

MISCELLANY.

Written for the Palladium.

Sacred to the memory of the immortal Warriors, who fell in the arms of glory at Tippecanoe.

While memory bleeds to pause o'er human woe,
And turns to where the crimson rivers flow
From dying patriots' pure and noble veins,
So long shall tears bedew the blood-stained plains;

Where brave and gallant Harrison gave command

To martial heroes, 'gainst the furious band
Of ruthless fiends, tho' clad in man-like form.
Where hideous yells awak'd the battle's storm:
Infernal demons rode on leaden wings,—
Death darted venom from a thousand stings!
Far roll the echoes of that deathful night,
When the faint stars grew fainter at the sight
Of fiery ruin, poured in burning showers,
Build'd by the magic of infernal powers;
Fame's brilliant star arose o'er the heroes brave,
And shone with glory on their gloomy grave.

But Oh! those thunders, rolling dark and drear,

Have wak'd full many a fiery flowing tear,
Of weeping friends, whose troubled aching hearts

Alone can tell how keen were sorrow's darts;
And who don't weep, to think sweet freedom fair,
Should lose such sons as fell in glory there?

Parental ties that awful scene did sever,
Love's tide was parted into streams forever,
Till beauty's gems rose glorious from the tomb
In flow'ry gardens endlessly to bloom:
Full many a mother has in silence wept
O'er sons, whose dust has there unconscious slept;

Full many a father's sighs have wak'd the air,
Full many an orphan pin'd in chill despair,
Full many a sister mourn'd o'er brother lost:
And Oh! how many tears that scene has cost.

But Ah! how swell the sounds of sorrow's moans,

To think how long those heroes' bleaching bones

Expos'd to tempests rude, of wintry skies,
And savage gaze of Indian's flashing eyes;
The wolf long howl'd near honour's hallow'd head,
And screaming panthers play'd o'er virtue's bed.

The driving snows, the rattling hail were poured

Upon the sacred dust our land ador'd.

But cease ye hollow winds to sigh around
That blood-stained, yet that ever-hallow'd ground!

And friends, O! loving friends, now cease to weep,—

Those heroes' bones in peace now quiet sleep:
Nor sleeps their fame: green laurels o'er them wave,

And patriots proudly point to Davies' grave;
Brave Owen's memory lives in many a soul,
Spencer and Randolph have reach'd honour's goal,—

A shroud of glory wraps bold Warwick's dust:
A nation's praise to all's a common bust.

A. W. A.

From the Forget-me-Not, for 1831.

The test of true love.

From the Italian—By Mrs. Abby.

I sought for true and faithful love,
Young Hope and Joy my footsteps guided;

And soon I reach'd a flowery grove,
Where two fair rival boys resided.

The one was laughing playful, wild—
Smiles grac'd his lips, bright wreaths en-
twined him;

The other—thoughtful, timid, mild—
Approach'd with look downcast behind him.

Hope on the first enraptur'd glanced;
Joy bent his knee in fond devotion;

When, lo! a pensive nymph advanced
With mournful brow and measured motion:

A cyprus wand she waiv'd on high—
She touch'd the boy—his roses vanish'd!

Tears quench'd the lustre of his eyes,
And all his frolic wiles were banish'd.

I turn'd, and on his rival gaz'd;
Oh! with what charms my eyes were greet-
ed!

While, as I stood entranced, amaz'd,
The nymph these warning words repeated:

"Passion the guise of truth may wear—
The spells of Hope and Joy may borrow,
But faithful Love alone can bear
The sure unerring test of sorrow

A friend attached to the Mission to Colum-
bia, has transmitted to us some accounts of
that country, and of interesting incidents be-
longing to the history of its struggles for lib-
erty. The simple truth contained in the fol-
lowing narrative of the fate of a lovely Colum-
bian lady, who suffered under the sentence of
a military court, presents a theme for tragedy,
which requires no aid from fiction to make
most deeply affecting.

Globe.

"Policarpa Salavarretta, was young,
amiable and beautiful. She was be-
trothed to a young officer in the Patri-
ot army, & nothing but the turbulence
and distraction of the times prevented
their union. In 1816, her lover was
made a prisoner by Morillo, the Span-
ish commander, with many other offi-
cers. Morillo, dead to every senti-
ment of humanity, and to every prin-
ciple of chivalry, exercised his talent for
invention, by devising cruel and un-
heard of punishments, for the purpose
of chastising those attached to the Pa-
triot cause. To punish the officers,
he forced them, as common soldiers,
into the ranks of the Spanish army.
This was the case with Policarpa's lov-
er. It would have been but natural,
that in the contemplation of the mis-
fortunes of her country, and of him to
whom she was tenderly attached, she
would have been overwhelmed with sor-
row, & incapable of indulging any pas-
sion but that of grief.—But instead of
bending to the storm, she thought only of
vengeance—making an effort to deliver
her lover from bondage, and to pro-
mote the holy cause of liberty. With
this view she obtained from a Patriot
Colonel (who to save himself, had af-
fected to renounce his principles, and
had entered the Spanish service) a
statement of the force in Bogota, and
of the military dispositions of the com-
mander. Having obtained this, she
planned the escape of her lover and
five or six of his comrades—she suc-

ceeded, and they attempted to make
their way to the Patriots who were
under arms in the plains carrying with
them the document furnished by the
Colonel. They were pursued and
overtaken, and the paper found in
their possession. It was traced to
Policarpa, and she denied nothing but
the means by which she had procured
it. Suspicion, however, fell upon the
Colonel, and he was arrested and im-
prisoned. Having nothing to rely
upon for his safety but the courage
and fidelity of a young and inexperi-
enced female, he gave himself up for
lost. He did not know the determined
spirit and uncompromising integrity
of his fair accomplice. She might
have sacrificed him, and thus have
saved her own life, and perhaps that
of her lover. Love and life with all
their blandishments were before her.
But what was their price? The de-
struction of him she had instigated to
commit an offence, that, according
to military usages, admitted of no palia-
tion, and which the sanguinary Span-
iard, who commanded, would assuredly
not pardon. In this awful juncture,
the firmness of a hero might have been
tried; but Policarpa wavered not; she
resigned herself to her fate, and tho't
only of saving the Colonel. To effect
this, she sent him, ingeniously conceal-
ed in a basket of fruit the follow line,
—"Say always that you have never
known me, and you will be safe." He
followed her advice, and as nothing
could be proven against him on his
trial, he was acquitted.

Policarpa, her lover and his com-
rades, after a very summary process,
were condemned to be shot in the pub-
lic square as traitors. She heard her
sentence unmoved. The day, and the
hour of execution arrived—she was
summoned to prepare for death—the
summons found her not unprepared,
and she at once obeyed it. On her
way to the square, her steps were firm,
her countenance severe and composed;
and whilst all around her was agony
and despair, she alone was tranquil
and unperturbed. She contemplated
the bloodstained *banquilla*, (the bench
on which criminals were seated to be
shot,) and the murderous array of sol-
diers before her, without emotion.
She proceeded, (says the historian,) "to
the place of execution with a firm step,
upbraiding the Spaniards with their
barbarous cruelties, and exhorting her
companions to meet death with the
fortitude of freemen, and proclaiming
in a loud voice that her blood would
soon be avenged by the deliverers of
her country." The signal was given
—the soldiers fired, and Policarpa was
no more. I asked where was the mo-
nument upon which was recorded the
story of her devotedness; her virtues
and her heroism? I was answered
that there was none. But though not
commemorated by monument, or "storied
urn, or animated bust," the memory
of them will be embalmed in the heart's
core of her countrymen, as long as the
recollection of the late fierce and san-
guinary struggle shall endure.

J. C. P.

From the Constellation.

New-York Pettifoggers.

New York Jan'y 20, 1830.

DEAR TIM,—In my last letter, I told
you I'd managed to keep out of jail,
tho' one feller tried plagu hard to put
me in. I guess I was a law'er enuff to
cast him twice, tho' he was a law'er
too and a pretty slippery one into the
bargin. The first time he spelt my
name in the writ Timbletoes, and I
upset him there, cause it was no name
of mine. The next time he want on
the spot and the justas faulted him—so
you see I've half a mind to stick up
a shingle as turney at law, if there want
so plagy many of them here already—
they're as thick as flies round a bung-
hole. When any body axes me what
business Mr. Suchaone is in, and I
don't know, I always tell them he's a
law'er, and more than half the time
I'm right.

There are good many tricks of these
New York petty foggers to get busi-
ness. They don't borde in any place
more than a month, but keep shifting
about from one house to another.
This you see is to make acquaintances.
But my idee is the shorter time some
'em stay the better—cause why? don't
they sometimes run up a long score at
their landladies and then run off and
forget to pay her.—That's true as a
sarmunt, as my name is Enoch, and the
worst on't is you might as well try to
squeeze milk out of a hen's nest, as to
sue these petty foggers and get
anything but a judgement a darn of a
scent would I give for all the judge-
ments agin 'em.

One of these same land sharks—as
the sailers call 'em—came to my land-
lady's with his wife and nine children
and one at the breast—as the cate-
chism says of John Rogers' woman.
Well I guess they staid with us three
or four weeks when Mrs. Fritter told
him she wanted some money.—The
feller was hopping mad and said he
guessed he'd leave the house if she

dunned him at that rate. The old
lady stuck to him and said she'd not
wait no longer, and then he said he'd
pay to-morrow; but next morning he
didn't come down to breakfast with his
wife nor none of his children. So af-
ter waiting awhile Mrs. Fritter sent up
to call them, and by the hoky! the
whole concern had cleared out as slick
as a whistle. However the old lady
was glad on't and thought she got off
plaghy cheap, as she was afeard he
might stick to her all winter.

ENOCH TIMBERTOES.

A Kitchen Scene. Sally, the house
maid, paring apples in the corner.

Enter Obadiah, who seats himself
in the corner opposite to Sally, with-
out saying a word for fifteen minutes,
but finally, scratching his head, breaks
silence with—

There's considerable imperdeptible
alterin of the weather since last week.

Sally—Taint so injudicious and so
indubitable cold as 'twas; the thermo-
micon has lowered up to four hundred
degrees higher than zenith.

Obadiah—I think's likely, for birds
of that specie fly a great quantity
higher in warm days than in cold ones.

Both parties assume a grave and
knowing look, and a long pause ensues.
Finally Obadiah gives his pate another
harrowing scratch, and again breaks
silence.

Wal, Sally, we chaps are going to
raise a sleigh ride, it's sich ininical
good sleddin to-morrow.

Sally—You arr? Our folks are
suspectin company all day to-morrow.

Obadiah. I spose they'll have in-
sultate slick times on't. I should be
undefinitely happy if you would dis-
grace me with your company; I should
take it as a derogatory honor; besides,
we're calculating to treat the gals
copious well with rasons and black-
strap.

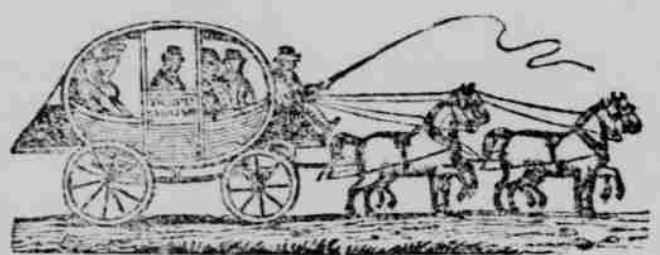
Sally.—I should be supernatural
glad to disgrace you, but our folks sus-
pect company; I cant go.

Obadiah sits scratching his head a
while, and at length starts up as though
a new idea had come upon him.

Wal, now I know what I'll do; I'll
go home and thrash them are beens
what have been lvin there in the barn
a darnd while. (Exeunt Obadiah.)
Livingston Register.

Longevity of animals.—A writer in
the New York Times gives the follow-
ing as the greatest number of years to
which any of the animals have at-
tained: the Cricket, 10 years. Spider,
sometimes, but seldom more than one
year. Scorpion, 1. River Crayfish,
20. Carp, 100 to 150. Crocodile,
100. Tortoise, 100. Hen, 10. Pea-
cock, 24. Lark, 13. Sparrow hawk,
40. Goose, 50. Swan and Eagle 100.
Parrot, 110. Rabbit, 9. Goat, 10.—
Sheep, 10. Hog, 20. Dog, 23 to 28.
Cat, 13. Squirrel, 7. Wolf and bear,
30. Ox, 19. Deer, 20. Horse, 25
to 30. Ass, 25 to 30. Camel, 50 to
60. Elephant, 150 to 200.

A "Bay state Yankee," is said in the
Manchester, Vt. Horn, to have invent-
ed a machine—to pull the kinks out of
pigs tails.—(Cuffee earnestly wishes
to know whether this machine might
not be used to pull the kinks out of his
hair.)



Lawrenceburg & Cincinnati POST COACH.

THE proprietor would inform the pub-
lic that a Post coach will be in op-
eration, by or before the 15th of April, on the
route from Lawrenceburg, via Elizabeth-
town, Cleves, &c. to Cincinnati.

Leave Lawrenceburg on

MONDAYS } at 6 A. M. and

WEDNESDAYS } arrive at Cincin-

FRIDAYS } nati, at 12, noon.

Leave Cincinnati on

TUESDAYS } at 6 A. M. and ar-

THURSDAYS } rive at Lawrence-

SATURDAYS } burgh, at 12, noon.

The above line connects with the Indiana-

polis Mail stage at Lawrenceburg, on

Tuesdays.

The proprietor would also inform the pub-
lic that he has procured a new and elegant
four horse coach, of sufficient capacity to ac-
commodate 8 passengers, and that intending
to superintend the driving in person, he hopes
to give general satisfaction. The fare, in all
cases, will be moderate.

Persons wishing to take passage will en-
ter their names at the Stage Office in Law-
renceburg, at Maj. Hunter's.

JOHN D. CUMMINS,

Proprietor.

March 26, 1831.

FRESH FLOUR.

JUST received and for sale 50 BAR-
RELS FLOUR, warranted first quality
Also, Koshawa SALT, and rectified WHIS-
KEY, by the barrel; corner of Short and
High streets, Lawrenceburg.
Dec. 23, 1830. THOMAS SHAW.

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 interest-
ing and flourishing town on the Whitestone
river, eight miles north of Columbus, on the
northern turnpike. This site has been cho-
sen because it presents the greatest advan-
tages to facilitate the researches of the Botani-
cal student—the country around it abounding
with every variety of medicinal plants; and the
situation being the most healthy and delight-
ful in the Western country—and because the
occupancy of the large College Edifice, to-
gether with ground of every variety of soil for
an extensive Botanical Garden has been pre-
sented to us by the Board of Trustees of Wor-
thington College.

There will be attached to the Institution, a
Dispensary for analyzing and preparing Ve-
getable medicines; and an Infirmary, where per-
sons from the neighborhood or a distance, la-
bouring under Fevers, Consumptions, Dyspep-
sia, Liver complaints, Gravel, Ulcers, Fistu-
las, Cancers, &c. &c. will be successfully treat-
ed, without BLEEDING, MERCURY, or the KNIFE,
and from which the student will acquire a cor-
rect knowledge of the nature, operation, and
superior efficacy of vegetable agents in remo-
ving disease.

The necessity for an Institution of this kind,
in the West, to be under the direction of com-
petent Professors is strikingly evident. It is
an institution that is designed to concentrate,
and disseminate, all the knowledge and dis-
coveries of Doctors of Medicine and empirics,
sages and savages; 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 mi-
nerals, 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 the
fact, that Vegetable substances alone, are void
of danger, and powerfully efficient when pro-
perly 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 labour-
ing 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, Re-
citations, Examinations and suitable text
books, is, 1. Anatomy and Physiology. 2. Old
and Reformed Surgery. 3. Theory and Prac-
tice of Medicine. 4. The old and an im-
proved 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 Ju-
risprudence—Comparative Anatomy—Medical
History, &c. &c.

By attending this Institution, the Student
will acquire a correct knowledge of the Pres-
ent practice of physicians—a knowledge of the
use, and abuse of Minerals, the Lancet,
Obstetrical Forceps and the Knife, and a knowl-
edge of a new and improved system, that su-
percedes 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 re-
ceive 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.

TERMS.—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.

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
Amount of all the doings and discov-
eries of its different members, and be entitled to
all its constitutional privileges and benefits.

* Those wishing further information will
please address a letter (post paid) to Col. G.
H. 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. 46-1yr.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of
ALEXANDER HIGGINS, deceased,
late of Craig township, Switzerland county,
Pa. are requested to make immediate pay-
ment; and all persons having claims aginst
the same will present them for examination.
The estate is solvent.

JOHN HIGGINS,

Administrator.

Printer's Retreat, March 2, 1831. 10-3w

Pension and Bounty Land Regulation.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

Washington November 17, 1830

THE many impositions which are at-
tempted in relation to Pension and
bounty Land Claims, has caused the De-
partment of War to establish a regulation,
which declares that no attention will, in fu-
ture, be given to applications from persons
who act as Agents, unless they are known at
the Department, or are vouched for as re-
spectable persons by some one who is known.

Notice of this regulation is hereby given;
and that all may be informed thereof, it is
requested that publishers of the laws of the
United States, in the respective States will
insert the same, on the front page of their
respective papers, for three months.

By order of the Secretary of War:

J. L. EDWARDS,

First Clerk Pension Office.

WILLIAM GORDON,

First Clerk Bounty Land Office.

February 5. 5-3m.

NEW & CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber has just received from
the cities of New-York and
Philadelphia, and is now opening
at his Store in Commercial Row, High
street, a large and splendid assortment of
**FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
GOODS;**

CONSISTING, IN PART, OF
Super Blue, Black, Olive, Brown and Steel
Mixed Broad cloths, casimeres and casinetts;

FLANNELS;

New style Calicoes, the latest

FASHIONS;

Italian, English and French lustring,
Sisshew and grodenap Silks and
Sarsnets; Crape robes, shawls and
Scarfs; the latest style of
Fancy dress handkerchiefs; Swiss
Muslin capes; juckonet, cambric, swiss
And book muslins, figured and
Plain; Irish linens; silk and fancy
Vestings; lusting, princettas,
Merino casimeres, French drilling,
Nankeens, bangup cords, suspenders,
Pink and fancy stripe and sheek
Ginghams, ribands assorted,
Silk, flag and bandana handkerchiefs,
Cotton ditto, Parasols Umbrellas.

A complete assortment of
**HOSIERY, SHIRTINGS
AND UNDERWEAR;**

Checks & Tickings.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

PRUNELLA, MOROCCO AND

CALE-SKIN SHOES;

MEN'S BROGANS

AND SHOES.

LADIES' LEGGINGS,

DUNSTABLE AND GIMP

Bonnets, Miss's do.

A Good Selection of

BOOKS.

First rate assortment of

HATS & CAPS.

GROCERIES

OF ALL KINDS.

TEAS

Of the choicest

Importations.

Cogniac Brandy, Port and Ma-

deria Wine, Rum, Whiskey,

Molasses, Mackerel, Sugar, (by

the barrel,) Looking Glasses,

Cotton Yarns.

NAILS, IRON and

CASTINGS.

Expected daily from New Orleans, a splen-

did assortment of

LIVERPOOL AND

QUEENSWARE, (New style.)

The public are respectfully invited to call

and judge for themselves.

JOHN P. BUNN.

Lawrenceburg, March 16, 1831. 11-1f.

Woolen Manufactory.

Carding & Cloth-Dressing.