

MISCELLANY.

From the Boston Statesman.

SONG.

Thou hast wooed me with p'edges
A princess might wear;
Thou hast offered rich jewels,
To wreath in my hair.
Ah! deck with thy jewels
The halls of the sea;
Thy gold and thy purple—
They are not for me;
But give me Love's myrtle,
And ribbon of blue,
And I'll go to the bridal
At Vespers with you.

Thou hast told of the glory
That waited thy bride;
Thy mans'ion of splendor—
Thy lineage of pride.
Ah! go to the high b'rn,
In place of glee,
And boast of thy titles—
They are not for me;
But give me a cottage—
A warm heart and true—
And I'll go to the bridal
At Vespers with you.

Harp of the Isle.

From the Illinois Monthly Magazine.

The Philadelphia Dun.

One day, no matter when, a stranger was seen riding slowly through the streets of a flourishing town in Tennessee. He was a well dressed, good looking young man, mounted upon what in this country would be called "the best kind of a nag." His appearance, altogether, was respectable enough; it was even, as respects exteriors, a touch above what is common; and he would have passed along unnoticed, had it not been for one thing, which excited universal attention. Although the streets were crowded with people, and the front of the stores adorned with fine goods, and such fancy articles as usually attract the eye—the stranger's gaze was fixed on vacancy; he turned his head neither to the right nor to the left; he moved neither lip nor eyelid; but rode forward, as if apparently unconscious, as well of his own existence, as of the presence of his fellow creatures.

It was court week, and an unusual concourse of people was collected. Here was the judge, with a long train of lawyers.—The candidates for office were here, distributing smiles and kindnesses, and practising all those popular arts, which are so well understood in every republican country. Here was the farmer clad in his neatest homespun, and mounted on his best horse. Here was the hunter with rifle. Here, in short, were the people; collected, some for pleasure, and some for business, exhibiting the excitement of feeling which crowds always produce, with a good humor which is only found in countries where all are free and equal. The public-square exhibited a scene which would have been amusing to one unaccustomed to such displays of character. At one spot were two neighbors driving a bargain. Unlike the people of other countries, who transact such business in private, they were surrounded by a host of people, who all occasionally threw in their comments. A stranger judging from the dry jokes, the loud bantering, and the vociferous laughter which passed around the circle, would not have supposed that any serious business was in hand; a resident only would infer, that before this little circle parted, a horse would be swapped, a crop of tobacco sold, or a tract of land conveyed. Not far off was a set of politicians, settling the affairs of the nation. But the most amusing individuals, were some two or three, who were *cavorting*. Now, if any lady or gentlemen is so ignorant of the American language as not to know what *cavorting* is, and if Webster's celebrated *quarto* does not furnish the definition, it is necessary that we explain, that it expresses the conduct of an individual who fancies himself the smartest and best man in the world. On this occasion, a fellow might be seen dressed in a hunting shirt, with a rifle on his shoulder mounted, half tipsy, upon a spirited horse, and dashing through the crowd. Now he would force his spurs into his horse's sides, and put him at full speed, or rein him up until he reared on his hinder feet; and now he would command him to stop, and the obedient animal would stand still and tremble. All the time he was ranting and roaring in praise of himself, his horse, and the United States of America. He boasted that he was born in the woods, rocked in a sugar trough, and suckled by a Buffalo; that he could tote a steamboat, and outrun a streak of lightning; that his wife was as handsome as a pet fawn, and children real roarers. He bestowed similar encomiums on his horse; and finally avowed himself to be a friend to the United States of America—and then he commenced again, and went over the same round, flourishing his rifle all the time, and exerting his lungs to their utmost. Although he often declared that he could whip any man in the round world, except Col. C. that he *fit* under at New-Orleans, nobody accepted the challenge, or took offence; the whole being considered as a matter of course, and as the natural

effect of stimulant potations upon an illiterate man of ardent temperament, who, when duly sober, was an honest, quiet, and inoffensive citizen.

While the people were amused at the vagaries of this wild hunter, or engaged in conversation, the sun had gone down, and it was nearly dark when the moving automaton, described in the commencement of this story, rode solemnly into town. It is customary in this country for persons who meet, although acquainted, to salute each other, and this courtesy is especially practised towards strangers; and although the new comer on this occasion, would not have been expected to address each individual in a crowded street, yet when those who were nearest nodded or spoke as they civilly opened the way, they were surprised to see the horseman's gaze fixed on vacancy, and his body remaining as erect as if tied to a stake.

"That man's asleep," said one; "He's as blind as a bat," said another;

"I reckon he's sort o' dead," exclaimed a third;

"He rides an elegant nag," remarked a fourth; and all were surprised that a man, who was apparently so good a judge of a horse, had not wit enough to see where he was going, or to know who were around him.

In the mean while our traveller moved proudly on, until he reached the best inn; a fine brick building, presenting every indication of neatness, comfort, and even luxury. As he rode up, two well fed negroes, with visages like polished ebony, and teeth as white as snow, rushed forth, and while one seized his bridle, the other held his stirrup as he dismounted. Still the automaton relaxed not a muscle; but drawing up his body, moved majestically towards the house. At the door he was met by the landlord, a portly well dressed man, with a fine open countenance, who had been honored by his fellow citizens with several civil appointments, and had even commanded some of them to the field, in time of peril. He touched his hat as he welcomed the stranger, and invited him into his house with an air of dignity and hospitality. A servant took his surtout, and several gentlemen, who were seated around the fire, pushed back their chairs to make way for the stranger. But all these things moved not the automaton; the glazed eye and compressed lip were still fixed, and the chin remained in the cushion of an immense cravat. After a momentary pause, the gentlemen in the room, resumed their conversation, the landlord applied himself to the business of his house, and the silent traveller was consigned to the oblivion which he seemed to covet; and excited no more attention, except from an honest back woodsman, who strolled in to take a peep, and after gazing at him for a quarter of an hour, suddenly clapped his hands, and exclaimed to his companion, "it moves Bill! if it ain't alive I'll agree to go a foot as long as I live."

By this time candles were lighted, and the silent gentleman seemed to grow weary of silence. He now rose and strutted across the apartment with a very important stride. He was a young man of about two and twenty, of ordinary height, and less than ordinary thickness. His person seemed to be compressed with corsets, and his head was supported by the ears upon a semicircle of stiffened linen, which occupied the place of a shirt collar; and his habiliments announced him to the eyes of the curious as a genuine species of that singular *genus*, the dandy. After taking several turns through the apartment, he drew forth his gold repeater, and, opening his mouth for the first time, exclaimed, in a peremptory tone, "Landlord! I want supper!"

"You shall have it, sir," said the landlord, and seizing the astonished dandy by the back of the neck, he led him to the bed, and forced his face down upon it—"look at it," continued the enraged Tennessean; "examine it—smell it—do you call that bed dirty, you puppy?" Then going to the door, he called to a servant to bring him a horse-whip, and informed the terrified dandy, that unless he undressed and went to bed instantly, he should order his negro to horse-whip him. In vain the mortified youngster promised to do all that he required of him; the landlord would trust nothing to his word, but remained until his guest was disrobed, corsets and all, and snugly nestled under the snow white counterpane.

It was nearly breakfast time when the crest fallen stranger made his appearance in the morning. To his surprise, his steed, who had evidently fatigued as well as himself, stood ready saddled at the door. "Pray sir," said he to his host, in an humble tone, and in a manner which showed him at a loss how to begin the conversation, "pray sir, at what hour do you breakfast?" "We breakfast at eight," was the reply, "but the question is one in which you can have little interest, for you must seek a meal elsewhere."

"Surely, my dear sir, you would not treat a gentleman with such indignity—

"March!" said the landlord.

"My bill—"

"You owe me nothing; I should think myself degraded by receiving your money."

In another moment the self important mortal, who the evening before had ridden through the town with such a consciousness of his own dignity, was galloping away, degraded, vexed and humbled. As he passed along, the same back woodsman, who, had gone to ascertain the fact of his vitality on his first arrival, met him and pulling off his hat said very civilly, "stranger, your girth is under your horse!" The dandy reined up his steed, jumped off and found that his girth was indeed under the horse where it ought to be.

"Do you mean to insult me?" exclaimed he, turning fiercely upon the back woodsman; but the latter, instead of replying, coolly remarked to his companions, "If it ain't alive I'll agree to be shot;" and walked on.

"Who is that young man?" inquired the judge of the circuit court, as the stranger rode off.

"He is a Philadelphia Dun," replied the landlord.

"I am no wiser than before," said his honor.

"Have you lived in our country so long, and not known this race of men? Sir, they are the collectors, sent out by eastern merchants to collect their debts. Although they come from different cities, they all go under one general denomination; some of them are fine young men, but too many are like yonder chap."

"But how do you know this to be one of them?"

"Oh, bless you, I know them well; I read the history of that youth, in his motions, before he was in my house five minutes.—One year ago he could bow and smile like a French dancing master, skip over a counter, and play as many tricks as a pet monkey. He is just out of his apprenticeship, promoted to the dignity of a Dun, and mounted on a fine horse, and you know the old proverb, 'set a beggar on horseback—'

"I understand the whole matter," replied the judge, and very gravely walked into the house, while the younger members of the bar were roaring with laughter at this odd adventure of the Philadelphia Dun.

In a few minutes, the silent man was conducted by the landlord to a very handsomely furnished apartment in the back part of the house. Every thing here was of the neatest and best kind. A suit of curtains hung round the bed; the counterpane was white as snow, and the bed linen was fresh and fragrant. The dandy walked round the room, examining every thing with the air of a man who fancied his life in danger from some contagious disease, or venomous reptile. He threw open the bed clothes, and, after inspecting them, exclaimed, "I can't sleep in that bed!"

"Why not sir?" inquired the astonished landlord.

"It's not clean! I can't sleep in it!" repeated the dandy, strutting up and down with the most amusing air of self importance. "I wouldn't sleep there for a thousand dollars!"

"Take care what you say," said the landlord, "you are not aware that I keep the best house in all this country, and that my wife is famed for the cleanliness of her house and beds!"

"Can't help it," replied the dandy, very deliberately surveying himself in a mirror; "very sorry, sir—awkward business to beseech, but to be plain with you, I won't sleep in a dirty bed to please any man."

"You won't, won't you?"

"No sir, I will not."

"Then I shall make you!" said the landlord, and seizing the astonished dandy by the back of the neck, he led him to the bed, and forced his face down upon it—"look at it," continued the enraged Tennessean; "examine it—smell it—do you call that bed dirty, you puppy?"

Then going to the door, he called to a servant to bring him a horse-whip, and informed the terrified dandy, that unless he undressed and went to bed instantly, he should order his negro to horse-whip him. In vain the mortified youngster promised to do all that he required of him; the landlord would trust nothing to his word, but remained until his guest was disrobed, corsets and all, and snugly nestled under the snow white counterpane.

It was nearly breakfast time when the crest fallen stranger made his appearance in the morning. To his surprise, his steed, who had evidently fatigued as well as himself, stood ready saddled at the door. "Pray sir," said he to his host, in an humble tone, and in a manner which showed him at a loss how to begin the conversation, "pray sir, at what hour do you breakfast?"

"We breakfast at eight," was the reply, "but the question is one in which you can have little interest, for you must seek a meal elsewhere."

"Surely, my dear sir, you would not

OHIO REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE

WORTHINGTON.

By and with the advice and consent of the Reformed Medical Society of the United States, the New Reformed Medical Institution has been located in Worthington, an interesting and flourishing town on the Whetstone river, eight miles north of Columbus, on the northern turnpike. This site has been chosen because it presents the greatest advantages to facilitate the researches of the Botanical student—the country around it abounding with every variety of medical plants; and the situation being the most *healthful* and delightful in the Western country—and because the occupancy of the large College Edifice, together with ground of every variety of soil for an extensive Botanical Garden has been presented to us by the Board of Trustees of Worthington College.

There will be attached to the Institution, a Dispensary for analysing and preparing Vegetable medicines and an Infirmary, where persons from the neighborhood or a distance, labouring under Fevers, Consumptions, Dyspepsia, Liver complaints, Gravel, Ulcers, Fistulas, Cancers, &c. &c. will be successfully treated, without BLEEDING, MERCURY, or the KNIFE, and from which the student will acquire correct knowledge of the nature, operation, and superior efficacy of vegetable agents in removing disease.

The necessity for an Institution of this kind, in the West, to be under the direction of competent Professors is strikingly evident. It is an institution that is designed to concentrate, and disseminate, all the knowledge and discoveries of Doctors of Medicine and Empyrics, Sages and Seers; and that will demonstrate to the student and the sick that Vegetables alone, afford the only rational, safe, and effectual means of removing disease, without impairing the constitution, or endangering life or limb.

That the present system of Practice, which treats diseases of every form, with Metallic minerals, the Lancet or the Knife, is dangerous, and inefficient—the lamentable facts which every day present too fully illustrate. Nor is this truth more clearly exhibited, than that Vegetable substances alone, are void of danger, and powerfully efficient when properly administered; a reference to the success of our New York Infirmary, and the success of ignorant Botanical physicians, prove this fact.

The College and Infirmary will be opened the first week in December, where students from all parts may enter and complete their Medical education, and where persons labouring under every species of disease shall receive prompt and faithful attention.

The course of study to be pursued, and which will be taught according to the OLD and the REFORMED systems, by Lectures, Recitations, Examinations and suitable text books, is, 1. Anatomy and Physiology. 2. Old and Reformed Surgery. 3. Theory and Practice of Medicine. 4. The old and an improved system of Midwifery, with the diseases of women and children. 5. Materia Medica, with practical and general Botany. 6. Medical & Botanical Chemistry and Pharmacy. 7. Stated Lectures on collateral Science—Moral and Mental philosophy—Phrenology—Medical Jurisprudence—Comparative Anatomy—Medical History, &c. &c.

By attending this Institution, the Student will acquire a correct knowledge of the present practice of physicians—a knowledge of the use, and abuse, of Minerals, the Lancet, Obstetrical Forceps and the Knife, and a knowledge of a new and improved system, that supersedes their use, with ten fold more safety and success. There will be no specified time to complete a course of study; whenever the student is qualified he may graduate and receive a Diploma—some will pass in one year, others will require more.

REQUISITIONS FOR ADMISSION.

1. A certificate of good moral character. 2. A good English education.

3. The price of qualifying a person to practice, including a Diploma, and access to all the advantages of the institution, will be \$150 in advance, or \$75 in advance, and \$100 at the close of his studies. Every advantage given, and some allowance made to those in indigent circumstances. Board will be had at \$1.00 per week, and Books at the western city prices.

4. Every student on entering Worthington College, will become an honorary member of the Reformed Medical Society of the U. S. from which he will receive a Diploma, and an Annual Report of all the doings and discoveries of its different members, and be entitled to all its constitutional privileges and benefits.

5. Those wishing further information will please address a letter (post paid) to Col. G. W. Griswold, or the undersigned, and it shall receive prompt attention.

Students and others, had better beware of the slanders of the present physicians, who know no more about our institution, than they do about Botanical Medicine.

J. J. STEELE, President.

Worthington, Ohio, Oct. 1. 1830. 46-lyr.

DEARBORN CIRCUIT COURT.

DEARBORN COUNTY, S. C.

Matilda Wharton, *Versus* Johnson Wharton, *On Petition for Divorce.*

Now comes Matilda Wharton, by Lawrence her attorney, and files her petition to the Dearborn circuit court, praying a divorce from her said husband, for cause of abandonment—and thereupon, it appearing to the satisfaction of the hon. Isaac Dunn and the hon. John M'Pike, associate judges of the Dearborn circuit court, that the said Johnson Wharton is not a resident of this state: By order of the said judges, Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Johnson Wharton of the filing of the petition aforesaid, and that he be and appear before the judges of the Dearborn circuit court, at their term on the 4th Monday in March next, to answer to the petition aforesaid, or the same will then be heard in his absence, and a decree granted accordingly.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

26th February, 1831.

INDIANA PALLADIUM.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

DAVID V. CURRY,

Publisher of the Laws of the United States.

THE PALLADIUM is printed

super royal paper, at THREE DOLLARS, per annum paid at the end of the year; but 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 by the mail, must pay the carriage, otherwise it will be added to their subscription.