

## JACK'S COURTSHIP.

One Sunday eve, when all was still,  
Save but the whistling whip-poor-will;  
Jack left his home in dashing style,  
To meet his sweet-heart with a smile.

Now she was very fond of beaux,  
And highly pleased in Jack to find  
A chap so true, and thus arose  
A thought to trifle in her mind.

She slighted all Jack's kind remarks,  
As trifling with her prey so sure;  
But Jack, as wise as other sparks,  
Such slights as these would not endure.

And thus the evening pass'd away,  
Jack said few words but she said none;  
Jack's temper rose, and he rose too,  
And left his sweet-heart all alone.

As on his horse Jack sat upright,  
Says she to him, "My dear, good bye:  
I'll be at home next Sunday night."  
"Will you?" says Jack, "and so will I."

## WOMAN.

O! fair in that bright hour, when Fortune smiles,  
And the fond world is kind, and all is gay,  
And she the gayest of the throng;  
Playful and wild, voluptuous, delicate!  
In the world's sunny garden of all joyance,  
A dawning butterfly—an airy fawn!  
A thing to be indulged, and lightly chased:  
Caught but not captured; ransomed with a kiss!  
Her word, her glance, a law; and her caprice  
Reason complete; but, fairer still,  
When the dark clouds spread o'er our shining life,  
In sickness, and in sorrow, and in toil—  
When by the suffering couch she sweetly tends,  
With steps that yield no sound; and eye that claims  
No sleep.

Deeming devotion duty. Beauteous being!  
Who shares our grief, and, sharing, soothes the pang;  
For then man feels, 'mid all his misery,  
Bliss still remains with such a ministrant;  
And labor, with no guerdon but her love,  
Is not inglorious; but in that fell hour—  
Too oft the doom of the child of song,  
And those quick spirits, whose creative brain,  
Raise up the demon they cannot control—  
In that fell hour of agony and hate.

## The Disappointed Politician.

A Tale of the Court of Sweden.

TOLD BY A LADY.

"Should you like to be a queen, Christina?" said Count Piper, in a tone of affected carelessness, to his beautiful young daughter, who was reclining upon a couch, nursing a lap-dog.

"Queen of hearts," said the petite Venus, without raising her head.

"That empire is your own already," returned the politician.

"Then I have no ambition to extend my dominions. I have more subjects, at present, than I well know how to manage."

"How! I was not aware, madam, that you had lovers. Surely you are too prudent to encourage their addresses."

"Indeed! I am not so obligingly grateful for homage which I consider as my due. There is but one man in the world for whom I feel the least tender regard."

The brow of the prime minister of Sweden darkened.

"And pray, who is the favored Adonis?"

Christina blushed, looked enchantingly simple, and redoubled the caresses she was bestowing upon her dog. The count repeated the question.

"My cousin, Adolphus Von Hesse."

"You have not been so foolish as to fall in love with that boy?"

"Boy, indeed! No, I walked into love with him; for I cannot remember the day when he first appeared lovely in my eyes."

"Nonsense! You have been brought up together. 'Tis a mere sisterly regard."

"I should be very sorry if Adolphus were my brother."

"But the youth is portionless; has no maintenance but his commission and my bounty."

"He is handsome and brave; and, when I discovered that he had fine eyes, and that they spoke the most eloquent language in the world, I never examined the depth of his purse."

"My dear girl, you must forget him," said the count, passing his arm tenderly around her waist.

"My good sire, I don't mean to try.—You are not indifferent to his amiable qualities, and love him yourself."

"Not well enough to make him my heir."

"And you will not render us the happiest couple in the world," said Christina, her fine eyes sparkling like sapphires through her tears.

"Christina, you have been a spoiled child. I have given you too much your own way; and now you demand impossibilities. You are not old enough to choose a husband for yourself. Be a good girl, and your aunt shall introduce you at court; and then you will see your brave young king."

"The rude monster! I have no wish to see him. Besides, he hates women."

"'Tis a libel. He is in love with you."

"With me! I never saw him in my life."

"But he has seen you, and he says—"

"Ah, my dear father, what does he say?"

"You do not care for the opinion of a rude monster, and a woman-hater?"

"Ah, but he is a king. What did he say?"

But the count was determined to keep the secret; and no coaxing, in which feminine art the little flirt was a perfect adept, could weed it out of him.

"Christina, I shall bring an officer home to sup with me: you must treat him with respect, as I intend him for your husband."

"But I will never have him," said Christina, laughing as the count left the room.

"If I do not marry my soldier, I will die a maid."

"Bravely resolved, sweetheart," cried Von Hesse, stepping from behind the arras. It is worthy of you to be so determined, to hear you advocate a cause so hopeless as mine."

"Hopeless! why the battle is half won. My father's anger is like the dew upon the grass, which the first sunny smile evaporates. Prithce, do not sigh, and fold your arms, and look so sentimentally solemn. Love will pay the piper, and we shall dance a merry tune."

"You suffer hope to deceive you, Christina. I know your father better. Ah, Christina! you will not be able to refuse the magnificent bribe he will offer in exchange for the warm heart and devoted attachment of your cousin."

"I perceive that you are determined that I shall increase the list of faithless lovers," said Christina, pouting, "in spite of the late convincing proof you so treacherously obtained of my constancy."

"Dearest love, you mistake my meaning. Dry these tears, Christina! I am not stoic enough to withstand such eloquence."

"Why did you cause them to flow?" said Christina, still sobbing. "Was it merely to indulge in the levity of kissing them away; or were you jealous of some imaginary rival? What think you of that antidote to the tender emotions of the heart, Count Ericson?"

"Ah, Christina?"

"Why that sigh, Adolphus?"

"Your father will introduce you to-night, a new lover, and I—I shall be forgotten."

"You deserve the fate you anticipate, for entertaining these unjust suspicions.—But you are a man—and I forgive you."

"Then you really love me, Christina?"

"Am I to tell you so a thousand times? You must be tired of the repetition of that word."

"On the contrary, 'tis ever new to me."

"We love each other," said Christina; "but my father will not, at present, give his consent to our union; and we must wait patiently till he does."

"And if that period should not arrive?"

"Never fear."

"But Christina, I do fear."

"Our happiness would not be increased by an act of disobedience."

"I thought as much, Christina: you have grown very prudent."

"I cannot break my father's heart."

"But mine?"

"Adolphus, if I am not yours with my father's consent, I will never wed another. But he is so kind—so good—I am his only child. No, no—I cannot disobey him."

The young soldier frowned, and walked several times hastily across the room, at every turn stopping to contemplate the tyrant who held his heart in her chains. Christina was trying to look grave; but the roguish dimples, which gave such a charm to her rosy mouth, were ready to expand, upon the first provocation, into a hearty laugh. It was impossible for the little beauty to look sad for two minutes together. Von Hesse was in no laughing mood. He was in the very heroics of love; and his distorted fancy magnified the reasonable impediments to his union with Christina into mountains, guarded by those hope distinguishing monsters, ambition and avarice. Ignorant of her father's designs, and firmly confiding in his parental love, Christina saw no difficulty in the matter; and she was greatly diverted by the perplexed and jealous asurances of her love. Von Hesse was out of humor. He dared not complain of Christina's coolness; and he, therefore, endeavored to draw upon her compassion by railing at himself.

"Christina, I have suffered a fatal passion to mislead me. I will not repay the debt of gratitude I owe your father by robbing him of his child. Farewell, Christina. I go to join my regiment. Should I fall in battle, sometime time of Von Hesse."

His voice faltered—the tears rushed into Christina's eyes. Von Hesse was at her feet. All his magnanimous resolution vanished; and the lovers parted more enamored with each other than ever.

If Adolphus was inclined to despair of the success of his suit, Christina, on the other hand, was too sanguine in believing that small opposition would be made to her wishes. The influence she maintained over her father was great; but it was not without limitation. She reigned an absolute queen over his household. Her comfort, her taste, and her inclinations were consulted in every thing; but her power extended no further. To Christina politics were a forbidden subject; the count suffered no female interference in State affairs. But, latterly, he had related much of the court news to his daughter, and was always eulogizing the young monarch, whose favorite he had the good fortune to be, and who was daily heaping upon him fresh marks of his affection and esteem. This brave prince, whose eccentricities had filled all Europe with astonishment, had been introduced, in cognition, to Christina, and in spite of his professed antipathy to the sex, was secretly among the train of her admirers; a circumstance which gratified the pride, and called forth all the ambitious hopes of her father.—Nor was it unreasonable for the politician to suppose, that the youth who had commenced his reign by crowning himself, and beating the united forces of Denmark, Saxony and Russia, would scrupulously consult the etiquette of courts in the choice of a wife. In his charming daughter count Piper thought he beheld the future queen of Sweden.

The hint which he had dropped about the young king's admiration of her personal charms, did not fail to make an impression on the lively Christina. She knew she was beautiful; and the agreeable consciousness of the fact was displayed with such natural ease and gaiety, that what would have appeared absurd in another female, increased the attractions of Christina. Fond of admiration, she was pleased with those gallant attentions from the other sex which all other women secretly love to receive. Her attachment to Von Hesse was steady and sincere; but she thought it no treason against the sovereignty of love to appear agreeable as she could in the eyes of all men. She received their homage as a matter of course; but it was only when Adolphus approached her that her voice became tremulous; the brilliancy of her eye softened, and her heart beat with reciprocal tenderness.—Christina would not have died for love; but she would have retained through life a painful impression of the lost object of her early affections.

In spite of her lover's jealous fears, the spirit of coquetry induced her to bestow an extra ten minutes on the business of the toilette; and, when she entered the hall, where supper was prepared for her father and his solitary guest with unusual magnificence, she looked perfectly captivating. The stranger advanced to meet her, and in an awkward and constrained manner led her to her seat at the head of the table. Great was Christina's disappointment in recognising, in a new lover, an old and familiar face. "Count Ericson!" she muttered to herself; "what does my father mean by introducing such a dull wooer to me?"

And who was Count Ericson? Patience, gentle reader: a tall, raw-boned youth, in captain's uniform, with large blue eyes, a high aquiline nose, ruddy cheeks and yellow curling hair; slovenly in his dress, ungraceful in all his movements, and so blunt and uncourtous in conversation that he had been Christina's butt and aversion. For some weeks past this half-grown man had been a constant visitor at her father's table, with whom he was often closeted for hours. Christina, out of very mischief, had played off, upon this luckless wight, all her artillery of bright glances and wretched smiles, without being able to extort from him a single compliment. He would sit and stare at her for hours, without speaking a word; and sometimes, but this was seldom the case, he condescended to laugh at her bright sallies.—Christina had given him up in despair, and great was her indignation at her father's providing her with such a spouse; & she determined to affront him the first time they were left alone together. As if aware of her hostile intentions, the silent youth endeavored to exert his powers of pleasing, and for the first time, commenced a conversation with his fair enslaver, by abruptly asking her what she thought of Alexander the Great?

Christina burst out a laughing, and replied with great simplicity that she had never thought much about him; but she remembered, whilst reading his history, considering him a madman—

Ericson eagerly demanded her reason for pronouncing *non compos mentis* the greatest conqueror the world ever saw?

"Had Alexander been as wise a man as he was a conqueror," said Christina; "he would have learned to govern himself before he undertook the subjugation of the world."

Ericson reddened, and his proud eye flashed, as he replied with some warmth.

"Cannot you madam, enter into the noble zeal which hurries a brave man into the focus of danger, and reduces him to relinquish life, and all its petty enjoyments to gain the wreath of immortal fame?"

"No, indeed!" returned Christina; "I have no feelings in common with the destroyer. I would rather be celebrated for conferring blessings upon my fellow-creatures, than be immortalized by their curses.—I have ever looked upon great conquerors as fools or mad-men—a scourge to their own people, and an intolerable pest of society."

"My lord," said the minister, striving to mollify the rising cholera of his guest, "you must pay no heed to my daughter's imperfections. Her knowledge of battles and conquerors is confined to the chess-board. On that limited sphere, she enacts the general so well, that even an old soldier like me finds some difficulty in turning her audacity."

Ericson regained his composure, and turning to the laughter-looking Christina, with more gallantry than she had imagined him capable of displaying, challenged her to play a game with him.

"With all my heart," said Christina; but if I should beat you?"

"It would be the first time that I have been vanquished by you, lady Christina," said Ericson looking her full in the face.

Christina colored, and cast her eyes to the ground, only to flash them again upon the count with a proud glance of mingled coquetry and disdain. But the ice was broken—the bashful youth had gained more confidence; and he met her indignant look with an expression of admiration and defiance.

"There is more mettle in this proud boy than I imagined," thought Christina as she took her seat at the chess-board; "my father has set me to play a dangerous game."

She shaded her glowing cheek with her hand, and fixed her eyes immovably on the board, determined, out of pure contradiction to play as stupidly as she possibly could, to mortify her opponent. The game however, required no particular skill to insure a conquest on her part. Ericson scarcely looked at his pieces. His moves were made without judgment: they were rash and easily counter-planned.

"My queen gives check to the king," said Christina, with a triumphant air.

"Fair tyrant," said the defeated, "do not you wish that you could make the king your prisoner?"

"No, it is enough that I have him in my power."

"Most completely," said Ericson rising and pushing the board from him: "you have check-mated me."

"Father, how could you impose upon me by bringing Count Ericson here as my wooer? Do you imagine that a girl of any sensibility or taste to condescend to marry that awkward boy?"

"He is nineteen; just two years your senior; is brave, wealthy, and nobly born. What would you desire more?"

"My cousin," said Christina; "as to this count Ericson, I detest him, and mean to tell him so the very next time I have the misfortune to spend a whole evening in his company."

But many days passed away and Christina was too much amused in tormenting her unfortunate lover, to put her threat in practice. Besides, Von Hesse purposely absented himself from the house; or when present, behaved in so cold and distant a manner, that Christina saw no other way of restoring him to his senses than by flirting with the count.

"I had the misfortune to dream of you last night," she said one morning to the enamoured youth: "I wish for the future, that you would not presume to disturb my slumbers by your unwelcome presence."

"I, too, had a dream," said Ericson: "I dreamt that you smiled upon me, and I was happy."

"You must take dreams by their opposites," said Christina. "I know better, waking, where to bestow my smiles."

"How did I appear to you last night?" said the count.

"Oh, just as agreeable as you do to-day."

"You must take dreams by their opposites," said Christina. "I know better, waking, where to bestow my smiles."

"How did I appear to you last night?" said the count.

"Oh, just as agreeable as you do to-day."

"Scornful girl, teach me how to woo you," cried Ericson, suddenly imprinting a kiss upon her ruby lips.

"This freedom, the rudeness of which he was not quite aware of, was repaid by so smart a blow, that the offender, as he rubbed his crimsoned cheek, marvelled how it could have been inflicted by a hand so soft and delicate.

"Your father led me to imagine," he said, in a sulken tone, "that you would not receive my addresses with indifference."

"My father knew nothing about the matter, said the indignant Christina, or he never would have introduced to his daughter such an unmanly youth. But you are not an object of indifference—"

Before she could conclude the ominous sentence Von Hesse stood before her.

"Who are you, sir?" demanded Ericson, fiercely.

"A soldier," said Von Hesse, flinging his sword carelessly upon the table: "one who has bled in the cause of his country, and is ready to die in her service."

"We must be friends," Ericson, extending his hand.

"We are rivals," said Von Hesse drawing back.

"Does Christina love you?"

"She has told me so a thousand times. See what it is to trust to the faith of woman. You are no longer an object of indifference, and I resign my claims."

"To whom?" said Christina, the tears slowly gathering in her eyes.

"The king said Von Hesse," turning away.

"Say!" said Charles. The young man reluctantly obeyed. "I have seen your face before—what is your name?"

Adolphus Von Hesse, the son of the brave officer, who died on the field of battle, and left me no other heritage than his good name and my mother's tears."

"And where did you receive that scar upon your left temple?"

"In the battle of Narva, where your majesty, with a handful of men, defeated the armies of Russia."

"You need no other passport to my favor," said Charles, raising him from the ground, as he attempted to kneel and kiss his hand. "That glorious day made me set the part of a soldier, and I felt like a man. Then turning to Christina, who had already dried up her tears, he said with an air of pleasantry, "By my sword, maiden, I am a serry wooer."

That blow of thine has frightened away all the cupids that had possession of my heart. Do you love this brave youth?"

"Most sincerely."

"What prevents your union?"

"My father refuses to make us happy."

"On What plea?"

"He has higher views for his daughter?"

"Umph!" said Charles, "I see through them now; but love has outwitted the politician, Christina, if your father refuses to bestow you in marriage on the man of your heart, why—I will. Charles, though and uncourtous lover, is not an ungenerous friend."

The delighted pair sunk at his feet; and, with blunt good humor, he united their hands. Then, bending over the blushing Christina, he pressed upon her snowy brow the last kiss he ever preferred to woman.

Will your majesty pardon me, whispered Christina, "for inflicting such a severe blow on your royal cheek?"

"Silence!" returned Charles; "have I not amply revenged the injury? My bride must be wooed in the field of battle, and won mid the shouts of victory."

The following week he honored the marriage of Christina and Adolphus in his royal presence; and the disappointed politician alone wore a grave countenance at the feast.

**Geo. P. Buell & Geo. W. Lane.**  
RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they have just received a large supply of  
**Spring & Summer Goods,**  
Among which are  
Blue, Black, Brown, Olive, Invisible, Drab, Green and Steel Mix Broad Cloths;  
Fancy, Striped and Blue Cassimeres;  
Dark, Blue, Brown and Steel Mix Cassinets;  
Summer Cloth;  
French and Brown Irish Linen;  
Blue and Mix Cotton Twills;  
Painted Muslin, Gingham and Calicoes;  
Fancy Gause, Silk & Crape, Deleandress Hank'rs;  
Black and White Crapes;  
Superior Black Sattin;  
Black, Brown, Sky-blue and Brown-watered Silk Pongee, Black Veils, Plain and Figured Bobinets; &c. &c.

AN ASSORTMENT OF  
**Saddlery, Hard & Queensware,**  
CROSSCUT, HAND & CIRCULAR SAWS,  
CRADLE, GRASS & BRIER SCYTHES,  
WILLIAMS' CAST STEEL AXES,  
Tire, Band, Square, Round, & Hoop Iron,  
American Blister & Cast Steel;  
Also, a quantity of  
**Coffee, Sugar & Molasses;**  
A FEW BBLs. OF WHISKEY;  
All of which they are offering for sale at the store room lately occupied by Maj. John P. Dunn.  
Lawrenceburgh, April 1, 1834. 12

**NEW GOODS.**  
THE subscribers are receiving from New-York and Philadelphia, a large and general assortment of **FRENCH, INDIA AND AMERICAN**  
**DRY GOODS:**  
ALSO,  
**HARDWARE, GROCERIES & Crockery;**  
Fur, Leghorn and Palm Huts,  
Tuscan, Leghorn and Straw Bonnets,  
Boots and Shoes, Books, Brandy and Wine; which they will sell low.  
N. & G. SPARKS.  
May 9, 1834. 17

**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. 35-41

**Notice of Partnership.**  
THE undersigned have entered into partnership, for the purpose of **MERCHANTISING** in the town of Lawrenceburgh, under the name and style of **J. P. Dunn & Co.** Old customers and the public generally, are respectfully invited to examine their goods, and extend to them a share of patronage.  
April 1, 1834. JOHN P. DUNN. JACOB P. DUNN.

**Elizabethtown High School.**  
D. M. STEWART.  
WILL open an English and Classical School in Elizabethtown, on Monday, May 19th inst. He is prepared to teach the branches usually embraced in a literary education, and being a graduate of Miami University, the course of study will be adapted to those who wish to enter there. He would refer to the faculty of Miami University, for any information as to qualifications; and for particulars, to **J. Mills, Esq., C. & I. D. Mills, and E. Hunt, Elizabethtown.**  
Terms—\$1 75, \$2 25, and \$3 00 per quarter, according to the branches taught.  
Boarding can be had on moderate terms.  
May 3, 1834. 16-3w\*

**Rail Road Company.**  
THE subscribers of the stock in the Lawrenceburgh and Indianapolis Rail Road Company, are hereby notified that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of said Company, held at Greensburgh on the 27th day of April, 1834, the following order was made:  
Ordered, That a call of one dollar per share be and is hereby made, which the stockholders are required to pay on or before the fourth day of July next—and that the same may be paid to Stephen Lindlow, Treasurer, at Lawrenceburgh; to Elias Conwell, at Napoleon; to Wm. B. Ewing, Thomas Hendricks, or James Freeman, at Greensburgh; to John Walker or Wm. J. Penlee, at Shelbyville; and to Benjamin I. Blythe or James Blake, at Indianapolis. Certificates of stock will be ready for delivery at the above named places.  
GEO. H. DUNN, Clerk.  
Lawrenceburgh, May 9, 1834.  
The Democrat and the Journal, Indianapolis, will please publish the above.

**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. 44-1yr

## New Spring & Summer GOODS.

THE subscriber has just received from Philadelphia, (which he is ready to show, at the Store Room formerly occupied by John & West,) a  
**General assortment of Goods,**  
Suited to the present and approaching season,  
CONSISTING IN PART OF  
**BROAD CLOTHS,**  
Super blue, invisible green, London smoke, Olive brown, blue, mixed, and drab.  
**SATINETTS.**  
Blue, brown, gadette, and premium mixed. A new article of fashionable striped do.  
**SILKS.**  
Real black Italian lustrings, black gro. do. Swiss, black gro. de nap and Seshaws. Mantus, Sarsanette and lavantine satins. Colored gro. de naps, plain and figured, Colored Florence and satins.  
A variety of  
**DRESS HANDKERCHIEFS.**  
Consisting of blond gauze, gro. de zane, Gro. de naps, popeline, and crape de chine, Superfine gauze, and crape scarf, Figured and plain bobinets, Thread and bobinett laces, and inserting, Bobinett and Swiss capes, White and black bobinett veils, Black, green, and white gauze, do. Irish linen, lawns, and linen cambrics, Linen cambric handkerchiefs, Super gauze ribbons, and beltings, Pink, white and black Italian crape, Plain, striped and corded gingham, Painted Muslin, Plain, figured and crossbarred jaconet, Plain and figured Swiss, book and cambric muslin, Corded skirts, Linen and cotton table disper, Circassians, merinoes and bombazettes.  
**Men's Summer Wear,**  
CONSISTING OF SUMMER CLOTHS.  
Merino, cassimere, brociell, Princetta, and lasting, Real linen drilling, Blue and yellow nankeens, Superior silk velvet, White and colored marseilles vesting, Valentia, Satin face and silk do.  
**STOCKS.**  
Bombazin, plain and figured silk, Black Italian cravats, Gentlemen's and Ladies gloves, Brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings, Checks, plaids, and ticks, &c. &c. HATS, BOOTS, AND SHOES, of all kinds, With a general assortment of  
**Hardware & Cutlery,**  
Queensware, Glassware, and Groceries.  
ALSO,  
Bar Iron, Castings, Nails, and Window Glass, &c. &c. &c.  
C. R. WEST.  
April 25th, 1834. 16-41  
He feels grateful for past favors, and respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.  
C. R. W.

**NEW STORE.**  
**RODNEY & BURTON,**  
(Lately from the East.)  
HAVE commenced the Mercantile Business in Lawrenceburgh, in one of Mr. Ludlow's Store Rooms on High street, above Short street; where they offer for sale, on the most accommodating terms, an assortment of  
**CRAPER & FANCY GOODS.**  
They respectfully solicit the public patronage.  
May 10, 1834. 17

**Rectified Whiskey.**  
THE subscribers have on hand a quantity of superior rectified whiskey, which they will sell by the barrel on accommodating terms.  
N. & G. SPARKS.  
May 1, 1834. 18

**Dissolution of Partnership.**  
THE partnership heretofore existing between **Toussay & Dunn**, was dissolved by mutual consent on the first instant. All persons indebted to the late firm will please make immediate payment to George Toussay, who will attend to the settlement of the business of said firm.  
April 9, 1834. GEORGE TOUSSEY, JACOB P. DUNN.

**Ohio Reformed Medical College.**  
A CERTIFICATE for one year's tuition in this institution can be purchased on reasonable terms, by application to the editor of this paper.  
May 2, 1834.

**ZANESVILLE SALT.**  
(BY THE BBL. OR BUSHEL.)  
THE subscribers have on hand, and expect to keep constantly, a supply of the above article, which they offer for cash, or to their customers on account.  
April 10, 1834. J. P. DUNN & Co.

**Fresh Garden Seeds.**  
A FRESH and general assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds is now offered at the Seed Store of  
April 9, 1834. L. W. JOHNSON. 13-41

**SADDLERY.**  
THE subscribers have made arrangements to supply their customers with any kind of Saddle, or they may want in the usual way of business.  
April 10, 1834. J. P. DUNN & Co.

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

**WINDOW GLASS.**  
ALL sizes, from 4 by 6, to 14 by 21 inches, for sale by  
GLASS CUT to order.  
April 9, 1834. 13-41

**Taken Up.**  
BY Thomas Davis, in Jackson township, Ripley county, Indiana, an estray horse pony, of sorrel color; eleven years old or upwards; between twelve and thirteen hands high; the left hind foot white up to the knee joint; a blaze in the face, and some saddle marks. Appraised to eleven dollars before me by Orasa Case and Absalom Harrell, April 7th, 1834.  
A true copy from my estray book.  
19-3w JAMES MYERS, J. P.