

From the Knickerbocker.

### THE SONNET—BY G. P. MORRIS.

I met an old engraving the other day in one of the print stores. Quite a simple affair—a garden—a bower—a lady—that's all. She is, of course, extremely beautiful, and is reclining on an artificial couch, holding a letter in her hand, which, it is pretty evident, she has just been reading. The artist has entitled this print "The Sonnet," but why or wherefore does not appear. He has given no farther explanation of what he intended to convey to the mind of the beholder—an omission which vexed me not a little, as I am always curious about such matters, and like to discover, if I can, at least the meaning of any composition I may have spent my time in examining. Both the drawing and the engraving are exceedingly well done. "Oh, the opaque darkness," said I to myself, as I laid the print aside, and left the store, "that rests upon that sonnet! What can it mean?" I was sadly puzzled, and did not get entirely rid of the subject until I was rid of the following verses. I think I have hit the artist's intention, and, therefore, send the lines for publication in your excellent magazine, for the benefit of all poor wights who may be similarly situated with myself while scrutinizing the print I have attempted to describe.

Fanny, in her bower seated,  
By the rose zephyrs fann'd,  
To herself these words repeated,  
Edward's letter in her hand:  
"Hang the fellow!—he upon it  
What am I to do or say?  
Here this silly, saucy sonnet,  
Bids me name the marriage-day!"  
Then she sigh'd and pluck'd a flower,  
Tore its leaves apart, and then  
Nothing said, for near an hour,  
Save "heigh-ho!—these men—these men!"  
Bridal bells—the pastor's mission—  
Friends and kindred—hopes and fears—  
Crowded on her mental vision,  
Till her heart dissolved in tears!  
Simple girl!—but see, she raises  
Her sweet face—all sunshine now,  
Marvel not at lovers' praises—  
Gaze upon that sunlit brow.  
Now she parts her flowing tresses,  
Smiles, and reads the letter o'er,  
To the winds her love confesses,  
Which she ne'er has done before.  
List! she speaks again!—and hear her:  
"Edward I am all thine own!  
Can a passion be sincere  
Than that breathed for thee alone?"  
Edward sought the yielding maiden,  
Pressed her to his heart for life—  
And, with every blessing laden,  
They became—mere man and wife!  
Do my readers ask, "fair poet,  
Wherefore weave your web of song?"  
To instruct you—and I'll show it:  
Mark me well, ye wooing throng:  
To the fair you'd marry—better  
Write than speak—but write in time—  
And be sure to put the letter  
In the very best of rhyme!

### THE FROGS AND THE BURRUS.

FROM THE SPANISH OF YUANTE.

Close by the banks where Tagus steers,  
A frog, of rather tender years,  
Praised the burruses growing there,  
How strong, and smooth, and green they were!  
It chanced, just then, a wind there blew,  
That snapp'd the tallest rush in two;  
The frog's wise mother hopp'd up to it,  
And call'd her son to come and view it;  
"You see," she said, "how rash it is  
To judge from outward qualities;  
Without—'tis round and smooth enough,  
Within—all emptiness and puff!"  
If this sage frog had read some rhymes,  
That pass for poems in our times,  
I know not how she could express  
In better terms, their worthlessness.

### TURKISH STORY-TELLING.

[The following is an authentic specimen of the tales which are listened to with so much delight by the Orientals, and the invention and narration of which are a distinct and very profitable business among the Turks and Arabs. It was taken down in short-hand, from the lips of an itinerant "story-teller," by a recent traveller in Asia Minor.]

N. Y. Mirror.

On the second day of the Bairam, three Turkish dames, the wives of the Doukanji, or dealer in all commodities, of the Tchiboukji, or maker of pipes, and of the Papoutji, the vender of yellow, red, and other slippers, agreed to walk and see all the magnificent spectacles usually presented on this high holiday, and perhaps take a ride or a swing in one of the untold varieties of wooden vehicles, which bring such a harvest of paras to the proprietors; that is, supposing they could be allowed to pass for grown children, well huddled up in their feridjes.  
They had not proceeded far, when their eyes lighted all at once on a glittering object, dazzling the sight in a May-day's sun. It was a beautiful ring, a large emerald in the centre, with rubies around it. It was clear that some less happy fair one had dropped the precious ornament, and was probably mourning its loss; on this point, however, the finders did not bestow much thought; they had found it, and the only question to be decided was, as it could not be divided, whose it should be.  
In this dilemma, a wise thought struck the wife of the Doukanji, to refer the decision to the first person they met. On this day when all the world was abroad, there was no difficulty in finding people, and the first man they saw, and who of course was to be the arbiter, was Hadji Suleiman, the Fermandji, the old one-eyed miller; and it was no miracle they should see him, for he was coming out of his mill-door.

As he was not a Paris, neither were the fair competitors goddesses, the miller therefore sagely replied that he would have nothing to do with the dangerous point of comparative personal charms, and referred the thing solely to a trial of intellect. His decision was, that the ring should be adjudged to be lawful prize to her who should prove that she had outwitted her husband in the cleverest way.  
The wife of the Tchiboukji took the lead, and was followed by the wife of the Papoutji, but neither of them said any thing that was worth repeating, and there was a great deal about pipes and leather. The wife of the Doukanji is called upon last.

Her husband, Hassan Aslan Ogouk, better known in the bazaar by the name of Koutchuk Hassan, (little Hassan), had opened his shop and shut it every day for twenty years past. His attention to business had given him respectability, and he was reputed to be somebody—possessor of a pipe with a real amber mouthpiece, and sending often to the Cadjis to treat his customers, Hassan was reported to be in comfortable circumstances; and the report was a true one.

But Hassan was more comfortable in his shop than in his house, at least so thought his wife, and she tried to make him think so too.  
Unhappily her affections were less strongly inclined towards Hassan, than to a holy dervish, whose melodious cry of "hok, hok, hok," while seated day after day on the bench before her door, had completely driven Hassan out of her heart; the more surprising, as the two men were exactly like each other in size, height, and features, as two camel heads.  
The holy man found no difficulty in persuading the wife that there was no harm in exchanging a dervish for a dervish; and no sooner was she con-

vinced, than the projected exchange was carried into effect.

Hassan, who little dreamt of what was hatching came home from his shop in unusual gaiety: he had sold so much of roses, so many ivory boxes of surme, and so many strings of Mecca beads, that he was determined to indulge in the luxury of a milk chalyva, and his wife was ordered to prepare it. Nothing could be more apropos than such an order, nor more reasonable than the hour when it was given—the milk chalyva was speedily prepared, and as Hassan's appetite being always graduated according to the amount of his shop receipts, he indulged so much in *gourmandise* as fairly to eat the whole of the milk chalyva. The potent effects of the affium were instantly demonstrated, and the happy Doukanji was soon in profound sleep, dreaming of customers and milk chalyva.

About one hundred yards off, at the corner of four streets, was a Tekkie, or convent of dervishes, and connected with it one of those charitable places, where, through an iron grating, a number of iron cups, chained to the grating, are always filled and refilled for the thirsty passenger. It was the duty of our dervish to superintend this cup-filling.

It was to this place that poor Hassan was conveyed in the midst of his dreams, and being laid down softly on the stone floor, his transformation into a dervish, quickly took place, by being divested of his benish and turban, and enveloped in the long and ample white felt robe of the dervish, with his girdle, in which hung his horn, belted round his waist, and the sugar-loaf white felt cap substituted for the turban. The transformation completed, the dervish returned to the house, and so perfect was the resemblance, that the servants readily admitted him as their old master.

It was long after the hour of saying the ilkinady-namaz; that is to say, long after noon of the following day, before Hassan awoke from his long nap. He rubbed his eyes, and looking around him, rubbed his eyes again, persuaded that he was still dreaming. Convinced at length that he was broad awake, he could not imagine how he came into this place, and less so, how he was transformed into a dervish: attributing it all to the agency of the gins, his thoughts revert to his shop, and seeing the sun already declining, he hurries thither, lamenting to have lost many a good customer by his strange nap. He finds the shop shut, and concluding he had left it to himself the preceding evening, instead of going home for the key, attempted to force the lock.

The neighbors, and especially Hassan's best friends, the kabobji, the sherbetji, the barber and the baker, fall at once on the supposed dervish, and threaten him with the bastinado for his felonious intentions. "How, dervish!" said Hassan, "I am no dervish; am I not your old friend Hassan Aslan Ogouk, or, as you are better pleased to call me, Koutchuk Hassan? How I came by this dress I know not, but by my beard and your own, I tell the truth." "You are a father of lies," cried the whole party—do we not know that face well enough covered by that cap of sanctity, as a cloak for all sort of deceits—does not the horn set all the dogs howling every day before our doors, and the hok, hok, hok, of your musical voice disturb our rest every night? Get you gone instantly, or you will suffer what you have long merited!"

Hassan, in conscious innocence, persisted in trying to open his shop-door, when without further ceremony he was seized and bastinadoed so unmercifully that his legs could scarcely bear him to the door of his own mansion. Smarting with pain, his impatience to get into his house made him knock so violently, that the whole of its inmates came to see what was the matter. The door was opened by the dervish himself, whom Hassan was astonished to see in his own clothes, and which at once told all the story. He began by abusing him, but the servants were so fully convinced that the dervish was their master and Hassan the impostor, that they readily obeyed the orders of their mistress to give him another bastinado.

The poor man had then his own door shut upon him, and seated on the ground, began to ruminate on his strange fortune, and on the course to be adopted. In vain he determined to apply to the cadi, and have justice done him, for he knew well that his wife had threatened to apply to the cadi herself, and she possessed more interest with the administrator of justice than her husband. What could he do? he had no longer a house, a wife, or a shop, and without the latter how could he live?

Driven to desperation, he determined to quit the country, and as soon as his feet were in a travelling state, he sets out—and having fortunately in his inner girdle, for he had only been stripped of his outer vestments, a roll of mahmoudies, which, for security, Hassan always prudently kept so close to his person, he was enabled to begin life again, though not in so splendid a style as he had been hitherto accustomed to.

Seven long years had passed away, and Hassan, though not much discontented with his change of fortune, for he was submissive to whatever was the will of God, thought he would return once more to his native town, for local attachment beats even in a muselman's heart; he thought of his wife too with affection, little as she merited it.

His arrangements were soon completed, and having engaged a return horse from a caterdji, he was soon on his road. His girdle was heavier than when he left, for Hassan was a thrifty man, and the mahmoudies were nearly doubled.

While Hassan is on his journey, it is time to see what is going on at his own house. His wife had long been conscience-stricken, and would willingly have dismissed the dervish and taken back her husband, but, with all the inquiries she could make, no news could be heard of him. The dervish therefore personated Hassan still, and found the gain of a Doukanji more agreeable than filling water-cups and crying "hok, hok, hok."

The mind of his partner in crime became notwithstanding, daily more uneasy, and she as earnestly longed to be making a milk chalyva for her poor Hassan, as she had longed before to get rid of him. Hassan continued his route, and the caterdji having fairly performed his contract, and set him down once more in his old town. Hassan's cogitations were at work for the best mode of ascertaining the present history of his house and his shop.

He knew that no one was better acquainted with all the news, truth, or scandal, of the place, than Eyub, the humanji. He therefore went directly to the bath, and finding that he was received in the usual business-like way, without any expression of surprise or one single remark, Hassan could not refrain from asking why Eyub did not congratulate him on his return after so long an absence. "Wonderful!" said the shampooer, "long absence, indeed! why it was but yesterday that I had you under my hands upon the marble, and did you not roar out as you used to do, when I kneaded that projecting lump on the shoulder a little harder than was pleasant?" Hassan insisted it was seven long years since he had been there, and the other insisted so positively that he was mad in saying so, that Hassan walked away in a pet to his own house.

His knock at the door was more cautious and less awakening than the former one, for the bastinado was not yet forgotten; but how agreeably was he surprised when the door was opened by his wife, with a face which said plainly, I am glad to see you.

It must be understood that the dervish had been some time dismissed to his tekke and water-filling, and the lady, sincerely penitent, determined to atone for past misconduct.

She considered it necessary, however, to her plan, to keep her husband in delusion still a little longer—and therefore when she saw him at the door, she threw as much unconcern into the pleasure which

his return gave her as she could muster; and her first words were, that the milk chalyva, which he had ordered was spoiling, as he had taken so long a nap. "A long nap, indeed," said Hassan, "seven years are a pretty long nap; to say nothing of my journey from Koutchik, too, and that is not a step." "What are you talking about seven years at Koutchik?" rejoined the dame; "where are your brains travelling to? Why, did you not, this very afternoon, when you came from your shop, order a milk chalyva, and did you not fall asleep while I was preparing it, and have you not slept so long that it is as hard as the ostrich's egg in the great mosque?"

The husband perplexed to insanity, next shows his swollen feet, in evidence of the long journey he had just taken. The affectionate wife cautioned him against saying a word more about it, as he would perhaps be bastinadoed by the cadi to cure him of his disposition to lying.

Bewildered and confounded more and more, Hassan goes next to his shop, not to open it, for it was after the hour, but to see if it really stood in the same place. It not only had not changed its locality, but his old friends the kabobji, the sherbetji, the barber, and the baker, were in their shops, and employed as usual.

Hassan waits patiently for the felicitations which he doubted not would come upon him thick as locusts upon young corn, but when not one *hosh galle* escapes their lips, he upbraids them bitterly for such want of friendship, after a seven years' absence. "How seven years!" cried all four, and many others of the bazaar, with one voice, "how seven years! Did we not see you open and shut your shop yesterday, and have you not been there sitting and smoking day after day for four-and-twenty years without having your place empty a single day! What evil eye has bewildered your brains to talk of seven years' absence?"

What could poor Hassan do? He began seriously to suspect that he had been dreaming; and going home to his wife confessed his belief of it, and quietly ate his milk chalyva.

The ring is yours, cried the miller to this talented dame—take it, and take yourself away with it as fast as possible, lest you should be disposed to exercise your ingenuity here.

### 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. do nap and Senshaws. Mantus, Sarsanetts and lavantine satins. Colored gro. do naps, plain and figured, Colored Florence and satins. A variety of

**DRESS HANDKERCHIEFS.**  
Consisting of blond gauze, gro. do zane, Gro. do naps, popeline, and crape de chine. Figured and plain bobinets, Thread and bobinet laces, and inserting, Bobinet and Swiss capes.

White and black bobinet 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 diaper, Circassians, merinoes and bombazettes.

**Men's Summer Wear,**  
CONSISTING OF SUMMER CLOTHES.

Merino, cassimere, brocheil, Princetta, and lasting, Real linen drilling, Blue and yellow nankeens, Superior silk velvet, White and colored marseilles vesting, Valencia, 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.

April 25th, 1834. 16-4f  
He feels grateful for past favors, and respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.

C. R. W.

### SEAL-SKIN & FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received at his HAT STORE, on High street, 20 dozen SEAL-SKIN and FUR CAPS: Also, a good assortment of WOOL HATS; all of which will be sold on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased in the west.

Sept. 10, 1834. JOSEPH GROFF. 37-4f

STRAYED from the undersigned residing at the mouth of the Big Miami, Hamilton county, Ohio, about the 30th of August last, a **SORREL MARE**, with a blaze face—white feet—2 years old last spring—her eye-washers disfigured in cutting for the books—well grown for her age. Any person who will give information where said mare may be found, by letter to the undersigned, or to the post master at Lawrenceburgh, shall be liberally rewarded.

HARRIS BATEMAN. 47-3  
Dec. 4, 1834.

**E. S. BUSH**  
HAS lately received an addition to his former stock, which makes on hand a very general assortment of

**Fall and Winter Goods,**  
which he is anxious to dispose of.

HE HAS ALSO TO SELL,  
**A ONE HORSE DEARBORN,**  
A PAIR OF SECOND HAND HARNESS,  
PATENT BALANCES, (drawing six hundred.)

Lawrenceburgh, Oct. 23, 1834. 41-4f

**Boot and Shoe Store.**  
W. B. SNYDER having purchased the entire Shoe Establishment of W. S. Darbin & Co. situated on Main street, first door below C. R. West, has just received a general assortment of **EASTERN SHOES, BOOTS, &c.**, suitable for ladies and gentlemen; and in addition, will have at all times on hand, custom work of every description. All of which he respectfully invites the attention of the inhabitants, and of the vicinity of Lawrenceburgh, Lawrenceburgh, Nov. 8, 1834. 43-4f

### NOTICE.

THE undersigned having disposed of their Shoe and Boot concern, lately kept by Mr. James Salmon, wish to give notice that the accounts are left with him, who is authorized to receive and receipt for the same.—All therefore that are found to be unsettled on the first day of January next, will be left with the proper officer for collection.

W. S. DURBIN, & CO. 47-3.  
Lawrenceburgh, Dec. 4, 1834.

**TAKEN UP** on the 13th inst. by John Roseberry, living in Miller township, Dearborn county, Indiana, two horses; one a **GRAY**, with dark legs; about thirteen hands and a half high; shod before; supposed to be six years old. Appraised to \$35. The other is a **DARK BAY**; shod before; marked on the back with the saddle; the off hind foot white; supposed to be nine years old; fourteen hands high. No other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised to thirty dollars, by Isaac Jackson and Ezekiel Knapp, this 13th day of December, 1834. I do certify the above to be a true copy from my Estray Book.

E. W. JACKSON, J. P. [SEAL.] 49-3w  
Dec. 13th, 1834.

**TAKEN UP** by J. M. Patrick of Sparta township, Dearborn county, Indiana, on the 26th November last, two Estrays, described as follows: one a **CHESNUT SORREL HORSE**; shod all round, and the shoes on his fore feet tooled; marked with the harness; the hair rubbed off both hips; a little white on the right hind foot; about fifteen hands high; supposed to be nine years old next spring. Appraised at thirty-five dollars.

The other a **BAY MARE**; black mane and tail; black legs; shod before; about fifteen hands high; supposed to be twelve years old. Appraised at forty dollars, by Elijah Fuller and John Legg, this 18th of December, 1834. I certify the above to be a true copy from my estray book.

JOSEPH EWAN, J. P. 49-3w  
Sparta, Dec. 9th, 1834.

**STRAYED** from the undersigned, residing in Lawrenceburgh township, Dearborn county, Indiana, in April last, a **DARK BROWN MARE**; five years old last spring; about 15 hands high; saddle marks on the back, and those on the left side considerably the largest; pigeon toed; by close observation will discover small white specks on the breast; the color of her feet not recollected; was heavy with foal when she left. Any person returning said mare to the undersigned, or giving information where she may be found, by mail or otherwise, shall be liberally rewarded.

ALEXANDER KINCAID. 49-3  
Lawrenceburgh, Dec. 10, 1834.

**LAND FOR SALE.**  
THE School Section No. 16, in township No. 3, range 1 west, in Dearborn county, will be offered for sale (in lots as described by the trustees) at the court house door in Lawrenceburgh, on Friday the 27th day of February next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. where due attendance will be given by HENRY WALKER, School Commissioner.

December 16th, 1834. 49-ts

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the valuable and highly improved farm, lying on the road leading from Lawrenceburgh via Wilmington to Hartford, 2 miles from Wilmington, generally known as the **W. K. Kirtick** farm, containing 160 acres—60 acres improved, and under good fence—excellent apple-orchard, of choice fruit—good house, barn, out houses, and two wells of never failing water. Possession will be given to any person purchasing at any time after the first of March next. For terms and particulars, apply to the subscriber, residing near the premises.

DAVID MCKITTRICK. 49-3w  
Dec. 18th, 1834.

**NEW GOODS.**  
THE subscribers have received from PHILADELPHIA, a general assortment of

**DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,**  
BOOTS, SHOES, &c. &c.

which they will sell low. N. & G. SPARKS.  
October 24th, 1834.

**Geo. P. Buell & Co. 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 Garee 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 Gauze, Silk & Crape, Deleandress Hank'ls;  
Black and White Crapes;  
Superior Black Satin;  
Black, Brown, Sky-blue and Brown-watered Silk Pongee, Black Veils, Plain and Figured Bobinets; &c. &c.

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

**FALL & WINTER GOODS.**  
THE subscribers have just received a general assortment of GOODS suitable for the season.

J. P. DUNN & Co. 28-  
October 4, 1834.

**WINDOW GLASS,**  
ALL sizes, from 4 by 6, to 14 by 21 inches, for sale by  
GLASS CUT b order. L. W. JOHNSON.  
April 9, 1834. 14-4

**BLANK CHECKS, NOTES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, OF LADING, and sale at this office.**

### 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, Sep. 10th, 1833. 35-4f

### FOR SALE.

THAT valuable **FARM & MILLS** situated on **Laughery**, containing four hundred and thirty acres of good land; about one hundred and seventy acres under improvements: meadow, plough land, timber, &c.; with three good orchards; can cut about fifty tons of hay a year; a good Hay Press on the premises; two good frame barns; a log and frame house, the frame thirty-two by thirty-six, partly finished; a large frame **GRIST MILL**, with two run of stones and calculated for four; and a good **SAW MILL**. Said farm is well watered—lays well, and may be divided into three good farms. All or part will be sold for cash only. The purchaser will call on the subscriber, living on said premises, two miles above Col. P. James's mills, Union township, Dearborn county, Indiana. DAVID FISHER. 47-3  
December 4, 1834.

### NOTICE.

ALL those having claims against the Estate of **WILEY WATTS**, late of this county deceased, will, between this and the first day of March next, present them to me duly authenticated for settlement. DANIEL S. MAJOR. 47-6  
Lawrenceburgh, Dec. 24, 1834.

### DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of **HIRAM BARKER & CO.** as merchants in Wilmington, Dearborn county, Indiana, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 3d day of September last. All persons indebted to the said firm, are requested to pay their accounts to H. BARKER, as he has purchased the books, notes and accounts of the said firm, and has assumed the responsibility to collect all debts and pay demands against the firm. HIRAM BARKER, JOHN HULL, GORAH MARKLAND. 47-3  
Nov. 29, 1834.

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that on the 5th day of January next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. we shall expose to public sale, on the premises in Manchester township, Dearborn county, by order of the Probate court of said county, the following real estate of **JESSE VAUGHN**, dec'd, to wit: The west half of the south west quarter of section No. 35, town No. 6, in range No. 2 west, excepting about 2 acres thereof, sold to John Palmer by the dec'd, in his life time. The above described tract will be sold subject to a mortgage incumbrance of Jacob Hays thereon—the purchase money (exclusive of said mortgage) to be paid in equal instalments of six and twelve months from the day of sale, secured by mortgage on said land.

ALSO, on the same day, on the premises the west half of the north west quarter of section No. 2, in town 5, in range No. 2 west, (excepting about seven acres thereof sold by dec'd in his life time to John Atkins or James Johnson,) on the following terms, to wit: One fourth of the purchase money in hand; one fourth in six months, and the residue in twelve months from the day of sale; payment to be secured by mortgage.

The right of dower of Barbara Vaughn, the widow, in and to said tracts of land, will be sold at the same time, with the fee simple of said land.

CHARLES W. WRIGHT, J. Admr' of Jesse BARBARA VAUGHN, } Vaughn dec'd.  
December 4th, 1834. 49-ts

### Clocks, Watches, &c

THE subscriber has just received direct from the city of **PARIS**, an extensive and splendid addition 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.**

SHOP 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.

March 28, 1834. F. LUCAS. 11-4f

**JOSEPH GROFF,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
Hat Manufacturer;

HAVING recently removed his establishment, from Elizabethtown, Ohio, to Lawrenceburgh, Indiana, would inform his former friends and customers, and the public in general, that his manufactory 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 fashions. **BLACK, DRAB, BEAVER, and OTHER HATS**, made on the shortest notice, and sold at a reasonable price, for cash or country produce. 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. 20-4f

**STATE OF INDIANA,** September Term  
DEARBORN COUNTY, 1834.  
**Dearborn Circuit Court.**

George Cheek plff. } In an action of covenant on  
VERSUS. } foreign attachment.  
James Green def'd. }

NOW comes the plaintiff aforesaid by Dunn his attorney and on his motion, it is ruled and ordered by the court, that notice of the pendency of this suit, be published in some public Newspaper printed in Lawrenceburgh, Dearborn county, Indiana, notifying and requiring the said defendant to appear to the action aforesaid, give special bail, receive a declaration and plead thereto; or that judgment will be rendered against him by default, and the property so attached, to wit: an undivided share in the real estate of Eli Green, deceased, will be sold for the benefit of the creditors of the said James Green. By order of the court. JAMES DILL, Clerk. 47-tfo  
December 2, 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 payment.

Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 25th, 1834. W. T. 37-4f

**Kanhawa Salt.**  
A QUANTITY of Kanhawa Salt, just received, and for sale by GEO. W. LANE & Co. 43-  
November 8, 1834.