

### Beautiful Ballad.

Oh! lady, buy these budding flow'rs,  
For I am sad, and wet, and weary;  
I gather'd them ere break of day,  
When all was lonely, still and dreary;  
And long I've sought to sell them here,  
To purchase clothes and food and dwelling,  
For valor's wretched orphan girls;  
Poor me and my young sister Ellen.  
Ah! those who tread life's thornless way,  
In fortune's golden sunshine basking;  
May deem my wants require no aid,  
Because my lips are mute, and masking;  
They have no heart for woes like mine;  
Each word, each look, is cold—repeating,  
Yet once a crowd of flatt'rs fawned.  
And fortune smil'd on me and Ellen.  
Oh! buy my flow'rs, they're fair and fresh  
As mine and morning's tears could keep them!  
To-morrow's sun shall see them dead,  
And I shall scarcely live to weep them!  
Yet this sweet bud, if nursed with care,  
Soon into fullness would be swelling,  
And nurtur'd by some gen'rous hand,  
So might little sister Ellen.  
She's sleeping in the hollow tree,  
Her only home—it leaves her bedding;  
And I've no food to carry there,  
To soothe the tears she will be shedding.  
O! that those mourner's tears which fall;  
That bell which heavily is knelling,  
And that deep grave were meant for me,  
And my poor little sister Ellen.  
When we in silence are laid down,  
In life's last fearless blessed, sleeping,  
No tears will fall upon our grave,  
Save those pitying Heaven's own weeping.  
Unknown we've lived unknown must die,  
No tongue the mournful tale be telling,  
Of two young broken-hearted girls—  
Poor Mary and her sister Ellen.  
No one has thought of me to-day,  
And night is now the town o'er shading,  
And I, like these poor drooping flowers,  
Unnoticed and unwept am fading;  
My soul is struggling to be free—  
It loathes its wretched earthly dwelling!  
My limbs refuse to bear their load—  
Oh God! protect lone orphan Ellen.  
*New Monthly Magazine.*

*A little Wife and Cow wanted.*—The following sublime poetic effusion is from the "Middlesex Gazette," printed at Middlesex, Connecticut:

### I WOULD WISH,

If Heaven the grateful liberty would give  
That I might choose my method how to live,  
Near some fair town I'd have a small retreat,  
Built uniformly, but not idly great;  
A little garden just before the door,  
And one behind more ample than before;  
A little field wherein a cow might stay;  
A little wife with temper kind and free,  
Courteous to all, but most of all to me;  
One that would choose but little for to roam,  
Because a woman looks the best at home,  
Business I'd have sufficient for to find  
Employment for the body and the mind,  
Open to all should be my purse and door,  
No one more welcome than the old and poor.

### Marriage of Sir Walter Scott.

To begin at the beginning.—When the Marquis of Downshire, about fifty years ago, was about to proceed on his travels, he begged some letters of introduction, amongst others, from the Rev. Dr. Burd, Dean of Carlisle, who had been his early friend.—This gentleman communicated to his lordship one letter, recommending him to the favorable notice of almost his only continental acquaintance, Monsieur Carpenter of Paris, an individual who held the lucrative office of provider of post-horses to the royal family of France. The unhappy result of this new association was the elopement of Madam Carpenter, a very beautiful woman, in company with his lordship. The only step taken by the husband in this case, was to transmit his two children, a boy and a girl, to his frail wife, with a desire, signified or implied, that she would undertake the duty of bringing them up. The children, accordingly, lived for some years with their mother under the general protection of Lord Downshire, until at length the lady died, and the young noblemen found himself burdened with a responsibility which he probably had not calculated upon at the time of his quitting Paris. However, he placed the girl at a French convent for her education, and soon after, by an exertion of patronage, had the boy sent out on a lucrative appointment, his name having been previously changed, on his naturalization as a British subject, to Carpenter. It was a stipulation before the young man received his appointment, that 200 of his annual salary should fall regularly every year to his sister, of whose support Lord Downshire was thus cleared, though he continued to consider himself as her guardian. Miss Carpenter in time returned to London, and was placed under the charge of a governess named Miss Nicholson, who, however, could not prevent her forming an attachment to a youthful admirer, whose addresses were not agreeable to the Marquis. His lordship having learned that a change of scene was necessary, wrote hastily to Mr. Burd, requesting him to seek for a cottage in his own neighborhood among the Cumberland lakes, fit for the reception of two young ladies, who could spend two hundred a year. Mr. Burd having made the desired inquiries, wrote to inform his lordship that there was such a place near his own house, but that it would require a certain time to put it into repair. He heard no more of the matter, till a few days after, as he and Mrs. Burd were on the point of setting out for Gilslad Wells, on account of the ill health of the latter individual, they were surprised by the arrival of two young ladies at their door in a post-chaise, being the persons alluded to by the Marquis. His lordship had found it convenient to send them off to the care of Mr. Burd, even at the hazard of the house not being ready for their reception. This was at the end of the month of August, or beginning of 1797. The dilemma occasioned by the unexpected arrival of the young ladies, was of a very distressing kind, and Mrs. Burd was afraid that it would, for one thing, put a stop to her intended expedition to Gilslad. Her husband, however, finally determined that their journey thither should still hold good, and that, to place his guests above inconvenience, they should join the party proceeding to the Spa.

Having duly arrived at Gilslad, which is situate near the borders of Scotland, they took up their residence at the inn, where according to the custom of such places, they were placed, as the latest guests, at the bottom of the table. It chanced that a young Scotch gentleman had arrived the same afternoon, though only as a passing traveller, and he, being also placed at the bottom of the table, came into close contact with the party of Mr. Burd.

Enough of conversation took place during dinner to let the latter individuals understand that the gentleman was a Scotchman and this in itself was the cause of the acquaintance being protracted. Mrs. Burd was intimate with a Scotch military gentleman, a Major Riddell, whose regiment was then in Scotland; and as there had been a collusion be-

tween the military and the people at Tranent, on the militia act,\* she was anxious to know if her friend had been among those present, or if he had received any hurt.—After dinner, therefore, as they were rising from table, Mrs. Burd requested her husband to ask the Scotch gentlemen if he knew any thing of the late riots, and particularly if a Major Riddell had been concerned in suppressing them. On these questions being put it was found that the stranger knew Major Riddell and he was able to assure them, in very courteous terms, that his friend was quite well. From a desire to prolong the conversation on this point, the Burds invited their informant to take tea with them in their own room, to which he very readily consented, notwithstanding that he had previously ordered his horse to be brought to the door in order to proceed upon his journey. At tea their common acquaintance with Major Riddell furnished much pleasant conversation, and the parties became so agreeable to each other, that in a subsequent walk to the wells, the stranger still accompanied Mr. Burd's party. He had now ordered his horse back to the stable, and talked no more of continuing his journey. It may be easily imagined that a desire of discussing the major was now the minor bond of union between the parties. Mr. Scott—for so he gave his name—had been impressed, during the earlier part of the evening, with the elegant and fascinating appearance of Miss Carpenter, and it was on her account that he was lingering at Gilslad. Of this young lady, it will be observed, he could previously have known nothing: she was hardly known even to the respectable persons under whose protection she appeared to be living. She was simply a lovely woman, and a young poet was struck by her charms.

Next day Mr. Scott was still found at the Wells—and the next—in short, every day for a fortnight. He was as much in the company of Mr. Burd and his family as the equivocal foundation of their acquaintance would allow; and by affecting an intention of speedily visiting the lakes, he even contrived to obtain an invitation to the dean's country house in that part of England. In the course of the fortnight the impression made upon his heart by the young Frenchwoman was gradually deepened; and it is not improbable, notwithstanding the girl's love affair in which Miss Carpenter had been recently engaged, that the effect was in some degree reciprocal.—He only tore himself away, in consequence of a call to attend certain imperative matters of business in Edinburgh.

It was not long ere he made his appearance at Mr. Burd's house, where, though the dean had only contemplated a passing visit, as from a tourist, he contrived to enjoy another fortnight of Miss Carpenter's society. In order to give a more plausible appearance to his intercourse with the young lady, he was perpetually talking to her in French, for the ostensible purpose of perfecting his pronunciation of that language under the instructions of one to whom it was vernacular. Though delighted with the lively conversation of the young Scotchman, Mr. and Mrs. Burd could not help feeling uneasy about his proceedings, being apprehensive as to the construction Lord Lownshir would put upon them, as well as upon their own conduct in admitting a person of whom they knew so little to the acquaintance of his ward. Miss Nicholson's sentiments were if possible of a still more painful kind, as, indeed, her responsibility was more onerous and delicate. In this dilemma, it was resolved by Mrs. Burd to write to a friend in Edinburgh, in order to learn something of the character and status of their guest. The answer returned was to the effect, that Mr. Scott was a respectable young man, rating at the bar. It chanced at the same time that one of Mr. Scott's female friends, who did not, however, entertain this respectful notion of him, hearing of some love adventure in which he had been entangled at Gilslad, wrote to this very Mrs. Burd, with whom she was acquainted, inquiring if she had heard of such a thing, and "what kind of a young lady was it, who was going to take Watty Scott?" The poet soon after found means to conciliate Lord Downshire to his views in reference to Miss Carpenter, and the marriage took place at Carlisle within four miles of the *locute* of first acquaintance of the parties.

The match made up under such extraordinary circumstances, was a happy one; and a kind and gentle nature resided in the bosoms of both parties, and they lived accordingly in the utmost peace and harmony.—The bounteous but unostentatious beneficence of Lady Scott will long be remembered in the rural circle where she presided; and though her foreign education gave a tinge of oddity to her manners, she formed an excellent mistress to the household of her illustrious husband, and an equally excellent mother to her children. One of the last acts of Sir Walter Scott, before the illness which carried her to the tomb, was to discharge an attached and valued servant, who had forgot himself one day so far as to speak disrespectfully of his mistress. He lamented the necessity of parting with such a servant, and one who had been so long with him; but he could not overlook an insult to one whom he held so dear.

\*The Tranent Riots took place 22nd Aug., 1797.

*A Searching Operation.* "Billy, my dear, where have you been at this time of night, to get your shirt turned wrong side afore!" "Be'en, mother!—been to an auction, where a man lost his pocket book; and they shut the doors, and searched us all from head to foot; that's how I got my shirt turned;—glad to clear out any how—staid two hours, and they hadn't half strip when I left 'em."

A gentleman paying his addresses to a young lady, the daughter of a wealthy planter, and of course entitled to the honor of being very accomplished, inquired of her if she was not lonesome, there being no society in the neighborhood, and how she spent her time; she replied, she was not lonesome; she amused herself with reading and writing. He asked her whether she was most fond of writing prose or poetry. "Narry one," says she, "I writes small hand."

*A Swearing Justice and a Sworn Marriage.* The Lynn Record relates a laughable anecdote of a Justice of the Peace residing a few years since, in the western part of the state, which is too good to be lost. The magistrate aforesaid was called the *Swearing Justice*, and the sequel will show that he had a fair claim to the title.—At a certain March meeting, having been as usual, laboriously engaged through the day until late in the evening, chiefly in administering the oaths of office, he returned home overcome with fatigue and the effects of transient stimulants, and throwing himself in his arm chair dropped to sleep. The form of oaths administered by him through the day, continued to buzz in his ears, like the sound of the fife and drum in the head of a soldier the night after a muster, when a wedded couple and suit presented themselves at the house for marriage. His good wife a little discomposed by the sudden and unexpected visit, ran to her husband and called him by name, shook him violently by the shoulder, and repeated Mr. C. Mr. C. do pray wake up, here's a couple come to be married. Mr. C. partly waking and rubbing his eyes, looking up to the couple, who were standing directly before him. Are you the couple, said he addressing himself to the Hymenial candidates? They nodded assent. Well, hold up your hands. The bashful couple obeyed. The justice proceeded, you sever-

ally and solemnly swear that you will perform the duties of your respective offices, faithfully and impartially, according to your best skill and judgment, so help you, &c. The confused couple and their witnesses and their friends waited, as if for something farther. That's all says the Justice, except my fees for administering the oath. The fees were paid, and the astonished couple with their associates, retired evidently agitated with anxiety, doubt and laughter at the strange occurrence, while the justice never dreamed of any thing out of the way till informed by his faithful spouse, when it was too late to rectify the mistake. *Boston Transcript.*

*A little beyond the Yankees.* However adroit the Yankees may be in matters of manufacture and traffic, yet they fall infinitely short of some others in slight of hand, in matters of thefts and robberies. The following circumstance, which is said to have happened in a neighboring city is a very happy illustration of this remark. A gentleman having had a valuable watch stolen from his person, advertised that he would give the thief fifty dollars for its restoration and that no questions should be asked. A short time after a man called on him and informed him that on payment of the fifty dollars the watch should be restored. The money was handed to the stranger and the watch to its rightful owner, who remarked that although he was under an obligation to ask no questions, yet he had a curiosity to know the manner in which he obtained the watch, and would make that enquiry, leaving his answer or refusal at his own option.

The man readily enquired of him if he did not remember that on a certain night a man put his hand to the clerk's office of the Dearborn circuit court, I have levied upon and will offer for sale at the courthouse door, in the town of Lawrenceburg, on Monday the 2d day of December next, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock on said day, two out-lots in the town of Lawrenceburg, numbered 30 and 31—taken as the property of James Leonard to satisfy a judgment in favor of John Snyder. The rents, issues and profits of said lots for seven years will be first offered, and if the same will not bring enough to satisfy the said judgments, interest, and costs, then I will offer for sale all the right, title, interest, and claim of said Leonard in and to said lots.

### Valuable Property for Sale.

**T**HE subscriber offers for sale ONE ACRE of Land on the Indianapolis road, in Manchester township, about 10 miles from Lawrenceburg. The property is advantageously situated for any mechanical business or for trade, and is in thickly settled neighborhood. On the Lot there are a

GOOD HOUSE, STABLE, OUT-HOUSES,

WELL, OF WATER, CISTERNS,

and other conveniences for a family. The whole will be sold low for cash. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.

**SIMEON TOZIER.**

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### Lands for Sale.

**S**IX EIGHTY ACRE LOTS OF LAND in the town of Manchester, Dearborn county, State of Indiana. Said Lands are in sections 21, 22, and 23, 3 of which have improvements of from 20 to 30 acres each, with Fruit Trees of different descriptions; most of said Lands are on the borders of Tanners Creek and near the School land in said town. The one third payment will be required down, and for the balance credit given. For terms apply to Isaac Ferris of Manchester, who has the Patents from the United States in his own name, for the same.

November 5, 1833. 43-1f

### Sheriff's Sale.

**B**Y virtue of an execution to me directed from the clerk's office of the Dearborn circuit court, I have levied upon and will offer for sale at the courthouse door, in the town of Lawrenceburg, on Monday the 2d day of December next, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock on said day, two out-lots in the town of Lawrenceburg, numbered 30 and 31—taken as the property of the United States, and of the State of Indiana. The Guide & Manual contains an abstract of the principal laws in force in the State, and correct forms for transacting legal business.—In short, it is a lawyer of its self, by the aid of which every intelligent reading person may be enabled to transact his ordinary law business correctly, without the aid of counsel.

July 20th, 1833.

### Lumber.

**500,000 FEET BOARDS,**

**500,000 SHINGLES,**

**30,000 FEET JOIST,**

**85,000 FEET SCANTLING.**

Also **50,000 feet of last year's Lumber** well seasoned, for sale by

WM. TATE.

Lawrenceburg, Aug. 29, 1833. 43-1f

### NEW GOODS.

**T**HE subscribers have received from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA, a general assortment of

### DRY GOODS,

**Hardware, Hats, Caps,**

**BOOTS, SHOES AND BROCANS,**

which they will sell low for Cash.

N. & G. SPARKS.

October 24th, 1833. 41-

### OFFICER'S GUIDE & FARMER'S MANUAL.

(By JOHN CAIN, Esq.)

**J**UST received and for sale at this office a few copies of the above named work, "containing a comprehensive collection of Judicial and business forms, adapted to the jurisprudence of Indiana, with an explanation of law phrases and technical terms both Latin and French; to which is prefixed the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and of the State of Indiana." The Guide & Manual contains an abstract of the principal laws in force in the State, and correct forms for transacting legal business.—In short, it is a lawyer of its self, by the aid of which every intelligent reading person may be enabled to transact his ordinary law business correctly, without the aid of counsel.

July 20th, 1833.

### Sheriff's Sale.

**B**Y virtue of sundry Executions to me directed from the clerk's office of the Dearborn Circuit Court, I have levied upon and will offer at public sale at the court house door in the town of Lawrenceburg, on Monday the 2d day of December next, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock on said day, the following described property, viz: N. E. 4 of out-lot No. 11, laid out on the original plan or plan of the town of Lawrenceburg, county aforesaid, containing one acre more or less; Also, the undivided two-thirds of lot No. 172, in said town, running 44 feet on High street, and back parallel with Walnut street to an alley in the rear; taken as the property of Frederick Utz and will be sold to satisfy three several judgments—on one in favor of Benjamin Wilson against said Utz and Lytle W. Johnson, one in favor of John & West against said Utz, and one in favor of George Gaines against said Utz. The rents, issues, and profits of said property for seven years will be first offered, and if these do not bring enough to satisfy said judgments, interest and costs, then I will offer for sale all the right, title, interest and claim of said Utz in and to the said lots.

D. C. SMITH, *Dep. shif. D. C.*

For WM. DILS, *Sheriff.*

November 7th, 1833. 43-1f

### STATE OF INDIANA:

September term,

**Dearborn County,** 1833.

David Tibbets,

versus

John T. Bishop.

On complaint in Chancery.

Sept. 14, 1833.

### STATE OF INDIANA:

September term,

**Dearborn County,** 1833.

Amelia Collins,

versus

Asa Collins.

On Petition for Divorce.

**N**OW comes the plaintiff, by Lane her attorney, and files her bill praying to be divorced from her said husband, for cause of abandonment—and proves to the satisfaction of the court that the said Asa Collins is not a resident of this state; it is therefore ruled and ordered, by the court now here, that notice of the filing and pendency of the bill aforesaid be published for three weeks successively in some public newspaper printed in Lawrenceburg, notifying defendant that unless he appear here on the first day of the next March term of this court, and file his answer, or demur to said bill, the same will be taken as confessed and a decree entered thereon accordingly. By the court.

JAMES DILL, Clerk.

October 29, 1833. 43-4w

### Sale of Land.