

From the Long Island Farmer.

No one of correct taste can read the lines which follow, without feeling that a charming picture of rustic happiness and humble life, is sketched in a manner which Goldsmith or Burns would have been forward to praise, and proud to imitate.

Bob Fletcher.

I once knew a ploughman, Bob Fletcher his name,
Who was old and was ugly, and so was his dam;
Yet they lived quite contented, and free from all strife,
Bob Fletcher the ploughman, and Judy his wife.

As the morn streaked the east, and the night fled away,
They would rise up for labor, refreshed for the day;
The song of the lark as it rose on the gale,
Found Bob at the plough, and his wife at the pail.

A neat little cottage in front of a grove,
Where in youth they first gave their young hearts up to love,
Was the solace of age, and to them doubly dear,
As it called up the past with a smile or a tear.

Each tree had its thought, and the vow could impart,
That mingled in youth the warm wish of the heart;
The thorn was still there, and the blossoms it bore,
And the song from its top seemed the same as before.

When the curtain of night over nature was spread,
And Bob had returned from his plough to his shed,
Like the dove on her nest, he reposed from all care,
If his wife and his youngsters contented were there.

I have passed by his door when the evening was grey,
And the hill and the landscape were fading away,
And have heard from the cottage, with grateful surprise,
The voice of thanksgiving, like incense arise.

And I thought on the proud, who would look down with scorn,
On the neat little cottage, the grove and the thorn,
And felt that the riches and follies of life,
Were dross, to contentment like Bob and his wife.

BY PLATT R. SPENSER.

Away with your lassies pinched up in the middle,
Drawn rearward the shoulders, and cramped every rib,
Whose cheeks like the lily that fades in the valley,
Ashamed of the labors their grandmothers did.

But give me the fat bonny lassie o' nature,
As round as a melon, as plump as a seal;
Whose cheeks are as red as a sun-burnt potato,
Whose fingers can ply both the rake and the reel.

Our grandmothers surely had been broken hearted,
Had they had at the future a glance of the eye;
To see how their impious daughters have parted
With stout linsey-woolsey, exotics to buy.

And hung up their distaffs, and burned up their tresses,
Their petticoat and loose-gown they've long since laid by;
Politely severing peas in the middle,
Instead of devouring a whole pumpkin pie.

O! we dwindle away every strange generation,
Our race are all sickly, and I've now told the why;
There'll not be a man in the whole generation
In a few years more, that's bigger than I.

I'll tell you my height, its five feet eleven,
I'm haunted with hypo, spasmodic and spleen;
A poor weakly creature, inheriting evil,
Because that my mother in fashion has been.

O! had the tall Alps been the plan of my model,
My mother a Moor, without sweet-cake or plum,
I then might have vied with Eleck McDonal,
And looked down with pity on little Tom Thumb.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, July 4.

THE HOOSHEROON.

In another column, the reader will find a chapter from an unfinished work, the scene of which is laid in Indiana. It is not published as a feeler for approbation, but as a correct representation of the class of persons described. In this it is successful, if I know. A chapter from "HOOSHEROON," an unpublished Novel.

THE YOUNG HOOSHEROON.

Shortly after the catastrophe recorded in the preceding chapter, I had occasion to pass through one or two of the more sparsely populated counties of Indiana. A flying visit to any section, I know, gives but poor opportunities for studying character, or any thing else. Still enough may be seen, heard and felt, to enable one to form a pretty correct opinion on many particulars. Judging from my own experience, I should say the citizens of Indiana yield to those of no other portion of the Union, in kindness of heart, generous feeling, and hospitality to strangers; and the lower in society we go, in the greater perfection do we find these qualities. I have never found any where, those who endeavored more assiduously to please, or who were more fearful that every thing might not be done exactly as one would wish. During my equestrian jaunt, I several times gave offence by offering a trifle in return for a most excellent dinner for myself, and a "sugar trough" full of "poorvender" for my "kitter." And many a time did I tie my horse by a hay stack, take "mush-and-milk" with the family, pass the night very comfortably on a sweet pallet, breakfast next morning on delicious corn "pone," pumpkin pie and rye coffee, and depart amid a dozen wishes for my welfare,

and with probably a pound or more of 'molasses-cake' in my pocket, and only twelve and a half cents lower in my finances, than when I dismounted and asked a night's lodging, and received the brief but frank reply, 'Well, I reckon we can make you comfortable.'

It being most generally thought, that the term 'Hoosher,' or 'Hoosheroon,' commonly applied to the inhabitants of this state, is a mere nickname, as it was intended to be, the writer of this veritable history of occurrences in 'Hoosherland,' feelth himself called upon, as he knoweth this belief to be erroneous, to set the world right in this particular. The more especially doth he feel himself so called upon, as he knoweth that those who are thus designated, think the term by no means appertaining unto them; whereas, he feelth convinced, from his knowledge of the facts, that unto a portion of them at least, the term is correctly applied.

It is well known by those who are acquainted with the history of the Western country, the oldest towns in Indiana, date back about one hundred years. These early settlements were made by French emigrants from Canada, who intermarried with the native Indians. Vincennes and Ouitanon were their principal towns. From these intermarriages, sprung a race of men, probably without a likeness in all mankind. They were a complete union of the characters of two distinct people, whose natures differ more widely than those of any other people under the sun—the Frenchman being all vivacity and loquaciousness, the Indian all sullenness and reserve. They inherited with their Indian blood, a power to endure the severest hardships, and uncommon inflexibility of character; and with their French blood, all the vivacity, and that disposition to be ever on the stir, which are characteristic of the French people, find them where we will.

It appeareth obvious now, that this race was neither French nor Indian; but that it was a new coinage from the great mint of creation. And why should it not have a new name? And if a new name, is not 'Hoosher' as good a one as could be found? It containeth more letters than the word 'Roman,' and to our ear hath quite as full and harmonious a sound. Besides, so favorable to the American cause were the manifestations of these people, during the war of the revolution, that at its close, government ceded to them a handsome tract of land about Vincennes. The descendants of this new race, though somewhat scattered, are numerous. To them, and to them alone, according to our hypothesis, can the appellation 'Hoosher' be applied. To the multitudinous emigrants, who have settled among them, it belongeth not. But this is all by the way, however, if we have established, from history, the origin of a new race of beings, our digression is not without its value.

One day, as I was leisurely riding along through a heavily timbered district, I came suddenly upon a lad apparently between ten and twelve years old. I had passed no house for many miles, and could see no 'clearing' in any direction around me. I was surprised to find so mere a child alone in such a wilderness. I dismounted, and approached him. He stood at the foot of a dead tree, from a hole among the roots of which every now and then issued a tremendous growl. He turned his eyes upon me for a moment, as I neared him; and I was struck with the intelligence of his countenance, and his apparent indifference to the approach of a stranger. He had a certain waggish look, and on the whole I was satisfied that he had seen travelers before, and that, notwithstanding his youth, he knew perfectly well what he was about. He was armed with a long stick, or pole sharpened at one end, which he was very dexterously, but most unceremoniously, thrusting into the hole, whence proceeded the terrible growling, that had at first arrested my attention.

'What have you, my boy?' inquired I, after surveying him for a few moments.

'A stick, if I know,' replied the urchin, turning up as quizzical on eye as can be found in a thousand, and then giving the occupant of the hole a tremendous punch, which bro't forth a growl that made the woods reverberate.

'And a pretty sharp one too, if I know,' responded I, smiling. 'But what have you treed?'

'I have a 'possum holed,' replied the boy, giving a second arch look, and another tremendous punch.

'I should rather think you had him holed,' said I, stooping down, and peeping into the burrow.

'Do you belong in these hero parts?' asked he, eyeing me attentively, though with something of a leer, as before.

'I do not.'

'You're a traveller, looken at the land, 'specten to purchase, if I know,' continued the boy.

'Specten to purchase! It cannot be the imp of a band of robbers,' thought I, 'wishing to sound my purse.' But I almost immediately replied, 'A traveller, though not on a land speculating tour, if I know.'

'You never lived in the woods, I 'low,' said he.

'I never did. But how do you know that?'

'I think so. And you never hunted 'possums?'

'No—never.'

'I thought that too. Why,' he continued, dropping his pole, and assuming a look of some importance, 'when you've been as long in these here back woods as me, you won't talk of halving a 'possum in its hole. They have more lives nor a cat, and I might stand here till harvest and punch, and be no better off. Wait a minute or two, and I'll show you how to hole a 'possum, a little the slicker.'

Saying this, he took a large jackknife from one of his pockets, and an arrow-head flint from another, and heaving together a few pieces of 'punk,' or dry rotten wood, he struck, and in the course of ten minutes had a 'pretty smart' fire kindled at the mouth of the 'possum's' hole. This, he said, was for the purpose of 'smoking him out.' Pleased with the boy's activity, and the almost manliness of his every action, I seated myself at a short distance, to watch his movements.

'The tree may burn, and your horse may get scared, and break away, if I know,' said he, 'and you had better look out.'

But, before I had time to look around, a large 'possum galloped past me. The young 'Hoosheroon,' however, was close in the rear, and the animal's flight was soon stopped; for no sooner did it feel the weight of the boy's stick, now that it had emerged to the light, where its movements could be seen,

than it dropped down, and keeled over on its side, to all appearance dead.

'That was a well-aimed blow, my boy,' said I.

'But I hain't done much, though, if I know,' said he, with a knowing shake of the head.

'Why, you have killed the animal,' said I, 'and what more do you want?'

'I want to halve it,' replied he, not yet forgetting my witticism, and with an arch smile, which I did not exactly comprehend. 'And if you'll hold it up by the hind legs for a moment, I'll show you how we do things back here.'

I assented, though not without some fears of his waggery, and he again whipped out his jack-knife. But the blade had hardly found its way through the animal's skin, when I flung the opossum over my head to the distance of twenty feet, and jumped nearly as far in an opposite direction. The truth was, I soon felt the animal's cold tail against my wrist, and looking down, saw its eyes glaring, its jaws extended, and its back curving to a degree that would soon have brought its mouth in very close neighborhood with my hands. I thought it best to get rid of such a dead charge as soon as possible; and 'in less than no time,' as the young Hoosheroon would say, I and the opossum were something like a distance of forty feet apart. The boy had anticipated the result; and seizing a club, he bounded after his enemy, and soon brought it to its back again, 'as dead as ever.' He then turned round, and enjoyed a hearty laugh, at my expense; apologizing, however, by 'saying I'd pardon him, as it might have been dead.' And, though I was not ignorant of the character of the animal, dead I certainly thought it was, after receiving such an unmerciful punching, and such a blow as the young Hercules had given it when it emerged from its hole.

'I presume it is dead now,' said I, again approaching.

'As dead as it was afore, if I know,' answered the boy. 'Why, these here things has fifty lives, and will sometimes run after their heads is off—I understand managing 'em well though, and if you ain't in too big a hurry, and I'll wait a leedle bit longer, I'll show you how to kill 'em.'

'But this is certainly dead,' said I, turning it over two or three times with my foot.

'As dead as it was afore, and I'll show you, if I know,' replied the boy as he moved off in the direction of the fire he had kindled to 'smoke out' the 'possum. He soon returned with a live coal stuck in a split stick; and opening the jaws of the animal he forced the fire into its mouth and held it there till the dead came to life, and began to scamper away again. I now expressed myself satisfied it was not dead, and he quickly pursued and overtook his victim. Again it was stretched upon the ground, and the young 'Hoosheroon' began his preparations for its execution. He cut a forked limb from a sapling, and sharpened the prongs. This he placed over the opossum, one of the prongs on each side, and driving them into the earth, thus confined the animal so that it could not possibly escape. He then took his jack-knife, and proceeded with great deliberation, to sever the animal's head from its body.

Its struggles were great, but availed it nothing; and in a few minutes it was not only halved but quartered too, and its different parts were scattered over the ground.

It was near night, and I accompanied the youth to his home, which was about a mile distant from the scene of the preceding exploit, where I was made 'comfortable' till the next morning. I thought the little fellow had performed quite a heroic action, worthy of being recorded, as illustrative of the character and habits of the backwoods youth. His parents, however, seemed to look upon it as a common affair; and his mother chid him that 'he had not taken an axe with him instead of going and butchering the animal so unmercifully.'

Like the above are the sports of the backwoods of North America, even during their childhood. What else then could be expected, than that they would become as they do, hardy and powerful men—capable of wielding the flail and the battle-brand with equal dexterity and effect, and of humbling alike their forests and their foes. The rapid and great inroads on the lately interminable wildernesses of the West, are proofs of their industry, enterprise and greatness at home; and the annals of the second war with Great Britain testify to their superior prowess on the field of battle. It was such men as they, that achieved our Independence—it is such men as they that are fit to dwell in a Republic—and while such men compose a large portion of its citizens, the liberties of the whole are safe.

When at Norwich, in Connecticut, the eccentric Lorenzo Dow presented the President with a pole having some clay fastened at the lower end, some mother-wort in the middle, and some hickory sprigs at the top. On presenting them he said, 'Here is Clay at the bottom, Wirt in the middle, and Old Hickory triumphant above them both; and then leading up his wife, he said, 'Friend Jackson, shall I introduce you to my wife, Lucy?'—How do you do Lucy? said the President as he took lady Dow's hand, amid shouts of mirth.

Holy Water.—A very good story is related by Lambert in his travels respecting the efficacy of Holy Water.—A friend of mine," says he, "was once present at a house of a French lady in Canada, when a violent thunder storm commenced. The shutters were immediately closed and the room darkened. The lady of the house, not willing to leave the safety of herself and company to chance, began to search her closets for the bottle of Holy Water, which, by a sudden flash of lightning, she fortunately found. The bottle was uncorked and its contents immediately sprinkled over the ladies and gentlemen. It was a most dreadful storm, and lasted a considerable time; she therefore redoubled her sprinklings and benedictions at every clap of thunder and flash of lightning. At length the storm ceased, and the party providentially saved from its effects; which the good lady attributed solely to the precious water. But when the shutters were opened, and the light admitted, the company found, to the destruction of their white gowns and muslin handkerchiefs, their coats and waistcoats and breeches; that instead of holy water the pious lady sprinkled them with rain."

It is estimated that the cost of the public improvements now making in Philadelphia will not fall short of \$4,000,000.

A CARD.

THE subscriber has just received a NEW and SPLENDID assortment of DRY GOODS FROM PHILADELPHIA.

Consisting in part of

Superior Mulberry, Blue, Brown, Sauff, Steel mixed and Olive colored Broad Cloths;
Blue Casimere;
Fashionable Striped, Blue and Steel mixed Cassinett;
Scarlet, Red, White and Green Figured and Plain Flannels;
Square and Long Merino Shawls;
Fancy, Crape, Deleau, Cashmere, Gauze and Silk Dress Handkerchiefs;
Plain and Figured Bobbinett;
Thread, Bobbinett and Cotton Laces;
Black Bobbinett Veils;
Green Beraze;
Black and White Crape Ribbons;
Pink, Straw and White Florence;
Black and White Satin;
Leghorn and Straw Bonnets;
Blacked Muslin; Broad Sheetting;
White and Black Silk Hats;
Drab, White and Black Fur do;
Boots, Shoes and Brogans.
A large assortment of Hardware, Cutlery, Saddlery, Glassware, Iron and Nails;
Cast Steel Cross-Cut Saws, Fresh Gun Powder;
Young Hyson and Black Tea; with other articles necessary for the accommodation of customers.

JOHN P. DUNN.

Lawrenceburgh, April 11, 1833. 13-1f

Cash for Wheat, at

RISEING SUN, (INDIANA.)

CASH and the market price will be paid for Wheat on delivery at the

Steam Flouring Mill,

Rising Sun Landing, during the season.

The subscriber intends attending personally at the mill, and will also grant on contract for those who furnish Wheat at customary rates.

DANIEL HINSDALE,

Agent for said Mill.

Cincinnati, 8th July, 1833. 26-4w.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC!!

THE undersigned cautions the public against receiving an assignment of a note given by him to Thomas Burk for \$35, dated October, 1832, and payable 9 months thereafter, as the said note was obtained by fraud and without consideration, and will not be paid, unless compelled thereto by due course of law.

MOSES ADAMS.

July 10, 1833. 26-3w

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have taken out letters of administration from the clerk's office of the Dearborn Probate Court, on the estate of *Lue Ringer*, late of said county, deceased; those therefore indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement, and those having claims against it will present them duly certified for adjustment. The estate is believed to be insolvent, and will be settled accordingly.

WILLIAM CAIRNS, Adm'r.

July 9, 1833. 26-3w

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have taken out letters of administration from the clerk's office of the Dearborn Probate Court, upon the estate of *Henry H. Helms*, late of Dearborn county, dec'd; those indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement. The estate is believed to be insolvent.

JOHN U. ENGEL, Adm'r.

July 9, 1833. 26-3w

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 1833. 2-4

Administrator's Sale.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Monday the 19th August, at the Store of the late Samuel S. Scott, in Rising Sun, the following articles, being part of the personal estate of the said Samuel S. Scott, dec'd, viz:

HOUSE-HOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE,

1 Wagon and Harness,

One Yoke of Oxen,

A LOT of BRICK, SUPPOSED TO BE 70 THOUSAND,

A LOT OF SEASONED BOARDS,

and a Large Assortment of MERCHANDISE.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which will be sold in lots to suit country merchants, and if not sold in such lots will be offered in smaller parcels. The sale will be continued from day to day, until completed. A credit of nine months will be given on all sums exceeding five dollars, the purchaser giving his note with approved security. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

SAMUEL HOWARD, Adm'r.

JOHN H. ONEAL, Adm'r.

Rising Sun, July 27, 1833. 28-ts.

Bacon!

5000 POUNDS first quality BACON, in Shoulders, for sale by

TOUSEY & DUNN.

July 12, 1833. 27-4

TAKE UP



ON the 17th day of July, 1833, by David Kerr and John Harwood, living in Laughery township, Dearborn county, Indiana, ONE ESTRAY HORSE, a bay, four years old last spring; 14 1/2 hands high; with some gray hairs on the near thigh—no other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised to thirty-three dollars by Stephen Wood and Joshua Brington, on the 26th day of July, 1833.

I do hereby certify the above to be a true transcript from my estray book, given under my hand this 26th day of July, 1833. [25-3w] D. WEAVER, J. P.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, April 12, 1833.

IN the late configuration of the Treasury building, nearly all the correspondence of the Secretary of the Treasury, from the establishment of the department to the 31st March, 1833, was destroyed; including, as well the original letters and communications addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, as the records of the letters and communications written by him. With a view to repair the loss, as far as may be practicable, all officers of the United States, are requested to cause copies to be prepared, and authenticated by them, of any letters (excepting those hereinafter alluded to) which they may have at any time written to or received from the Secretary of the Treasury; and all those who have been in office and other individuals throughout the United States and elsewhere, are invited to do the same.—That this correspondence may be arranged into appropriate books, it is requested that it be copied on folio book-cap paper, with a sufficient margin on all sides to admit of binding, and that no more than one letter be contained on a leaf. It is also requested that the copies be written in a plain and distinct or engraving hand. Where the original letter can be spared it would be preferred. The reasonable expense incurred in copying the papers now requested, not exceeding the rate of ten cents for every hundred words will be defrayed by the department.

The correspondence which has been saved, and of which, therefore, no copies are desired, are the records of letters written by the Secretary of the Treasury to Presidents and Cashiers of banks, from the 1st October, 1819, to the 20th February, 1833, all the correspondence relating to revolutionary claims under the act 15th May, 1828, and to claims of Virginia officers to half pay, under the act of 5th July, 1832, and to applicants for the benefits of the acts of the 2d March, 1831, and the 14th July, 1832, for the relief of certain insolvent debtors of the United States. Copies of some circular letters and instructions written by the Secretary, have also been preserved; and, it is requested, that before a copy be made of any circular letter or instruction, written by the Secretary of the Treasury, the date and object of the circular be first stated to the department, and its wishes on the subject ascertained.

LOUIS McLANE,

Secretary of the Treasury.

April 22, 1833. 17-3mo

Just Received

FROM NEW-ORLEANS, a large supply of



Sugar, Coffee,

MOLASSES, AND

HACKEREL,

And for sale by

SHAW & PROTZMAN.

June 1st, 1833.

Clocks, Watches, &c.

THE subscriber has just received from Philadelphia, an extensive and splendid assortment of

JEWELRY, TABLE AND TEA SPOONS, (SILVER AND COMMON);

Also—A Selection of Common, Patent Lever and Repeating

WATCHES.

And various other articles, not strictly in his line, among which are

Percussion Caps, &c. &c.

All of which he will sell, at Cincinnati prices. He has removed his shop to the room on the west side of High street, lately occupied by Dr. Ferris, as a Drug Store, and adjoining to D. John's store, where he will be ready at all times to repair Watches, Clocks, and attend to all kinds of business in his line.

F. LUCAS.

Nov. 29 1832. 12-1f

LAW.—DANIEL J. CASWELL, AND DANIEL S. MAJOR, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, have entered into partnership, and will practice in the third Judicial Circuit of Indiana, particularly in the Counties of Dearborn, 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 ready, unless otherwise on business, ready to attend to any professional services that may be required. He will attend to the settlement of estates before the Probate Court; and of claims before the Commissioners Court of Dearborn county. Persons wishing Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney, 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. 39-1f

New Goods.

THE subscribers have just received from

NEW YORK A General Assortment of

DRY GOODS, Hardware, Groceries,

BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Also, from Pittsburgh, 1832, HATS & GLOVES, &c.

Which they will sell low for Cash or on time.

N. & C. SPARKS.

May 11, 1833. 17-1f

Blank Bills of Lading.

For Sale at this Office.