

MISCELLANY.

From the Pennsylvanian.

Presidential Acrostics.

I.
Worth, Wit and Wisdom all their flow'rs
combin'd
In one rich chaplet, and my temples twin'd:
Reckless, to with'ring blight I flung the
prize,
To join whom Wisdom, Wit, and Worth de-
spise!

II.
Curs'd be the land with Famine, Pestilence
and War,
Long curs'd—for checking my ambitious
rolling car!
All sense and morals curs'd that baffle each
endeavor!
Yield to my wishes, or Land! be curs'd for-
ever!

III.
Judge for yourselves!—be honest as you're
free,
And cling to country ere you vote for me!
Content am I to toil for farm or state:—
Known more by action than by loud debate;
Sworn freedom's friend—successful foe in
fight
Of all who dare invade your soil or right;
Nor fail to keep the bonds of union tight!

The Serenade.

I'm almost tired of waiting here—
Awake, my love! arise!
Here like a sleepless tabby cat.
I'm howling to the skies.
The stars are twinkling merrily,
But they no answer make;
Inferior, they resign to thee,
Arise, my love! awake!
But soft—the lattice opens—My love—
What is my love's decree?
[Black girl at the window.]
"My missy wish you go away,
And let her quiet be."
Exit serenader, singing, "Hey Betty Mar-
tin."

From the New York Mirror.

Old Robin Bird's Story.

Harry, you are fast comin on to the stage,
and must soon have a finger in the pie
which the noisy, busy multitude is mixin.
The old man, you know, is pretty proud of
you, as well he may be, but don't take that
for flattery, for truth is never flattery.
You know too that besides havin the
best farm in town, which measurs most
round into the bargain, there's the fac-
tory where he rolls the hard dollars like
shot running through a tunnel, pretty
fast and playy thick. And you know you
are the only child he has to pick'em up,
which you can do without burnin your fin-
gers, for he's as clear of debt as a woman's
chin is of a beard—but I needn't say any
more about these things, for I guess
you can see as fur into a mill-stun as
any body that don't wear spectacles—if
you can't, my old eyes have been lookin
through a beam instead of a mote, and peo-
ple lie worse than they used to. Now, Har-
ry, just profit a little by the experience of
one who has received more hard thumps
from this villain world, and play'd old Nick
more honest tricks than most of his neigh-
bors, and Lord knows a clear conscience
and a log hut here will bring a good house
and a large farm in Heaven. I was once
young too, Harry, and had a heart as gay as
a peacock's tail, and as light as the thistle's
down, notwithstanding my old father (God
bless him) wasn't much better off for world-
ly goods than a young goslin for feathers.
But my arms were then as strong, and my
nerves as stiff as a new cart, and my heart,
gay and light as it was, was as honest as
the catechism of my old mother (God bless
her too) could make it. And I knew, Har-
ry, that the world w'd me a livin at some
rate or other, until the tax-gatherer of hu-
manity should call and make me a member
of that assembly where the rich and poor,
the high and low, friends and enemies dwell
together as quietly and as peaceably as
young kittens in a basket of tow. And so
I set about gettin my bread as the Lord in-
tended man should git it, that is, by the
sweat of his brow. I went to work for old
square Baker and deakun Bunce, who thank
the Lord that cast my lot in this village,
are as honest men as it can boast, and pay
them that do 'em a favor as prompt as the
sun rises every mornin. And so I slid along
an honest life as nice as a boy slidin down
hill, till I got to be three and twenty years
old, and then I began to slide nicer than
ever, because I did what every honest man and
good citizen ought to do, that is, I got a wife.
And this is why I got one: One Sunday
night when I liv'd with square Baker, after
doin up my chores, I went into the kitchen,
and after makin up a rousin fire as I was
wont to do every night, I sot down in the
corner, and fore I thought on't I sot lookin
at the coals and thinkin about matters and
things in general, and finally I got thinkin
about myself and what prospect there was
for my gittin along further in the world. I
thought how other people got along that had
families, and how much comfort they seem'd
to take, and how happy they seem'd to be
when they had their little progeny grow-
in up around 'em, and how glad they seem'd
to be to take care of 'em, and thought all
their trouble well paid for by the love and
caresses of the little chubby darlins. I
knew I was then goin on very smoothly, had
no more trouble on my heels than I could
shake off at my leisure, always had a clean
shirt for Sunday, and a shillin for trainin day,
and now and then a spare sixpence for the
needy. But, thinks I to myself by and by
I shall be growin old, and then my arms won't
be so strong—and the hot summer's sun
and the cold winter's air will be more an
match for me, and I can't work so well for

people as I now do, and "no song no sup-
per," the sayin is, and if I didn't do so much
work, people wouldn't pay me so much, and
I couldn't bear the idea of livin on peo-
ple's sympathy, for I was somethin proud in
them days, and would rather a man would
hate than pity me. And I thought when I
was old, people wouldn't want me sittin
round their fires, and eatin their apples and
drinkin their cider, and they'd wish the "old
man," as they'd call me, had a house of his
own to live in, and not trouble them. No,
no, Harry, it was like the mush-rat's livin
in his neighbor, the wood-chuck's hole, and
clerin it out durin the day to have the pri-
vilege of sleepin in it over night—or like
the king-bird, who without buildin a nest for
himself, flies round all summer ketchin flies
and worms, and then when autumn comes
goes and takes possession of the robin's
nest, when he knows he aint wanted there.
I thought that the robin hated the king-bird,
and that when winter come the wood-chuck
would pull a stun afore his hole when the
mush-rat was out, and so give him a hard
hint (the old man was not aware of making
a pun) that his room durin the winter
would be better than his company. I knew
the square had nearly three hundred dollars
of my wages in his hand, and that if I was to
settle with him then, he'd owe me a hundred
more. So, takin all things into considera-
tion, I didn't see any other way than to get
married, and to get a place to put my wife,
and then old Robin would have a nest of his
own, and perhaps some of these years he
would have some little birds to gladden his
old heart and bless his old eyes. So I be-
gan to look about for a mate.

Now, Polly Bates liv'd with deakun
Bunce, and all the neighbors said she was
one of the nicest girls in the country. I de-
seen Polly at meetin every Sunday as regu-
lar as the Sunday come, and always tho't she
was a good modest gal, and would make no
bad helpmate either for any body that could
get her, although she was two or three
years younger than I, and her eyes was as
bright as a new brass kittle, and her love
was pure and watchful as the stars, and her
heart as sympathizing as the waters, and ten-
der as the young lamb; her hair was black
as a crow, and her cheeks and lips were as
red as a summer mornin's sky, and her teeth
as white and as regular set as a row of white
pint bowls on a cupboard-shelf. But, thinks
I, who knows but Polly may take a notion
for me; any how no end was ever lost or
won that was not first tried for; and if she
tells me no, why then it will be all over with
me, and I can go to lookin up somebody else
that'll suit me as well as Polly, and who will
tell me yes. So the next Sunday night I
greased my new cow-hide boots nice, put
on a bran new shirt, and my new brown
hum-made clothes, and my best hat, and
then got on to old Bob, and started off to
see Polly. Well, I went into the deakun's
and found 'em all sittin round the fire, and
I guess Polly and I must a-look'd queer
enough, for the minit that she see me come
in dressed up so nice, it seem'd as though
there was a kind of sympathisin feelin that
run through her mind, that told her what I'd
come for, for she colored up as deep as a
mill-pond; but I put on as good honest
a face as I could, and began to talk to the
deakun, after takin a chair, about the ser-
mon, his congregation, and his farm, as tho'
I'd come to see him and not Polly. But
the old deakun had been a member of the
church too long not to know what was
what; so he made some excuse for goin in
to the other room with his wife, and left Pol-
ly and I alone in the kitchen—and then, I
guess, we felt and look'd queerer than ever.
Howsomever, I'd heard the square's daugh-
ter say that a faint heart never won a pretty
lady, and so I mustn't up all my courage
and finally, after Polly had got a basin of
apples and a mug of cider, and we had eat
two a piece and drank up most all the cider,
we began to git a little over it, and had
quite a social chat, so that I staid till nearly
ten o'clock, when I took another drink of ci-
der, bid Polly good night, and started for
home; but, goin to the hos post, I found old
Bob, who wasn't used to keepin such late
hours, had broken his bridle, and left me to
plod home two miles through the snow on
foot. Howsimever, this didn't cool my
love any, for there was a thousand fancied
ideas of comfort flyin through my brains,
and I walk'd so fast and so heedlessly, that I
went half-a-mile past him afore I found out
I'd got there. Such tricks love will play us,
Harry; but as you always go in a carriage,
you never need be afraid of your driver's
goin a step further than he's obliged to.
Well, I went to see Polly a few times, and
thinkin she liked me pretty well, I made up
my mind to ask her to marry me. So I went
up to the deakun's agin the next Saturday
night, determined to have my lot cast.
Polly looked as plump and bloom as a hill
covered with daisies, and when I set down
in the corner opposite to her, I never felt so
odd in my life. This love-feelin, Harry,
makes such fools of us that we can't hardly
tell a crow-bar from a meetin-house steeple,
and we are no more fit for business when
we are in love than a duck is for a dancin-
master. My heart was full as a brook in the
spring, and I thought every minit it would
melt or break. Howsimever, I brought on
the subject as well as I could, but I felt sort
of odd at being so fur off from Polly, so I
draw'd my chair close to her's and kept tryin
to ask her the question, but findin that the
longer I waited the worse I grew, I ventur-
ed to take hold of Polly's hand—and oh!
the touch of it! it thrill'd through every vein
in my body, like a clap of thunder through a
brush-heap. Then secin the ice broke, I
asked her plumply if she'd have me. She
blushed red as a trainin's feather, trembled
like a lamb in a thorn hedge, and finally she
said, yes. My suspence was then all over—
my heart leaped into my mouth like a frog
into a puddle, and I could a chaw'd it up for
joy! The next Sunday the parson published
us, and the next thing was to git married.
They were goin to have an apple-bee at one

of the neighbors the next Wednesday night,
so after doin up my chores, the square went
with me up to the deakun's, and Polly went
to put on her best calico frock to have the
ceremony performed, and while she was
out, some of her young friends, who didn't
know that she was goin to be married, (so
shy had she kept it), stopp'd in to have her
go to the apple-bee. She told 'em to wait
until the square had married us, and then
we'd all go together. So the square tied
the knot for us, and then we all started off
for the apple-bee, in high glee. With the
wages which I then had, and them that Pol-
ly and I afterwards earned, we bought from
the square the little house and farm and saw-
mill where we now live, and have lived ever
since we was married, taking as much com-
fort as a cucumber which has nothin to do
but lay in the garden and grow. Next to
God, who gives us all good things, we love
each other best, and next to each other, we
love our children, and next to our children,
we love our neighbors; and with the Lord's
blessin, we will live honestly and comforta-
bly as we have lived, until it pleases him to
call us from this world, when we hope to be
separated only for a little while, and then
meet again to live with each other in God's
presence forever.

Money or no Money.—We have heard a
very amusing story of the mode of proce-
dure of a famous *Cholera Curer* of this city.
He does not visit his patients; on the con-
trary, they are such as are able to visit him.
The first inquiry he makes is, respecting the
state of their pockets; and he makes up his
mind of the disease accordingly. To those
who are very sick he gives a vial of his
specific, and charges ten dollars; to others
he merely deals out a few pills, for which
he charges nothing.

Taking each patient aside, as his turn
comes, he says to him—"Sair ave you some
cash—some money?"

"No sir, I am very poor indeed."

"Ver poor! eh? Sair, me ver sorry for you
—ver sorry indeed, Sair."

"I have no money at all—I'm as poor as
Job's turkies."

"Eh! no money at all? poor as de Job
Turk? Mon Dieu! Me ver sorry for you.
Sair, me feely your purse. Not much bad
—not much bad. No money, eh! Vy, sair,
I ave de grand pleasure to say, dat you ave
lectul cholera—ver lectul—not much—you
get vell—you no ver bad, sair—you got no
money. I charge you nossin at all, sair."

Having dismissed this patient, calls in an-
other, and puts the same important question
respecting the state of his finances. Find-
ing them favorable, he proceeds to examine
the tongue, the pulse, and so forth. He
then shrugs his shoulders, shakes his head
ominously, and exclaims—"Mon Dieu!—
Ver bad—ver bad! Sair, you have got de
ver bad cholera—ver bad; you toung, you
pulse—tout ver bad.—Me no wish to give
you some alarm, sair—me no wish to scare
you; but, sair you have got de ver bad
cholera about you. You vil lie, sair, un-
less you take my grand specific. Nossin
but dat vill your life save. You go to
diable quick, you no take it. Dis vial vill
cure you. I savvy your life, sair—I must
chargeze you for him. De grand specific is
ver costly—I must chargeze you ten dollar."

The patient takes his vial of the grand
cholera specific, pays the ten dollars and in,
his turn gives way to some new patient the
violence of whose disease is to be deter-
mined by the amount of money he has in his
pocket.

The Robbed Robber.—For some time
past, a lad has been employed in obtaining
small quantities of goods from various pla-
ces, under the false pretence that his fath-
er or his mother, or some other person wish-
ed to see them. In this rognery he succeed-
ed very well. One day he had the adroit-
ness to obtain a pair of boots to show his
father. The boots were taken to Broad-
way and exchanged for a quarter of a ticket
which drew a prize of 1000 dollars. This
good fortune worked his detection; for he
must needs buy a watch and make a dash at
the five points. There of course he was
robbed; and repairing to the Police for re-
dress, met some of the persons whom he had
himself robbed, and was lodged at Bridewell.
His reversionary interests in the prize money
falls to the honest bootmaker and his asso-
ciates, "parties of the first part" in the affair.

Journal of Commerce.

LAW NOTICE.

AMOS LANE, Attorney and counsellor at
Law, will, in future, give his undivided at-
tention to his profession—may be consulted at
his office, on high street, near the clerk's of-
fice, at all times, except when at Court—will
attend the Circuit, Probate, and Commis-
sioner's Courts, in the County of Dearborn. The
Circuit Courts in Franklin, Switzerland, Rip-
ley and Decatur counties. The Supreme and
District Courts at Indianapolis. And will at-
tend to business of Importance, either civil or
criminal in any other courts in this, or adjoining
states. He trusts that his long and suc-
cessful practice, will insure him his former
liberal portion of professional business, when
the public shall be assured, that all business
entrusted to his charge, shall receive his
prompt attention, and best efforts, to bring it
to a speedy and successful close.

AMOS LANE.
Lawrenceburg, June 13th, 1832. —24.

To Printers.

THE subscribers have commenced an estab-
lishment for the manufacture of Printing
Presses from Super-Imperial to Medium size,
of approved construction, the workmanship
and materials of which they warrant equal to
any made in the western country and which
they will sell on liberal terms. Persons wish-
ing to purchase, are invited to call and exam-
ine, at the manufactory on 5th street, between
Eim and Plumb streets, Cincinnati.

DICKERSON & WILLIAMSON.
Cincinnati, June 8, 1832. 28-3mo

BLANK DEEDS,
Mortgages,
Executions, & Subpoenas,
For Sale at this Office.

Wabash and Erie Canal.

**222,000 ACRES OF WA-
BASH AND ERIE
CANAL LANDS FOR SALE, ON A
CREDIT OF FIFTEEN YEARS.**
There will be offered at Public Sale commencing
on the FIRST MONDAY IN OCTOBER
NEXT, in the town of FORT WAYNE, in
the State of Indiana, Two Hundred and Twen-
ty-two Thousand Acres of Lands, in the Canal
Donation, situated in the valleys of the Wabash,
Little, and Maumee rivers, on or within five
miles of the Canal route, from near the mouth
of the Tippecanoe to the state line dividing In-
diana and Ohio.

The sale will commence with offering the
lands in Township No. XXIV north, Range
No. III west, near the mouth of Tippecanoe,
and proceed northwardly and eastwardly, in
regular orders from the lowest to the highest
township in each range, as the tracts have been
numbered in the public surveys, until all shall
have been offered.

These lands were selected from those of the
General Government in tracts of every size, and
contain too large a quantity to be expressed in-
dividually in an advertisement. Maps show-
ing the particular tracts, which will be offered
at the sale, are being deposited in the Clerk's
Offices in the counties of Tippecanoe, Carroll,
Cass and Allen, which probably the Clerks will
show if so requested. Maps of the whole do-
nation are also in the office of the Canal Com-
missioners at Fort Wayne, and with Jordan
Vigus, Canal Commissioner, at Logansport,
which will be open for the inspection of any per-
son wishing to make an examination.

According to the provisions of the law on
this subject, these lands are classed into first
second and third rates, and are valued at \$3.50
\$2.50, and \$1.50 per acre; they will be offer-
ed at these prices, and if not sold during the
public sale, will at any time thereafter be sub-
ject to be entered at the same rates at private
sale, at the office of the Commissioners at Fort
Wayne, or such other place in the Canal Do-
nation as may be selected for that purpose.

The terms at either public or private sale,
will be one-fourth part of the purchase money,
with one year's interest in advance, on the re-
mainder; to be paid at the time of sale. The
interest to be paid annually thereafter, until the
final payment shall be made; and the balance
of the purchase money to be paid on or before
the first of October, 1847,—conditioned that a
failure to pay interest or principal for more
than twenty days after the same shall have be-
come due, forfeits the tract to the state, and
subjects it to be sold for the benefit of the Canal
Fund.

It is perhaps superfluous to add, that the
Canal donation is some hundred miles from the
apprehended seat of Indian war; in the inter-
ior of a country settled far beyond it, and en-
tirely remote from danger from that cause. At
this time it is entirely free from Cholera, or any
epidemic disease whatever, and from the heal-
thy situation of the country is expected to re-
main so. It is believed to be equally useless to
detail the advantages of these lands; it is e-
nough to remark, that 30,000 acres of them,
were selected in small tracts, for their superior
quality, out of more than 200,000 acres before
they had been in market, when the choice of the
country was free;—that they are now offered
for the first time—that no part of the remain-
der has been in market, except once, at a public
sale which lasted ten days—that they embrace
a considerable portion of the richest lands in
Indiana and are situated in a healthy country,
well watered with springs, mill streams, and
navigable rivers; that they afford a great vari-
ety of timbered and prairie lands; which with
their situation directly on the Canal route,
which is laid off immediately in their centre,
and with the Canal commenced under favorable
auspices of being completed in a reasonable
time, presents as favorable an opportunity for
the capitalist to invest his money,—the farmer
to procure an eligible situation for his farm,
with a cash market for his products at his own
door—and the industrious man with his labor
to earn a home, as has been ever offered in the
Western Country.

D. BURE,
JORDAN VIGUS, } Com'rs. of the
SAML. LEWIS, } Wabash and
Fort Wayne Aug. 8, 1832. 31-tds.

NOTICE.—THE Stockholders
of the Lawrenceburg Insurance Company
are hereby notified, that an election for
nine directors for said company will be held
at their office in Lawrenceburg, on the se-
cond Monday in October next, between the
hours of 2 and 5 o'clock.

The Stockholders of said company are al-
so notified, that one dollar on each share of
stock is required to be paid on or before the
10th day of October next.

By order of the Board of Directors.
THOMAS PORTER, Sec'y.

To the Creditors of JAMES FRYER.

Domestic Attachment.
Assumpsit—demand \$67
39. Credit \$15 25—bal-
ance \$52 14. Before
James W. Hunter, Jus-
tice of the Peace.

WHEREAS, in pursuance of the act
in such case made and provided,
an attachment has been issued by the sub-
scriber, one of the Justices of the peace at
Lawrenceburg, county of Dearborn, state
of Indiana, in favor of Enoch D. John against
the goods, chatties, rights, moneys, and ef-
fects of said James Fryer, an absconded
debtor, late of said county; and whereas
certain goods and chatties of said Fryer
have been attached, and are now in the cus-
tody of H. W. Cloud, constable, until they
be otherwise disposed of according to law.

This is, therefore, to give notice to said
Fryer, and his creditors, that the trial of
said cause is set for Monday the first day of
October at ten o'clock A. M. at my office
at Lawrenceburg, where the defendant is
required to attend, and the creditors then
and there to discover and make proof of
their demands, according to law.

JAMES W. HUNTER, J. P.
Sept. 7, 1832. 34-3w.

CORN FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale 10
acres of standing corn, growing in
the vicinity of Hardinsburgh; also, 10 acres
on land of Isaac Dunn near Andrew Mor-
gan's. It will be sold either for cash in
hand or on a credit of 6 months, to suit pur-
chasers. For terms apply to
JOHN CALLAHAN
Sept. 4, 1832. 34-td.

SALE OF Michigan Road Lands.

THE undersigned commissioner of the Mi-
chigan Road, will at the town of LOGAN S-
PORT, on Monday the 15th of October, com-
mence the sale of the Michigan Road Lands in
the state of Indiana, to the highest bidder in
tracts as the United States' Lands are sold.

For a full description of these lands, see the
advertisement of the late sales at South Bend
on the 4th of June last past. Owing to the
alarm on account of the Indian war, at that
time much valuable land was not examined, and
but few persons attended the sales; and since
then both the Michigan Road and the Wabash
and Erie Canal have been put under contract,
and the works are progressing; those who wish
choice selections in that interesting part of In-
diana, will do well to examine and attend the
sales. None need stop on account of the ru-
mors of the Indian war, as there is not the re-
mote probability of danger in that section of
the country. Immediately after the conclusion
of the sales, an office will be opened for enter-
ing the lands that remain unsold.

WILLIAM POLK, Com.
Vincennes, August 13, 1832. 33-1s.

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will offer for sale, at his
residence near the road between Wilming-
ton and Hartford, on Monday the 1st day of
October next,
Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Bees, 25 or
40 tons Hay and Oats, Corn in the field,
Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming
Utensils, &c. &c.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock. Terms
made known on day of sale.

OUEL STEVENS.
Sept. 14, 1832. 35-3w.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

THE public are cautioned against deal-
ing with, or purchasing from one
Ebenezer Goble, a claim or pretended claim
he has to a part of the estate of William Re-
no, deceased—as the said Goble has recently
given evident proofs of insanity—and it
is intended to take legal measures to pre-
vent his squandering the said estate.

BENJAMIN RENO,
Legal Guardian for Mary Goble,
late Mary Reno.
Sept. 1, 1832. 34-3w.

Lumber for Sale.

THE subscriber has lately received a very
large addition to his stock of LUMBER,
and now offers for sale

425,000 feet of Boards and Plank,
11,000 " " Joists,
15,000 " " Scantling,
500,000 Shingles.

WM. TATE.
Lawrenceburg, July 12, 1832. —16

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having taken out letters of
administration on the estate of Barnabas
Bush, late of Rising Sun, Ind. dec'd, hereby re-
quest all persons indebted to the late firm of
Bowman & Bush to make immediate settle-
ment, and those having claims against said
estate to present them properly authenticated
for settlement. The estate is considered fully
solvent.

LEON BOWMAN, Adm'r.
MARIA T. RUSHL, Adm'r.
Rising Sun, Aug. 30, 1832. 33-3w.

Lawrenceburg

CHAIR MANUFACTORY

THE subscriber takes this method to inform
the public in general that he has estab-
lished the chair making business, on High street,
opposite the market house, where he will
keep constantly on hand a large and splendid
assortment of



Which he warrants for durability and work-
manship, equal to any in the western country,
which he will dispose of, on reasonable terms.
Persons wishing to purchase, will please call
and judge for themselves.

WM. N. ROGERS.
Feb. 11, 1831.

HOUSE AND LOT For Sale.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on the
4th Monday of September next, a House
and Lot situate on the corner of High and Short
streets in the town of Lawrenceburg, Indiana.
The terms of sale will be six, twelve, eighteen,
and twenty-four months, with interest.

MILTON STAPP, Attorney
for the president and directors of
the Farmers and Mechanics' bank
of Indiana.
August 29th, 1832. 33-1s.

CAUTION!

WHEREAS the undersigned has by con-
tract purchased of Nathaniel Green the un-
divided half of two certain fields of corn, one
lying adjoining the lands of A. Morgan north of
Lawrenceburg, and the other lying on the east
side of the Miami, opposite Hardinsburgh, this
therefore is to caution all persons from pur-
chasing said corn or any part thereof from the
said Green, as he is not the true and lawful
owner.

JOHN HILL.
August 30, 1832. 33-3w.

NOTICE.

THE requisite number of shares, to autho-
rize an election of Directors, having been
subscribed to the Capital Stock of the "Harris-
on and White Water Road Company," the
undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the
legislature, hereby notify the stockholders that
an election will be held in Harrison on Monday
the 8th of October next, between the hours of
10 and 4 o'clock on said day, to choose seven
Directors for said bridge.

WM. PURSELL,
GEO. WALDRUFF,
JOHN GODLEY,
J. D. MOORE,
GEO. ARNOLD,
T. M. BRACKENRIDGE,
J. RITTENHOUSE,
Harrison, Sept. 12, 1832. 35-3w.

500 BACON HAMS, of 1st quality
neatly caulked, received and for sale by
SHAW & PROTZMAN.
July 7, 1832.