

MISCELLANY.

WOMAN.

BY JOHN R. SUTERMEISTER.

When in young Eden's bower,
Man breathed the vernal air,
Soft fragrance blessed each flower
Which bloomed in beauty there—
The green earth smiled in gladness,
While danced the sun on high;
And ne'er a cloud of sadness
Obscured the beautiful sky.

The streamlet sparkled brightly
The smiling mead along—
The birds of air woke lightly
Their sweet and vernal song—
The zephyrs kissed each blossom
Which graced the vernal grove;
And o'er soft nature's bosom,
Bright heaven smiled in love.

Man, man was joyless only,
When all in joy was dressed;
His soul was dark and lonely
When Earth and Heaven were bless'd:
Till Pennsylvanian rose in beauty
Her blessings to impart;
To cheer his path of duty
And share with him her heart.

She came in youthful gladness
Fresh as the almond bough,
To chase the cloud of sadness
Which veiled his noble brow;
She was the Angel given
To guide man's erring way—
To lead his feet to heaven,
By love's delightful way!

Hail, gentle woman's power!
It is her vestal smile,
Which glads the social hour,
Which doth the heart beguile!
Without her smile to lighten,
Earth were a wilderness—
Without one ray to brighten
Without one beam to bless!

The Bachelor's Song.

A Bachelor leads an easy life,
Few folks that are well, live better—
A man may live with a very good wife,
But the puzzle is how to get her.

There are pretty good wives and pretty bad wives,
And wives neither one thing nor 'tother;
And as for the wives who scold all their lives;
I would rather wed Adam's grandmother.

Some choose their ladies for ease or for grace,
Or pretty turned foot as they are walking;
Some choose for figure and some for face,
But very few choose them for talking.

Now as for the wife I would follow through life,
It is she who can speak sincerely—
Who, not over nice, can give advice,
And love a good husband dearly.

So Ladies and Gents, when to wedlock inclin'd,
May delect or ill humor ne'er trap ye,
May those that are single get wives to their mind;
And those that are married live happy.

A bachelor leads an easy life,
Few that are married live better—
A man may live with a very good wife,
But the puzzle is where to get her.

BROTHER JONATHAN'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.

Well, Charles the long wished for day has arrived: and from this time you are no longer under my care and control. You are now your own man, and the world is before you. Such has been your obedience, industry and deportment, during your minority, that I have full confidence that you will never willingly place a thorn in my pillow; but that you will, by industry, integrity and honesty, play the man, and thereby establish a character for yourself.

As you have been educated in the habits of industry, I need not say much on that score, yet it cannot be too often repeated, that at all events, shun the haunts of idlers, dram shops, and all places of dissipation, as it is not reputable to be seen at such, except of imperious necessity.

For your general conduct in society, be pleasant and obliging to your equals and inferiors; respectful to your superiors and seniors; sincere and upright with all. Avoid contention and strife, and shun all bad company. Despise not the poor and decrepit—show pity to the unfortunate, and extend charity to the needy, especially to those, who are worthy to receive it. Small injuries treat with silent contempt—never retaliate, but manfully defend yourself when necessary.

Regard virtue as the great ornament of man. Govern your passions. Let your language be pure, and speak with deliberation. Shun the unfruitful works of darkness of every kind, and let your conduct be such as will bear the light of day.

Should you be in the employment of another, be faithful to the man; remember always, that his business is your business, and that his interest, in a sense, is your interest. Pry not into the secrets of your neighbors—keep your own, and the man's with whom you may live.

Should you go into business yourself, pursue it early and late with resolution, and never put off any thing to be done to-morrow, that ought to be done to-day. Never be above your business, nor let your business drive you; personally superintend it; and let your uniform industry be a pattern for those you may employ or have under your care. Let your commands be understood and promptly obeyed.

As to dress let it be decent and according to your employment. Be not anxious to follow the fashions, but remember that cleanliness is a cardinal virtue. Never judge the character of a man by his external appearance.

Punctuality is of the utmost consequence; by it you may draw money, (should you wish,) from your neighbor's pocket.

Let your accounts be accurately kept, both debt and credit, and settle often. Reckon with yourself once a year: perhaps

about the first of January is the best time. Make a close calculation, and see in what latitude you are sailing; see where you have missed a figure, and let these errors be as beacons and landmarks to warn you in future. For the neglect of such reckoning, and running on in a supposed prosperous course, many have been shipwrecked and ruined. Small debts and interest are too often overlooked by debtors, but creditors never forget them; hence bring them all into reckoning, whether for or against; they often make a large item in the general account.

Should you build a house, let it be no larger than is necessary for the purpose designed; for buildings in the country, unnecessarily large, are poor property, but in any case, let the cellar be large as the frame.

Have an opinion of your own, but ever keep your mind open to conviction. Never despise a man because he differs in opinion from you. As to religious matters, be no stranger to your bible, and form your creed from its pages and from the opinions of men. As to politics, endeavor to understand, in some measure, the government in which you live, and the character and motives of men who direct it. Never give your vote to a man who is unworthy to receive it; and disdain the man who would so disgrace human nature as to sell his vote for a glass of rum. Should you have the misfortune by miscalculation, treachery of others, or otherwise, to fail, compound with your creditors, be honest, deliver up all, and begin the world anew. But, remember, Charles, that a debt is not morally paid when the creditor relinquishes, reluctantly, a part to save the remainder; therefore, I say be honest, pay those creditors both principal and interest to the last cent; and show to the world that you have acted the man and not the knave.

Lastly, should you some time hence think of entering into a family state, be not in a hurry; let judgment control fancy. A thorough understanding of the business of the kitchen is of the greatest importance to any lady; to say the least, the lady who is unacquainted with this important accomplishment is continually liable to imposition by her servants. The sound of the grid-iron to a hungry man is better music than the sound of a Piano. Seek one who is prudent and discreet, in whom there is neatness and good sense; such an one is of great price. "Dignity and honor" in domestic life, "are her clothing, and on her tongue is the law of kindness." But mark the reverse: "It is better, said a wise prince, to dwell in the corner of the house top," or if you please in one end of the garret, where motherwort and tansey, and many useless combustible matters are promiscuously thrown together, "than with a bawling woman in a wide house," where all the capacious rooms are richly garnished with the best of furniture.

N. E. Farmer.

A man named Hog, being condemned for murder, by Lord Bacon, humbly implored his mercy by a little ill-timed wit, observing it not unlikely he might be a distant relation from the similarity of their names. "No no," said his lordship, "that can never be; at any rate Hog is not Bacon till it is hanged, so you must be hung before you can claim kindred with me."

A METROPOLITAN SCENE.

A few nights since a young man of gentlemanly appearance came down street talking very earnestly to himself, and gesticulating with great vehemence. It was some time past 12, and he encountered in three or four squares but few benighted individuals, who gave him a passing glance of surprise, and walked on. The following is the purport of his thinking, in his own words:

"Ned's champagne is more than good—it's prime. Bad for the cholera though—There's the rub in every thing. Whatever's good is bad. A paradox, hey! Yet I can prove it as clear as—yes, as clear as what? I've got but one simile, and that's not genteel. 'O, no we never mention it to ears polite—as clear as a pikestaff, or the nose on your face. Is not wine good, when it is good? and is't it bad to drink wine when it's good? Is't good-acting good? and is't it bad to go to the theatre to see it? Is't it good to eat tarapines, venison, canvass-backs, lobsters? and is't it bad because we get the gout? It is all fact. Whatever is good is bad. I should not wonder if I should get the cholera, I feel so good."

"I say," cried a man from across the street, "if you make so much noise, you'll be taken up."

"Ah, indeed; thank you. That's a premonitory; I'm in for it. People suppose me drunk, merely because I am cheerful. Drunk, here's a pump, and I'll prove my sobriety by waltzing with it." He danced round the pump, singing "Tum toodle too—tum toodle too, tum toodle—toodle, toodle, toodle, too tum," to the tune of the "Green Hills of Tyrol." The watch stepped up and seized him by the collar, exclaiming, "You are my prisoner."

"Hey, what, collared!—I've got it!"

"Got what, sir?"

"You are the malignant collarer, and you've got me—that's all. I'm a case."

"Yes, it is easy to see you are a case; and now you are on the high road to ruin."

"I thought I was in a bad way, and this is the first stage too, I know, because I'm quickly arrested. Let go my coat. Collarer don't gripe me so hard. I can't say I like the treatment. Watch, you're an awful complaint; you are so catelching."

Come, my son, don't be a jack-snipe, but toodle as well as you can to quod—keep your wit, and let us have no slack."

"Slack! what I complain of is the spasmodic contraction of your fingers. The gripe, sir, the gripe."

"Be quiet, or I'll rap you with my mace."

"That would be mace-on, when I'm anti. Do you know that I think such treatment rather hard? Now Shakespeare says, beget

a temperance, and use all gently—thus!" said the prisoner, attempting to give the watch a scientific cross. He was too tipsy for success and the watch grappled him the tighter.

"Aint you ashamed of yourself?" "Yes—the attempt and not the deed confounds me. This joking spoils manhood.—Oh," roared he, taking a theatrical attitude.

"Oh that I could but meet thee in thy might, With but one plank between us and destruction!"

"I'd grasp thee in these desperate arms, And plunge with thee into the weltering waves."

"Crickee!" said the watch, "such ducking is no sport."

"Ah, you're no sailor—you are an ultra marine."

"Do be quiet, sonny, you gain nothing by cutting monkeys. I must call assistance if you don't."

"A consultation on my case—no—I don't like it—I'll only get into hot water. I yield, because I have no choice. Come on Mackdull."

Away they went, and the prisoner escaped with a fine.

Pennsylvanian.

Origin of the term 'John Bull.'—Dr. John Bull was the first Gresham professor of music, and organist and composer to queen Elizabeth. John, like a true Englishman, travelled for improvement, and having heard of a famous musician at St. Omer's, he placed himself under him as a novice; but a circumstance very soon convinced the master that he was inferior to the scholar.

The musician showed John a song, which he had composed in forty parts!—telling him, at the same time, that he defied all the world to produce a person capable of adding another part to his composition. Bull desired to be left alone, and to be indulged for a short time with pen and ink. In less than three hours he had added forty parts more to the song. Upon which the Frenchman was so surprised, that he swore in 'great ecstacy, he must be either the Devil or John Bull, which has ever since been proverbial in England.

LONG PARSNIPS.—A man who had removed from the land of steady habits to the far West, being on a visit to his eastern friends, was enquired of respecting the fertility of the soil in that region. After describing a variety of wonderful productions, he added: "in Missouri we have no parsnips; we frequently plant them, but they strike so deep, that the people who live on the opposite side of the globe lay hold on the roots and pull them through, so that we entirely lose the crop."

From the Belfast (Maine) Journal.

THE PENOBSCOTS.—A party of these Indians, consisting of some forty or fifty men, women and children, have recently come down the river and pitched their wigwams upon the shore of our bay in the vicinity of this village. These Indians exhibit a marked improvement both in their character and condition. Intemperance is no longer a prevailing vice among them. They say "the old ones (drunkards) have died off, and the priest has taught the younger ones not to." With this salutary change they seem to have imbibed a greater taste for many of the arts and comforts of civilized life. They appear more interested in the instructions imparted to their children by the priest and other benevolent whites, and to own a frame house with a green door," is the pride and boast of many of the young chiefs.

Those located here, employ themselves in catching seal and making baskets until fall, when they return to Old Town.

One of the most intelligent of those here, (Captain Stanislaus) has related to us a misfortune which happened to a party of his friends, the circumstances of which are in substance as follows:

"John Neptune, his son Sol Neptune, Soccobason Neptune, his brother Capt. Pearl Tomar, and Louis Tomar, his son, left Old Town last fall with their canoes, traps, provisions &c. for a hunting expedition. After reaching the head waters of the Penobscot, they traversed the wilderness until they struck the St. Lawrence, about forty miles below Quebec. Here they hired a chebecco boat to carry them and their canoes &c. to the mouth of Salmon river, when they again took their canoes and paddles, and went up far beyond any traces of civilized or savage life. Finding plenty of game, they spent the winter in trapping the beaver, otter, sable, musk rat, &c. in which they were very successful, having taken furs worth at Bangor fifteen hundred dollars. This hunting ground being within his majesty's dominions, is interdicted to our Indians, and reserved to a trade in that vicinity, whose furs are monopolized by the Government. These facts John and his party were fully apprised of, and in order to elude those on the river appointed to look out for and apprehend all such poachers upon the King's domain, they both in ascending and descending the river, secreted themselves and canoes in the woods in the day time, and at night pursued their course in silence. But on their return, and when near the Salmon river, John became less wary and neglected to secrete his furs. They were espied by a custom house officer while encamped and their furs lying around them, and demanded them as the property of the King—the Penobscots refused to give them up, the officer then despatched his son for a reinforcement, who soon returned with a posse of twenty Canadians and ten Indians—the furs were again demanded, and on forcibly attempting to remove them a fight ensued, which lasted for a considerable time. The Penobscots had to contend against fearful odds. Capt. Stanislaus says,—"John Neptune he seize em two English—he hold him still, when a third English he came up behind and strike John between his shoulders hard with the pole of an axe—

John let go—drop down—give up." The British then took all the furs, canoes, traps, provisions, and every thing else they possessed, and left our poor fellows entirely destitute.

The next day John and his party went to see the officer. He told them as they were American Indians and not supposed to be acquainted with the law, he would give them up every thing but their furs; but should they ever again be caught hunting upon the King's lands they would be imprisoned at Quebec.—With this admonition they departed. This occurrence happened five weeks ago last Friday.

Anecdote.—A friend of mine, in 'blue law times,' was sitting in the portico with a clergyman when 'his reverence' fell into a laugh that shook him from head to foot, as the saying is. On enquiring the occasion of it, he was thus answered. "Why, I am thinking how much my deacon, who is coming yonder, resembles a barrel of ashes." "But what in the world," says the other, "do you find about him to justify such a simile?" "Why," said he, "fill a barrel with ashes, and it will hold just about as much water as if there was no ashes in it. So," said he, "it is with him. He is chuck full of religion—always talking about it; but after all there seems to be just as much room for iniquity as though he had no religion at all."

A captain of a vessel, by profession a Quaker, being insulted by one of his crew, said, Friend! I will not strike thee or kick thee, but (holding a log over his head) I will let this billet of wood fall on thee!—and then let the log fall on his head: which knocked him into the scrappers. Now friend, thou are content, go unto thy duty, or peradventure the billet falleth again.

SALE OF Michigan Road Lands.

THE undersigned commissioner of the Michigan Road, will at the town of LOGANS-PORT, 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, Aug. 13, 1832. 33-15

Wabash and Erie Canal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED Proposals will be received by the undersigned at Fort Wayne, from the 25th October to the 5th November next, for the construction of a part of the WABASH & ERIE CANAL, middle division. The work to be let embraces a Dam across the St. Joseph's River, 14 feet high, and also two heavy Bluff sections on the same river, together with the usual variety of excavation, embankment, culverts, &c.

More particular information respecting the character of the work, and the manner of performing it, will be given on the line, by either of the commissioners, or by Jesse L. Williams, principal Engineer.

D. BURR,

J. VIGUS,

SAM'L LEWIS,

Comrs of the W. & E. Canal.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 4, 1832. 36-

Rising-Sun Seminary.

THE Trustees of Rising Sun Seminary have the pleasure of informing the public that Mr. Daniel D. Pratt, A. B. will take charge of the Seminary the ensuing session. Mr. Pratt is a graduate of Hamilton College, New York and well qualified to teach the branches generally taught in Colleges; and who will procure a sufficient number of assistants to teach all the scholars that may offer. The session will commence on Monday the 15th October next. It is desirable that persons designing to send to this school would commence with the session.

P. JAMES, Pres't

of the board of Trustees.

Sept. 22, 1832. 37-3w

SALT.

THE subscriber having about 200 bb's 1st quality Kenhawa Salt on hand, begs leave to inform the public that he will sell at 37 1/2 cents per Bushel by the Bbl, reweigh, and Tare 30 Lbs, for the Bbl.

WILLIAM V. CHEEK.

Wilmington, Sept. 23d, 1832. 37-1f

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.

Lawrenceburgh, July 12, 1832. 26-

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 Commissioner's 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.

Lawrenceburgh, June 13th, 1832. 24-

Presidential Election.

WHEREAS, by law it is made the duty of Sheriffs to give notice of the time of holding the election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and the number of electors to be voted for at said election, therefore, be it known that an election will be held at the several places of holding elections in the townships in Dearborn county, on Monday the 5th day of November next, to ballot for nine electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. The officers conducting county or township elections, are required to open and hold the election above named, as prescribed by law.

WILLIAM DILS, Sheriff, D. C.

Sept. 20, 1832. 36-side

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. 28-3mo

Lawrenceburgh

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



Which he warrants for durability and workmanship, 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.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Lawrenceburgh on the 1st day of October, which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Alar Michael	Perine John care of
Armstrong Wm. 2	Job Hayse
Bromwell Jacob	Hayse Joseph
Blasdel Jonathan	Holister E.
Browning John	Holliday Selah
Barker Hiram or	Hambletons Mr.
Zachariah	Jackson George
Rond Samuel	Kemp Thos.
Buell G. P.	Kemp John
Buckingham Nimrod	Kembell
Brownlow Samuel	Losey Aberham
Brown John	Lamb George or Al-
Beach Job Allen	xander Lamb
Barrey Rachel	Lane Matilda Miss
Carrington J. B.	Brown William care
Carmickle Mr.	of Mr. Little
Coalman Ann	Majors D. S.
Chance Mary	Moss Lemuel
Chastler Theodor	Miller Michael
Conk James G. or	Miller Levi
Harvey Leete	Moore Richard
Dill James	Mead Eli
Dickins Simon	Michell Wm.
Davis Robert	McPike Lydia Jane
Dunn John P. 2	Mason John
Dun Isaac	Noble B. S. 2
Dills Albert	Ott Mr.
Durben Wm. S.	Owens James
Eller Henry 2	Oxley William
Elkins Daniel	Oshorn Abraham 2
Ewing Robert	Oldrive Mrs.
Eddy John	Owens Robert
Falberry Charles	Powers J. F.
Fleming Wm. 2	Pratt E. W.
Finn J. Mr.	Rogers Ebenezer
Garrison John	Ripley J. Mr.
Gedney Helen Mrs.	Rowland Edward
Gill Mary or	Reid Herod C.
Mr. Hansel	Randolph Mary S.
Gwin William	Ripley Anthony W.
Gard Moses	Rosebery Isaac
Goble Aaron	Rosebery Alex. & John
Huntly Robert	Smith John
Hook Thomas	Shank Susan 2
Hayse Jacob	Touney Omer 2
or Walter	Touney & Dunn
Hann W. George	Thompson E.
Holladay Azariah	Wilson Traceman
Holladay Zedekiah, Se	Wilkson John
lah and Luirisha	Worley Olive
Peddicomb	Worley Francis
Hevren William	Walk Rebecca

JAMES W. HUNTER, P. M.

October 5, 1832. 38-

CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that his Furling, Coloring and Cloth-dressing establishment, on White-water, a short distance above Harrison, is in complete operation. Work entrusted to his care will be attended to with every possible despatch, executed in the best style and on the most moderate terms. Cloth deposited at the following places, with directions in what manner to colour and dress it, will be taken away every other week, and returned when finished, to wit: At Elias Conwell's, Aurora; Oliver Heustis's, Manchester; Mr. Bardman's, Ripley co.; Hubble's store, Philanthropy, Ohio; and at Hancock's store, on Johnson's Fork.

He would also inform the public that his Grist Mill is in complete repair, and well provided with every thing to execute merchant and country work in the very best manner, and with great despatch. He will give the highest market price for wheat delivered in the mill.

MILES KELLOGG.

October 5, 1832. 38-1f

500 BACON HAMS, of 1st quality neatly canvassed, reserved and for sale by

SHAW & PROTZMAN.

July 7, 1832.

Cash for Wheat.

75 Cents per bushel in CASH will be given for WHEAT by

TOUSEY & DUNN.

Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 21, 1832. 37-

BLANK DEEDS,

Execution, & Subpoenas,

For Sale at this office.