

From the Statesman.

HOME.

I have no sweet Home, nor dear friend that I know,
In whom to repose, when my heart's full of woe,
I wander an exile, forsaken I roam,
And weep for the loss of my friend, my home.
Home, Home, sweet, sweet Home,
The I wander an exile, I oft think on Home.
When I think on the fair happy land of my birth,
And view the bright scenes of my childhood and
mirth,
For a moment transported, I seem to be there,
And drink of the pleasures that joy used to wear.
Home, Home, &c.

But alas! 'tis a vision, a dream of the brain,
That I dare not indulge, lest I slumber again,
Whilst a hope still consoles me wherever I go,
May in kind Heaven find a friend and home.
Home, Home, sweet sweet Home.

Tho' I wander an exile, I oft think on Home.

J. C.

DAYS OF ABSENCE.

Days of absence sad and dreary,
Cloth'd in sorrow's dark array—
Days of absence I am weary,
One love is far away.

Hours of bliss too quickly vanish,
When will aught like you return?
When this heavy sigh be banish'd,
When this bosom cease to mourn?

Not till that lov'd voice can greet me,
Which so oft hath charm'd mine ear,
Not till that sweet eye can meet me,
Telling that I still am dear.

Days of absence, then will vanish,
Joy will all my pangs repay;
Soon my bosom's idol banish,
Gloom but felt when he's away.

All my love is turned to sadness,
Absence pays the tender vow,
Hope that fill'd the heart with gladness,
Memory turns to anguish now.

Love may yet return to greet me,
Hope may take the place of pain,
And Daniel D.—with kisses greet me,
Breathing love and peace again.

THE FARMER.

Of all pursuits by man invented,
The ploughman's is the best contented.
His calling's good, his profits high,
And on his labor all rely.
Mechanics all by him are fed,
Of him the merchants seek their bread;
His hands give meat to every thing,
Up from the beggar to the king,
The milk and honey, corn and wheat,
Are by his labor made complete.
Our clothes from him must first arise,
To deck the fop, to dress the wise;
We then by vote may justly state,
The ploughman ranks among the great.
More independent than them all,
That dwell upon this earthly ball.
All hail, ye farmers, young and old!
Push on your plough with courage bold;
Your wealth arises from your clod,
Your independence from your God.
If then the plough supports the nation,
And men of rank in every station,
Let kings to farmers make a bow,
And every man procure a plough.

BRYAN O'LYNN.

Can any body tell us where we may find the rest
of this capital old ballad? There ought to be some
ten or twelve verses in all; and we have a great curi-
osity to know how Bryan O'Lynd and his wife
and mother escaped drowning.

Bryan O'Lynd had no coat to put on,
He borrow'd a goat skin to make him one;
He planted the horns right under his chin,
They'll answer for pistols, says Bryan O'Lynd.

Bryan O'Lynd had no breeches to wear,
So he bought him a sheep-skin to make him a pair,
With the skinny side out and the woolly side in,
They're nice, light, and cool, says Bryan O'Lynd.

Bryan O'Lynd had no watch for to bear,
So he got him a turnip and scoop'd it out fair,
He then put a cricket crane under the skin,
They'll think it's a tickling, says Bryan O'Lynd.

Bryan O'Lynd went to bring his wife home,
He had but one horse, that was all skin and bone;
I'll put her before me, as nate as a pin,
And her mother behind me, says Bryan O'Lynd.

Bryan O'Lynd, and his wife, and the mother,
Were all going over the bridge together,
The bridge broke down and they all tumbled in,
We'll find ground at the bottom, says Bryan
O'Lynd.

Holding the Bear.—Two men, neighbors, in
the then District of Maine, had been in the woods
during the day and returning towards evening,
when within a mile of their homes, observed a
large bear making directly for one of them, and to
avoid his grasp he dodged behind a sizeable tree,
the bear sprang and clasping his forepaws around
the tree, the man immediately seized them and held
him fast. After a consultation how they should
despatch the bear, it was agreed that the man who
was at liberty should proceed home, obtain an axe,
return again immediately and despatch him. The
man arrived home, related the situation of their
neighbor to his wife and his plan for killing the
bear—but not being in much of a hurry, directed
his wife to prepare supper, and he would take some
before he started, which was accordingly done. After
supper was over, and he taking several turns
from the fire to the door, and from the door to the
fire, and lounging a while, concluded he would go
to bed early and be stirring by times in the morn-
ing and release his friend. Morning arrived, the
axe got in readiness—he then tells his wife he be-
lieved he would have his breakfast before he went
—breakfast being over and several small chores
done about the house, he leisurely shoulders his axe,
and shortly finds his friend in the same position
very patiently holding the bear and waiting his re-
turn. On his approaching near the spot and just
raising the axe to give the mortal blow, his friend
says, stop, I have suffered enough holding the bear,
you come and take my place and let me have the
satisfaction of killing him. This was readily as-
sented to, and the man after being released, and
his neighbor in the situation, that he had been,
shoulders the axe and walks off, leaving his friend
in full possession of the bear in his turn.

Stray Bull.—A newspaper, printed in the inter-
ior of Ohio, says, that the wife of Mr. Bull advertises
for his return. She is fearful he is straying in
strange pastures!

Confession of Murder.—A few days ago a man
died in the vicinity of Ellsworth, who, on the point
of death, confessed his having committed a murder
twenty years ago, for which a blacksmith, named
Preston, was soon after tried, convicted, and ex-
ecuted. The murder was committed on two aged
people, named Francis Bruce and Ann Taylor, who
resided at Langford, near Drayton. The murder
took place on a Sunday evening. The next morning
the deceased were found with their throats cut,
and the guilt of Preston was established by a chain
of circumstantial evidence. He was known to be
poor, and was seen running from the scene of the
murder on the evening it took place; the next morning
he exhibited a handful of gold and bank notes,
a stick and a hammer, with which the old man's
skull was fractured, were proved to have been bor-
rowed. No doubt was, therefore, entertained of
his guilt. When on the scaffold he denied any par-
ticipation in the murder, but admitted his share in
the robbery. It now appears, from the confession
of the dying man, that Preston watched at the door
while the murder and robbery were committing; but
counselled the robbery should be committed without
violence, and was ignorant that the murder had been
committed. The murder was perpetrated by two
other men, one of whom was the dying man, whose
conscience sought relief in the disclosure.

London paper.

Barbarous punishment.—A wretched negress,
who was condemned to death, during the winter's
sojourn at Boni, by something like a jury of old men,
was brought out for execution. She was rubbed
with honey from head to foot, and then lashed to
the trunk of a gum-tree. In this state, swarms of
mosquitoes and venomous insects instantly lodged
themselves in her ears, nostrils, and eyes, and, at-
tacking her breast inflicted the most horrible torture
upon her. Two days afterwards the body of the un-
fortunate woman was become a mere, misshapen
mass, covered with myriads of bleeding insects.
The name given to this species of punishment by
the natives themselves, is the mosquito Tree.—*Cor-
riere's Narrative of a visit to the Western Coasts of
Africa.*

HUMAN LIFE.

Divine Providence has been pleased in his infinite
wisdom to appoint the condition of man upon
earth neither perfectly happy nor entirely miser-
able. A state of life the reverse of this would be
inconsistent with the power of free agency and
hostile to the probationary allotment which heaven
has assigned as the reward of our good or evil ac-
tions. The life of man is at best a vain illusion,
uncertain and chequered by the revolution of
events fraught with good and evil; he frequently
complains of its brevity yet constantly acts as
though he thought it much too long.

Oh man! when wilt thou learn wisdom? When
wilt thou profit by the experience of thy ancestors?

We hear men boasting of their reasoning faculty,
their intellectual superiority, but alas! how little do
their actions assimilate to their aspiring pretensions.

Man, from the very circumstance of his being
endowed with reason, is in many respects the most
unreasonable of animals; we see him at one moment
extolling the advantages of universal freedom,
at another, inflicting the cruelest scourges upon
his prostrate slave, here he is to be seen incul-
cating the necessity of temperance, at the very time
he is voluntarily depriving himself of his sober
senses and thus sinking himself beneath the level of
the brute condition.

Every object to the reflecting mind serves to
convince man that this earth is not his proper home.
The constant vicissitudes of seasons, the correspond-
ing bloom and the decay of nature, alike point
out to him the insignificant and transitory tenor
of all sublunary things. We appear upon the
earth a little while, act our respective parts and are
precipitated into the interminable ocean of eternity.
Alas! for what does man undertake wars,
amass riches at every sacrifice, cross seas and end-
ure every danger and privation that he is capable of
enduring to accomplish his ends, and to ruin and
destroy the happiness of his race, to wear out
his own life to gratify the passions of posterity, who
perhaps are only reminded by the silent tombstone
that he once lived, and that they are indebted to
his laborious toils for the blessings which they enjoy.
The *summum bonum* or greatest enjoyment
this world can afford is to be derived from the
habitual practices of virtue and as we have but a
short time to live in this world an eternity at stake
in that to come, our true interests both now and
hereafter indicate to us that not only our duty, but
that every good affection and encouragement,
which can be supposed to influence the heart of
man, equally persuade us to the pursuit of virtue
and the abhorrence of vice.

Sentiments of De Wit Clinton.—“Pleasure is a
shadow; wealth is vanity; and power a pageant;
but knowledge is exaltation in enjoyment—perennial in
duration—unlimited in space, and infinite in duration.”

In the performance of its offices, it fears no danger—spares not expense—looks in the volcano—dives into the ocean—perforates the earth—wings its flight into the skies—enriches the globe—ex-
plores sea and land; contemplates the distant; examines the minute; comprehends the great; ascends to the sublime; no place too remote for its grasp; no heavens too exalted for its reach.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE 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 a 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.

Sept. 30, 1833.

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LAW NOTICE.
DANIEL J. CASWELL and PHILIP L.
SPOONER, are associated in the practice of
law, in the Superior and Inferior Courts in
Indiana, & in the counties of Boone, Ky., and Ham-
ilton, Ohio. Their office is on High street, in the room formerly occupied by Mr. Lane as an office,
where one of them will at all times be found.

After supper was over, and he taking several turns
from the fire to the door, and from the door to the
fire, and lounging a while, concluded he would go
to bed early and be stirring by times in the morn-
ing and release his friend. Morning arrived, the
axe got in readiness—he then tells his wife he be-
lieved he would have his breakfast before he went
—breakfast being over and several small chores
done about the house, he leisurely shoulders his axe,
and shortly finds his friend in the same position
very patiently holding the bear and waiting his re-
turn. On his approaching near the spot and just
raising the axe to give the mortal blow, his friend
says, stop, I have suffered enough holding the bear,
you come and take my place and let me have the
satisfaction of killing him. This was readily as-
sented to, and the man after being released, and
his neighbor in the situation, that he had been,
shoulders the axe and walks off, leaving his friend
in full possession of the bear in his turn.

FRESH FLOUR.
A few Barrels Manufactured from New Wheat,
for sale by L. W. JOHNSON.

Aug. 7, 1833.

30-ts

Clocks, Watches, &c.

THE subscriber has just received from Phila-
delphia, 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 also received his shop to the room on the east
side of High street, one door south of Dr. Ferris,
Drug Store, where he will be ready at all times to re-
pair Watches, Clocks, and attend to all kinds of busi-
ness in his line.

F. LUCAS.

12-ts

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have received from NEW-
YORK and PHILADELPHIA, a general
assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Hats, Caps,

BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS,

which they will sell low for Cash.

N. & G. SPARKS.

October 24th, 1833.

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OFFICER'S GUIDE & FARMER'S
MANUAL.

(By JOHN CAIN, Esq.)

JUST received and for sale at this office a few
copies of the above named work, “containing a
comprehensive collection of Judicial and busi-
ness 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 in-
telligent reading person may be enabled to transact
the aid of
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.

33-ts

REvised Laws of Indiana.

THE subscribers have just received from the
CITY of NEW YORK, in addition to their former
stock, an extensive assortment of

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Persons wishing to purchase will do well to call on

TOUSEY & DUNN.

October 15th, 1833.

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Public Notice.

A FEW copies of the Revised
Laws, the Pamphlet Laws
of 1832 and '33 and the Indiana
Gazetteer (a new and valuable work
just published by Douglass and Maguire, Indianapolis,) received and for sale at this office.

Sept. 14, 1833.

PENSION OFFICE.

THE undersigned being frequently called upon to
attend to Pension business, and finding great
difficulty to get money conveyed with safety to
Pensioners; now gives notice, that he has opened an
office at Lawrenceburg, Ia, where Revolutionary
and Invalid Pensioners, in this part of the state, can
receive their money without the trouble, risk and
expense of going to the more distant places of de-
posit for Pension Moneys.—Any information rela-
tive to the mode of proceeding to obtain claims, will be
given. Persons who apply to this office, will do
well to make application a week or ten days before
the 4th of March and September annually.

D. SYMMES MAJOR.

November 15, 1833.

44-3mo

Taken Up

BY William Smiley, of Jackson

township, Ripley county, ONE

BRIGHT BAY MARE, with a

black mane and tail,