

## MISCELLANY.

From the *Pennsylvanian*.  
Presidential Acrostics.

I.  
Worth, Wit and Wisdom all their flow'r's  
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 des-  
pise!

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 ope—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 measures most round into the bargain, there's the factory where he rolls the hard dollars like shot running through a tunnel, pretty fast and plagy thick. And you know you are the only child he has to pick'em up, which you can do without burnin your fingers, 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 people lie worse than they used to. Now, Harry, 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 neighbors, 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 worldly 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, Harry, that the world ow'd me a livin at some rate or other, until the tax-gatherer of humanity 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 intended man should git it, 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 sat down in the corner, and 'fore I thought on't I set 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 gitin along further in the world. I thought how other people got along that had families, and how much comfort they seemed to take, and how happy they seem'd to be when they had their little progeny growin 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' a match for me, and I can't work so well for

people as I now do, and "no song no supper," 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 living on people'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 cleanin it out durin the day to have the privilege 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 stum 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 during 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 consideration, 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 began to look about for a mate.

Now, Polly Bates lived with deakun Bunce, and all the neighbors said she was one of the nicest girls in the country. I'd seen Polly at meetin every Sunday as regular as the Sunday come, and always tho' she was a good modest gal, and would make no bad helmate 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 kettle, and her love was pure and watchful as the stars, and her heart as sympathizing as the waters, and tender 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, and I can go 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 dressed up so nice, it seemed as though there was a kind of sympathysin 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 sermon, 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 into the other room with his wife, and left Polly and I alone in the kitchen—and then, I guess, we felt and look'd queerer than ever. Howsoever, I'd heard the square's daughter say that a faint heart never won a pretty lady, and so I muster'd 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 little over it, and had quite a social chat, so that I staid till nearly ten o'clock, when I took another drink of cider, bid Polly good night, and started for home; but, goin to the hos post, I found old Bob, who wan't used to keepin such late hours, had broken his bridle, and left me to plod hum two miles through the snow on foot. Howsoever, this didn't cool my love any, for there was a thousand fanciful ideas of comfort flying through my brains, and I walk'd so fast and so heedlessly, that I went half-a-mile past hum 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 bloomin as a hill covered with dasies, 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 dancing-master. My heart was full as a brook in the spring, and I thought every minit it would melt or break. Howsoever, 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 drad'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'd 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 seein the ice broke, I asked her plumply if she'd have me. She blushed red as a trainer's feather, trembled like a lamb in a thorn hedge, and finally she said, yes. My suspense 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

### Wabash and Erie Canal.

#### 222,000 ACRES OF WABASH 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 Twenty-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 Indiana 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 order 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 individually in an advertisement. Maps showing 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 donation are also in the office of the Canal Commissioners at Fort Wayne, and with Jordan Vigus, Canal Commissioner, at Logansport, which will be open for the inspection of any person 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 offered at these prices, and if not sold during the public sale, will at any time thereafter be subject 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 Donation 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 remainder; 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 become due, forfeits the tract to the state, and subjects it to be sold for the benefit of the Canal Fund.

Having dismissed this patient, calls in another, and puts the same important question respecting the state of his finances. Finding 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 young, you pulse—tout ver bad.—Me no wish to give you some alarm, sair—me no wish to scarry you; but, sair you have got de very bad cholera about you. You vil, sair, sair, less you take my grand specific. Nossin but dat vil your life save. You go to diable quick, you no take it. Dis vil vill cur you. I savy your life, sair!—I must chargzle you for him. De grand specific is ver costly—I must chargzle 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 determined by the amount of money he has in his pocket.

#### Constellation.

The Robbed Robber.—For some time past, a lad has been employed in obtaining small quantities of goods from various places, under the false pretense that his father or his mother, or some other person wished to see them. In this roguery he succeeded very well. One day he had the adroitness to obtain a pair of boots to show his father. The boots were taken to Broadway 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 redress, 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 associates, "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 attention, to his profession—may be consulted at his office, on high street, near the clerk's office, at all times, except when at Court—will attend the Circuit, Probate, and Commissioners' Courts, in the County of Dearborn. The Circuit Courts in Franklin, Switzerland, Ripley and Decatur counties. The Supreme and District Courts at Indianapolis. And will attend to business of importance, either civil or criminal in any other courts in this, or adjoining states. He trusts that his long and successful 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 establishment 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 wishing to purchase, are invited to call and examine, at the manufactory on 5th street, between Elm and Plum streets, Cincinnati.

DICKERSON & WILLIAMSON.

Cincinnati, June 8, 1832. 28-3m

### BLANK DEEDS,

### Mortgages,

### Executions, & Subpoenas,

For Sale at this Office.

WHERAS, in pursuance of the act in such case made and provided, an attachment has been issued by the subscriber, one of the Justices of the peace at Lawrenceburg, county of Dearborn, state of Indiana, in favor of Enoch D. John against the goods, chattles, rights, moneys, and effects of said James Fryer, an absconded debtor, late of said county; and whereas certain goods and chattles of said Fryer have been attached, and are now in the custody 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 Hardinsburg; also, 10 acres on land of Isaac Dunn near Andrew Morgan's. It will be sold either for cash in hand or on a credit of 6 months, to suit purchasers. For terms apply to

JOHN CALLAHAN

Sept. 4, 1832. 34-1f.

### SALE OF Michigan Road Lands.

THE undersigned commissioner of the Michigan Roads will at the town of LOGANSPORT, on Monday the 15th of October, commence 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 Indiana, will do well to examine and attend the sales. None need stop on account of the rumors of the Indian war, as there is not the remotest probability of danger in that section of the country. Immediately after the conclusion of the sales, an office will be opened for entering 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 Wilmington 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.

OBH. STEVENS.

Sept. 14, 1832. 35-3w.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

THE public are cautioned against dealing with, or purchasing from one Ebenezer Goble, a claim or pretended claim he has to a part of the estate of William Reno, deceased—as the said Goble has recently given evident proofs of insanity—and it is intended to take legal measures to prevent 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, 14,000 " Joist, 15,000 " Scantling, 500,000 Shingles.

WM. TATE.

Lawrenceburg, July 12, 1832. 34-1s.

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having taken out letters of administration on the estate of Barnabas Rush, late of Rising Sun, Ind. dec'd, hereby request all persons indebted to the late firm of Bowman & Rush to make immediate settlement; and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

LEON BOWMAN, Admr.

MARIA T. RUSH, Admr.

Rising Sun, Aug 30, 1832. 33-3w.

### Lawrenceburg CHAIR MANUFACTORY

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

FANCY

AND

Windsor

CHAIRS,

Settees, &c.