

From the Greensborough Patriot.

Ode to the Nullies.

We hear, of late, of a Southern state,
Whose bristles stand upright, sir,
And to oppose both friends and foes,
Are ready for a fight, sir,

Calhoun's the man who formed the plan
To make a southern ride, sir;
M'Duff and Hayne, for sake of gain,
Take passage by his side, sir.

They prick up James, to blow the flames,
He blows with all his might, sir,
To put in form, that which had none,
He claims a perfect right, sir.

To hear him boast, by way of toast,
One's ready to believe, sir,
There is no man, but him that can
Our liberties retrieve, sir.

There brethren gaze, and look amazed,
And wonder what they do, sir;
While they, anew, their course pursue,
And swear their doctrine's true, sir.

When men like these, live at their ease,
And *quirl* their tails like hogs, sir,
It is but right, they should have a fight;
'Twill clear their eyes of fog, sir.

LYRO JUNIOR.

Guilford, Nov. 1832.

From the New Monthly Magazine
STANZAS.

We have been friends together,
In sunshine and in shade;
Since first beneath the chestnut tree
In infancy we played;
But coldness dwells within thy heart,
A cloud is on thy brow;
We have been friends together,
Shall a light word part us now?

We have been friends together,
We have laughed at little jests;
For the fount of hope was gushing,
Warm and joyous in our breasts.
But laughter now hath fled thy lip,
And sullen glooms thy brow:
We have been gay together,
Shall a light word part us now?

We have been sad together,
We have wept with bitter tears,
O'er the grass green graves where slum-
bered
The hopes of early years.
The voices which are silent there,
Would bid thee clear thy brow;
We have been sad together—
Oh! what shall part us now?

THE THREE PAINTERS.

First, Fancy seized the brush, and well
Her magic hues she blent,
As beautiful as if Heaven's bow
Its own bright hues had lent:
But ere her brush was laid aside
Each lovely scene had fled;
And not a trace remained to show
The tints her hand had spread.

Next, Feeling, from the heart's rich store,
Her varied hues supplied;
And never sunset clouds could wear
More deep and gorgeous dyes;
"These will not fade,"—E'en while she
spoke
Her own rude touch effaced
All that was so much anxious skill
The pencil's art had traced.

Then Memory came—with dark, cold tints,
And pencil rude she drew
The scenes of many a vanished joy,
Which once the sad heart knew;
I looked, in hope her dreary sketch
Like Fancy's scenes would fade;
I hoped in vain—fadeless her tints,
She only paints in shade.

A Scene in the Revolution.

AN EXTRACT.

Night had fallen, and the troops assem-
bled at Castleton were enjoying a short re-
pose, after the day's fatigues, when a stran-
ger who had been stopped as he attempted
to pass the guard, was at his peremptory de-
mand, conducted by a sentinel to Head
Quarters. Ethan Allen was seated at the
head of a table, around which sat several
other officers, when the stranger, a young
man of a proud and martial deportment, his
blue military cloak thrown gracefully over
his shoulder, entered the room.

"Swaggerer and martinet!" muttered Al-
len as the stranger approached;—then ad-
dressing the subject of his remark: "Well
sir, you see Ethan Allen. Quick, who
what?"

"I am not used to be interrogated in
that style or tone," answered the stranger,
drawing himself up haughtily.

"Ho!" roared Ethan Allen, distending
the circle of his large eyes to a most ludi-
cious circumference; "well sir, to amplify,
according to the book, who are you, and
what do you want?"

"My name, sir, is Arnold."

"Not unlikely, and in the name of the
Witch of Endor, who is Arnold?"

"I am known to some of your officers,"
said Arnold.

"I know the gentleman," observed Blag-
den; "tis Captain Arnold of the Connecti-
cut volunteers." "It may be so," said Al-
len;—"will Captain Arnold of the Connecti-
cut volunteers signify his pleasure." "By
this commission you will be taught that I
am now colonel Arnold, sir; and by this,"
producing another paper, "that I am au-
thorized and ord red by the committee of
safety of Massachusetts, to raise a force of
four hundred men, and attack Ticonderoga."

The astonishment of Allen was fearful.
"Massachusetts! colonel!" he repeated.
"By the horn of Jericho! Ticonderoga—
you raise men—soul of Samuel! where are
they, hey?"

"You have, I thank you, raised them to

my hands," replied Arnold with his cus-
tomary confidence. The ample chest of
Allen, heaved with an earthquake of pas-
sion.

"To your hands?" he cried, "yours! By
the crack of God's field piece, your impu-
dence is amusing. And who then," he ad-
ded, cocking fiercely his little three-cornered
hat, "who then am I?"

"Captain Allen," answered the stranger
with a condescending air, "of whose service
colonel Arnold will be proud to avail him-
self."

"Good—better and better—excellent,"
said Allen in a smothered tone. "By the
Lord of hosts, there's mettle in this matinet.
Hand me your papers, young man, and be
seated."

Arnold took a chair, while Allen hastily
glanced over the papers, and then with a
smile of peculiar meaning said—

"You are appointed a colonel by a com-
mittee, whose power I shall not question.
Now here's a council of war—are you not
gentlemen? whose power you must not
question, sir. You appoint me, do you not
gentlemen? a colonel also."

"Certainly, 'tis your right," they all
cried.

"Well then, our grade it seems is the
same now: as to rank, happening to have
the power, I settle it in my own favor, which
if any one dispute, I'll send his soul to hell-
fire in the priming of a rifle, and this same,"
putting forth his gigantic arm, "shall be the
beetle of mortality; ay, ay," he added, "in
spite of twenty such nuckle-whangers as
that young man. Psha! lad alive! leave
fingering the pommel of your sword, the
thing is settled by authority, and as a philo-
sopher and soldier—not doubting that you
are each—you must submit. There's stuff
in you fit for use, though not over malleable,
and by Judas and the rest—no allusion sir
—you shall have place and employment.
Come gentlemen, 'tis time to set forward.
Is there any report from the party detached
to the head of the lake?"

"This moment a messenger has arrived.
Skeensborough is taken and Skeen himself
secured," replied an officer at the door.

"Hurra!" shouted Allen, "the would be
royal governor of Ticonderoga is ours—no
more delay.—To horse in the name of God,
and away."

"But sir," said Arnold.—

"Buts won't do sir—I've said it, old Ethan
whom they call the outlaw, who laughs at
the lightning, outscolds thunder, and defies
the devil and governor Tryon. Old Allen,
who studied divinity in his youth, and be-
came a soldier by passion, who knows but
little of the world of spirits, but trusts he
will be treated in the other world, as a gen-
tleman of his merit ought to be. Come,
hurra for the Green Mountains, and forward
to old Ti."—Hereupon the council broke
up, Arnold yielding with a tolerable good
grace, to an arrangement he could not bet-
ter, and in a short time the whole body of
troops was in brisk motion.

It was almost day, when the American
force arrived, silent and unseen, on the bank
of the lake, opposite Ticonderoga. Their
horses were secured in the neighborhood,
and, while some of the men were collecting
the few boats scattered along the shore, the
rest were dispersed in picturesque groups
upon the bank. It was a scene of awful
stillness. The lake reposed dark and un-
ruffled by a single breeze; the moon was
absent from the heavens, and the eye could
with difficulty trace on the western horizon
the dimly defined outline of the most promi-
nent and elevated parts of the fortress, now
an object of such intense interest.

"Ay," said Ethan Allen in a suppressed
voice, "there she is, the Brimscone of
Babylon; there's old Ti, whom I long to
have a grapple with, as a lover with his mis-
tress. How soundly the Jezebel sleeps on
the brink of perdition; little dreaming, who
are about to beat up her quarters. But it's
the same to her, French, English, or Yan-
kees. To do the old girl justice however,
she did hold that Abercrombie at arms
length, as Putnam the wolf hunter has told
me, who was in the frolic, when that hair
brained boy, lord Howe, the king's bastard,
with many other brave fellows, legitimate
and otherwise, left his body in the outworks.
But then again, Amherst had her for the
asking, without penny or price. Well boys,
we may have a tussle for't, but I conclude
we're ready; so embark in the name of the
Pillars of fire and of smoke; act like men,
men of the Hampshire grants, and never
bring a red blush on the Green Mountains."

An advanced guard of eighty-three men,
as many as the boats could contain, now
proceeded to embark.

"Halt there, friend," whispered Allen to
Arnold, as the latter was attempting to pass
him, "not before the commodore, colonel!"
and he enforced his suggestion with no very
gentle constriiction of the arm, in fact with
the grasp of a turnipet or a vice.

"No man of God's moulding before
Ethan!" and he stepped on board, followed
by Arnold, Standish and others of the most
eager. Motionless as statues and almost as
breathless, they glided over the still lake,
the dull sound of the muffled oar scarcely
reaching to the stem or stern of the boat,
and not a ripple following its silent dip or
its feathery skim, over the undisturbed sur-
face of the water.

It was when the east first became dappled
by the dawn, that the party landed on the
hostile shore near their sleeping foes.
The boats were immediately sent back for
the rear guard under Seth Warner, while the
advance was drawn up in triple rank, and
Ethan Allen, whose huge dimensions, the
occasion seemed to swell to gigantic size,
harrangued the brave band—"Fellow sol-
diers," said he, "you have long been the ter-
ror of arbitrary power, in the person of the
petty despot Tryon. Your fame has gone
abroad, as appears from the honor this day,
conferred on you and me by the general as-
sembly of Connecticut. You are now in a
few minutes, to prove yourselves worthy of

your reputation for valor, or abandon your
pretensions for ever! I am ordered to take
possession of the fortress before you, and
propose to lead you at once through the
gate. It is a desperate attempt, and none
but the bravest of men will undertake it;
on those who are not brave I do not urge
it; you, who volunteer to follow me, poise
your firelocks."

There was not one of the band who did
not throw his piece to the poise. "To the
right, face," said Allen, and placing himself
in front of the centre file, marched his
column in double quick time, directly to
the southern entrance. On approaching the
gate, Arnold endeavored to place himself at
the head of the column. "By Heaven, sir,"
cried he, "I will enter first; my rank en-
titles me to it." "By hell, sir," answered
Allen, "If you attempt it, I'll send you to
salvation, or otherwise, before your watch
ticks thrice."

"For God's sake Allen, Arnold—at such
a time, in such a situation, to dispute—
shame, shame," whispered several voices
near them. "Well sir, this much I'll grant,
we'll go in together; but stop there, on my
left, if you please," said Allen, and in this
order they entered the gateway. A senti-
nel posted at the wicket completely sur-
prised, presented his piece at Allen's breast
—"a snap by Jupiter Protector—follow my
boys," cried Allen, as he pursued the re-
treating sentinel by the covered way into
the body of the place. Uttering a cry of
alarm, the sentinel fled into a case-mate.
Standish had entered almost at the side of
Allen, a second sentinel charged upon him
and wounded him slightly with his bayonet;
Allen turned to his rescue, his tremendous
arm was raised for the fatal blow, when sud-
denly he changed his purpose, and let his
sword fall gently down the side of the senti-
nel's head, merely scraping off one ear,
and the better part of his cheek in the
descent. The poor fellow dropped his arms
and begged for quarter. While the troops
formed in two lines, each facing a line of
barracks, and were awaking the garrison
with three terrific hurrahs, Allen had ques-
tioned the prostrate sentinel; and, following
his directions, immediately ran up a stone
stairway, on the western side of the esplan-
ade, to the chamber of the commandant.
"Come forth," he cried, in a voice like the
roaring of Niagara, "You who command
these slaves—you De la Place, come out,
lobster back, from your shell, or every soul
of you, fish or flesh shall be sacrificed."

The unfortunate commander appeared at
his chamber door in extreme undress, and
the picture of dismay and despair. "Do
you deliver me the fortress?" cried Allen.
"In whose name do you demand it," ask-
ed the petrified De la Place, not certain
whether he was capitulating to men or
devils.

"In the name of the great Jehovah and the
Continental congress," thundered Allen,
"nay, no parleying," he added, observing
the commandant about to speak, "surrender
or death." The ill-fated De la Place, with
the sword literally suspended over his
head, gave orders for his men to parade
without arms, as he had surrendered the fort.

It was in the gray of the morning of the
tenth of May, 1775, that this most important
fortress, with all its formidable and exten-
sive equipment and warlike stores, was
yielded to the gallantry of a few boys of the
Green Mountains.

The sun rose in unusual splendor, as if
smiling on the achievement. On the same
day Crown Point surrendered to the brave
and indefatigable Seth Warner, who had
been detached with a party of the reserve,
and immediately after, Arnold surprised and
captured a vessel of war at the lower ex-
tremity of Champlain, and thus the entire
command of the lakes rested with the
Americans.

A young lady of respectability re-
siding in Race street, above Eighth be-
ing obliged to leave home on Saturday
evening last on an errand in Fourth
street, with no other protection than
that offered by a favourite house-dog,
of the largest size that ran frolicking at
a short distance from her, while passing
Franklin Square was met by a young
fellow, who insultingly addressed her
(and not knowing there was another
puppy, so near at hand) proceeded to put
his arm round her neck, and kiss her.
The faithful animal, seeing his young
mistress so rudely assailed, leapt from
the gutter upon the back of the fellow
and fastened upon his coat! When
the lady had succeeded in suppressing
her laughter at the poor fellow's aston-
ishment and ludicrous appearance, on his
earnest supplication, she called her
guard to her, and the chap took to his
heels, with the loss of one skirt!

Saturday Courier.

The Boston Atlas of Friday week has
the following—"By an act of the Le-
gisature of the State, passed March
19th 1831, all persons are exempted
from imprisonment for sums less than
ten dollars. A lawyer in the town of
Medway, named Warren Lovering,
had two demands of five dollars each
against a man in that town which were
left with him for collection by different
individuals. With a view to enable
him to proceed summarily in the case
he endorsed one of the notes over to the
other, brought his action against the
debtor for ten dollars, and threw him
into jail. The debtor becoming ac-
quainted with the unlawful means us-
ed to effect his imprisonment, immedi-
ately commenced a suit against Lover-
ing and at the late session of the Court
in Norfolk County obtained, a verdict
of four hundred and fifty dollars dam-
ages."

Quid pro Quo.—A very orthodox di-
vine near the sea coast took upon him-
self to enter every house in his vicinity,
and examine them from the cellar to
the garret, to ascertain if all was sweet
and clean.—Amongst others, he ventur-
ed into one belonging to a smuggler,
during his absence. The wife was
afraid to refuse admittance, and as for-
tunately there were no run goods at
the time in the house, he was permit-
ted to poke his nose into every corner.
"Really pretty well my good woman,"
said the clerical gentleman after a most
deliberate examination; "a little paint
here, a little whitewash in the garrets,
and the yard better swept, and on the
whole it does you much credit." So
saying, he departed. The smuggler
returned, and was duly informed of this
inquisitorial visit. "This will never
do," observed he; "if he comes again
he may spy a deal more than I wish,
so I'll put a stop to it." The following
morning the smuggler called at the par-
sonage; the door was opened by a maid
servant; he brushed by her and ascend-
ing the staircase, walked into the bed
room of the clergyman's lady. The
maid, horror struck and alarmed at
such sacrilege, ran in haste to her
master informing him of what had oc-
curred, and expressing her opinion that
the man had come to rob the house.
The Rev. gentleman who was rather
choleric hastened up stairs in great
wrath, when he discovered the smug-
gler surveying the furniture of his bed.
"What do you mean, you impudent
scoundrel, by coming up into Mrs. P.'s
room; do you come to rob the house?"
"By no means only to return your visit
I have examined this room, and will
now, if you please, go into all the others.
As far as I have seen, you are
very clean; a little paint here, and a
little whitewash on the ceiling, may
improve it but on the whole it is high-
ly creditable to both you and Mrs.
P.—" As the Rev. Gentleman
had no intention that people should re-
turn his calls, the practice was discon-
tinued.
Metropolitan.

Coon Killing—extra.—Mr. John W.
Robinson of Windham, N. H. killed on
Thursday week, at one shot, upon
one tree, three Racoons, one of which
weighed 20 lbs. the others 15 lbs. each.

PRINTING PRESS Manufactory, and PRINTERS' WAREHOUSE.

DICKINSON & WILLIAMSON, Fifth St.,
(between Elm and Plum Streets,) Cin-
cinnati, have commenced an Establishment for
the manufacture of PRINTING PRESSES, of
Medium, Royal, Super Royal, Imperial, and
Mammoth sizes, of cast iron.

The FRANKLIN PRESS, an improved Press
by Mr. Dickinson, (who has been engaged, for
several years past, in manufacturing Printing
Presses,) combines great ease in working, and
durability in those parts where the friction is
greatest. The pull is probably the most easy
that can be obtained, giving an immense pres-
sure. They also make the common Press now
so generally used in the West.

D & W. will shortly produce a machine to
be worked in connection with the press, to per-
form all the duties heretofore performed by the
roller boy or the pressman, with balls. Ma-
chines of this description have been in success-
ful operation in the United States for several
years, and in this city for several months; pro-
ducing better work than is usually done with
rollers or balls. Messrs. HARRIS, of New
York, work all their presses in connection with
these machines; one pressman thereby perform-
ing the work of two, with not more than ten
per cent. additional labour, allowing him to
work off twelve to fifteen tokens per day, if de-
sirable, and keeping one uniform color through-
out.

They also manufacture an improved appar-
atus for inking types with rollers, by a boy, with
travelling rollers; by which means the ink is
equally distributed over all parts of the roller
which inks the form.

The Proprietors intend keeping the following
articles constantly on hand: viz, *Moulds* for
casting rollers; *Roller Frames*, double and single;
Chases, of wrought and cast iron, all sizes;
Composing Sticks, *Points*, *Cases*, &c.

All work done at this establishment will
be warranted. Terms are liberal, and *Prices*
very low.

Several second hand Presses for sale.
Cincinnati, Nov. 24, 1832. 45—3mo

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 streets near the clerk's of-
fice, at all times, except when at Court—will
attend the Circuits, Probate, and Commis-
sioner's Courts, in the County of Deaborn. 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.
Lawrenceburgh, June 13th 1832. —24

Administrator's Sale.

THE undersigned, having taken out letters
of Administration on the Estate of William
Abdon, dec'd, will expose to sale on the 25th
inst at the late dwelling of the dec'd, all the
personal effects belonging to said estate, on a
credit of nine months.

FRANCES ABDON, Adm'r
P. S. Those indebted to the Estate of Wm.
Abdon, dec'd, will make immediate payment
and those having claims against said Estate
will present them to me well authenticated,
within one year. The Estate is considered
solvent.

F. ABDON.
January 1, 1833. 51—3w.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received from
PHILADELPHIA
A General Assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Hardware, Groceries,
ROOTS, SHOES, &c.
ALSO, FROM Pittsburgh,
IRON, NAILS & GLASSWARE.
Which they will sell low for Cash or on
time.

N. & G. SPARKS.

Oct. 25, 1832. 41—tf

Lawrenceburgh CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber takes this method to inform
the public in general that he has establish-
ed 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.

LAW.—DANIEL J. CASWELL AND
DANIEL S. MAJOR, Attorneys and Coun-
sellors at Law, have entered into partner-
ship, and will practice in the third Judicial Cir-
cuit of Indiana, particularly in the Counties of
Deaborn, Franklin, Ripley and Switzerland.
Also in the Supreme Court at Indianapolis.
Office on Short street immediately opposite
Mr. Ludlow's large brick building; where D. S.
Major will at all times be found, unless, absent
on business, ready to attend to any profes-
sional services that may be required. He will also
attend to the settlement of estates before the
Probate Court; and of claims before the Com-
missioners Court of Deaborn county. Persons
wishing Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attor-
ney, or conveyances of any kind, can have them
drawn in a legal and unexceptionable form, by
calling at their office.

All business confided to Caswell & Major
will receive the united and strict attention of
both.

Lawrenceburgh, Oct. 13, 1832. 39—tf

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has just received from the
city of NEW YORK, in addition to his for-
mer stock, the following articles:

Blue and Steel-Mixt Satinets;
Red & white Flannels (assort'd qualities);
20 Pieces (part newest style) Rich,
Dark Fancy Prints;
Assortment of Circians;
Mackinaw, Rose, and Point Blankets;
Drab Cloths;
Olive & Drab Lion Skin Coating;
Tibett, Wool & Cashmere Dress Handkfs,
Tartain Plaid;
Men's Seal-Skin Caps & Beaver Gloves;
No. 1 & 2 Tickings, &c. &c.

Which he is now prepared to sell to his cus-
tomers and all who may give him a call.

JOHN P. DUNN.

Oct 18, 1832. 40—tf

SCHOOL LANDS FOR SALE.

SCHOOL Section, No. 16, Town 9
Range 11, east, will be offered at pub-
lic sale, at the Court-House door, in the
town of Versailles, Ripley County, Indiana,
on the third Monday of February, 1833.

The above section is divided into six-
teenths or forty acre lots, and will be sold by
their number.

By THOMAS SMITH, s. c. r. c.
Versailles, Dec. 4, 1832. 47—ts

Sale of Real Estate.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that
I shall expose to sale, at the premises, in
the town of Rising-Sun, on the fourth Satur-
day in January next, at Public Vendue, the real es-
tate of Baxter Davis, late of Deaborn county,
deceased; consisting of part of lots No. 35 &
36, in the town of Rising-Sun, with their im-
provements and appurtenances—selling also the
widow's right of dower with her consent. To
be sold on the following terms and conditions,
to wit: one third of the purchase money in
hand, one third in three months, and the res-
idue in six months from the day of sale. By or-
der of the Probate court of Deaborn county.
GEORGE W. ANDERSON, Adm'r.
13th November, 1832. 45—ts

Who wants Money?

THE subscriber wishes to employ 2 or 3
persons to ride as mail carriers, to whom em-
ployment for one year and liberal wages will
be given. Young men of industrious, moral
habits, weighing from 120 to 130 pounds
would be preferred. Application should be
made immediately.

JOHN D. CUMMINS.

Oct. 26, 1832. 41

Dr. M. H. Harding

OFFERS his professional services to the
citizens of Manchester and the sur-
rounding country. His office is at the house
of Oliver Heustis.

Nov. 20th, 1832. 45—3mo

Tobacco.

JUST received and for sale by J. M. DAN-
JON, 12 Kegs of first rate manufactured
Tobacco.

Dec. 27th, 1832. 50—

Collector's Notice.

ALL persons who are in arrears for Tax-
es, are hereby notified that the same
must be paid on or before the 1st day of Jan-
1833. After which time I shall proceed to
collect the same according to law.

RUSSEL COMAN, Col. D. C.
Manchester, Dec. 7, 1832. 45—