

From the N. Y. Mirror.  
**PARENTAL LOVE.**  
He stood, with sternly-folded arms, the attitude of  
[was gone];  
Who had a sorrow at his heart, whose dream of hope  
And as he gazed upon the sea, and on the cloudless  
[his eye].  
There beamed no smile upon his face, no pleasure in  
I mused upon his furrowed cheek, and on his brow  
[traces there];  
For grief, and toil, and many years had left their  
When suddenly I heard a step, and, turning, I espied  
[this side].  
A young girl, lovely to behold, come bounding to  
She placed her hand upon his arm, as with uncon-  
scious grace, [up in his face];  
And laughing eyes, and beaming smile, she looked  
I heard her say, "The weary sun has sunk into the  
[to thee]."  
Come, father, take thy evening meal, and I will sing  
He laid one hand upon head, and from her artless  
brow, [vanished now];  
He parted back the clustering curls; his frown had  
For, as he bent to kiss her cheek, I noted that she  
[the child].  
Then arm in arm they walked away, the father and  
Their footsteps died upon my ear, again I was alone,  
And thick and fast upon my brain strange thoughts  
came rushing on; [structure fraught];  
For, to my mind, this simple scene was with in-  
I think I never shall forget the lesson that it taught.  
When toil and woe and time have left their mid-  
on the heart, [tending to depart];  
When earth's vain hopes and fleeting joys are has-  
Virtue and innocence can cheer the wanderer on his  
way,  
And lend to life's expiring lamp a soft and holy ray.

From the N. Y. Mirror.  
**EPITHALAMUM**  
On the Marriage of M. M. Martin to Miss J. J. Irwin  
BY S. WOODWORTH.  
The flame that burns on Hymen's shrine,  
If fann'd by Cupid's fragrant breath,  
For ever glows, a light divine,  
That brightens at the touch of death.  
For true conjugal love for ever  
Through kindred hearts incessant rolls,  
And naught in heaven or earth can sever  
The cord that joins congenial souls.  
The nuptial couch is heaven on earth,  
If truth and purity be there;  
'Tis not in words to speak its worth—  
Angelic harps its bliss declare.  
There heavenly love with wisdom meets,  
There fond affection joins with truth,  
To revel in ambrosial sweets,  
An Eden of immortal youth.  
Thrice happy pair! May fadeless verdure,  
The Martin's favorite Marsh adorn  
Thrice happy pair! For angels heard your  
Pledge upon the nuptial morn.  
Be happy still, still joys supernal  
Immortal in your bosoms rise,  
For Hymen's sweets will bloom eternal,  
To bless your loves beyond the skies.

**WE HAVE LIVED & LOVED TOGETHER.**  
We have lived and loved together  
Through many changing years;  
We have shared each other's gladness,  
And wept each other's tears.  
I have never known a sorrow  
That was long unsoothed by thee;  
For thy smile can make a summer;  
Where darkness else would be.  
Like the leaves that fall around us,  
In Autumn's fading hours,  
Are the traitor's smiles that darken  
When the cloud of sorrow lowers:  
And though many such we've known, love,  
Too prone, alas! to range;  
We both can speak of one, love,  
Whom time could never change.  
We have lived and loved together  
Through many changing years;  
We have shared each other's gladness,  
And wept each other's tears;  
And let us hope the future  
As the past has been, will be;  
I will share with thee thy sorrows,  
And thou thy smiles with me. [Selected.]

**THE DISAPPOINTMENT.**  
"There's many a slip between the cup and the  
lip."  
George Julius Collingwood was a respectable  
young gentleman, with a pair of black eyes, a good  
figure, and a sufficient fortune. He had passed  
respectfully through college, and taken his degree  
with one of the honors, at the twenty-first anniver-  
sary of his birth, leaving behind him the character  
of a fair student, a good-hearted fellow, and a re-  
markable nice young man; the first being the re-  
port of the tutors and president, the second, that  
of his fellow collegians, and the third, that of all the  
old maid commentators in the village of B—  
where his alma mater was located. What the  
younger slips of the feminine gender thought or  
expressed of George Julius, it is not in my power  
to say, simply because none of that class were in-  
cluded within the circle of my acquaintance; for any  
thing I know, there were none in the place: some-  
how or other, girls are exceedingly scarce in your  
college towns and villages; perhaps their parents  
send them away for fear of entanglements. In the  
case of George Julius, however, it made not an  
atom of difference; he had a genius for falling in  
love, and being somewhat green in such matters,  
thirty or thirty-five suited him just as well as twen-  
ty, or "sweet seventeen." He had nine desperate  
flirtations at B—, five declarations and two en-  
gagements; in fact, it was his destiny to be always  
up to the eyes in the tender affair, just as it is the  
destiny of an editor to cry out for credit, or of an ac-  
tor to think himself ill used by the critics. I must  
do him the justice to say, that in all his flirtations,  
he was in serious earnest; the villany of the thing  
rests not upon his shoulders; the ladies were ve-  
terans in the art, and having flirted for some five-  
teen or twenty years with about the same number  
of juveniles, they went through the affair as a mat-  
ter of habit, and when the break-off came, looked  
out for the next with very commendable fortitude.  
It was much the same, too, with the declarations;  
they were accepted, acknowledged, and suffered to  
die away as matters of course; just as happens  
ninety-nine times in the hundred, in cases between  
collegians and the young ladies with whom they  
associate. The engagements were broken off too,  
in the usual course; a handsome fellow gave the  
death-blow to one, and the other having been kept  
up unimpaired till the return of the youth to his  
home, quietly died of old age a couple of months af-  
terwards. Perhaps, however, it was not absolutely  
of old age that it perished; the bright eyes, the dark  
curling hair, and slender waist of Miss Eveline Ar-  
rowsmith may have hastened its ruin—at any rate  
they ensnared the heart of George Julius; and cir-  
cumstances being propitious, parents discreet, and  
inclinations accordant, a match was agreed upon

after a satisfactory courtship of sixty days. This  
was about Christmas. I would recommend my  
young friends always to make love in winter; there  
is nothing that fills up a long evening so pleasant-  
ly. In the case of George Julius, there was no  
earthly cause for delay, and therefore it was a  
settled point that the knot should be tied early in  
February.  
I have forgotten to give a complete list of all the  
various charms of the young lady; if I were writing  
a novel, this would be thought a great fault, but as  
it is only a short story, perhaps I shall be forgiven.  
Her complexion, however, must not be neglected,  
for it was upon this that she chiefly prided herself.  
Fancy the purest red, white, alabaster, rose, lily,  
damask, pearl, satin, or any thing else that is love-  
ly in the way of comparison or description; if you  
have it at hand, read one of Miss Landon's accounts  
of lovely young ladies; or all of Mr. Willis'; then  
paint Miss Eveline to your own taste, and I shall be  
satisfied; you will see by and by that this is im-  
portant.  
The rapturous day approached; George Julius  
with all smiles, tenderness, joy, and attention; he  
regularly passed about sixteen of the twenty-four  
hours by the side of his mistress, and there was no  
end to the pretty things he gave her, and still pret-  
tier things that he said. And now but two days in-  
tervened between him and felicity, when to his  
mortal surprise and alarm, upon making his morn-  
ing call, he found himself suffered to sit alone in  
the parlor, or what was just as bad as alone to him,  
with no other companion than his darling's mamma  
and papa and young brothers and sisters, and two  
maiden aunts, for nearly an hour. He wondered  
and pondered, and fretted and fidgetted and fidget-  
ted about the room; still Eveline came not as usual.  
There was a conscious look in the visages of the  
mamma and the aunts; but George Julius was too  
bashful to ask for the cause of the mystery. After  
a while, the old gentleman went to his counting-  
house; the brothers and sisters set out for a ride,  
or a walk, or something or other; house-keeping  
cares called off the mamma, and the two maiden  
aunts alone stayed with the lover. By this time,  
he began to grow angry, for George Julius could  
frown; he was too indignant to ask for an explana-  
tion, and after another hour, he went his way very  
much out of humor.  
Just before dinner he called again, and still his  
adorable was invisible. This time he mustered up  
courage to ask Miss Eveline, and was told "she  
was engaged." Now George was more touchy  
than wise, and so, instead of taking it quietly, he  
flounced away in a passion; went home; wrote a  
pretty sharp letter note to his intended, which he  
burnt, and then, after smoking a cigar, drinking a  
couple glasses of brandy and water, and playing  
ten games of billiards, (which he lost,) he betook  
himself to bed in high dudgeon. In the morning,  
however, he felt better, and soon after breakfast  
dropped in at old Mr. Arrowsmith's. Miss Eve-  
line was not to be seen, but the servant gave him  
a note from her, with which he ran home as tho'  
the furies were after him; shut himself in his room  
—and with fever in his eyes and brain, devoured  
its contents. Its tone was affectionate; the sweet  
writer apologized for not seeing him, and begged,  
as a particular favor, that the marriage might be  
deferred for a few days. Here was a catastrophe!  
But I cannot spare time to tell how George Julius  
wondered and fretted, and finally raved; how he  
wrote, demanding an explanation; how he got very  
angry, and said bitter things; and how Eveline got  
angry, and said things still more bitter. The long  
and the short of it was, that the match was demol-  
ished, and George Julius embarked in the next  
packet for Europe.  
It was a long time before I could find out the  
cause of these same proceedings. It was nothing  
more than a red swelling upon Eveline's nose, that  
made its appearance during the night previous to  
the first day of her seclusion; it will be remem-  
bered that she piqued herself on her complexion;  
she could not bear to be seen, much less married,  
and thus lost her lover, because she could not en-  
dure the mortification of her vanity. Oh that man,  
glorious man, in all the pride of intellect, should  
be subject to the caprices of a contemptible pim-  
ple!

Coquetting Extraordinary. Some little time ago,  
a pair of turtles, who seemed anxious to become united  
in the silken bands of wedlock, made their ap-  
pearance before one of the clergymen in Glasgow,  
who, finding the requisite certificates all right, pro-  
ceeded with the ceremony till he came to part of it  
where the question is put to the bridegroom, if he  
"is willing to take this woman to be his wife?"  
To this necessary query, the man, after considerable  
hesitation, answered, "No!" "No!" said the min-  
ister, with a look of surprise, "for what reason?"  
"Just," said the poor embarrassed simpleton, looking  
round for the door, "because I've ta'en a scunner  
(disgust) at her." On this, the ceremony, to the  
evident mortification of the fair one, was broken off,  
and the parties retired. A few days after, however,  
they again presented themselves before his reveren-  
ce, and the fastidious bridegroom having declared  
that he had got over his objection, the ceremony was  
again commenced, and proceeded without interrup-  
tion, till a question similar to the above was put to  
the bride, when she in her turn replied a negative.  
"What is the meaning of all this?" said the clergy-  
man, evidently displeased at the foolish trifling of  
the damsel, tossing her head with an air of resent-  
ment, "only I've just ta'en a scunner at him!" The two  
again retired to their lonely pillows; and lonely it  
would seem they had found them, for the reverend  
gentleman, on coming out of his house the following  
morning, met the foolish couple once more on their  
way to solicit his services. "It's a made up noo,"  
said the smiling fair one, "O yes," said her intend-  
ed, "it's a settled noo, and we want you to marry us  
as soon as possible." "I will do no such thing," was  
the grave and startling reply to the impatient re-  
quest. "What for?" cried the fickle pair, speaking  
together in a tone of mingled surprise and disap-  
pointment. "O naething ava," said his reverence,  
passing on his way, "but just I've ta'en a scunner at  
ye baith."

From the Tennessee Central Monitor.  
Beautiful Extract. "Safely and soundly he slept  
till the rosy morning clouds stood upon the moun-  
tains and announced the coming of their lord the  
sun. But as soon as the tidings spread over the  
field and wood, the thousand-voiced echo awoke, and  
sleep was no more to be thought of. And soon did  
the royal sun himself arise; at first his dazzling dia-  
dem alone appeared above the mountains; at length  
he stood upon their summit in the full majesty of his  
beauty, in all the charms of eternal youth, bright and  
glorious, his kindly gleams embracing every creature  
of earth, from the stately oak, to the blade of grass,  
bending under the foot of every way-faring man.  
There arose from every breast, from every throat,  
the joyous song of praise; and it was as if the whole  
plain and wood were becoming a temple whose roof  
was the heavens, whose altar the mountains, whose  
congregation all creatures, whose priest the sun.  
The child walked forth alone upon the fresh dewy  
corn-field; a thousand little hues glittered in his  
eyes, and a lark soared warbling above his head; and  
the lark proclaimed the joys of the coming year, and  
awakened endless hopes, while she soared circling

higher and higher, till at length her song was like  
the soft whispering of an angel, holding converse  
with the spring under the blue arch of heaven. The  
child had seen the earth-colored little bird rise up  
before him; it seemed to him as if the earth had  
sent her forth from her bosom as a messenger, to  
carry her joys and her thanks to the sun, because  
he had turned his beaming countenance again upon  
her in love and beauty—and the lark hung poised  
above the hope-giving field, and warbled her clear  
and joyous song. Then the child leaned his head  
on one shoulder to listen if he could no longer hear  
the messenger of spring; and he could just catch the  
distant quivering notes in which she sang of the fer-  
vent longing after the pure element of freedom; after  
the pure, all present light; and of the blessed fore-  
taste of this desired enfranchisement—of this blend-  
ing in the sea of celestial happiness. Yet longer  
did he listen, for the tones of her song carried him  
there, where as yet his thoughts had never reached,  
and he felt happier in this short and imperfect flight,  
than ever he had felt before. But the lark now  
dropped suddenly to the earth, for her little body  
was too heavy, and her wings not large nor strong  
enough for the pure element."  
This extract is from a beautiful little book trans-  
lated from the German, by Mrs. Austin, entitled  
"The Story without end." It is a precious little  
gem, and will be soon given to the American  
Public. The child that is represented as thus  
let into the secrets of nature, seems intended to il-  
lustrate the spirit of love and innocence. C.  
From the Analectic Magazine, for 1815.  
A Hero's letter to his Wife. The following is a  
correct copy of the last letter of Gen. Pike. It was  
handed to his aid, (Major Frazier,) on the evening  
previous to his fall, with this injunction, "should I  
fall and you survive, hand this yourself to Mrs.  
Pike." As it breathes a spirit of patriotism and  
affection worthy of the departed hero, I have thought  
it worthy of preservation and publication. D. F.  
"My dear Clara—We are now standing on and  
off the harbor of York, which we shall attack at  
day light in the morning; I shall dedicate these last  
moments to you, my love, and to-morrow throw all  
other ideas but my country to the winds. As yet  
I know not if Gen. Dearborn lands; he has acted  
honorably so far, and I feel great gratitude to the  
old gentleman; my sword and pen shall both be ex-  
ercised to do him honor. I have no new injunction,  
no new charge to give you, nor one new idea to  
communicate; yet we love to commune with those  
we love, more especially when we conceive it may  
be the last time in this world. Should I fall, de-  
fend my memory; and only believe, had I lived, I  
would have aspired to deeds worthy of your hus-  
band. Remember me, with a father's love—a father's  
care, to our dear daughter; and believe me to be,  
with the warmest sentiments of love and friend-  
ship, your  
\*MONTGOMERY.\*"  
\*It appears this was the signature the General  
used when addressing his wife. It will be recol-  
lected that his name was 'Zebulon Montgomery  
Pike.'"  
Self-Forgetfulness. We see an anecdote going  
the rounds of a man who went to the post office,  
and forgot his own name. The case is a strong one,  
but not so strong as one we remember at the east, of  
a Mrs. Farnum, who was always inquiring the way  
home when she walked out; asked occasionally to  
be introduced to her husband; made acquaintance  
every week or two with her children; and at length,  
one day, upon returning home from a walk, knocked  
at her own door and asked if Mrs. Farnum lived  
there; "certainly, Ma'am," replied the servant,  
somewhat thunder-struck—"and pray," said Mad-  
ame Farnum, "is the lady in?" The maid took her  
bundle and made tracks at once—as to living with a  
double woman, one half of whom came to inquire for  
the other—it was more than she could do.  
Another New Name! The "Whigs" are no longer  
Whigs in Philadelphia, but "Independent Demo-  
crats!" Heaven save the mark! We shall have  
them claiming the Gold and Silver Currency, as the  
fruits of their labors, next. Trenton Emancipator.  
Great Printing Establishment. In looking over  
a file of late London papers, we find an interesting  
description of the printing establishment of Mr.  
Clayton, where the publications of the celebrated  
publisher, Charles Knight, and of the Society for  
the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, are printed.  
There are employed 30 type foundrymen, 6 stereotype  
foundrymen, 7 men damping paper, and 160 composi-  
tors. The principal composing room, where the  
type is set, is 270 feet long, and is filled from end  
to end with a double row of frames. Two steam  
engines are employed in driving the printing ma-  
chines; of which there are eight that can throw off  
from 700 to 1,000 impressions per hour. There are  
15 common presses for fine work, and 5 hydraulic  
presses, of 200 horse power each, for pressing paper.  
There are in the establishment about 1,000 works  
in stereotype, of which 75 are Bibles. The first  
cost of these plates would amount to £400,000; the  
weight is about 3,000 tons, and if melted and sold  
for old metal, would be worth £70,000. The aver-  
age quantity of paper printed amounts weekly to  
about 2,000 reams. When the paper makers and  
other tradesmen are taken into account, the men to  
which this establishment gives employment must  
amount to several thousand. N. Y. Paper.  
A Singular Wish. In an old provincial paper,  
we have read the following curious expression of  
a lady's literary desires: "The advertiser finding her-  
self uncomfortable in a family with which she has  
resided for several years in the capacity of govern-  
ess, wishes for a similar situation elsewhere!" We  
may think that love of change is one of the ruling  
passions in the female breast; but when the variety  
is unaccompanied by improvement, we cannot help  
thinking that the advertiser, in the illustration of  
"jumping out of the frying pan into the fire," forgot  
Hamel's advice—"Rather to bear those ills we  
have, than fly to others that we know not of."  
A Fair Exchange. The following is a literal  
copy of a billet sent by a clerk of a parish in War-  
wickshire, to a neighboring friend of the same call-  
ing: "Dear John—Wul you bury my wife and ill  
bury yours any other day when you want me I shall  
be very happy any time. I am dear John yours to  
oblige. WILLIAM TURNER."  
Complimentary. An erratic poetical genius  
about town, was highly delighted the other day, by  
the editor's telling him he resembled Lord Byron!  
"Do you really think so?" asked the moonstruck  
sonneteer in an ecstasy—"pray, in what respect?"  
"Why, you wear your shirt-collar upside down, and  
get tipsy on gin and water!"  
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 Ham-  
ilton, Ohio. Their office is on High street, in the  
room formerly occupied by Mr. Lane as an office,  
where one of them will at all times be found.  
All claims put in their hands for collection, by  
non-residents, will be promptly attended to.  
Lawrenceburgh, Nov. 15, 1833. 41-1yr  
**Rectified Whiskey.**  
THE subscribers have on hand a quantity of su-  
perior rectified whiskey, which they will sell  
by the barrel on accommodating terms.  
May 1, 1834. N. & G. SPARKS. 16

**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, Drb G. aet  
and Steel Mixt Broad Cloths;  
Fancy, Striped and Blue Cassimeres;  
Dark, Blue, Brown and Steel Mixt Cassinets;  
Summer Cloth;  
French and Brown Irish Linen;  
Blue and Mixt Cotton Twills;  
Painted Muslin, Gingham and Calicoes;  
Fancy Gause, Silk & Cape, Deleandress Hank's;  
Black and White Crape;  
Superior Black Satin;  
Black, Brown, Sky-blue and Brown-watered Silk  
Pongee, Black Veils, Plain and Figured  
Bobbinets, &c. &c.  
AN ASSORTMENT OF  
**Saddlery, Hard & Queensware,**  
**CROSSCUT, HAND & CIRCULAR SAWS,**  
**CRADLE, GRASS & BRIER SCYTHES,**  
**WILLIAM'S 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  
**LAND FOR SALE.**  
THE School section No. 16, township No. 7, in  
range 2 west, in Dearborn county, will be offered  
for sale, at the court house door in Lawrenceburgh,  
on Saturday the 29th day of November next, be-  
tween the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M.  
where due attendance will be given by  
JAMES WALKER,  
School Commissioner. 37-ts  
Sept. 25th, 1834.  
**Clocks, Watches, &c.**  
THE subscriber has just received direct from the  
city of PARIS, an extensive and splendid ad-  
dition to his former assortment of Jewelry, Table  
and Tea Spoons, (Silver and common) ALSO, a  
choice selection of *Lepine Horizontal, Repeating,*  
*Patent Lever and Common WATCHES;* And various  
other articles, not strictly in his line, among  
which are *FANCY ARTICLES, (new style),*  
*PERCUSSION CAPS, &c. &c.* all of which he  
will sell at Cincinnati prices.  
S—SHIP opposite to the market house, where he  
will be ready at all times to repair Watches, Clocks,  
and attend to all kinds of business in his line.  
F. LUCAS. 11-1f  
March 28, 1834.  
**LAW NOTICE.**  
DANIEL J. CASWELL and PHILIP L.  
SPOONER, are associated in the practice of  
law, in the Dearborn Circuit Court. All profes-  
sional 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  
**INSURANCE.** The subscriber having been ap-  
pointed AGENT of the Protection Insurance Com-  
pany, 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. groce-  
ry. P. L. SPOONER. 46-  
Lawrenceburgh, Nov. 28, 1833.  
**JOSEPH GROFF,**  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,**  
**Hat Manufacturer;**  
HAVING recently removed his establishment,  
from Elizabethtown, Ohio, to Lawrenceburgh-  
Indiana, would inform his former friends and cus-  
tomers, and the public in general, that his manufac-  
tory is now in full operation, on High street, out  
door above Jesse Hunt's Hotel; where he will be  
happy to accommodate all persons, either wholesale  
or retail, with all kinds of HATS, of the latest fash-  
ions. *BLACK, DRAB, BEAVER, and OT-  
TER HATS,* made on the shortest notice, and  
sold at a reasonable price, for cash or country pro-  
duce. Persons wishing to purchase will please call  
and examine for themselves.  
He wishes to purchase a quantity of all kinds of  
FURS, for which a liberal price will be given.  
Lawrenceburgh, August 2, 1834. 29-1f  
**LEATHER.**  
A CONSTANT supply of Calf, Kip, Upper and  
Sole Leather, for sale low for cash, by  
Jan 30 L. W. JOHNSON.  
Cash paid for HIDES & SKINS.  
**Journeyman Blacksmith wanted**  
A Journeyman Blacksmith, well acquainted with  
the business, industrious and attentive, would  
meet with a permanent situation and good wages,  
by application to the undersigned, in Lawrence-  
burgh. None but a first rate hand, of habits as  
above named, need apply.  
JOHN D. CRONTZ. 37-1f  
Sept. 24th, 1834.  
**Administrator's Notice.**  
THE undersigned having taken out letters of ad-  
ministration, from the clerk's office of the coun-  
ty of Dearborn, on the estate of WILLIAM  
TUCKER, late of said county, dec'd, hereby notify  
and require all persons indebted to said estate to  
make immediate settlement; and those having claims  
against the same are requested to present them prop-  
erly authenticated for adjustment in one year. The  
estate is believed to be fully solvent, and will be set-  
tled accordingly.  
HANNAH TUCKER, Adm'r.  
ANDREW ANDERSON, Adm'r.  
October 13th, 1834. 40-3w\*  
**Sale of Property.**  
THE undersigned, administrators of the estate  
of WILLIAM TUCKER, dec'd, will offer for  
sale at his late residence in Kelsco township, on  
Monday the 10th day of November next,  
**1 Horse, Hogs, Farming utensils,**  
And sundry articles, the personal goods and effects  
of said deceased. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock  
A. M. on said day; when and where the terms will  
be made known.  
HANNAH TUCKER, Adm'r.  
ANDREW ANDERSON, Adm'r.  
October 15th, 1834. 40-ts.  
**NOTICE.**  
WHEREAS my wife, NANCY ROSS, has left  
my bed and board without any just cause or  
provocation, this is to forewarn all persons from  
trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am  
determined to pay no debts of her contracting after  
this date.  
JOHN ROSS.  
Boon co. Ky. Oct. 21, 1834. 41-3w

**TO PRINTERS.**  
E. WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully in-  
form the Printers of the United States, to  
whom they have long been individually known as  
established Letter Founders, that they have now  
formed a co-partnership in said business, and hope  
from their united skill and extensive experience, to  
be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor  
them with orders. The introduction of machinery  
in place of the unhealthful process of casting type by  
hand,—a desideratum by the European and Ameri-  
can Founders, was, by American ingenuity, and a  
heavy expenditure of time and money on the part  
of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished.  
Extensive use of machine cast letter, has fully test-  
ed and established its superiority in every particular;  
over that cast by the old process. The Letter Found-  
ry business will hereafter be carried on by the par-  
ties above named, under the firm of *White, Hagar,*  
*& Co.* The specimen exhibits a complete series  
from diamond to 64 lines pica. The book and news  
type being in the most modern light and shade.  
White, Hagar, & Co., are agents for the sale of  
the Smith and Rust Printing Presses, which they  
furnish to their customers at manufacturer's prices.  
Chases, cases, composing sticks, ink, and every ar-  
ticle used in the printing business, kept for sale, and  
furnished on short notice. Old type taken in ex-  
change for new at 9 cents per pound.  
Newspaper Proprietors, who will give the  
above advertisement three insertions, will be entitled  
to Five Dollars in such articles as they may select  
from our specimen.  
E. WHITE,  
W. HAGAR.  
New York, 1834. 40-3w  
**Twenty Dollars Reward.**  
THE above reward will be paid to any person who  
will return to the undersigned a calfskin pocket  
book and its contents, which he lost on the 20th ult.  
in Lawrenceburgh or on his way home. The book  
contained \$15 in specie, \$10 in U. S. paper, \$5 Ur-  
bana note, one note of hand on Elijah Kirtley, for  
\$720, due April 1st, 1835; one do. on Wharton  
Jones, for \$177 and some cents, due 1st Nov. next;  
one do. on Wm. Suggate, for \$110, due this fall; one  
do. on Silas Dinsmore, for \$116 16, due Aug. 20,  
1834; one do. on Henry Person, for \$50, due same  
time, and both payable to the administrator of Mo-  
ses Scott, dec'd. In addition to these, there are  
sundry other papers in the book of value to me, not  
now recollecting.  
S. G. SCOTT.  
Near Burlington, Boon co. Ky. Oct. 14, 1834.  
**TAKEN UP**  
BY Alexander Noble, of Laughery  
township, Dearborn county, Ind., on the 4th of October, 1834, one estray  
*SORREL MARE*, supposed to be  
six years old last spring; about 15 hands high; flax  
mane and tail, with a star in the forehead; some  
saddle marks on the back, and a lump on the left  
hind leg. Appraised to be worth \$35 00 by Ed-  
mund Chisman and Thomas B. Cook, on the 13th of  
October, 1834.  
I hereby certify the above to be a true copy from  
my Estray Book. D. WEAVER, J. P.  
Wilmington, Oct. 16, 1834. 40-3w\*  
**State Bank of Indiana.**  
THE subscribers for Stock in the several branch-  
es of the State Bank of Indiana, are hereby no-  
tified that they are required to pay the first instal-  
ment on each share of their Stock, to the respective  
Commissioners having charge of the Subscription  
Books in each District, in the town where the Branch  
Bank in which such stock is subscribed is located,  
and at such public place in said town as the said  
Commissioners shall direct, on Monday the tenth day  
of November next. And also, that on the day suc-  
ceeding being the eleventh day of November next,  
at the usual place of holding elections in such town,  
between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and  
four o'clock in the afternoon, an election will be held,  
by ballot, for eight Directors on the part of the re-  
spective Stockholders in each such branch; of which  
election the Commissioners holding the Subscription  
Books of Stock in such District, are appointed  
Judges.  
By order of the Board of Directors of the State  
Bank of Indiana, on this 25th day of August, A. D.  
1834. JOSEPH M. MOORE,  
Cashier pro tem.  
34—  
**Payment of Bank Stock.**  
THE Stockholders in the Branch of the State  
Bank of Indiana, located at Lawrenceburgh,  
will please take notice, that the undersigned com-  
missioners appointed by the President and Directors of  
the State Bank, for that purpose, have prepared their  
office, in the East room of S. Ludlow's three story  
business house, on the corner of Short and High  
streets, where they will be ready to receive the  
first instalment on Bank Stock, on all business days,  
between the hours of nine o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M.  
until the 10th day of Nov. next, after which time a  
refractor takes place.  
ISAAC DUNN, } Com'rs.  
DAVID GUARD, }  
GEO. P. BUELL, }  
Oct. 10, 1834.  
**Lumber for Sale.**  
750,000 feet of Boards,  
20,000 do. Scantling,  
350,000 Shingles,  
On hand and for Sale by WM. TATE.  
N. B. All those indebted to me for lumber are  
requested and expected to make immediate pay-  
ment. W. T.  
Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 25th, 1834. 37-1f  
**PROBATE COURT August Term,**  
**OF DEARBORN COUNTY, 1834.**  
In the matter of the estate of  
PAGE GREEN, dec'd.  
VERSUS  
The Creditors of said estate. 3d of August, 1834.  
IN this matter comes George W. Cochran, Ad-  
ministrator of Page Green, dec'd, and files his  
petition on complaint, showing clearly and succinctly  
to the court that the said estate is largely insolvent.  
Notice is therefore hereby given, to the creditors  
of the said Page Green, dec'd, that unless they file  
an exhibit of the extent and amount of their several  
claims as the law directs, at or before the next Term  
of this court, their claims will be postponed in favour  
of the more diligent creditors. By order of the court.  
JAMES DILL, CTK. 38-6w  
October 4, 1834.  
**Wanted Immediately**  
ONE or two JOURNEYMEN COOPERS,  
to whom the lowest price in cash will be given;  
and constant employment throughout the season.  
G. W. CABLE.  
Lawrenceburgh, Oct. 7, 1834. 39-3w  
**Kanhawa Salt.**  
A QUANTITY of Kanhawa Salt, just received,  
and for sale by GEO. W. LANE & Co.  
November 8, 1834. 43—  
**Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Execu-  
tions, Summonses, Bills of  
Lading, and most other  
kinds, for sale at this office.**