

The following lines were written by the late Hiram Parnes, on leaving Connecticut, in 1829. They purport to have been penned on board the steamboat in Long Island sound, as she bore him from his native land. The prophetic sigh, "you see your home no more," has been verified. He was buried at Cincinnati in 1832.

CONNECTICUT.

"My native land, good night!"—BYRON.
The boat swings from the pebbled shore,
And proudly drives the prow;
The crested seas roll up before;
You dark grey land—I see no more,
How sweet thou seemest now!
Thou dark grey land, my native land,
Thou land of rock and pine,
I'm speeding from thy golden sand—
But can I wave a farewell hand
To such a shore as thine!
I gazed upon the gilded cloud
Which shades thine emerald sod;
Thy hills, which freedom's share hath plough'd,
Which nurse a race that have not bow'd
Their knee to aught but God—
Thy mountain floods, which proudly fling
Their waters to the fall—
Thy birds, which cut with rushing wing—
Thy sky that greets thy coming spring,
And thought thy glories small.
But now ye've sunk to yon blue line
Between the sky and sea,
I feel, sweet home, that thou art mine,
I feel my bosom cling to thine—
That I am part of thee.
I see thee blended with the wave,
As children see the earth
Close up a sainted mother's grave:
They weep for her they cannot save,
And feel her holy worth.
Thou mountain land—thou land of rock,
I'm proud to call thee free;
Thy sons are of the pilgrim stock,
And ne'er'd like those who stood the shock,
At old Thermopylae.
The laurel wreaths their fathers won,
The children wear them still;
Proud deeds those iron men have done—
They fought and won at Bennington,
And bled at Bunker Hill.
There's grandeur in the lightning's stroke
That rivets the mountain ash;
There's beauty in the giant oak,
And rainbow beauty in the smoke
Where crystal waters dash.
There's music in thy winter blast,
That sweeps the hollow glen;
Less sturdy men would sink aglaze
From piercing winds like those thou hast
To nurse thine iron men.
And thou hast gems—ay, living pearls,
And flowers of Eden hue;
Thy loveliest are thy bright-eyed girls,
Offspring forms and elfin curls,
And smiles like Hermon's dew;
They've hearts like those they're born to wed,
Too proud to nurse a slave;
They'd scorn to share a monarch's bed,
And sooner lay their angel head,
Deep in the humble grave.
And I have left thee, home, alone,
A pilgrim from thy shore;
The wind goes by with hollow moan,
I hear it sigh a warning tone—
'You see your home no more!'
I'm cast upon the world's wide sea,
Torn like an ocean weed—
I'm cast away, far—far from thee,
I feel a thing I cannot be—
A bruised and broken reed.
Farewell—my native land—farewell!
That wave has hid thee now—
My heart is bound as with a spell—
This rending pang! Would I could tell
What ails my throbbing brow!
One look upon that fading streak
Which bounds yon eastern sky;
One tear to cool my burning cheek,
And then a word I cannot speak—
'My native land—Good-bye!'

WHY DON'T THE MEN PROPOSE.

BY W. H. DAYLEY.

Why don't the men propose, mamma?
Why don't the men propose!
Each seems just coming to the point,
And then away he goes.
It is no fault of yours, mamma,
That every body knows,
You feel the finest men in town,
Yet, oh! they won't propose.
I'm sure I've done my best, mamma,
To make a proper match;
For coronets and eldest sons
I'm ever on the watch;
I've hoped when some *distingue* beau
A glance upon me throws;
But though he'll dance, and smile, and flirt,
Alas! he won't propose.
I've tried to win by languishing,
And dressing like a blue;
I've bought big books and talked of them
As if I'd read them through!
With hair cropped like a man, I've felt
The heads of all the beaux;
But Spurzheim could not touch their hearts,
And oh! they won't propose.
I threw aside the books, and thought
That ignorance was bliss;
I felt convinced that men preferred
A simple sort of miss;
And so I lied out naught beyond
Plain eyes or plain nose,
And wore a sweet unmeaning smile,
Yet, oh! they won't propose.
Last night, at Lady Randle's rout,
I heard Sir Harry Gale
Exclaim, "Now I propose again!"
I started, turning pale;
I really thought my time was come,
I blushed like any rose;
But oh! I found 'twas only at
Ecarte he'd propose!
And what is to be done, mamma?
Oh! what is to be done!
I really have no time to lose,
For I am thirty-one;
At balls I am too often left
Where ladies sit in rows;
Why won't the men propose, mamma?
Why won't the men propose!
A wise son and a wiser parent. Erishlin, in his
remembrance, tells us, that once one of his fellow-
students, having wasted his allowance, wrote home
to his father that he was dead, and begged that mo-
ney should be sent to defray the expenses of his fu-
neral; and that the father actually sent money for
the purpose, in a letter to the son.

Lady D. was going to Scotland, a violent storm
arose. Her ladyship was calmly dressing her hair,
when the steward knocked at the cabin door—"My
lady," said the man, "I think it right to tell you
there is every chance of being 'drowned.'" "Do not
talk to me, you impertinent fellow, about drowning!"
said her aristocratic ladyship, perfectly unmoved;
"that's the Captain's business, not mine."

THE WHITE WEASEL.

In the reign of King George III., there lived a
boy in London, who was born in the neighborhood
of St. Paul's Cathedral, by the name of Curtiss.
He was left an orphan child at the age of ten years,
destitute of a penny in the world. The question
was with him, although so young, what shall I do?
He resolved that he would run errands for any one
who would employ him, and early in the morning
he sallied forth from the hovel where he had slept
the night before in quest of employment. He walk-
ed but a few minutes in the street, near Somerset
House, when a gentleman met him, who accosted
him thus, "My lad, would you oblige me by carry-
ing this note to Chancery Lane?" at the same time
handing the note, with an English shilling, saying,
"I will give you this shilling for so doing." Curtiss
instantly took the money, and punctually delivered
the note to whom directed. On his return he met a
poor woman near the Temple Bar, who apparently
was in great distress, and although but a boy she
solicited charity from him. Curtiss asked the sup-
pliant what it was she had under her arm, to which
he replied by showing him a little white kitten; he
immediately offered her all the money he had for it,
immediately offering her all the money he had for it,
which being the shilling he had just earned, with which
she was much pleased. Curtiss then set off with his
kitten for Chancery Lane; on his way thither a gen-
tleman met him near Exeter Change, not far from
the Adelphi, who espying the kitten asked the lad
what it was he had under his ragged blanket!
Curtiss told him it was a kitten. The gentleman
requested to look at it, which he did and examined
it most critically, then said he, 'my lad, you are
very much mistaken, it is no kitten, but a white
weasel; will you sell it?' Yes, sir, said Curtiss,
what will give for it? Five guineas, said the gen-
tleman. The kitten sir, is yours. Curtiss received
the money, delivered over the kitten to the stran-
ger, then walked off with his guineas in his pocket.
The day following, Curtiss (who by the by, was a
very handsome little boy) hastened to Cambourne
alley to procure for himself proper and respectable
clothing, that he might appear as well dressed as
any of the respectable boys in London, which he
fully accomplished with two guineas: Being thus
gently equipped, and hearing the bells ringing
for divine service at White Hall, where King
Charles the first was beheaded by that arch hypo-
crite and tyrant Oliver Cromwell, he repaired thither
and paid strict attention to what fell from the
lips of the Lord Bishop of Durham, who on that oc-
casion delivered an excellent sermon. On leaving
the Royal Chapel a lady apparently of great distinc-
tion dropped her white cambric handkerchief which
young Curtiss observed as it fell. He instantly
picked it up and ran to the carriage just as it was
going to drive off, and presented to the owner her
handkerchief, (who proved to be her grace the
Duchess of Devonshire.) The politeness and gal-
lantry of the boy, was highly pleasing to her grace,
and she directed him to take a place in her carriage
that she might inquire into his situation and cir-
cumstances. The boy most readily accepted of this
kind offer, and had the honor of remaining in her
Grace's Palace until she placed him in the West-
minster school—where by her bounty and goodness
he received an excellent education. As he grew up
he was distinguished for talents and worth so much
so, as to become a member of Parliament, where he
did himself great honor, particularly in advocating
the abolition of the American slave trade. In the
recess of Parliament, Mr. Curtiss visited the water-
ing place at Margate, where by mere accident he
fell in company with a most beautiful and accom-
plished young lady, about twenty years of age—
by name Deodama, who possessed every grace and
virtue that man could wish or desire, to make
her happy. On declaring to the fair one his pas-
sion; Deodama was equally pleased with Mr. Cur-
tiss, who was of elegant form—grace, manner, and
most manly beauty. It was agreed between them
that it should be made known to the father of the
lady, which was done. The father not only gave his
consent to their union, but also settled upon his
daughter twenty thousand pounds sterling, and ap-
pointed Mr. Curtiss her trustee. On the day of her
marriage he put a diamond ring on the finger of his
beloved daughter, of the value of two thousand guineas,
as a token of his love and affection, which ring
had some time previously been presented to him by
the great Catharine, Empress of Russia. To Mr.
Curtiss he presented a Bank Note of the Bank of
England of five thousand pounds, observing at the
same time, "Mr. Curtiss, I verily believe that you
have the greatest love and esteem for my beloved
Deodama, my only child, and she having signified
to me her attachment for you, I give her to you for
wife. But first I must tell you Mr. Curtiss, that
independent of your great worth and talents, you had
stronger claims on me for my beloved daughter, than
any other gentleman whomsoever.
The facts are these—when Deodama communi-
cated to me, that an attachment subsisted between
you and her, I immediately applied to her grace the
Duchess of Devonshire, your friend and patroness
to make some inquiry into her grace into your history
and character. The Duchess gave me, with other
matters perfectly satisfactory, the most irrefragable
proof of your being the identical boy of whom I pur-
chased the White Weasel, near Exeter change in
the strand; out of which I made my fortune, as fol-
lows: I disposed of my White Weasel to the great
Bashaw of Egypt in exchange for ten hogheads of
opium, which I sold in the old city of Byzantium,
which was built by a colony of Athenians (now vul-
garly called Constantinople,) to a great tea merchant
of Canton, in the East Indies, and received teas and
spices of that country in payment of the opium—my
teas and spices I shipped, and brought them safe to
London, (the queen of all cities) where in a short
time after their arrival, I had the good fortune to
sell them to a London East India company, for one
plumb, alias, one hundred thousand pounds sterling
—which was paid me in specie at the Bank of Eng-
land. Under all these circumstances, Mr. Curtiss,
I could not refuse you my beloved daughter, and at
my death I shall leave you and her all my fortune,
which is a considerable. Go and be happy.

From the New Yorker.

The Vision of Columbus. 'Twas evening! the
ship was gliding through the deep calm sea—the
green waves were rising brightly—the moon—clear
and unclouded was smiling in her silver beams, the
billows bounding beneath, and all was still, save
the lulling dash of the waves against the power of
the vessel, as gracefully she wended her way through
the trackless waste of waters, proudly surmounting
each succeeding billow, and dashing onward still
"like a thing of life." At this hour seemingly
made for contemplation, Columbus, the discoverer of
America, retired to his cabin. He was far from his
country, and for ought he knew in the midst of a
boundless ocean. His seamen were ready to des-
pair—debating whether it were not best to mutiny;
and even himself, fatigued with unremitting and
laborious duty of watching, and the numerous other
duties of his station, was almost inclined to doubt
the issue of his hazardous enterprise. Wearied
with forming plans to encourage the disheartened
companions of his voyage, he had half resolved to
return, when suddenly as he was meditating on his
perplexing situation a form stood before him far
more beautiful than those that people the earth.
An azure robe bound about her waist, with a bril-
liant zone of diamonds, a golden casque, with a
snowy plume composed her costume; an evergreen
wreath was in her hand and silver sandals on her
feet. "Glorious being! by what name is it proper
to address thee?" he would have said, but the radiant
countenance of the stranger abashed him and he was
mute. At length the unknown visitor broke the
silence: "Fear not, Columbus," she said, "nor be
discouraged, thou greatest of mankind; I bring to
thee glad tidings. I know thy brilliant scheme—

future fate!—Thou triest a path before untrod;
thou seekest a land before unsought, nor shall thy
search be in vain. A new bright world with pre-
cious gold and diamonds of the mine abounding—
luxuriant with flowers, fruits and spices, richer and
more luxuriant than those that Europe's monarchs
seek in India's sultry clime: peopled by a stranger
race than ever met thy wondering gaze, thou fav-
ored man shalt find! There new woods, wilds,
and glen, in dark confusion mix cities, states and
empires, shall in after times arise. There too, Or-
ators shall land, and poets chaunt Columbus's name
immortal! Yes, even now Fame is hovering over
thee, to deck her bright coronet on thy brow. This
bright laurel wreath I give thee, the pledge of my
words most sure, and the type of the more glorious
wreath which after ages shall weave for thee!"
"Land! land!" the man at the mast head cries.
From her emerald cave in the green sea depths the
Genius of America flew. Columbus awoke and the
New World in all its strange but brilliant loveliness
burst upon his enraptured gaze.

Spanish Women. A gentleman who has trav-
eled, and who appears to have made use of much dis-
crimination, has recorded the result of his studies,
in reference to the ladies of Spain, as follows:
"Women, in every country, have some peculiar
attractions which characterize them. In England
you are charmed by the elegance of their shape and
the modesty of their behavior; in Germany, by their
rosy lips and by the sweetness of their smiles; in
France, by their amiable vivacity, which animates
all their features. The sensation which you experi-
ence at the approach of a handsome Spanish lady,
has something so bewitching, that it sets all descrip-
tion at defiance. Her coquetry is less restrained
than that of other women. She cares little about
pleasing the world in general. She esteems its
approbation much more than she courts it; and is
perfectly contented with one, if it be the object of
her choice.

If she neglects nothing which is likely to carry
her point, at least she disdains affectation, and owes
very little to the assistance of her toilet. The com-
plexion of a Spanish woman never borrows any as-
sistance; art never furnishes her with a color which
nature has denied her by placing her under the in-
fluence of a burning sun. But with how many
charms is she not endowed, as a compensation for
her paleness! Where can you find such fine shapes
as theirs, such graceful movements, such delicacy
of features, and such lightness of carriage? Re-
served, and sometimes, at first sight, even rather
melancholy, when she casts upon you her large
black eyes, full of expression, and when she accom-
panies them with a tender smile, insensibility itself
must fall at her feet. But if the coldness of her be-
havior do not prevent you from paying your address-
es to her, she is as decidedly mortifying in her
disdain, as she is seducing when she permits you to
hope. In this last case she does not suffer you to be
long in suspense; and perseverance is followed by
success. The bonds of a handsome Spanish woman
are less pleasant to support than difficult to avoid.
Their caprices, the natural offspring of a lively im-
agination, are sometimes obstinate and absurd. But
it is not easy to reconcile with these transient
humors the constancy of most of the Spanish women
in their attachment. The infatuation which they
occasion, and which they experience, so different
from all extreme situations that do not last long, is
often prolonged beyond the ordinary time; and I
have seen in this land of ardent passions more than
one lover die of old age.

Modesty and Merit. No one ever possessed su-
perior intellectual qualities without knowing them—the
alliteration of modesty and merit is pretty
enough; but where merit is great, the veil of that
modesty you admire, never disguises its extent from
its possessor. It is the proud consciousness of cer-
tain qualities, which it cannot reveal to the every
day world, that gives to genius that shy, and reserv-
ed, and troubled air, which puzzles and flatters you
when you encounter it. Do not deceive yourself,
vain worldling, by the thought that the embarrassed
manner of you great man, is a sign that he does not
know his superiority to you!—that which you take
for modesty, is but the struggle of self-esteem. He
knows but too oppressively how immeasurably great-
er he is than you, and is only disconnected because
in the places where you encounter him, he finds
himself suddenly descended to your level. He has
not conversation, he has not thoughts, he has not in-
tercourse with such as you; it is your littleness that
disconcerts him, not his own!

Nothing New under the Sun. An old paragraph
from an English journal is going the rounds, in
which it is alleged that Warren Hastings, when
governor-general of India, found in the district of
Benares a subterranean vault, containing a printing-
press of antique and singular fashion, with move-
able types upon it, set as if ready for printing; and
that from the best information that could be obtained,
the discoverers were of opinion that the vault had
been closed for at least a thousand years! It is
scarcely to be credited that an art so peculiarly fit-
ted to perpetuate itself, should ever be lost to the
knowledge of mankind.

Clerical error. An ignorant priest celebrating
mass, finding in the rubric, "salva per tria," mean-
ing "skip three," (that is, three pages,) took three
leaps in front of the altar, to the astonishment of the
congregation.

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. aree
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 & Crape, Delcan dress Hank's;
Black and White Crape;
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,
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

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.
BLANKS OF DIFFERENT KINDS

LAW NOTICE.

DANIEL J. CASWELL and PHIL L. SPOONER, are associated in the practice of law, in the Dearborn Circuit Court. All refes-
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, Sep. 10th, 1833. 35-1f

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. 41-1f

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.
Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 25th, 1834. 37-1f

STRAYED from the undersigned, re-
siding 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; pi-
geon 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.
Lawrenceburgh, Dec. 10, 1834. 49-3

Boot and Shoe Store.

W. B. SNYDER having purchased
the entire Shoe Establishment of W. S.
Durbin & Co. situated on Main street,
first door below C. R. West, has just
received a general assortment of EAS-
TERN SHOES, BOOTS, &c., suit-
able 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 inhabi-
tants, and of the vicinity of Lawrenceburgh,
Lawrenceburgh, Nov. 8, 1834. 43-1f

A NEW WOOD YARD

ABOUT TO BE OPENED.
A tenant, who is well qualified to have the care &
management of it, will meet with a permanent
berth, by applying to the subscriber, living on the
Ohio river near Laughery creek, in Laughery town-
ship, Dearborn county, Indiana. There are from one
to three hundred acres of land, of the best quality,
adjoining, to clear and rent with said yard, if de-
sired. No one need apply, but such as can come
recommended for sober, moral, and industrious
habits.
ALSO, to rent, 60 acres of cleared land, of the
best quality, in the same neighborhood. 50 cents a
cord will be paid for cutting steam wood by
STEPHEN S. SPEAKMAN.
Dec. 18th, 1834. 49-1f

Mould Candles (WARRANTED)

BY the box or less quantity, manufactured and
sold by L. W. JOHNSON
Dec. 24, 1834. 50-1f

SALE OF SCHOOL LANDS.

SCHOOL section No. 16, township 6, range 2
west, in Dearborn county, will be offered for
sale at the court house door, in the town of Law-
renceburgh, on the 23d day of March next, between
the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. on said
day, in separate lots, according to a division and sur-
vey of the same, made by the trustees of said town-
ship; a plat of which will be exhibited on the day of
sale by the undersigned School Commissioner for the
county aforesaid.
HENRY WALKER,
Commissioner.
Jan. 22d, 1835. 2-1s

PUBLIC SALE.

I WILL expose to public sale on Saturday the 7th
day of Feb. next, at my shop in Lawrenceburgh,
about six thousand COOPER STUFF completely
dry, also a variety of Cooper's Tools, among which
are TRESS HOOPS of several sizes, JOINTING
BLOCK, PLANES, STOCK HOWELS, &c.
Also, one set of IRON BINDING TOOLS,
TWO GRINDSTONES & 1 TEN PLATESTOVE.
A credit of four months will be given on all sums
over three dollars, by giving bond and security.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day.
G. W. CABLE.
Jan. 24, 1835. 2-1s

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned
has taken out letters of administration on the
Estate of JOHN SNELL, late of Dearborn coun-
ty, Ia. deceased; all persons indebted to the said
estate, are requested to make immediate payment,
and all those having demands against the same are
desired to present their accounts, duly authenticated
within the time prescribed by law.
ABRAHAM B. SNELL, Adm'r.
Jan. 19th, 1835. 2-3w

Administrator's Sale.

THERE will be offered for sale, on the 16th of
February next, at the late residence of JOHN
SNELL, dec'd, the following property, to wit:
ONE TWO-HORSE WAGON & HARNESS;
Cow, Hogs, Oats, Corn,
FARMING UTENSILS, HOUSEHOLD AND
KITCHEN FURNITURE.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, where terms will
be made known and due attendance given by
ABRAHAM B. SNELL, Adm'r.
Jan. 19th, 1835. 2-1s

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a general as-
sortment of GOODS suitable for the season.
J. P. DUNN & Co.
October 4, 1834. 28-

SEAL-SKIN & FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber as just received at his HAT
STORE, on Highstreet, 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.
JOSEPH GROE

New Spring & Summer GOODS.

THE subscriber has just received from Philadel-
phia, (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 latestings, black gro. do.
Swiss, black gro. de nay and Senslawe,
Mantus, Sarsanetts and lavantine satins,
Colored gro de naps, plain and figured,
Colored Florence and satins.
A variety of
DRESS HANDEKERCHES.
Consisting of blond gauze, gro de zane,
Gro de naps, popeline, and crape de chine.
Superfine gauze, and crape scarfs,
Figured and plain bobinets,
Thread and bobinet laces, and inserting
Bobinets 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 belings,
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,
Circasians, 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. 16-1f

Postponed Land Sale.

NOTICE is given that School section No. 16, in
town 3, range 1 west in Dearborn county,
which was advertised for sale on the 27th day of
February, will be offered for sale on the 10 day of
March next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M.
and 4 P. M. on said day, at the court house door in
Lawrenceburgh. Said sale having been necessarily
postponed.
HENRY WALKER,
School Commissioner.
Jan. 20th, 1835. 2-1s

NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that I will make
final settlement of the estate of JAMES MOORE,
deceased, on the third day of the next term of the
Probate court of Dearborn county—where all per-
sons concerned may attend if they please.
PETER MOORE, Adm'r.
Jan. 2, 1835. 52-3

Treasurer's Office,

LAWRENCEBURGH, 25th, 1834
PUBLIC notice is hereby given, to all persons
who may be in possession of ORDERS drawn
on the Treasury of Dearborn county, Ia., that the
same will be paid at the Treasury on sight.
W. ARMSTRONG, Treasurer D. C.

TAKEN UP

BY William Pursell, of Logan township, Dearborn
county, Ind., on the 26th day of November,
1834, a BROWN COW, marked in the left ear
with swallowfork—tail off above the middle—some
white under the belly—supposed to be about twelve
years old. Appraised to eleven dollars and fifty cents
by Warren Tebbis and Abraham Hyter, before me
JOHN GODLEY, J. R.
December 22, 1834. 50-3w

CLOVER SEED.

THE highest price in cash will be given for any
quantity of good Clover Seed, if delivered in
this season by L. W. JOHNSON.
Dec. 24, 1834. 50-1f

WINDOW GLASS,

ALL sizes, from 4 by 6, to 14 by 21 inches, for
sale by L. W. JOHNSON.
GLASS CUT to order,
April 9, 1834. 18-1f

Rectified Whiskey

THE subscribers have on hand a quantity of su-
perior rectified whiskey, which they will sell
by the barrel on accommodating terms.
N. & G. SPARKS.
May 1, 1834. 16

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having resigned the Office of
Recorder of Dearborn co. it becomes necessary to
have all his fees for recording &c. settled; otherwise
no bills will be issued. All deeds and oth-
er recorded papers are left with the present Recorder
Asa Smith, Esq., where they can be had and where
payment can be made. Those interested will save
cost by attending to this notice.
THOMAS PORTER.
November 7, 1834. 43-1f

BLANK PROMISSORY NOTES.

A Quantity of Blank Promissory Notes (or Notes
of hand) neatly printed and for sale at this office.

Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Execu-

tions, Summonses, Bills of
Lading, and