

THE FAMILY SEPULCHRE.
Close by a grave three mourners prayed;
When the day was almost done;
And on a tombstone newly laid,
Beamed the departing sun.

One wore a recent widow's dress;
Her face was pale and fair,
And very sad; but there was less
Of grief than patience there.

Two youths were kneeling at her side
In early boyhood's flush;
And through their veins, in life's first pride,
The pure blood seemed to rush.

His arms were reverently crost
Upon each stripling's breast:
The father they had lately lost,
Was in that place of rest.

Their prayer was ended—as they rose,
The widow joined their hands:
"My sons!" she said. "Let this world's woes
Draw closer friendship's bands."

We three have prayed upon the grave
"For us and our's designed;
It holdeth one so true and brave,
"His like is not behind."

I feel I have not long to stay
"Before I, too, shall be
Reposing here—then come and pray,
"My children! over me."

Years passed away, and in that time,
The brothers were estranged:
And mutual doubt and conscious crime
Each clouded spirit changed.

Two old men, in a burying place,
Knelt by a moss-clad stone;
One in his hands concealed his face,
And thought himself alone:

But wistfully the other gazed;
Hoped—dreaded—hoped again:
The downcast eyes at length were raised;
They knew each other then.

Those aged men had both returned
From countries far away,
Because their softened souls had yearned,
Upon that grave to pray.

They prayed—and thought of her that slept
The sepulchre within;
And heart to heart, the brothers wept
O'er years of pride and sin.

Together in that tomb they lie,
And mingle dust with dust:
They lived too long in enmity—
They died in love and trust.

OLD WINTER IS COMING.

BY HUGH MOORE.

Old Winter is coming again—alack!
How icy and cold is he!
He cares not a pin for a shivering back,
He's a saucy old chap to white and black,
He whistles his chills with a wonderful knock,
For he comes from a cold country!

A witty old fellow this Winter is;
A mighty old fellow for glee!
He cracks his jokes on the pretty sweet Miss,
The wrinkled old maiden unit to kiss,
And freezes the dew of her lips—for this
Is the way with such fellows as he!

Old Winter's a frolicksome blade, I wot;
He is wild in his humor, and free!
He'll whistle along for the 'want of his thought,'
And set all the warmth of our furs at naught,
And ruffles the laces by pretty girls bought,
For a frolicksome fellow is he!

Old Winter is blowing his gusts along,
And merrily shaking the tree!
From morning till night he will sing his song;
Now moaning, and short—now howling and long—
His voice is loud, for his lungs are strong—
A merry old fellow is he!

Old Winter's a wicked old chap, I ween;
As wicked as ever you'll see!
He withers the flowers, so fresh and green—
And bites the pert nose of the Miss of sixteen,
As she trippingly walks, in maidenly sheen!
A wicked old fellow is he!

Old Winter's a tough old fellow for blows,
As tough as ever you'll see!
He will trip our trotters and rend our clothes,
And stiffen our limbs, from our fingers to toes—
He minds not the cries of his friends on his foes;
A tough old fellow is he!

A cunning old fellow is Winter, they say,
A cunning old fellow in he!
He peeps in the crevices day by day,
To see how we're passing our time away,
And marks all our doings, from grave to gay;
I'm afraid he's peeping at me!

THE ORPHAN'S HYMN.
AIR—"O, no, we never mention him."

BY JOHN NEWLAND MAFFIT.

Cold blew the north wind bleak and wild,
The snow was on the ground,
When a poor houseless orphan child,
By charity was found.
Pale was its brow with suffering,
His hollow cheek was wan,
And plaintive was its murmuring,
For parents dead and gone.

Its bitter tears were flowing fast,
Until the fount was dry—
And when the last lone drop had past,
Came tearless agony:
Dark, dark, upon the Orphan's soul,
Earth's heaviest shadows gloomed,
And sorrow's ocean seemed to toll,
O'er one to misery doomed.

The lonely orphan longed to die,
And on its mother's breast,
Within the drearless grave, to lie,
In its eternal rest:
It longed to hear a father speak,
Though hoarse his voice in death,
It longed a mother's love to seek,
Though wasted was her breath.

Hark, voices called thee, lovely one!
Come from the searching cold;
From the chill night-wind quickly run
Sweet lamb, within the fold;
Angelic woman's silver tone,
Now thrills within thine ear—
And mothers, lovelier than thy own,
Are gathered round thee here.

Clothed, fed, and sheltered here at last,
Let orphan voices sing,
Of gloom and danger overpast—
Of ended sorrowing:
Sing of celestial Charity,
Of Woman's deathless love;

Till, robed in Christ's bright purity,
You shout your praise above.

From the Female Advocate.

VISITING.—Few persons are so secluded as to be debared from occasional visiting, and fewer still would wish to live a life so solitary as to know nothing of the social pleasures. To give and receive visits, constitutes, with many, the chief occupation of life. Those who keep a proper medium between the extremes, on either hand, pursue the wisest and most pleasant hours, and taste the sweets of society, without forfeiting the benefits, or neglecting the duties of useful occupation.

Social visits, like most of our enjoyments, may be made subservient to purposes of virtuous improvement and enlarged benevolence, or, if prevented, may be rendered the means of mutual contamination.

It becomes important, therefore, to understand the things to be done, or avoided, in order to render social visits at once profitable and pleasing to ourselves and others.

Conversation forms an important branch of this subject. And perhaps, one of the most common vices of social intercourse, is the habit of detraction and slander. It is not my purpose to enlarge on this item. But surely one would think the topics of rational and pleasing conversation, at the present day, sufficiently numerous and varied, without indulging in so vile and narrow minded a propensity.

There is one thing respecting social visits, whether in town or country, that seems to require a radical reform, and I do not recollect to have seen it discussed to any extent or scarcely alluded to, by any of the essayists in the prints, though I wonder how it could have escaped the watchful moralists of the times. I allude to the custom which prevails to such an extent that one might be tempted to suppose eating and drinking were the sole pleasures to be desired from the meeting of friends, and the gratification of a gluttonous appetite the only object and occasion of their assembling together. Time would fail to enumerate the rational objections of this custom.

It is a waste of property. Many families expend in this way, in obedience to the tyranny of custom, what they really need to render themselves comfortable, and to educate their children.

It is a waste of time. Notice of the intended visit must be given a day or two before hand, that the thrifty house wife, in addition to her other labors, or in the necessary neglect of them, may have sufficient time to adjust the needful preparations.

It is an intolerable drudgery. I appeal to my female readers for the truth of this statement, and call on the 'Female Advocate' to relieve them from this burden.

It destroys the pleasure of visiting, by the consciousness of being burdensome, on the one hand, and the fatigue and lassitude, so difficult to conceal on the other. And when taken by surprise, or on short notice, the fair sister is cumbered with such serving as scarcely to find time to exchange a civil word with her visitor for whole hours together.

It excites a vain emulation among neighbors, to excel each other in the costliness and luxury of their feasts, and thus tends to encourage prodigality and all the connected vices of the age.

It fosters dialectic habits, prejudicial to the health, and calculated to counteract the benevolent efforts of the age, in favor of the promotion of temperance.

To bring this short lecture to a close, I hope my friends, whenever I visit them, will make no extra parade of cookery, and give me the plainest fare in their houses. And I give them notice, that if they visit me, they will find a friendly reception, but no luxuries.

Coming to the Point.—A young lady while walking with a gentleman stumbled; and when her companion, to prevent her fall, grasped her hand somewhat tightly. "Oh, sir!" she simpered, "if it comes to that, you must ask my Pa."

Heavy timbered lands.—"Is the land well timbered?" enquired a person of a Vermonter, who was offering a tract of land for sale. "I 'um," replied the vender, "it is most almighty piece of land and so heavily timbered that a humming bird could not fly through it. As I was going upon the road alongside of it 'tother evening I heard a loud cracking and crashing in the trees. I looked to see what it was, and I 'darned if it warnt the moon trying to get through the branches, but it was so tarnation thick she couldn't do it, so down she went again, and I had to come home in the dark."

Married.—On the 26th Sept. at St. Mary's, Islington, Francis Budd, Esq. to Miss Mary Ann Little:

"Though autumn's come, this Budd's of use,
And blooms as if 'twere noon;
And nine months hence it may produce
A LITTLE Budd—in June."

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*.

MISS C. FULLER respectfully informs the ladies of Lawrenceburg and its vicinity, that she has commenced the MILLENNARY 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.

November 5, 1833. 50-4*.

EPHRAIM HOLISTER. Nov. 23, 1833. 45-1*.

Fresh Flour.

A few barrels of Fine and Superfine FLOUR, for sale by TOUSEY & DUNN. Oct. 25th, 1833. 41.

NEW GOODS.

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.

TOUSEY & DUNN. Oct. 15th, 1833. 40.

ZANESVILLE SALT, for sale by the bbl. N. & G. SPARKS. Oct. 4, 1833. 38.

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 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 26th, 1833.

No Shuffling!

THOSE indebted to the subscribers, by Note or Book account, are hereby notified and required to make immediate settlement, otherwise they will be proceeded against in the most summary manner the law will allow.

Z. BEDFORD & Co.

Nov. 20, 1833. 45-

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. 33-1f

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, on the 1st of January, 1834, which, if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the general Post Office as dead letters.

Annis Thomas, Armstrong John, Angevine Jas., Armstrong Clarisa, Anderson Andrew, Beach Mark, Bowen Elizabeth, Bean Robert, Brant Joseph, Baity Mary B., Bees Benjamin, Brown Elvy, Baker Henry, Bradberry Thos., Collins Gabriel, Coman Russel, Clark Sophia, Crozier John, Cook Ulysses, Conger David, Calvin Philip S., Craig Daniel Sen., Curtis Thos., Dill James, Dill A. H., (clerk of the circuit court,) Davis William, Egleston Jacob, Fairbanks Almon, Freeland John, Folks W. R., German Catharine, Gerrard Hamilton, Green Liddy Miss, Griswold Wm., Grimes Robert, Holsted Miller, Hibbets James, Hanson Thos., Hillhouse Wm., Hoare Robert, Hamblen Levi, Hopkins Henry, Holmsby Edward, Horner George, Hall David,

James H. F. Kent Jacob, Lamb Alexander, Longwood Willow, Mathew John, McCracken Mark, McKoy Ellis, Milburn Henry, Miller John, McKinley Henry, for Patrick Sheals, Morrison John, McGahan John, McCausland James.

Neal Henry, Nelson Harriet Miss, Nevitt Eliza, Oneil Hiram, Osgood Samuel, Pool Caroline, Palmer Thos., Perine David E. Sr., Parsons Edward, Robinson J. B. Riley Dennis, Ritter Joseph, Shoemaker Blackley, Shepherd Joel, Sherred James, Smith John R., Smith Samuel, Vattier Charles, Vergurson Amos, Walker Robert, Wilson James P. 2; White Jane Miss, Womack Willis G.

J. W. HUNTER, P. M. jan 1, 1834. 52-3w

MASONIC MIRROR AND COLONIZATION ADVOCATE.

It is very philosophically observed by Addison, that our greatest pride arises from doing good to each other, or in other words, being individually serviceable to society. In offering a new enterprise to the notice of the public, the subscribers are aware of the obstacles to be surmounted; but they deem it a reflection upon the intelligence of a free people, to specify the advantages arising from the existence, in the West, of a well founded publication on the two leading subjects of the Mirror and Advocate.

The MIRROR and ADVOCATE, will advocate the unshilled principles of Free Masonry and Colonization. Literature and the Arts shall find in it, an untiring and zealous friend. Sketches of the eloquence of the bar, of the sacred desk, and of popular assemblies, shall occasionally flush in our pages. To these, our poetical column will and another recommendation.

It is useless to be more explicit, as we presume the want the proposed journal is not only admitted, but generally relying upon their love of justice and of public virtue await their decision. The Masonic Mirror and Colonization Advocate, is published every other Tuesday. The terms, are \$1 25 per annum, payable in advance; \$1 50 if not paid until the expiration of six months, or \$1 75 if payment be delayed until the end of the year. Agents will be allowed ten per cent on all subscribers they should obtain. Care will be taken to have the work well packed when sent by mail.

Title Page and Index of contents, will be furnished at the close of each Volume.

McGREGOR & MERIWETHER.
New Castle, Ky.

WOOD!!

Woods are as uncomfortable companions as old age and poverty. Those who have promised us wood, and others who wish to avail themselves of the privilege of making payment in this *seasonable* article, are advised that the roads are tolerably fair. "A word to the wise," &c. EDITOR.

PUBLIC SALE. Notice is given that we shall offer at Public Sale, in the town of Lawrenceburg, on the 2d day of February next, twenty shares of Stock of the Lawrenceburg Bridge Company, and some other personal property, belonging to the estate of the late Timothy Davis, dec'd.

ANDREW MORGAN, Executors.

SAMUEL ELLIOTT, Executors.

jan 10, 1834. 52-3w

CAUTION.—The public are cautioned against purchasing a note or assignment given from me to Anthony, John Hummel, & Co. as said note was given prematurely, without forethought or consideration. The said assignment having been fraudulently obtained, I will not pay it unless compelled by law. jan 1-51*3 JOHN HILL.

ADDISON F. MAYO. Counsellor & Attorney at Law, (late of Kentucky,) having permanently located himself in Lawrenceburg, Ia, respectfully tender his Professional services to the public.—Business entrusted to his care, in the counties of Dearborn, Ripley, Switzerland and Decatur, will receive his prompt and devoted attention. 6^o Office on High street, opposite the Court house. Jan 1

EVENING SCHOOL. The subscriber respectfully informs the young gentlemen and ladies of Lawrenceburg, that he will open an EVENING SCHOOL on the 13th instant, in a room of Thomas Shaw, 2nd door above Judge Porter's office, on Main street; in which he will give instruction, in the following branches, viz: Orthography, Reading, Writing, Common Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Surveying; English Grammar, Composition, Geography, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, and Chemistry. The School will commence, at half past five o'clock, P. M. and continue till half past eight.

Terms from \$1 25 to \$200 per quarter.

A. L. CHILD.

Lawrenceburg, Jan. 10, 1834. 52-3w

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