

For the Palladium.

### To Cecilia.

Haste, gentle maid, to rural air,  
Inhale the sweets of day.  
From smoke to smiling fields repair,  
And Sol's unclouded ray.  
Nodding, no murmur haunts the shade,  
But blessings crown the plains:  
Here, sweet Contentment, heavenly maid,  
And Peace, the seraph, reigns.  
The Lilly and the Rose in bloom,  
Will soon expanded blow,  
And Lilacs pregnant with perfume  
For thee, CECILIA, glow.  
For thee, the Naiads their waters roll,  
The green robed hills are gay,  
Where emblems of thy spotless soul,  
The tender lambskins play.  
Cadence, too, shall fill the vale,  
The Robin tune his voice,  
And music wanton on the gale,  
To bid my love rejoice.  
For lo! each bird exulting wings,  
And pours his little tide,  
Anxious to please the nymph, he sings,  
Who pleases all beside.

B. S. B.

### OFF IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

By WALTER SCOTT.

Off in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond memory brings the light  
Of other days around me;  
The smiles and tears  
Of boyhood's years,  
The words of love then spoken:  
The eyes that shone  
Now dimm'd and gone;  
The cheerful heart now broken.  
Thus in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad memory brings the light  
Of other days around me.  
When I remember all  
The friends, so linked together,  
I've seen around me fall,  
Like leaves in wintry weather,  
I feel like one  
Who treads alone  
Some banquet hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled,  
Whose garlands dead,  
And all but me departed!  
Thus in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad memory brings the light  
Of other days around me.

From the New York Mirror.

### The Croissy Yew.

THE Croissy Yew is a little tale, full of freshness and interest. We will let our readers judge of it by an analysis, and some extracts.  
"I will tell you, sir, why I come every evening to smoke my pipe under the croissy yew."  
So begins the tale. In 1812, the narrator, who had escaped the conscription, by entering college, which he since left, did not know what to do with himself. Meantime, he amused himself by climbing up into a huge yew tree, and casting his eyes over the surrounding country. One moonlight evening, when at his post, he overheard a conscript, who was bidding adieu to his sister and his brotherhood. The latter wept. The more resolute sister said, "Have you not got a colonel? him who enlisted you? Well, go and find your colonel, throw yourself on your knees, and say, 'My lord, I don't want to go away—I don't want to be killed. There are my sister and a wife, who cannot live without me, and who are going to throw themselves into the river. Beat me, colonel, put me in prison, but don't make me go away! Long live the emperor!' He's a noble fellow! Let him leave me in peace, and go about his business! Colonel I am a man and a free one, and I have no right to leave my sister Christine, who won't have me to quit her; and who will hate you, colonel, if you make me go off!"  
The brother smiled at his sister's eagerness, and told her he must have a substitute, and money to pay him.  
"Well," said Christine, "I will give you every thing I've got. My gold cross, my ear-rings, my silk neck-handkerchief, my collets; in a word, all my trinkets, to him who will consent to go."  
"All that does not amount to the price of a man," replied Eugene.  
Christine reflected awhile, and said, catching her brother's arm,  
"Well! I am well worth a man—worth more than a man—oh, certainly I am! I will give myself, then. I will tell somebody or other, 'Go in my brother's place, and I will be your wife. You see I am pretty—a little spoiled, but what matters that! I will love you so, if you will save my brother! Oh, yes! I swear by the golden cross, in which is some of my mother's gray hair, I would willingly marry him who would devote himself to you.'"  
At evening, as they were seated at their humble meal, without being able to touch it, and looking tearfully at each other, some one knocked at the door.  
"Come in," said the young man, hastily drying his eyes.  
An old sergeant made his appearance, saying, "Health! Is the conscript Eugene Leven here?"  
"Yes, sergeant."  
"There," said the soldier, throwing a letter on the table.  
Eugene read slowly at first, but afterwards devoured the paper. It was his discharge in due form. He looked at the old soldier with astonishment.  
"That means your place is taken conscript. It's a pity, though; for your mustaches would have sprouted with a little gun-powder. But enough, you are happy now—farewell."  
And he was going away.  
"Oh, the devil!" said he, as he returned, "Christine Leven—is that your sister? Where is your sister?"  
"Here," said Eugene, pointing to Christine, who was pale with joy and emotion.  
"This one is for you, miss," and he threw a second letter on the table, but stopped short as he saw Christine trembling with agitation, crumpling the letter in her hands, and gazing fixedly on the table.  
"What is the matter, what is the matter?" said Eugene.  
"Dear Christine, let us see that letter! Selfish being that I am, I never thought of it. Let me see who dares to write to you! What does all this mean?"  
And he ran over the letter hastily.  
"Oh, read it aloud," said Christine, "it's all the same to me! Good heavens! this is but just!"  
Eugene read aloud.  
"Miss—I ask nothing—I go away without making any terms—I take your brother's place; you need him, and no one needs me. But I am honest and love

you, ever since I saw you weep. I send you a ring of my mother's. If you have pity on me, you will take the golden cross, in which is some of your mother's gray hair, and which glitters on your neck in the moonlight, this evening you place it in the crevice of the large yew tree, near the branches. I will get it to-morrow morning; then you will wait two years, and if I am not dead, I will bring it back. Will you remember what you swore on that cross! farewell."  
"What does this mean?" said Eugene slowly.  
"How could any one know! Sergeant do you understand this!"  
"Some fellow on the look-out near you."  
"Why then did he not come to us frankly?" answered the young man. "What a way of obliging is this!"  
"Ah," said the soldier, "there's the thing! one's afraid of being treated as a spy; and then, when one is young, and timid, and all full of romantic sentiments! one knows how to write and is afraid to talk, for want of practice; that's it!"  
Eugene shook his head.  
"Soldier!" cried he, "your hand! I will not have this substitute—my sister shall not be sacrificed—I will go with you. See!" And he took up his discharge, and prepared to tear it to pieces.  
Christine stopped him.  
"But what if I want to have him!" said she.  
"After all, it's a fine action on his part. And then he goes without making any terms—and then he is unhappy—and then I have no other means of keeping you—and then I want to be in love with him! He did well, however, in not showing himself—one might have regretted him too much. I will take the cross—but I should like to know—sergeant, have you seen him!"  
"Yes now and then."  
"Well! he is not hump-backed, or bandy-legged, is he?"  
"A good joke! Is the French army recruited with such sort of stuff under the little corporal! Is it not composed of individuals irreproachable as to their persons, and no fools as to morality!"  
"Is he a man of worth?" asked Eugene.  
"Very much so, I answer for it."  
"Well, sir soldier, said Christine, removing from her graceful neck the cross with the black ribbon which supported it; "tell him that he has done well; and place this cross in the hollow of the great yew; and then, say nothing more to him, but do not quit him, do you hear! and try to come back with him, to tell me, 'there he is, it is he himself, he is worthy of you.'"  
Eugene and Louise looked on, without being able to speak. The grenadier rose, took off his cap, received the cross, wiped away a tear, and said, "Enough!"  
Christine turned to her brother and future sister. She was no longer the same person. Her character had assumed a more serious hue. She told Louise, "I, too, am betrothed—the pledge of my faith is in the hands of a soldier of the guards."  
A year afterwards Eugene had to leave his home. The enemy was in France, and he would not have accepted a substitute now if he could have found one. At Montreuil his life was saved by a lieutenant of carabiniers. As this officer informed him that he had no family, Eugene invited him home to his own.

Charles, such was his name, soon won Christine's favor; but she had pledged her troth to her brother's substitute, and she was faithful to him. Then Charles handed her the golden cross, and told her that it was he, who, a poor collegian, ashamed of the noble action he was about to perform, went away without seeing her, and finally rose to the rank of lieutenant.  
"At present, sir," continued the narrator, "we are married. The sergeant died at Waterloo. Eugene and myself have prospered in the world; we live in that little red and white house you see yonder, and I go every evening to smoke my pipe under the Croissy yew."

### A KENTUCKIAN'S ACCOUNT OF A PANTHER-FIGHT.

By James H. Hackett.

I NEVER was down-hearted but once in my life, and that was on seeing the death of a faithful friend, who lost his life in trying to save mine. The fact is, I was one day making tracks homeward, after a long tramp through one of our forests—my rifle carelessly resting on my shoulder—when my favorite dog Sport, who was trotting quietly ahead of me, suddenly stopped stock still, gazed into a big oak tree, bristled up his back, and fetched a loud growl. I looked up and saw, upon a quivering limb, a half-grown panther, crouching down close, and in the very act of springing upon him. With a motion quicker than chain-lightning I levelled my rifle, blazed away, and shot him clean through and through the heart. The varmint, with teeth all set and claws spread, pitched sprawling head foremost to the ground, as dead as Julius Caesar! That was all fair enough; but mark! afore I had hardly dropped my rifle, I found myself thrown down flat on my profile by the old she panther, who that minute sprung from an opposite tree and lit upon my shoulders, heavier than all creation! I feel the print of her devilish teeth and nails there now! My dog grew mighty loving—he jumped a-top and seized her by the neck; so we all rolled and clawed and a pretty considerable tight scratch we had of it. I began to think my right arm was about chawed up; when the varmint, finding the dog's teeth rather hurt her feelings, let me go altogether, and clenched him. Seeing at once that the dog was undermost, and there was no two ways about a chance of a choke-off or let-up about her, I just out jack-knife, and with one slash prehaps I didn't cut the panther's throat deep enough for her to breathe the rest of her life without nostrils! I did feel mighty savage, and, big as she was, I laid hold of her hide by the back with an alligator-grip, and slung her against the nearest tree hard enough to make every bone in her flash fire. "There," says I, "you infernal varmint, root and branch, you are what I call used up!"  
But I turned around to look for my dog, and—and—tears gushed smack into my eyes, as I saw the poor affectionate creature—all of a gore of blood—half raised on his fore legs, and trying to drag his mangled body toward me; down he dropped—I run up to him, whistled loud, and gave him a friendly shake of the paws—for I loved my dog!—but he was too far gone; he just had strength enough to wag his tail feebly—fixed his closing eyes upon me wishfully—then gave a gasp or two, and—all was over.

A retired citizen and his daughter.—"La! Pa, I wish you would never allude to Lawrence-Pointe-lane. Mamma, you know, cannot bear to hear the word mentioned, and says we ought to forget all about it."—"Spose we did, don't think other folks would do the same? Shutting your own eyes won't make the world blind, will it? For my own part I'm proud on't, and even if you and mother hint, you had better blab it at once, and seem not to care about it. Didn't know Dick Swayles, didst? Bad health; obliged to go every year to Harrowgate and the watering places; always live at boardinghouse; first day at dinner rapped table for silence, stood up and addressed the company: 'Ladies and gentlemen, my name's Dick Swayles, Frenchchurch-street, London, Russia broker. I have a sister who made a runaway match with a fellow of bad character, named Hackelstone; and a

second cousin who was transported for swindling. That's all the harm I know of the whole family; and I mention it now to save you all the trouble of ferreting it out."

A traveller crossing the Green Mountains, in Vermont, in the month of August, discovered a bare headed and barefooted urchin, with a large tin bucket by his side, digging into a deep snow drift; and very innocently put the question—  
"My young lad, what do you intend to do with that snow?"  
"Why, sir, mother wants to thaw it to get water to wash with."  
"Then why not take it from the top of the drift, instead of digging so deep?"  
"Why, sir, that on the top aint good for any thing—the warm weather has dried all the water out on't it.—Liverpool Mercury.

From Wardwell's Illustrations of American Characteristics.—Jonathan, where was you going to yesterday when I saw you going to mill.  
Why I was going to mill to be sure.  
Well I wish I'd seen you—I'd got you to carry a grist for me.  
Why you did see me, didn't you?  
Yes, but not till you had got clean out of sight.

### Copartnership.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that they have entered into partnership in the  
MERCANTILE business in the  
TOWNS OF HARRISON, OHIO.  
Their stock consists in a seasonable and general assortment of

**DRY GOODS, HATS, GROCERIES, IRON, HARDWARE, CASTINGS, &c.**  
WITH A QUANTITY OF

**Ready made Clothing;**

All of which they will sell low for Cash or Country Produce. They solicit and hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

SAMUEL McCURDY.

JOSEPH W. WALDORF.

Harrison, Feb. 16, 1834. 6-3w

### MAJOR & LANE, Attorneys,

HAVE formed a partnership, and will practice Law in the Superior and Inferior Courts in Indiana, & in the counties of Boone, Ky., and Hamilton, 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. All claims put in their hands for collection, by non-residents, will be promptly attended to.  
Lawrenceburgh, Nov. 15, 1833. 44-lyr

### 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.  
Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 10th, 1833. 35-1f

### ADDISON F. MAYO,

Counselor & Attorney at Law, late of Kentucky, having permanently located himself in Lawrenceburgh, Indiana, respectfully tenders 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. Office on High street, opposite the Court house.  
Lawrenceburgh, Jan. 1, 1834. 50-1f

### FARMERS LOOK HERE!!

THE subscribers desire to inform you and the public generally, that they have, and will continue to keep on hand, a constant supply of first rate IMPROVED PLOUGHS; which they will warrant to be superior to any that have yet been manufactured in the Western country. Also,

**Shovel Ploughs, Harrows, LOG-CHAINS, &c.**

Together with a general assortment of farming implements, which they will sell on reasonable terms.

CRONTZ & WYMOND.

Lawrenceburgh, Feb. 18, 1834. 6-3mo.

PROBATE COURT of Dearborn county, February term 1834. In the matter of the estate of THOMAS HUDDLESTON.

ON PETITION FOR FINAL SETTLEMENT. Now comes Samuel H. Dowden and James Murray, acting administrators of Thomas Huddleston, deceased, and file their petition and final account, verified on oath; and paying final settlement thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby given to the heirs and creditors of the said Thomas Huddleston, dec. and to all other persons concerned, that the court will proceed to act on said petition on the second day of the next May term of said court, and will then make final settlement of said estate. By order of the court.

JAMES DILL, Clk.

February 17, 1834. 6-3w.

PROBATE COURT of Dearborn county, February term, 1834. In the matter of the estate of BAXTER DAVIS, dec'd. Geo. W. Anderson, Adm'r.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1834. On the hearing of the complaint of the said administrator, at this term setting forth the insufficiency of the real and personal estate of the said Baxter Davis, dec'd., to satisfy the debts against the same; it is ordered by the court that unless the creditors of said estate notify the administrator of the existence and extent of their respective claims, by filing the same, or a statement of the nature, description, and date of the contract or assumption, upon which the same be founded, in the clerk's office of this court, previous to the final distribution of the assets of said estate, such claims will be postponed in favour of the more diligent creditors; and further that the said court will at their next term, to be held on the second Monday in May next, proceed to hear, act upon and determine such claims as shall have been filed in this matter. By order of the Probate court of Dearborn county.

JAMES DILL, Clk.

February 17, 1834. 6-6w.

### TIMOTHY & CLOVER SEED,

KEPT constantly on hand and for sale, by L. W. JOHNSON. Cash, and the highest price, given for all kinds of grass and other seeds. Jan 30

HORSE-BILLS, with the choice of cuts, neatly printed at this Office, on short notice.

### LEATHER.

A CONSTANT supply of Calf, Kip, Upper and Sole Leather, for sale low for cash, by (Cash paid for Hides & SKINS.) L. W. JOHNSON. Jan 30

### 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 Lawrenceburgh, 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 deposit for Pension Money.—Any information relative to the mode of proceeding to obtain claims, will be given. Persons who apply to this office, will do well to make application on the 4th of March and September annually.

D. SYMMES MAJOR.

November 15, 1833. 44-3mo

### Major Jack Downing's Magazine.

BY LILLY, WAIT, & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE publishers are encouraged by the extraordinary demand for the Letters of Major Jack Downing, to issue the original and most popular of his writings, including his life, in a periodical form. After completing the first volume, should sufficient encouragement be afforded, the Major may, no doubt, be induced to continue his interesting description of public affairs, and other matters. This Volume will be completed in eight parts of thirty-six pages each, and will contain ELEVEN original designs by Johnston, and furnished in any part of the United States postage free for one dollar, & SEVEN COPIES will be furnished to any one address, postage free, for FIVE DOLLARS. Payment in all cases to be made in advance, and free of expense to the publishers.

### THE PRESSURE—NO JOKE.

THE removal of the deposits, and other causes operating still more prejudicially upon the private interests of the undersigned, compel him to request, conjure, entreat and almost beg those indebted to him for carrying newspapers, to discharge the same with all possible despatch. He hopes those who have received his services, in the way named, will consider this a pointed appeal to their justice and magnanimity; and do him the favor to acknowledge it in the "solid charms," labelled "Dei gratia" or "E pluribus unum." He would further remark, that although he has for some time been acting for the printer, he has never learned the art, presumed to be possessed by that notorious personage, of "hanging upon air;" nor has the hardy animal on which he makes his weekly peregrinations, altogether found out the knack of existing on nothing, though in justice to her he will admit that she has come as near it, as it was reasonable to expect.

JUSTUS SORTWELL.

### SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that we shall expose to sale, at the court house door, in Lawrenceburgh, on Saturday the 20th day of March next, the following described property to wit: a part of lot No. 41, in the town of Lawrenceburgh, and county of Dearborn, beginning at the corner of said lot No. 41, on high street, thence with Walnut street to an alley, thence South West with said alley 22 feet thence running in a line parallel with the line of Walnut street to High st., thence Northwardly 22 feet to the corner of said lot No. 41, or place of beginning; & to be sold on the following terms and conditions: one third of the purchase money in hand on the day of sale, with interest from said day, and the remaining third within two years from the day of sale, with interest; the deferred payments to be well secured—and provided also that the same shall not be sold for a less sum than \$2000. This property having been found incapable of partition or division, is sold for the benefit of the claimants, George P. Buell & J. H. Lane; and the heirs of David Askew, deceased. By order of the Probate court of Dearborn county, February term, 1834.

JABEZ PERCIVAL,

ASA SMITH,

WM. TATE,

February 17, 1834. 6-4w.

### STOCK

### Of the State Bank of Indiana.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Books, for the subscription of Stock in the respective Branches of the State Bank of Indiana, will be opened at the following places, for their respective Districts, on the seventh day of April next, by Commissioners appointed by the Directors of the State Bank; and said Books will be kept open between the hours of 9 and 12 o'clock A. M. each day, for the space of thirty days thereafter, (Sundays excepted,) and will accordingly be closed on the tenth day of May next.

In District No. 1, at Indianapolis, Marion county.  
In District No. 2, at Lawrenceburgh, in Dearborn county.  
In District No. 3, at Richmond, in Wayne county.  
In District No. 4, at Madison, in Jefferson county.  
In District No. 5, at New Albany, Floyd county.  
In District No. 6, at Evansville, in Vanderburgh county.  
In District No. 7, at Vincennes in Knox county.  
In District No. 8, at Bedford in Lawrence county.  
In District No. 9, at Terre Haute in Vigo county.  
In District No. 10, at Lafayette in Tippecanoe county.

By order of the Board of Directors of the State Bank of Indiana.

February 14, A. D. 1834.

JAMES M. RAY, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE STATE BANK

Of Indiana, Indianapolis. } 6-

### 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 to the United States, and of the State of Indiana. of a 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 for every of its self, by the aid of which every intelligent reading person may be enabled to transact ordinary law business correctly, without the aid of counsel.

July 20th, 1833.

### Revised Laws of Indiana.

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.

### NOTICE

### To Canal Contractors AND LABORERS.

THERE will be put under contract, on the FIRST DAY OF MAY NEXT, at Treaty Ground, Wabash county, Indiana, from

30 to 25 Miles in length of the

### WABASH & ERIE CANAL;

Embracing ONE LARGE AQUEDUCT over the St. Mary's River, near the town of Fort Wayne; ONE AQUEDUCT over Clear Creek; TWO DAMS across the Wabash River; SEVEN or EIGHT LOCKS; SEVEN or EIGHT BLUFF BANKS; several LARGE CULVERTS; and other heavy works on the Canal Line, between Huntington and Treaty Ground. Plans, Profiles of the route, and specifications of the work to be let, will be exhibited at Fort Wayne, Huntington, and Treaty Ground.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of the work will be received from the 24th to the 29th of April, at Fort Wayne and Huntington, and from the 24th of April to the 1st of May, at Treaty Ground, where the awards of the Contractors will be made. From the large amount of work that is to be let, it is hoped that a general attendance will be given by Contractors, as the amount which will be put under contract, will, in some small degree, depend upon the number of Contractors who may attend the letting.

32 miles of the WABASH and ERIE CANAL, are now under contract, and progressing with considerable activity. The state of Indiana has made provision for an energetic prosecution of the work. During the present year, MORE THAN SIXTY MILES WILL BE PUT UNDER CONTRACT; and from

2 TO 3000 LABORERS

Will be required for THREE or FOUR YEARS, for the operations contemplated. Almost any number that may come to the line will find ready employment at GOOD WAGES FOR CASH, in a healthy country, where LANDS ARE CHEAP & easy to acquire. The Canal route is mostly located in the centre of a rich body of NEW LANDS, which are sold at low rates, and for three-fourths of the purchase money, on a long credit. Many emigrant and native laborers during the last year, from the proceeds of their labor alone, purchased tracts of land of 80 and 160 acres, and became respectable settlers and land holders. Perhaps there is no part of the United States where money can be employed to so great an advantage; where property can be so easily obtained, or where it is so rapidly increasing in value.

On the last day of receiving proposals, at the letting, a few choice

### Tracts of Land

Will be offered to the highest bidder. They embrace a valuable

Mill-Site, on the Salamanca river, Within Two Miles of the Canal.

The site will be situated at the head of the pool formed by a dam across the Wabash immediately below the junction of the Salamanca, to introduce a Feeder into the Canal, and of course will afford easy access for Canal Boats from the Mill-site to the Canal. A great variety of excellent Lands, in the vicinity of the Canal may also be purchased at private entry, which offers reasonable inducement to Land Buyers as well as Canal Contractors and Laborers to attend the letting.

D. BULL, } Canal  
S. LEWIS, } Com-  
J. B. JOHNSON, } miss'ry.

Fort Wayne, Feb. 14, 1834. 7-Sw

### Dissolution of Partnership.

THE undersigned, having sold their Grocery establishment to John Hood & D. E. Bedford, hereby notify the public that the late partnership existing between Z. Bedford & Joseph Saltmarsh, under the name of Z. BEDFORD & Co. was dissolved by mutual consent on the 6th inst. Accounts due to or from said firm will be settled by either of the undersigned. All those indebted by account, note or otherwise to said firm, are requested to make settlement without delay, as no longer indulgence will be given. Z. BEDFORD, JOSEPH SALTMARSH.

Lawrenceburgh, March 6, 1834. 8-3w

### Rail Road Notice.

A MEETING of the Directors of the Lawrenceburgh and Indianapolis Rail Road Company, will be held at the house of Jesse Hunt, in Lawrenceburgh, on the 4th Monday of the present month.

The books for subscription of stock are now open in each county on the line, under the direction of the directors therein. Those for this county may be seen at the office of the subscriber, in Lawrenceburgh, where subscription will be received. By order of the board, not more than \$5 per share can be called for in any one 6 months.

G. H. DUNN, Clk.

Lawrenceburgh, March 6, 1834.

### Estray Steer.

TAKEN UP by George Arnold, of Logan township, Dearborn county, Indiana, on the 10th day of December, 1833, A RED STEER, with some white in his face and on his belly; marked with a crop off the right ear, and under bit in the same; a crop off the left ear and a slit in the same; supposed to be 4 years old and of a large growth. Appraised to be worth \$14, by Adam Anders and Adam Rife, before me this 3d day of March, 1834.

I do certify the above to be a true copy.

8-3w JOHN GODLEY, J. p.

### 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 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. Ferris's 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, 1832. 12-1f.

INSURANCE. The subscriber having been appointed AGENT of the Protection Insurance Company, in the place of G. H. Dunn, Esq. resigned, will continue the business of Insuring buildings, merchandise, &c. and also, keel boats, flat boats and their cargoes, on liberal terms. Office on High street, a few doors below Z. Bedford & Co's. grocery.

P. L. SPOONER.

Lawrenceburgh, Nov 28, 1833. 40-