties, quiltings,  
house-warmings, sleigh-rides, and scrapes  
of all colors, wore an eel-skin queue and a  
ruffle shirt on Sundays, and so by hook  
and by crook got into such favor  
with the feminine gender, that he might  
almost have taken his pick out of the  
whole town. There was no one who  
could have said no, to such a gallant gay  
Lothario as our Josh, except one, but as  
the devil would have it, she happened  
to be the very one who Josh wanted to  
get.

There is no accounting for the whims  
of a woman, so we shall not attempt to  
assign the cause why Nance Crabtree  
turned up her nose at Josh Beanpole.  
Certain it is that Josh stuck to her like  
a burr without any effect. She carried  
her head high, looked askew and gave  
Josh the go-by whenever he attempted  
to be familiar.

Some thought she looked upon Josh,  
with all his accomplishments, to be no  
great shakes. Others thought she had  
set her cap for the parson of the parish.  
There might have been some truth in  
this last supposition, for when the par-  
son, to her great surprise, married, the  
widow Sly, Nance began to relent and  
Josh found himself getting into her fa-  
vor. He laid siege to her heart with re-  
doubled ardour, and the whole town at  
last thought it would be a match. Still  
it was now and then a little offish, and  
Josh was sharp sighted enough to see  
that he must cast about for some uncom-  
mon expedient to push his suit—"the  
girls," thought he, "are fond of titles and  
show and parade: Nance would have  
snapped up with the parson to a dead  
certainty; now if I can get to be a cap-  
tain of militia, I shall come off conqueror.  
If she turns up her nose at me then, the  
devil is in her."

So Josh set about intriguing for office,  
and as the actual incumbent had been  
for several years somewhat cramped  
with the rheumatism, and unable to march  
faster than common time, or carry his  
body nearer to a perpendicular than 45  
degrees, people began to think he had  
served his country long enough. With-  
out much difficulty he was prevailed up-  
on to resign. Josh set himself up as a  
candidate for the office, and having open-  
ed a grocery store, came in by a unani-  
mous vote, for it is a standing maxim in  
the country, that the best man in the  
world for a militia captain is a grocer  
tavern-keeper. Now was Josh near the  
completion of his wishes. A captain!  
who could resist a captain? But little  
did he think the very stick which he  
took up to help him over the ditch would  
itself knock him into the mud! How-  
ever let us not anticipate the catastrophe  
of the story.

In order to begin the campaign with  
uncommon splendour, Josh, determined  
on a sham fight; there is nothing like a  
sham fight for all lovers of military glory;  
nothing like a sham fight for all lovers of  
fun and frolic up and down the country.

it was immediately noised abroad, and  
great preparations were made in all quar-  
ters for witnessing the grand show to be  
made by the Rye company, and their  
new captain. Josh had bespoken a bran  
new uniform of blue, turned out with  
yellow flannel, and it was tho' he would  
cut such a dash, and make such a flam-  
ing appearance as to steal the heart of  
every girl who was made of penetrable  
stuff. Josh was not a whit behind any  
body in the confidence of his hopes.  
"By hokey!" said he, as he looked at him-  
self in his regimentals, "if this don't take  
the sunshine out of her eyes she's harder  
than hickory."

At last the long expected day came;  
and what a flocking, and bustling there  
was! the like had not been known in  
those parts, within the memory of the  
eldest inhabitants. Such throngs of jol-  
ly damsels and old grannies; such crowds  
of every age, sex and condition; such a  
rattle of chaises, carts and wagons, such  
an array of booths and tents, and extem-  
pore retailing shops; such a show of gin-  
ger-bread, sugar-plums and molasses can-  
dies! There was no end to the wonders  
and the novelties which this grand occa-  
sion brought into display. Josh marched  
his company up and down with great  
eclat, and though they did not display a  
perfect regularity of uniform, and un-  
able exactly to keep time in marching,  
yet they were pronounced to have an un-  
commonly martial appearance.

According to the plan previously drawn  
up, the sham fight was to represent the  
capture of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown;  
and a spacious pigstye on the side of a  
hill was fixed upon to be the scene of  
conflict. The wooden walls of this for-  
midable dwelling were accordingly cleared  
of the swinish multitude, and by the  
help of a few plank and rafters metamor-  
phosed into the fortification of Yorktown.  
Josh placed half his company under  
Lieutenant Shute in the pig stye, to act  
as the British army under Lord Corn-  
wallis, while he himself in the character  
of General Washington took the com-  
mand of the besieging army. The whole  
plan of the attack, defence and surren-  
der was as follows:

Lord Cornwallis was to open the cam-  
paign by detailing half a platoon of his  
forces under Corporal Spinbutton to for-  
age in Deacon Styles's cabbage garden.  
These on being attacked by General  
Washington's advanced guard, who were  
to form a corps of observation at the Hole  
in the Wall, were to retreat across Dob-  
son's Folly and Mud Lane till they reached  
Turkey Cock's Vengeance, where they  
were to make a stand and receive a  
reinforcement from Yorktown; where-  
upon the American advance guard were to  
commence a retreat, and be hotly pur-  
sued by the British across Peg's Run  
and Long twisted Bogery till they reach-  
ed Dog's Misery, where the main army,  
under General Washington in person, was  
to be stationed. Here Corporal Spinbutton  
was to receive a check and draw off his  
forces, leaving behind him his baggage,  
consisting of two knapsacks of bread and  
cheese. The whole American Army was  
then to take up the line of march, and  
proceed in three columns through Widow  
McQuirk's cow pasture and Skunk Slab's  
orchard, till they arrived at Deacon Style's  
cabbage garden, where they were to debouch  
and prepare for the grand attack. The  
assault was to be made by the main body,  
under Gen. Washington, while a detachment  
of five men, under Sergeant Doolittle, was  
to manoeuvre upon the enemy's flank and  
storm his outworks, consisting of a couple  
of bay-cocks. Hereupon the enemy was  
to beat a parley, and Lord Cornwallis  
was to despatch a flag of truce to Gen-  
eral Washington, to treat of a surrender;  
but the two generals not agreeing about  
the terms, the action was to be renewed,  
and a sharp firing kept up as long as the  
ammunition held out. At this time find-  
ing the fortune of the day going against him,  
General Washington was to put himself  
at the head of the troops and lead them  
on at the point of the bayonet. The de-  
tachment above mentioned having pos-  
sessed themselves of the enemies haycock,  
outworks, and the ravelin and half moon  
made by a pile of logs, were to pour in a  
galling fire and enfilade the whole tenaille  
of the enemy's works. Taking advan-  
tage of this, General Washington was to  
enter the intrenchments, sword in hand,  
when the enemy was to hoist a white  
flag, and the surrender of the pigstye  
was to follow.

Certainly Josh Beanpole's general or-  
ders were drawn up as well as any of  
Bonaparte's bulletins. The plan of the  
campaign was excellent, and not a man  
on the ground but would have betted  
ten to one that Josh and his army would  
carry the pigstye; but by the strangest  
chance in the world it turned out that  
Count O'Reilly did not take Algiers, but  
Algiers took him!

The rival armies took their stations  
and the battle began. Immense crowds  
flocked around the scene of action, all  
wrapt in wonder and breathless with cu-  
riosity to view the great spectacle of the  
capture of Yorktown. All eyes were  
turned upon General Washington, the  
hero of this eventful day. Josh did  
really cut a most gallant figure at the  
head of the American army on this oc-

casion. His dazzling regimentals, with  
their show of brass buttons and yellow  
baize, shone out among the general  
officers of the staff like the meridian sun  
among the stars. His enormous cha-  
peau surmounted with a bunch of cock-  
erel feathers, a yard in height, caused  
him to loom up from the rank and file of  
the army, like one of Don Quixote's  
giants; while his legs being incased in a  
monstrous pair of new cowhide boots,  
that came a foot and a half above his  
knees, imparted a most imposing milita-  
ry stiffness to his gait. "General Wash-  
ington! General Washington!" ex-  
claimed every tongue—and every one  
agreed that

—Take him all in all,

They no'er should look upon his like again.  
The old men gaped and wondered,  
the old women did the same; the boys  
shouted and marvelled, the girls looked  
on, stared and admired. Josh Beanpole  
never appeared so irresistible before,  
Nance was absolutely delighted, and ev-  
ery body thought she was positively  
done for.

The first part of the plan of operations  
succeeded to admiration. The grand at-  
tack commenced, the outworks were  
carried by assault. The American ar-  
my pressed forward, General Washing-  
ton flourished his sword and exclaimed,  
"On! on! my brave boys!" Lord Corn-  
wallis mounted the ramparts of the cit-  
adel and thundered defiance at the as-  
sailants. Bang! bang! went the guns,—  
buzza! buzza! shouted the spectators.  
The musketry roared again, the drums  
beat a terrible general, the sky was rent  
with shouts and shrouded in smoke!  
Sure never did pigstye present a scene  
so sublime before.

But just at this moment all the spec-  
tators were struck with surprise at ob-  
serving an uncommon appearance in  
Yorktown. The firing suddenly ceased  
and the whole garrison fell instantly into  
sudden confusion; presently Lord Corn-  
wallis came tumbling over the walls of  
the pigstye with his whole staff at his  
heels, and the rank and file of the garri-  
son after them hurly burly, pell mell,  
scampering off like madmen. Every  
body stared and was struck with aston-  
ishment. But we must go back for a  
moment to explain the cause of this.

The same pigstye, as we said before,  
was cleared of its tenants a day or two  
previous, and the pigs shut up in another  
enclosure. It so happened that an ob-  
stinate surly old sow, not liking her new  
quarters, contrived to get loose early  
on the morning of the battle. After  
rooting about the fields, and stuffing  
herself with a monstrous meal, she trudged  
instinctively back to her old dwelling,  
where she got in unobserved while Ev-  
ery body was absent at dinner. There  
she snuggled away in a dark corner and  
fell fast asleep.

But the roaring of the musketry and  
the rolling of the drums and the shout-  
ing of the multitude and the tramping  
up and down of Lord Cornwallis and his  
soldiers upon the citadel of Yorktown,  
at length aroused the snoring animal  
and she opened her eyes with a most sig-  
nificant grunt, wondering what could  
keep this dreadful pother o'er her head.  
Getting up and poking her snout into  
the open air, she found her peaceful  
domicil filled with men of war making  
such a racket and tantarra as were  
enough to drive any hog in the universe  
crazy.

No hog could be more hoggish than  
the one of which we speak. She was a  
cross-grained, snappish and as malicious  
a piece of pork as the country for ten  
miles round could show; and more than  
that, she was of about four-hundred  
pounds weight. In an instant she sprang  
among the enemy and knocked down a  
platoon of them before any one was a-  
ware of the new assailant. The next  
instant she butted an *aid-de-camp* out at  
the sally port, and gave Lord Cornwal-  
lis a grip in the rear at the slack of his  
pataloons, which ruined that portion of  
his regimentals forever and aye. His  
lordship sprang over the walls in a jiffy  
without waiting for his suite, and the  
whole garrison was put to the rout in  
the twinkling of an eye. Some threw  
themselves over the ramparts, others  
climbed up the bastion, others scuttled  
off the half moon, the fierce animal mean-  
while rooting hither and thither among  
them, knocking down, and biting, and  
scratching and kicking, at a most terri-  
ble rate. Those who could not get out  
in season were obliged to turn upon the  
assailant by beating her with the butt  
ends of their muskets. Dire was the  
confusion! The soldiers belaboured the  
porker and the porker pumelled the  
soldiers, bit their legs, tumbled them  
down and trampled them under foot!—  
Chaos was come again! The soldiers  
roared and shouted, the old sow squeal-  
ed in triumph, the walls of the pigstye  
trembled with the clamor, the bastions  
came tumbling down, the citadel shook  
to its foundations, kicks, thumps, cuffs,  
thwacks, bangs, blows, pokes, hits fore-  
strokes, and backstrokes peevled; shout-  
ing, screaming, yelling and grunting fill-  
ed the air! The walls tumbled with a  
terrible crash, and the old sow came  
scampering down the hill at a gallop af-  
ter the routed army!

This happened at the very instant in

which General Washington had put  
himself at the head of the army to lead  
on the attack. He was flourishing his  
sword in a most fierce martial attitude,  
when the furious animal took him be-  
tween the legs and carried him off at a  
full gallop. His new cow hide boots  
so stiffened him at the knees that he was  
astride of the animal's back without the  
power to throw himself off. Away went  
General Washington extemporaneously  
mounted without saddle or bridle, with  
his head to the rear, and grasping the  
tail of his steed with as tight a grip as  
muscles could exert.—In an instant he  
broke thro' the centre of his own line,  
put the *corps de reserve* to the rout, and  
in ten seconds was among the thickest  
of the throng of spectators, knocking  
down all before him, frightening the  
females out of their wits, breaking hor-  
ses loose, overturning carts and tables  
loaded with apples, nuts, cakes, bottles,  
decanters and glasses, and making  
such devastation as never had been  
witnessed since time was. The multi-  
tude scrambled to save themselves and  
pushed one another down in the attempt.  
The whole field was in a hurly-burly.  
Josh and his steed galloped off and have  
not been heard of since—Nance was  
married last week to corporal Spinbut-  
ton, who is now a captain. He has just  
arrived in Boston as a member of the  
General Court, and was seen at a mill-  
ner's shop in Washington st. yesterday  
cheapening a new bonnet.

**Canine Sausages.**—A lady in this city,  
a few days since, having purchased some  
sausages of a couple of boys, overheard  
them just as they left the house, disputing  
about the money.—"Give me half on't,"  
says one. "No I won't," says the other,  
"I'll have it all." "Now, that ain't fair," re-  
joined the first, "you know 'tant Jo, for  
half the pup was mine!" It is needless  
to say, that the lady, not relishing the  
idea of eating puppy sausages, threw  
her bargain into the street.

Constellation.

### AN ORDINANCE, Regulating Sales in Market.

Sec. 1. Be it Ordained by the President and  
Select Council of the town of Lawrenceburg,  
That if any person or persons shall purchase  
of any person or persons any article or articles,  
brought to market, on any market day, to sell  
again or not for his, her, or their own family  
consumption, before the hour of nine o'clock in  
the morning of such market day, he, she, or they,  
so offending, on conviction thereof, before the  
President of the said Corporation, shall be fined  
in any sum not exceeding ten dollars nor less  
than one dollar; to be proceeded in, collected and  
apportioned, as in other similar cases.

Sec. 2. That if any person or persons shall  
bring any article or articles, to market on the  
evening before, or on the morning of such mar-  
ket day, and shall sell, or agree to sell the same  
or any part thereof, before the hour of four  
o'clock in the morning, the person or persons  
so selling or agreeing to sell, and the person or  
persons, so purchasing or agreeing to purchase,  
shall on conviction thereof, be fined in a like  
sum as is provided in the first section of this or-  
dinance.

Sec. 3. That if any person or persons shall  
sell, or attempt to sell, any article or articles,  
in market, by weight, which shall be less than  
full weight, such article or articles, so attempt-  
ed to be sold shall be forfeited to the Corpora-  
tion and liable to be immediately seized and  
sold by the market master or marshal of said  
town, for the benefit of said Corporation, and the  
price or value of such article or articles ac-  
tually sold, shall in like manner be forfeited to  
the said corporation, to be recovered in an action  
of debt, from the person or persons so selling or  
from the owner of such article or articles, so  
sold, in the name of the Treasurer of the said  
corporation before the President thereof.

Sec. 4. That it shall be lawful for the Presi-  
dent, upon the trial of all violations of the pro-  
visions of this ordinance, or any of them to ex-  
amine the defendant or defendants upon oath re-  
lative to the truth of such charge, and in case of  
refusal to answer upon oath, as to the truth or  
falseness of such charge, the same shall be ta-  
ken as true, and judgment rendered thereon  
against such defendant or defendants the same  
as if confessed; Provided however, that if such  
defendant or defendants shall deny such charge  
upon oath, when called upon to be sworn, he,  
she or they shall be forthwith discharged.

Sec. 5. This Ordinance to be in force from  
and after its publication in the Indiana Palladi-  
um.

JOHN M'PIKE, President

of the corporation of the town of Lawrence-

burg.

March 4th, 1830.

### Corporation Notice.

The President and Select Council of the  
Town of Lawrenceburg,

VERSUS

James Leonard and others, heirs of Samuel  
Leonard, deceased, Amos Lane, David  
Guard, Elizabeth Bowen, and Samuel  
Bowen, (the said Lane, Guard and Eliza-  
beth Bowen, being the administrators of  
said Samuel Leonard, deceased,) John  
Elliott, Zerah T. Percival, and A. S. C.  
Vance, Margaret Noble, Lawrence Vance,  
Catharine Pinckard & Thos. B. Pinck-  
ard, her husband, heirs of Samuel C.  
Vance, deceased, and Stephen Ludlow.

NOTICE is hereby given to the foregoing  
named persons, and all others whom it may  
concern, that on this day the President and Se-  
lect Council of the town of Lawrenceburg, by  
their attorney, have filed in the Clerk's office of  
the Dearborn circuit Court their petition, pray-  
ing said court to vest in the petitioners the title  
to certain tracts of land in front of said town on  
the Ohio river—one of said tracts lying on the  
upper side of Short street and belonging to said  
John Elliott, the other tract lying between Wal-  
nut and Short Streets, and between New streets  
and the river, a part thereof supposed to belong  
to Zerah T. Percival, and the residue to the said  
James Leonard and others, unknown heirs of  
Samuel Leonard, deceased.

JAMES DILL, CLK.

February 27, 1830.

### CINCINNATI PRICES CURRENT.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY.]

| ARTICLES.                        | FROM    | TO      |
|----------------------------------|---------|---------|
|                                  | \$ cts. | \$ cts. |
| Ashes, pot, ton,                 |         | 95 00   |
| Pearl "                          |         | 100 00  |
| Bees' wax lb                     |         | 18      |
| Candles, dipped lb               | 9       | 10      |
| Mould lb                         | 11      | 12      |
| Castings per ton                 |         | 60 00   |
| Cigars, Amer. 1st qual 1000      | 75      | 1 00    |
| Spanish "                        | 8       | 10 00   |
| Coffee best qual per lb          | 14      | 15      |
| Cotton per lb                    | 12      | 13      |
| Coal, bushel,                    |         | 18      |
| Corn, do.                        |         | 20      |
| Meal do.                         |         | 20      |
| Cotton Yarn, Nos. 5 to 10 lb     |         | 25      |
| Feathers live geese & ducks lb   | 23      | 25      |
| Flaxseed bushel                  | 37 1/2  | 40      |
| Flour sup. fresh from wagons bbl | 3 20    | 3 50    |
| Fine "                           |         | 3 50    |
| Ginseng per lb                   | 10      | 12      |
| Gunpowder Lexington Ky keg       | 5 50    | 6 00    |
| Dupont's "                       |         | 7 50    |
| Hay, ton,                        |         | 10      |
| Hemp per lb                      | 5       | 7       |
| Hops lb                          | 12      | 15      |
| Lead pig and bar lb              | 4       | 0       |
| Leather sole, Eastern tan lb     | 23      | 25      |
| do Cincinnati "                  | 25      | 27      |
| Calfskins dozen                  | 18 00   | 26 00   |
| Upper do                         | 26 00   | 28 00   |
| Iron, Juniata hammered ton       | 130 00  | 135 00  |
| Puddled "                        | 80 00   | 100 07  |
| Hoop 6, 8 & 10d "                |         | 130 00  |
| Nail rods "                      |         | 126 00  |
| Mackerel No 1 per bbl            |         | 10 00   |
| No 2 & 3 "                       | 9 00    | 7 50    |
| Molasses, New Orleans gal        |         | 37      |
| Nails, owen's 4d & 10d lb        |         | 8       |
| Juniata "                        |         | 9       |
| Pittsburgh common "              | 6       | 7       |
| Oats, bushel,                    | 18      | 20      |
| Oil, Tanners, per bbl            | 22      | 23 00   |
| Linseed gal                      | 55      | 60      |
| Paints, White lead, in oil, keg  | 3 25    | 3 30    |
| Do do dry lb                     |         | 15      |
| Red do do "                      |         | 15      |
| Spanish Brown "                  | 4       | 0       |
| Whiting "                        | 3       | 4       |
| Porter, Pittsburgh, bbl          | 6       | 9 00    |
| Cincinnati "                     |         | 8 00    |
| Provisions, Pork Mess bbl        |         | 8 00    |
| Prime "                          |         | 6 00    |
| Lard in barrels lb               | 4 1/2   | 5       |
| in kegs "                        | 5       | 5       |
| Hams, city smoked lb             | 6       | 7       |
| Rags, lb,                        |         | 3       |
| Shot per bag 25 lbs.             |         | 1 75    |
| Salt, Turkeys island bush        | 75      | 87      |
| Kentawa beat "                   |         | 50      |
| Conemaugh "                      |         | 50      |
| Sugar, N. Orleans lb             | 8       | 10      |
| Country lb                       | 6       | 7       |
| Havana white "                   | 15      | 16      |
| Loaf and Lump "                  | 18      | 19      |
| Spirits, Cog. brandy 4th p'f gal | 1 50    | 1 75    |
| Peach do do                      |         | 62 1/2  |
| American do do                   | 37      | 75      |
| Jamaica Rum do                   | 1 40    | 1 62    |
| Holland Gin do                   |         | 1 50    |
| Whiskey new do                   | 18      | 23      |
| Teas, Gunpowder lb               |         | 1 45    |
| Imperial "                       |         | 1 37    |
| Young Hyson "                    | 90      | 1 00    |
| Tobacco, Ken. manufactured lb    | 3       | 7       |
| Cincinnati do "                  | 7       | 8       |
| Tallow, tried lb                 | 6       | 7       |
| NOTE For 4 add one Half.         |         |         |

### Dr. Thomas White's Vegeta- ble Tooth-Ache Drops.

THE only Specific ever offered to the public  
from which a permanent and radical cure  
may be obtained of that disagreeable pain the  
tooth ache with all its attendant evils; such as  
fracturing the jaw in extracting of the teeth,  
which often proves more painful than the tooth  
ache itself; and cold passing from the decaying  
teeth to the jaw thence to the head, producing  
a rheumatic affection with many other unpleas-  
ant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, bad  
taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are pro-  
duced from foul or decaying teeth. I am happy  
in having it in my power to offer to the world a  
remedy, that will not only remove the pain, but  
preserve the teeth from further decay, (9 times  
out of 10 if properly applied,) and arrest the  
disease in such as are decaying, and have not  
commenced aching, restoring them to health and  
usefulness.

### CERTIFICATE.

Mr. Thomas White: I have the pleasure to in-  
form you, that agreeable to your request, I have  
been using your tooth ache drops in my prac-  
tice for sometime past, and I must acknowledge  
that I find them far superior to any thing I have  
ever yet known for that purpose. You are en-  
tirely safe in recommending them to cure nine  
times out of ten, for, from the success I have  
had, I believe your recommendation falls short  
of their merits.

I am well convinced, that it will cure most  
cases of the tooth ache, when it is timely and  
properly applied. I am not able to say much at  
this time as to its preservative properties—but  
from what I have seen of your teeth that have  
been long cured and preserved from decaying,  
and from a few weeks experience, I am decid-  
edly of the opinion, that it will have a very benefi-  
cial effect in preserving the teeth; and recom-  
mend it, hoping that it may prove a blessing to  
humanity, and advantageous to yourself.

With respect,

I remain yours, &c.

WM. I. A. BIRNEY.

Surgeon Dentist.

No. 99, South fifth Street Philadelphia Pa.

Sept. 12, 1829.

For sale by Samuel Morrison, Law-  
renceburg. Price 50 cents per phial. 52

### NOTICE.

THOSE having open ac-  
counts with the subscri-  
bers are requested to close  
them by cash or give note.

Such as neglect this notice may expect cost to  
be added.

EWING & GIBSON.

Feb 20th 1830.

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