

MISCELLANY.

Written for the Palladium.
SERENADE.

O! wake, lady wake, I pray thee arise,
The moon is fast climbing the star-spangled
skies;

And I am here waiting to guide thee away:
Come haste then, sweet lady, O! do not delay,
But robe thyself quickly and haste to my side,
This night, or O never! thou must be my bride.

The world is fast locked in the arms of sweet
sleep.

Old Neptune reposes out on the calm deep,
The lilac and willow are telling of love,
The soft zephyr whispers the notes of the dove,
Soft echo now woos thee, O come to my side,
This night I will make thee, sweet angel, my
bride.

No clouds to obscure the moon's silvery light,
Whose shadow might start thee, as phantoms
of night;

The path is all beaten, my boat's at the shore,
And when we are seated all danger is o'er.
Then fear not fair lady, while I'm at thy side,
For I will protect thee my sweet lovely bride.

With speed to the island our bark we will
steer,

Where the rose never fades, the sky's ever
clear.

Where the Goddess of love holds festival day,
And where the whole year is one fair month of
May.

Then haste, while I woo thee, O haste to my
side,
This night, and forever, I'll make thee my bride.

The night is receding, the day will soon
dawn,

The morn is approaching and I must be gone:
O come, lady come, I wait but for thee,
I'm bound for the island that's far on the sea,
Then robe thyself quickly, and haste to my
side,
This night, or O never, thou must be my bride.

Oct. 4, 1830

Written for the Palladium.
OHIO RIVER.

Majestic Ohio! with wonder I view,
Thy vast rolling waters and distant hills blue;
How thy waves gently dashing the current
repulse,

While o'er thee the steamer her proud bosom
swells.

In high Pennsylvania thy waters first meet,
Through low Mississippi they mingle and
sweep;

Thy source, is the mountain, the hill and the
plain—

Thy end, the great ocean, the gulf and the
main.

A son of the back-wood can view with delight
Such grandeur and beauty—untired of the
sight;

His mind, with reflection, reverts to the past,
When these shores were wild and with gloom
overtcast;

When, in times well remembered, the savage
was feared,

As down the lone valley the emigrant steered;
Where then rose the forest that shaded his
haunts,

Where swift sped his arrow, or tuned his war
dance,

Behold! now the meadows and fields—bound
less wealth!

And Lawrenceburgh villa, of beauty and
health.

L. N.

LOVE AND WAR.

War and Love have various cares;
War sheds blood, and Love sheds tears;
War has swords, and Love has darts,
War breaks heads, and Love breaks hearts.
War makes foes, Love makes friends;
War's soon o'er, Love never ends:
War makes wrath, Love makes strife,
War takes wealth, and Love takes life.
War moves bold, Love moves sly;
War makes us rave, Love makes us sigh;
War's ruled by men, Love's ruled by the fair,
War needs many soldiers, Love needs but a
pair.

Selected

The writer of the following report of
a "Kentucky election," Mr. Prentice,
has issued proposals for a newspaper
at Louisville, and is, by agents, solicit-
ing the patronage of that very people
he has so shamefully insulted.

"I have just witnessed that strange
thing—a Kentucky Election—and am
disposed to give you an account of it.
An election in Kentucky lasts three
days, and, during that period, whiskey
and apple-toddy flow through our cit-
ies and villages, like the Euphrates
through the ancient Babylon. I must
do Lexington the justice to say, that
matters were conducted here with tol-
erable propriety, but, in Franklin, a
place which I had the curiosity to visit,
on the day of the election, drunkenness
stalked triumphant. A number of run-
ners, each with a whiskey bottle pok-
ing its long jolly neck from his pocket,
were busily employed in bribing voters,
and each party kept half a dozen bul-
lies under pay—genuine specimens of
Kentucky Alligatorism—to flog every
poor fellow that should attempt to vote
illegally. A half hundred of mortar
would scarce fill up the chinks of skulls
broken on that occasion. I barely es-
caped, myself. One of the runners
came up to me, and slapping my shoul-
der with his right hand, and a whiskey
bottle with his left, asked me if I was
a voter. "No," said I. Ah—never
mind," quoth the fellow, pulling a corn-
cob from the nose of his bottle, and
shaking it up, to the best advantage,
"just take a swig at the cretur, and
toss in a vote—I'll fight for you, dam-
me!" Here was a temptation, to be
sure, but after looking alternately at
the bottle and the bullies, who were
standing ready with their sledge-ham-
mer fists to knock down all interlopers,
my fears prevailed, and I lost my whis-
key. Shortly after this, I witnessed a
fight that would have done honor to
Mendoza and Big Ben. A great, ruf-
fian looking scoundrel, with arms like
a pair of cables knotted at the end,
and a round black head that looked

like a forty-four pound cannon shot,
swaggered up to the polls, and threw
in his bit of paper, and was walking off
in triumph. "Stop friend!" exclaimed
one of the Salt River Roarers, stepping
deliberately up to him, "are you a vot-
er?" "Yes by—!" replied he of the
bullet head. "That's a — lie!" re-
joined the Roarer, and you may just
prepare yourself to go home an old
man, for I'll be — if I don't knock
you into the middle of your ninety ninth
year!" "A—ah," said the other, "come
on then—I'll ride you to h—ll, whipt
with a sea serpent!" They had now
reached an open space, and the salt
river bully, shaking his fists a moment
by way of feint, dropped his chin sud-
denly upon his bosom, and pitched head
foremost at the stomach of his antago-
nist, with the whole strength of his gi-
gantic frame. Bullet-head, however,
was on his guard, and, dodging aside
with the quickness of lightning, to avoid
the shock, gave the assailant a blow
that sent him staggering against a
whiskey table, where he fell to the
ground, amid the crash of bottles, mugs
and tumblers. Nothing daunted by
this temporary discomfiture, the bully
gathered himself up, and with a single
muttered curse, resumed his stand in
front of his foe. Several blows were
now given on both sides with tremen-
dous effect, and in a few moments, the
Salt River boy, watching his opportu-
nity, repeated the manoeuvre, in which
he had first been foiled. This time he
was successful. His head was planted
directly in his antagonist's stomach,
who fell backwards with such a force,
that I had no expectation of his ever
rising again. "Is the scoundrel done
for?" enquired the temporary victor,
walking up and looking down upon his
prostrate foe. Bullet Head spoke not,
but, with the bound of a wild cat, leaped
to his feet, and grappled with his
enemy.—It was a trial of strength, and
the combatants tugged, and strained,
and foamed at the mouth, and twined like
serpents around each others' bodies,
till at length the strength of the Bullet
Head prevailed, and his opponent laid
struggling beneath him. "Gouge him!
gouge him!" exclaimed a dozen voices,
and the topmost combatant seized his
victim by the hair, and was preparing
to follow the advice that was shout-
ed in his ears, when the prostrate man,
roused by desperation, and exerting a
strength that seemed superhuman,
caught his assailant by the throat with
a grasp like that of fate. For a few
moments the struggle seemed to cease,
and then the face of the throttled
man turned black, his tongue fell out
of his mouth, and he rolled upon the
ground as senseless as a dead man. I
turned away—a confirmed believer in
the doctrine of total depravity."

FATAL FROLIC.

About twenty years ago, a gentle-
man, remarkable for strong nerve, was
at a party consisting of a few friends;
where ghosts and supernatural agency
became the subject of conversation.
After a few remarks by some of the
party, the young gentleman's opinion
was asked, when he firmly declared he
had no belief whatever in such non-
sense, and that he would as soon meet
a herd of ghosts as a flock of sheep, and
that he would no more mind passing a
night in a reputed haunted house, than
by his own fire-side. One or two of
the party determined to try his nerve,
and one gentleman in particular, offer-
ed to wager him a dozen of wine that
he would be afraid to sit up all night
with a corpse. He instantly accepted
the bet, provided he was allowed a fire,
a pair of pistols, and a glass of
grog, and his own house being made
the scene of the trial of his nervous fa-
culties. These terms being agreed to,
the parties separated, and the next
evening was to be the time appointed
for the decision of the bet.

The next evening came, and every
thing being in readiness, pistols, fire
and grog, the corpse was brought in by
the party that laid the wager, assisted
by a friend, enveloped in a large sheet,
and placed in a coffin, and set down in
the middle of the room. At this in-
stant, the young hero was called down
from the room to speak to a person
upon some trifling business, which he
instantly despatched, and returned up
stairs. The parties who brought the
corpse in, after wishing him a good
night, were on the point of departure,
when he earnestly said,—

"Now if any tricks are attempted to
be played with me, I will fire at the
corpse, if one it is, for I strongly suspect
it a living being." They made him
no further answer to this threat than
these ominous words,—

"Remember twelve o'clock!"

He was then left alone. He stirred
his fire, sipped his grog, and made
himself as comfortable as he could pos-
sibly do. At length the solemn hour
of midnight arrived. As the last stroke
vibrated on his ear, he distinctly saw
the corpse begin to move—he snatched
a pistol from the table advanced to
the coffin, and exclaimed, "If you stir
another step, I will fire!" To this in-

junction he received no answer, the
supposed corpse rose up in the coffin,
and stepped out. He repeated his
threat—it still advanced—he fired, and
the bullet was thrown back in his face
by the corpse. He fell to the ground
with a piercing shriek, and rose a lunatic,
in which wretched state he remain-
ed till his death, which happened about
a year after this tragic and truly heart-
rending scene occurred.

A more lamentable instance of cruel
folly perhaps never occurred. Had
but its victim for a moment reflected,
he would have been saved; but the
idea of the bullet being returned, or
perhaps that of shooting a fellow crea-
ture, took such an affect on his nerves,
that reason forsook her empire, never
more to return. A moment's fore-
thought would have saved him.

During the time he was called out of
the room to speak to the person who
wished to see him, (who was a party
concerned,) the bullets were drawn
from the pistols, and given into the
hands of the corpse, who was likewise
one of the party who was present when
the wager was laid. The occurrence
is never thought of by either of the ac-
tors in this fatally foolish affair, but it
occasions a sigh or pang of remorse.

Yankee Character. A late Massa-
chusetts Journal says,—The following
is a domestic specimen of brother Jon-
athan as he is. Brother Jonathan had
met an old acquaintance, and amidst
much talk the following occurred:—

I got to be about five and forty and
tho' I'd get married—and I got mar-
ried; I used to like fourth proof, you
know; but after I got married my wife
wouldn't let me have no fourth proof,
and I sullered dreadfully, I tell ye. One
morning I got up with desperate dry
tooth-ache, and I felt dreadful, and I
asked my wife if she had'nt got no
fourth proof to give me, and she said
she had'nt and I felt dreadful. And I
tho't I'd go over and see Patience Hil-
dret—and now Patience—she's a will-
in, critter. So I went in and she gave
me a chair, and she asked me how I did,
and I told her I felt desperately. And
I said Patience! and she said what—
she's a willin critter—and I asked her
if she had'nt got no fourth proof, and
she said she guessed she had; she went
down to the settle and she brought up
a decanter that held I guess as much as
three pints; and I tuck it, and I shuck
her, and she bore a bead, I tell ye.
And I said Patience! and she said what
—now she's a willin critter, and always
ready to hear what I have to say—and
I asked her if she had'nt got no tumber
to give me, and she said she guessed she
had. And she went down to the settle,
and she brought up a tumber that held
I guess as much as two pints. And I
tuck it up and I shuck her again—and
she bore a bead. And I turned out as
much near upon't as four fingers—and
I said Patience again, & she said what,
and I asked her if she had'nt got no
water; and she said she guessed she
had—but I told her I guessed it didn't
make no matter, for I did not see no
where for nobody to put none—and I
drunk her down at one swig, and
she went like ile. And when I got so I
could speak, I said Patience, and she
said what,—and I told her if my mo-
ther had given such milk as that, I'd
have kept a stream of it running down
my throat, as big as the nose of a tea-
pot a thousand years.

RUM COLOUR.—In one of one
New England parishes since the com-
mencement of the reform in temper-
ence, at a meeting held for the transac-
tion of business, a proposition was in-
troduced and carried for painting the
meeting house. Of course it was ne-
cessary to decide what colour it should
be painted. One gentleman proposed
white, another green; another yellow;
another red; and reasons were offered
for each. At last says one, "Mr. Mod-
erator, I move that it be painted rum
colour: And I will give a reason.
There is Col.—, who sits near you,
has had his face painted rum colour
these 15 years and it grows brighter
and brighter every year."

Andover Journal.

Crocket Outdone! At the April term
of the Circuit Court for the county
of — in this state, a young limb of
the law, in reply to E. q. —, who
had concluded his argument in favor of
his client, broke fourth in the following
strain of sublime and impassioned elo-
quence; He said that "it would be as
easy to follow a catfish up though the
Muscle Shoals; pursue an eel, side lined
through the Suck, sail up the Missis-
sippi on a straw; set the Universe on fire
with the tail of a lightning bug, or ex-
tinguish the Sun! as to follow the gen-
tleman's argument, abounding as it
was in the most abstruse legal learning
metaphysical subtleties, and legal fic-
tions!"

"Coincidence." King Charles X. has
now become an X King. "He also
wears the Cross before, which once he
wore behind." [Bost. Centinel.]

CINCINNATI PRICES CURRENT.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY.]

ARTICLES.	FROM	TO
Ashes, pot, ton,	\$ cts.	95 00
Pearl "		100 00
Bees' wax lb		16
Candles, dipped lb		8
Mould lb		10
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	9	10
Coal, bushel,		18
Corn, do.		20
Meal do.		23
Cotton Yarn, Nos. 5 to 10 lb		27
Feathers live geese & ducks lb	40	45
Flaxseed bushel		3 30
Flour sup. fresh from wagons bbl		5 00
Fine "		5 00
Ginseng per lb	10	12
Gunpowder Lexington Ky keg	5 50	6 00
Dupont's "		7 50
Hay, ton,		5 7
Hemp per lb	2	3
Hops, lb.	12	15
Lead pig and bar lb	4	0
Leather sole, Eastern tan lb	23	25
do Cincinnati "	25	28
Calfskins dozen	18 00	26 00
Upper do	26 00	28 00
Iron, Junata hammered ton	130 00	155 07
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, N. Orleans gal		35
Nails, owen's 4d & 10d lb		8
Junata "		9
Pittsburgh common "	6	7
Oats, bushel,		12
Oil, Tanners, per bbl	22	23 00
Linseed gal	55	50
Paints, White lead, in oil, keg	3 25	3 50
Do do dry lb		15
Red do do "		15
Spanish Brown "	4	0
Whiting "	3	4
Porter, Pittsburgh, bbl	6	9 0
Cincinnati "		8 00
Provisions, Pork Mess bbl		9 00
Prime "		7 00
Lard in barrels lb	4 1/2	5
in kgs "	5	
Hams, city smoked lb	6	7
Rags, lb.		3
Shot per bag 25 lbs.		1 50
Salt, Turke island bush	75	87
Kentawa best "		50
Cornmeal "		50
Sugar, N Orleans lb	9	10
Country lb	7	9
Havana white "	15	15
Loaf and Lump "	18	12
Spirits, Cog brandy 4tl. p'f gal	1 50	1 78
Peach do		66
American do	37	75
Jamaica Rum do	1 40	1 62
Holland Gin do		1 56
Whisky new do	21	24
Teas, Gunpowder lb		1 45
Imperial "		1 37
Young Hyson "	80	100
Tobacco, Ken. manufactured lb	3	4
Cincinnati o "	7	8
Tallow, tried lb	5	6

LAW NOTICE.

STEPHEN C. STEVENS

AND

EZEKIEL WALKER,

HAVING entered into partnership in
the Dearborn circuit court, offer
their services to the public in the practice of
law. Their office is kept a few doors East
of the Clerk's office in Lawrenceburgh, the
same that was formerly occupied by Arthur
St. Clair Esq. All professional business en-
trusted to their care will receive their joint
and punctual attention.
Lawrenceburgh, April 1830. 17—

MRS. SARAH SUTTON,

WISHES to inform the citizens of
Lawrenceburgh and its vicinity, that
she has opened a

MILLINERY SHOP

on the right hand side of High Street, a few
doors below the market house, in the brick
building formerly occupied by William V.
Cheek; where she will carry on the business
in all its various branches—making Silk or
Satin Bonnets, or trimming Leghorn hats, all
tiring & trimming old ones. From her expe-
rience in the business she hopes to give gen-
eral satisfaction to all who may favor her with
their custom. All orders in her line of busi-
ness will be punctually attended to in the
most fashionable manner, as she has an op-
portunity of receiving the newest from Cin-
cinnati weekly
August 29, 1830. 34—tf.

GENERAL LAND OFFICE.
23d August, 1830.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the sale of the Public Lands,
directed by the President's proclama-
tion of the fifteenth of June last, to take
place at the Land Office at Crawfordsville,
in the state of Indiana, on the first Monday
in October next, is hereby postponed until
the first Monday in November next; and the
sale directed by the same proclamation to
take place at the Land Office at Fort Wayne,
in the same state, on the third Monday in
October next, is hereby postponed until the
third Monday in November next.

JOHN M. MOORE,

Actg. Com. of the Gen. Land Office

NEW GOODS.

GEORGE TOUSEY

WOULD inform the public, that he
has just received from

PHILADELPHIA,

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF SEASONABLE

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS;

Which he will sell low for cash, or approved
produce.

Sept. 20, 1830

39—tf.

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
public sales will be held at the Land Offices
at Crawfordsville and Fort Wayne, in the
State of Indiana, at the periods hereinafter
designated, to wit:

At the Land Office at CRAWFORDS-
VILLE, on the first Monday in October
next for the disposal of the public lands within
the limits of the undermentioned townships
and fractional townships, viz:

Townships twenty eight thirty seven, and
thirty eight, of range one, East of the second
principal meridian;

Fraction of township twenty seven, and
townships thirty seven and thirty eight, of
range one, West of the second principal
meridian;

Fraction of township twenty six and town-
ships twenty seven thirty seven, and thirty-
eight, of range two, West of the second prin-
cipal meridian;

Fraction of township twenty five, and
townships twenty six, twenty seven, thirty-
seven, and thirty eight, of range three, West
of the second principal meridian;

Fractional township thirty eight, of range
four West of the second principal meridian;

Fractional township thirty eight of range
five West of the second principal meridian;

The fractions of townships twenty-five,
twenty six, twenty seven, and twenty-eight,
above designated, exclude the lands reserved
to the State of Indiana, for Canal purposes,
under the provisions of the act of congress,
approved on the 2d day of March 1827.

The townships designated as numbers
thirty-seven and thirty-eight, are in the vicin-
ity of Lake Michigan.

At the Land Office at FORTWAYNE,

on the third Monday in October next, for
the disposal of the public lands within the
limits of the undermentioned townships and
fractional townships in the vicinity of the
Elkhart River lying East of the second prin-
cipal meridian, viz:

Townships thirty seven and thirty eight, of
ranges two, three and four.

Townships thirty five, thirty six and thirty-
seven, of range eight.

Townships thirty three, thirty four, thirty-
five, thirty-six, and thirty-seven, of range
nine.

Townships thirty two, thirty-three, and
thirty-four, of range ten.

Townships thirty-three and thirty-four, of
range eleven.

Township thirty-three of range twelve.

The townships will be offered in the order
above designated, beginning with the lowest
number of section in each.

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

Given under my hand at the City of Wash-
ington, this fifth day of June, A. D. 1830.

ANDREW JACKSON.

GEORGE GRAHAM,
Commissioner of the General Land Office,
June 7 1830 24—ts.

MAIL STAGE.

Lawrenceburgh and Indian-
apolis Line.

The subscriber respectfully informs the
public, that his Mail Stage on the above nam-
ed route is now in active operation. It leaves
Indianapolis on Monday morning and arrives
at Lawrenceburgh on Tuesday evening,
departs next morning 6 o'clock, and arrives
at Indianapolis on Thursday evening. The
accommodations on the line are good, and
fare moderate.

For passage, apply at the post office, Law-
renceburgh.

James Johnson.

July 17, 1830.

27—tf.

Collector's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons
concerned, that I have received the
duplicates of Taxes for the year 1830, also a
precept accompanying them, to be directed
from the Clerk's Office of the Dearborn cir-
cuit court, commanding me of the goods,
chatties, lands and tenements of each & every
person charged thereon to levy and expos-
e to sale so much thereof as will satisfy the same.
Notice is also further given, that I shall ex-
pose to sale at the Court House door in the
Town of Lawrenceburgh, on the

2nd Monday in November next,
of non-Residents' Lands, Town lots, and of
others, who fail to pay their taxes on or be-
fore said day.

John Spencer.

Sept 25, 1830.

INDIANA PALLADIUM,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY