

The following simple and feeling stanzas are from Blackwood's Magazine for June:

WILLIE'S COURTSHIP.

TUNE—"Bonnie Boone."

Young Willie, the ploughman, has nae land nor siller,
A' yet the blyth callant's as crouse as a king;
He courts his ain lass, an' he sings a sang till her—
Tak tent, an' ye're hear what the laddie does sing—
"Jenney! to tell that I loo you, fore ony,
Wad need finer words than I've gatten to tell!
Nor need I say to ye, ye'er winsome an' bonnie—
I'm thinkin' ye ken that fu' brawly yourself!"

I've courted ye lang—do ye hear what I'm telling—
I've courted you, thinkin' ye yet wad be mine,

An' if we suld marry wi' only a shilling

At the wairst, only a shilling, we'se tine,
But love doesna aye lie in gowpens o' guineas,

Nor happiness dwell whar the coffers are fu';

As muckle we'll surely aye gather between us,
That want ne'er shall meet us, nor mis'ry pursue.

The chielts that are christened to riches an' grandeur,

Ken naught o' the pleasure that hard labor brings;

What in idleness comes, they in toleness squander,

While the lab'ring man toils a' the lang day an' sings!

Then why should we envy the great an' the noble?

The thoth is kingdom—it's our what we ha'e!—

A boast that repays us for stair wark an' trouble,

I've earned it! is mair than a monarch can say.

The green buds now peep thro' the auld run-kled timmer,

The sun, at a breath, drinks the hale morn-ing dew,

An' nature is glad at the comin' o' summer,

As glad as I'm aye at the smiling o' you!

The flowers are a'springing, the birds are a' singing,

And beauty and pleasure are wooin' the plain;

Then let us employ it, while we may enjoy it—

The summer o' life, Jenny, comes na again!"

From the New England Galaxy.

A COUPLE OF STRAY LEAVES.

"Ex uno pisce omnis."

LEAF THE FIRST—SIX MONTHS AFTER MARRIAGE.

"Well, my dear, will you go to the party to-night? you know we have a very polite invitation."

"Why, my love, just as you please, you know I always wish to consult your pleasure."

"Well then, Harriet suppose we go—that is if you are perfectly willing; now don't say yes because I do, for you know that where you are, there I am perfectly happy."

"Why, my love, you would enjoy yourself there I am sure, and whenever you are happy I shall be, of course. What dress shall I wear William?—my white satin with blonde, or my ashes of roses, or my levantine, or my white lace, you always know better than I, about such things."

"Harriet, dearest, you look beautiful in any thing, now take your own choice to-night—but I think you look very well in the white satin."

"There William, dear, I knew you would think just as I did—oh! how happy we shall be there to night, and you must promise not to leave me for a moment for I shall be so sad if you do."

"Leave thee, dearest leave thee,

No; by yonder star I swear."

"Oh William, dear, William, how beautiful that is, you are always learning poetry to make me happy."

"And, Harriet, my own prized Harriet, would I not do any thing in the world to give you one moment's happiness? Oh, you are so very, very dear to me, it seems at times almost too much happiness to last."

"Oh do not say so, dear William, it will last—and we shall see many years even happier than this, for will not our love be stronger, and deeper every year? and now, dearest, I will be back in one moment, and then we will go."

"There she has gone, bright and beautiful creature, that she is—Oh! how miserable I should be without her—she has indeed cast a strong spell around my heart, and one that never, no never, can be broken; she is the only star of my existence, guiding on to virtue and happiness, and can I ever love her less than now?—can I ever desert her? can I ever speak of her in less than terms of praise? Oh, no; it is impossible—she is too good, too pure, happy, happy man that I am."

LEAF THE SECOND—SIX YEARS AFTER MARRIAGE.

"Finis coronat opus."

"My dear, I will thank you to pass the sugar, you didn't give me but one lump."

"Well, Mr. Snooks, I declare you use sugar enough in your tea to sweeten a hoggs-head of vinegar. James, keep your fingers out of the sweetmeats; Susan, keep still bawling; I declare it is enough to set one distracted—there, take that, you little wretch."

"Why, Harriet, what has the child done? I declare you are too hasty."

"I wish, Mr. Snooks, you'd mind your own business, you're always meddling with what don't concern you."

"Well, Mrs. Snooks, I want to know who has a better right if I have not—you're always fretting and foaming about nothing."

"Pa, Thomas is tearing your newspaper all up."

"Thomas, come here—how dare you abuse my paper—I'll teach you to tear it again—there, sir, how does that feel?—now go to bed."

"Mr. Snooks, you horrid wretch—how can you strike a child of mine in that way. Come here, Thomas, poor fellow—did he get hurt?—never mind—here's a lump of sugar; there, that's a good boy."

"Mrs. Snooks, let me tell you, you will spoil the children; you know I never interfere when you see fit to punish a child—it's strange that a woman can never do any thing right."

"Never do any thing right! Faith, Mr. Snooks, if nobody did any thing right in this house but yourself, I wonder what would become of us."

"Let me tell you, madame, this is improper language for you, ma'am, and I'll bear it no longer. You are as snappish and sultry as—a—she dog; and if there is a divorce to be had in the land, I'll have it—you would wear out the patience of a Job."

"O, dear, how mad the poor man is; well, good night, my dear—pleasant dreams."

"There, she's gone. Thank heaven, I'm alone once more. Oh! unhappy man that I am to be chained down to such a creature—she is the very essence of all ugliness, cross and peevish; O, that I could once more be a bachelor; curse the day and hour that I ever saw the likeness of her. Yes, I will get a divorce; I can't live with her any longer; it is utterly impossible."

While Mr. Webster was in company the other day with a number of gentlemen, Mr. D— remarked to him, 'the day waxeth warm, Mr. Webster.'

'Yes, sir, very. I presume from your observation that you are in the *shoe trade*.'

This observation excited much laughter. Mr. W. then inquired, 'Is that *awl*, D?'

'Yes, sir, that is my *awl*.'

'I hope you will excuse this cut at your business: I beg for *quarters*, and hope if your feelings are hurt, that they may be easily healed.'

'Never mind, Mr. W. I never get my *bris-*

er in the way of *trade*.'

'I am happy to find your temper keeps its seat; I feared you might have occasion to be displeased.'

'Not at all, sir, you cannot *stir-up* my temper when I understand the *thread* of your discourse.'

'I am pleased to find, Mr. D. though your work may be *run down*, still you *seam* in good humor.'

'With you, sir, by *awl* means, for I am convinced that your whole *sole* and every thing to *boot*, is favorable to *mechanism*.'

'You are right Mr. D., I feel myself *bound* to be so by *ties* of strongest friendship.'

'Well, I declare Mr. W. you *stick to trade* like *awl*, I think however, our punning is near a *close*, and I believe we could not mend it much by repeating it again.'

'Well, I acknowledge that I am nearly worn out, and to bring our discourse to an end at last, we will take another glass of wine and say we are *sew'd up*.

THE MONKEY AND THE BULL DOG.—A furious battle took place some time back at Worcester, between those two animals, on a wager of three guineas to one that the dog would kill the monkey in six minutes. The owner of the dog agreed to permit the monkey to use a stick about a foot long. Hundreds of spectators assembled to witness the fight, & bets ran eight, nine and ten to one in favour of the dog, which could hardly be held in. The owner of the monkey taking from his pocket a thick round rule about a foot long, threw it into the hand of the monkey, saying, 'now look sharp—mind that dog.' Then here goes for your monkey cried the butcher, letting the dog loose which flew with a tiger like swiftness at him. The monkey, with astonishing agility sprang at least a yard high, and falling on the dog, laid fast hold of the back of his neck, with his teeth, seizing one ear with his left paw, so as to prevent his turning to bite. In this unexpected situation, Jack fell to work with his rule upon the head of the dog, which he beat so forcibly and rapidly that the creature cried out most eloquently. In a short time the dog was carried off in nearly a lifeless state, with his scull fractured. The monkey was of the middle size.

English Paper

LARGE APPLE TREE.—There is at present standing in Duxbury, county of Plymouth, Mass., an apple-tree, remarkable for its age, size and fruitfulness. The tree is over forty feet in height, branches very wide, spreading and large; the circumference of the trunk, eight inches from the ground, is sixteen feet, at 4 feet from the ground it spreads into two branches, one of which is nine feet in circumference—These again spread, the larger into three, the smaller into two branches, each of which equal an ordinary apple-tree in size. It covers, with its branches, a space of ground thirty-one paces in diameter. In its most fertile days it bore seventy-six bushels of apples for winter use, and not many years since the fruit made ten barrels of cider besides thirty bushels for the cellar. Its ascertained age is near one hundred years. It still is quite productive & sound, the upper and lower branches bear alternately.—It is of a pleasant sour, rather tender, but keeps well all winter.—N. Eng. Far.

NEW-ORLEANS.—The following remarks in reference to this growing city are from a correspondent of the Portland Advertiser:

New-Orleans, by and by, will be healthy, comparatively speaking. When the streets are paved and well drained, and water is forced up the Mississippi so as to run through all the streets, it cannot be otherwise than agreeable. It will be, strange as the declaration would seem, one of the most beautiful cities in the Union. The parks are numerous, and some of them are now very inviting.

The Boatman's mate accordingly locks over the side, and says—"Shipmates, come aboard and get some dinner"—"Shipmates, eh?" says a dry old fellow in the act of taking out his last hour's quid of tobacco, & looking up at the same time very quizzically at the President's jib—"I say Tom, do you twig that *split canvas jib*?" Shivering my topmaste, but *Brother Jonathan* has diddled us this time, sure as the devil's in Lunnum. But never mind Tom, we'll go aboard and get

some grub, and see our new messmates—mayhap we shall find plenty of Yankee grog, with a dish of *long sweetenings*, and a comfortable drop of old *Kentuck*.

LONG TOM.

LAW NOTICE.

A 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—with 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 charges shall receive his prompt attention, and best efforts, to bring it to a speedy and successful close.

AMOS LANE.

Lawrenceburg, June 13th 1833. 21-4

CASH for Wheat, at

RISING 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 grain on contract for those who furnish Wheat at customary rates.

DANIEL HINSDALE,

Agent for said Mill.

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

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 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 Dr. 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 Counselors 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 found, unless absent on business, ready to attend to any professional services that may be required. He will also 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 confined to Caswell & Major will receive the united and strict attention of both.

Lawrenceburg, Oct. 13. 1832. 39-1f

TAKE UP

ON the 17th day of July, 1833,

by David Kerr and John Harwood, living in Laugher township, Dearborn county, Indiana, ONE ESTRAY HORSE, a bay, four years old last spring; 141 hands high; with some gray hairs on the near thigh—no other marks or brands perceptible. Appraised to thirty-three dollars by Stephen Wood and Joshua Brumington, 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.

[28-3w] D. WEAVER, J. P.

STRAY.

TAken up by Samuel

J. J. Juvitt, of Cesar-Creek

township, Dearborn county, Indiana, on the 25th day of July,

a DARK BROWN MARE, supposed to be seven years old last spring; about 144 hands high; her right hind foot part white, and a scar on her left fore pastern joint; a few white hairs on her forehead, and her right eye cut;

considerably marked with the gears. Appraised to \$30 by George Pate & John Wilson, before me this 5th day of August, 1833.

WILLIAM LEMON, J. P.

CASH

WILL be paid for any quantity of good