

TO ANNA.

While hope, dearest Anna, still whispers of blisses,
Of nuptial endearments, and conjugal kisses,
This flattering heart, to her promises bounding,
Exults in the prospects of pleasures surrounding.
Resolve then to keep the sweet promise you've given
en.

For surely, sweet girl, we've the sanction of heaven!

This life is so short, and enjoyment so fleeting,
So rapidly fading—so quickly retreating,
It is meet that we seize on the hour that is flying,
Which never returns to the living or dying;
Consent then to bless me, I humbly implore thee,
Dear Anna, believe me—I love—I adore thee!

N. Y. Mirror.

STANZAS.

"The sun of early love may rise
To cheer life's winter day;
But from the youth's deluded eyes,
That sun shall fade away.

The moon of friendship o'er this night,
May throw her beams serene,
But soon, as soon! her placid light
Shall leave the sinking scene.

The stars of science may perform
Their visionary dance;
But quickly shall the midnight storm
Of ignorance advance.

The flow'rs of happiness may show
Their blossoms to the gale;
But soon by stormy winds laid low,
They wither on the vale."

THE OCEAN.

Likeness of Heaven!
Agent of Power!
Man is thy victim,
Shipwrecks thy bower!
Species and jewels
From valley and sea,
Armies and banners
Are buried in thee!

What are the riches
Of Mexican's mines,
To the wealth that far down
In the deep water shines!
The proud navies that cover
The conquering west—
Thou fling'st them to death
With one heave of thy breast!

From the high hills that view
Thy wreck-making shore,
When the bride of the mariner
Shrieks at the roar;
When, like lambs in the tempest,
Or mews in the blasts,
O'er thy ridge-broken billows
The canvas is cast.

How humbling to one
With a heart and a soul
To look on thy greatness
And list to its roar;
To think how that heart
In cold ashes shall be,
When the voice of eternity
Rises from thee!

Yes: where are the cities
Thebes and of Tyre?
Swept from the nations
Like sparks from the fire;
The glory of Athens,
The splendor of Rome,
Dissolved—forever
Like dew in thy foam.

But thou art almighty—
Eternal—sublime—
Unweakened—unwasted—
Twin brother of Time!
Fleets, tempests nor nations
Thy glory can bow;
As the stars first beheld thee,
Still chainless art thou!

But hold! when thy surges
No longer shall roll,
And the firmament's length
Is drawn back like a scroll;
Then—then shall the spirit
That sighs by thee now,
Be more mighty—more lasting—
More chainless than thou!

Crispin turned M. D.—In a neighboring country not a hundred years ago a shoe-maker having become the disciple of Dr. Thompson, procured a book and commenced the practice of medicine. He was shortly after called to visit a patient, and putting on a long face with his book under his arm; he stalked into the room and made the necessary examination of the sick, and then retired to the front gallery of the house to consult his *secreta*. Having read for some time, he raised his head and inquired of the master of the house if he had a Sorrel Horse?—Yes I have a first rate one; he cost me \$150.—Well, said the doctor, you must kill him! I can't do that, said the owner, he cost me too much!—Well, have you got a *sorrel sheep*? inquired our new physician.—I don't know but I have, I'll have the flock drive up and you can see; but why do you want it? Let me look at your book!—Taking the book from the doctor he read, "make a tea of Horse Sorrel or Sheep Sorrel," &c. instead of a Sorrel Horse or Sorrel Sheep, as the doctor understood it! Notwithstanding this mistake, Crispin is practicing with much success, we understand, in the neighborhood of Fort Gibson.

Natchez Courier.

Blistering without pain. An Irishman whose wife had been suffering under some pectoral complaint, called lately for medical advice on a surgeon in Girvin, who ordered a blister to be put upon her chest. The Hibernian, like many of his countrymen, interpreted the direction he got, quite literally, although certainly not in the right way, for, on going home he searched his whole cabin for a chest; but finding, as he afterwards informed the surgeon, nothing so like one as "a bit of a trunk where Kate keeps her muffles," he actually clapped the blister on the lid of the trunk; and his wife, by good luck, getting immediately better of her complaint, he declared his perfect belief of the efficacy of the application, "that it had cured her completely."

Awful Catastrophe.—An unusually thrilling occurrence took place in this town on Monday morning last. A man by the name of Archibald Smith threw himself from the third story window of Blair's Hotel to the pavement and (as is supposed from the position in which he was found) was, instantly killed. He was discovered about one o'clock in the morning, and as soon as practicable, a coroner's inquest was held over the body. Mr. Blair and several others were subpoenaed as witnesses, and from their evidence we learn that Smith had come to the hotel on the preceding evening, much intoxicated and apparently delirious. He asked for liquor which was refused

He then left the house and returned about 6 o'clock, when he called for a bed, and was placed in a room in the third story, in order to prevent his disturbing other parts of the house. He was heard by persons who slept in the adjoining rooms during the former part of the night, and it is believed that the accident occurred but a short time previous to its discovery—and after hearing the evidence and examining the body the jury returned a verdict that "he was laboring under the influence of *mania a potu*, from the immediate effects of spirituous liquors—that he threw himself from the third story window of Blair's Hotel, and was thereby killed."

Smith we understand was formerly a resident of Philadelphia. He came to this place a few months since, and leased the steam mill and distillery below town. We understand that he was formerly a gentleman of respectable standing. His course, however, during his residence in this vicinity has been characterized by constant dissipation.

It may be gratifying to his friends to learn that every attention was paid the deceased by Mr. Blair. His remains were taken into the house and on Monday afternoon interred in a respectable manner.

Hamilton Intelligencer.

BELLEROPHON, OR HIPPOONOS. This young prince of Ephyre, one of the most ancient towns of Greece, in consequence of killing his brother Beller, fled to the court of Proteus, king of Argos. His crime procured him the name of Bellerophon, or *murderer of Beller*. The young queen accused him falsely to her husband, because he was more virtuous than herself. Proteus, unwilling to violate the laws of hospitality, by punishing Bellerophon, for his supposed offence, sent him away to his father-in-law, Jobates, king of Lycia, and gave him a letter, in which he begged the king to punish with death a man who had insulted his daughter. From that circumstance all letters which are of an unfavourable tendency to the bearer, have been called *letters of Bellerophon*. Jobates, to satisfy his son-in-law, sent the supposed delinquent to conquer a horrible monster Chimera, in which dangerous attempt he would undoubtedly be slain. But the providence of Minerva supported him; and with the aid of the winged horse Pegasus, he conquered the three-headed monster, and returned victorious. Jobates imposed on him several other difficult tasks all of which he accomplished, and finally, the king convinced of his innocence, gave him his daughter, and he succeeded to the throne. Thus the persecuted outcast became king of Argos. N. Y. Mirror.

"The bearer of the fatal letter, who
The dire, three-headed chimera slew,
He that bestrode the muses' winged horse
And taught the untamed steed an ordered course."

HAPPINESS.—Happiness is much more equally divided than some of us imagine: One man shall possess most of the materials and but little of the thing; another may possess much of the things; and but few of the materials. In this particular view of it, happiness has been beautifully compared to the manna in the wilderness: he that gathered much had nothing over, he that gathered little had no lack. Therefore to diminish envy let us not consider what others possess but what they enjoy. More riches may be the gift of lucky accident or blind chance, but happiness must be the result of prudent preference and rational design, the highest happiness then can have no other foundation than the deepest wisdom; and the happiest feel is only as happy as he knows how to be.

Under the head of "caution" the Portland Advertiser has the following curious statement:

"There are but few persons who apprehend any danger from the Sun, when its rays enter their houses—but the Sun may set a house on fire. A case almost occurred in this town last week. The Sun's rays fell upon a globe—a fish globe full of water. The globe and the water brought the Sun's rays to a focus upon a pamphlet. The pamphlet was observed to smoke, and four leaves were actually burnt through; and if it had not been observed, would undoubtedly have set the house on fire.—The rays of the Sun when thus brought to a focus, were hot enough to make the side board smoke.

A singular but daring Burglary and Robbery happened on the Friday night of last week, in New Market township, in this county. A stranger whose name we have not learned, and who had very recently come into the neighborhood, rented a cabin on the farm of Mr. Purdy. His family consisted of his wife and child and a widow woman, all of whom moved into the cabin. The husband in a few days after, left home on a trading excursion, leaving the two women and child behind. The widow woman, it seems, had \$150 in money, which had been carefully concealed by sewing it in an under strawbed. On the night above mentioned two men presented themselves and asked admission—which was refused. One of the women looked through the window, and saw by the moon light, that one of the men had his face blacked. In an instant afterwards, the door was broke down—one of the women was held—the fire drowned out—and without halting, the bed was ripped open, and money secured. The whole was accomplished in very few minutes, when the robbers made off, without injuring any of the women, and nothing has been heard of them since. Vigilant means should be taken to rid society of these ruffians.

Hillsboro Gazette.

Fidal duty.—There is no virtue that adds so noble a charm to the finest traits of beauty, as that which exerts itself in watching over the tranquility of an aged parent. There are no tears to give so noble a lustre to the cheek of innocence, as the tears of filial sorrow.

MISS C. FULLER respectfully informs the ladies of Lawrenceburg and its vicinity, that she has commenced the **MILLENARY** business in all its branches, at her father's residence in New Lawrenceburg. From her long experience in the business she solicits and expects a reasonable portion of public patronage. All work of the kind will be done at the shortest notice and in the neatest manner.

New-Lawrenceburg, Dec. 24th, 1833.

TAKEN UP by Stephen Thorn, Sr. of Logan township, Dearborn county, about the last of Nov. 1833, 12 SHEEP, marked as follows: 8 of them, a crop off the right ear—three a crop off each ear and under bit off the right ear—1 a crop off the right ear and under bit off the same. Appraised to eleven dollar by Stephen Thorn Sr. and Philip Lewis, before me a justice of the peace on the 9th day of December 1833.

A true copy, JOHN GODLEY J. P.

December 28, 1833.

50-3*

Valuable Property for Sale.

THIE 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. 20, 1833. 32-

Law Notice.

DANIEL J. CASWELL and PHILIP L. SPOONER, are associated in the practice of law, in the Dearborn Circuit Court. All professional business entrusted to either, in the said court, will receive the punctual attention of both. Office on High street, in the room formerly occupied by E. Walker, Esq. where P. L. Spooner may be found, except when absent on professional business.

Lawrenceburg, Sept. 10th, 1833. 35-1f

Cash for Pork.

WE will pay CASH for a quantity of PORK, to be delivered the first suitable weather.

TOUSEY & DUNN.

Nov. 8th, 1833. 43-

Clocks, Watches, &c.

THIE 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 east side of High street, one door south of Dr. Farris' Drug 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, 1833. 42-1f

Lands for Sale.

SI X EIGHTY ACRE LOTS of LAND

IN the town of Manchester, Dearborn county, State of Indiana. Said Lands are in sections 21, 22, and 23, 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 a 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

Look Out!

ALL those knowing themselves to be indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified, that unless settlement be made on or before the first of January next, their accounts will be left with the proper officer for collection.

EPHRAIM HOLISTER.

Nov. 22, 1833. 45-1f

Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to an order of the Dearborn circuit court, made at their September term, 1833, the undersigned commissioners appointed by said court to carry said order into effect, will offer for sale to the highest bidder the S. W. quarter of section 34, town 7, range 1 west, on Saturday the 1st day of January next, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock on said day; on the said premises; to be sold as the property of the heirs of Alexander White—on the following terms and conditions, to wit: one fourth of the purchase money to be paid in hand, one fourth in six months, one fourth in twelve months, and the residue in eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the time of said sale on such deferred payments, which said payments and interest are to be secured by note and mortgage on the property purchased, together with such personal security as said commissioners shall deem necessary.

SOLOMON MANWARING, *Commissioners.*

ARTHUR Sr. C. VANCE, *Commissioners.*

WILLIAM MARSHALL, *Commissioners.*

November 4th, 1833. 43-1s

TAKEN UP

Peter Allen, in Laughery township, Dearborn county, Ia. on the 11th day of November, 1833, an IRON GREY HORSE, supposed to be two years old, last spring, with a

blaze face, both hind feet white, and one fore foot white. No other marks perceptible.

Appraised to \$18, by George Nichols and Wist Allen, before me this 19th day of November, 1833. A true copy from my estray book.

W. CONAWAY, J. P.

Nov. 20, 1833. 47-2*

Mould Candles.

MANUFACTURED in this place, and for sale at Cincinnati prices, by the box or less quantity, by

L. W. JOHNSON.

N. B. Cash and the highest price paid for any quantity of good clean Tallow.

Nov. 7th, 1833. 43-

TAKEN UP

Elijah Rich, Jr. of Manchester township, Dearborn county, one estray CHESNUT SORREL HORSE with a star in his forehead and snip on his nose, the right hind foot white about 15 hands high,

and about 6 years old, appraised at 35 dollars, by

Robert Slater and John Malatt. Certified by

Nov. 30, 1833. 47* M. McCracken, J. P.

47-2*

TAKEN UP

Aquilla Causen, of Union township, Dearborn county, Indiana, on the 15th day of October 1833, an estray bright BAY MARE,

near 15 hands high, somewhat cross

fallen, several saddle marks, some

hind foot, very old, and nearly blind.

Appraised at \$10, by Benjamin Blue and William Blue. A true copy from my estray book.

Nov. 12, 1833. 47* WM. GERARD, J. P.

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Fresh Flour.