

From the New York Mirror. THE PROPHECY.

FROM A LADY'S COMMONPLACE-BOOK.

This book is now new, and the writing is plain,
For each penman endeavours to please;
Not a soil, or a blot, or a trifling stain,
But this eye could discover with ease.

But the time will soon come when the book will grow old,
And the writing be faded with age,
When thou'lt search, but in vain, for its binding of gold,
Or the gloss on its now polished page.

Then, then shall thine eye, now so brilliant and clear,
Be dim'd by the finger of time;
And a seam shall be left by each quick passing year
On that fair rounded forehead of thine.

And feeble thy step, now so graceful and light,
Thy voice and thy hearing shall fail,
And thy dark glossy locks shall be sprinkled with white,
And thy cheeks shall be shrivell'd and pale.

And thy form shall be bent, and thou'lt lean on a staff,
Or the arm of a friend young and fair;
Who'll be biding her lips to stifle a laugh
At the old-fashioned dress thou wilt wear.

From thy window-seat, at the close of the day,
Thou wilt gaze on the passing throng;
The young and the rich, in their dresses gay;
And the poor, with their joke and song.

Gaze on, gaze on, till thy pilgrimage ends,
As the crowd rolls on like a wave;
But thou'lt gaze in vain for thy early friends,
They are sleeping the sleep of the grave!

Yet, one thou shalt see midst the young and fair,
Bent double with age and pain;
He's limping about in the evening air,
Supported by crutch and by cane.

Tap, tap, at thy window, and bid him come in;
For the evening is humid and cold,
No pride of sixteen would think it a sin
To tap for a cripple so old.

And I'll come at thy bidding, and wheel out a chair,
And we'll talk of our ailments awhile;
Together we'll share all our troubles and care,
And cover them o'er with a smile.

Then, with many a slow, wise shake of the head,
We'll mumble of times that are pass'd;
We'll read o'er the list of the friends that are dead,
And grieve that we're left to the last.

EQUALITY.

I dream'd, that bury'd in my fellow clay,
Close by a common beggar's side I lay;
And as so mean a neighbor shock'd my pride,
Thus like a corpse of consequence I cried:
"Scoundrel begone! and henceforth touch me not,
More manners leave, and at a distance rot."
"How, scoundrel!" in a haughty tone, cried he;
"Proud lump of dirt, I scorn thy world and thee.
Here all are equal; now thy case is mine;
This is my rotting-place, and that is thine."

From the New-England Galaxy.

THE PARTNERS—OR ABOVE & BELOW. A Tale of Common Life.

BY H. HASTING WELD.

'NEW STORE. Smith & Brown respectfully inform the public that of Cedarville and vicinity, and their friends generally, that they have taken the Store on Main-street, a few doors from the Meeting-house, where they have on hand and for sale, every description of goods, at prices as low as at any other place, city or country.'

The above, with the usual abundant sprinkling of italics, capitals, and full-faced type, was the only new advertisement in the columns of the Cedarville Universal Advertiser, on the morning of the 20th of May, 18—.

'Who is Smith & Brown?' inquired the old ladies of the village, as their eyes wandered from the record of the deaths to the advertisement below; and 'Who is Smith & Brown?' echoed the young ladies, who, after studying the Hymeneal record, also glanced at the advertisement.

Metaphors the reader is inquiring too, 'Who the deuce are Smith & Brown, introduced by you so abruptly?' Patience, sir, if you be, (if madame, it is of no use to preach patience), patience, and you will in proper time become acquainted with the PARTNERS.

Smith & Brown had decided to connect themselves in business, and astonish the natives of some country town, with a store a touch above anything of the kind out of the limits of the metropolis. Cedarville happened to be the place pitched upon, and so rapidly was their migration effected, and the business of 'opening' performed, that until they were ready for customers, not more than half the women within ten miles of their store knew that such a thing was in contemplation.

The Cedarville Universal Advertiser had the merit for once of containing something of which the universe was not previously advised; and the gossips of Cedarville became nearly distracted that such a match had been stolen upon them. They therefore readily fell in with the opinion of Old Pimento at the old stand, that the new store sprouted up like a mushroom in a night, and would be making a fall before they knew it.

Commerce business without making six months' preparatory talk! the thing was preposterous and unprecedented. But they succeeded, nevertheless. The young women had become tired of shopworn commodities, especially when sold by a crusty old Benedict, and the temptation of new goods, and the new faces of two young bachelors was irresistible.

All the influence of the Editor of the Universal Advertiser was on the side of the new store, for the trader at the old one never could be persuaded that in a town where there was but one store, there was any need of advertising—and even now that there were two, he would not enter into an advertising battle with the new comers, whose advertisements added some ten dollars to the annual income of the Advertiser, no inconsiderable item, by the way, in the receipts of a country Editor. For this sum they were allowed a square, which, in the country, means a page of the paper.

A wful was the schism created in Cedarville by the 'New Store!' Old Mr. Pimento stopped his paper, because 'he liked an independent press,' and the Advertiser had had the impudence to publish Smith & Brown's advertisements, to his manifest injury. Such is the general idea of newspaper independence—subscribers like to see the Editor untrammelled, and therefore relieve him of the cumbrance of their names, upon less grievous causes than that which induced Mr. Pimento to discontinue the Cedarville Universal Advertiser.

The old ladies sided with Mr. Pimento, and the young ones belonged to the other faction, and the men stood neutral, or moved as moved by wife, daughter, or wife intended. Such was the posture of affairs in the town of Cedarville, the parties alternately going up and down, as best bargains, when affairs began to come upon the carpet more directly interesting to Smith & Brown, and therefore to the readers of our veritable history. The star of the young firm had been for some days on the ascendant, and after a good day's work, both partners waited in the store, as if each had something to tell the other with which it would not answer to trust any walls but their own.

Each made awkward work of his communication, but we, like a sensible historian, shall avoid recording their stammering preface, and state that each had come to the conclusion that when it was said that 'it is not good for man to be alone'—partnerships in business were not the only associations deemed necessary by the apostle. Though Satan is ever fond of rebuking sin—yet neither party could condemn the other for the intended sin of matrimony in the abstract; but each thought his disapprobation of the other.

'Humph!' said Smith to himself, 'Brown is determined then to throw himself away upon that low-bred dowdy! She is as poor as she is avaricious.'

'Well,' said Brown, as he shrugged one shoulder—'Smith may yoke himself to a pig—pride and expectations, if he will. It's no business of mine.'

And so they parted for the night.

'MARRIED IN B—', by Rev. Mr. Thumpcush-

ion, Mr. John Smith, of Cedarville, senior partner in the firm of Smith & Brown, to Miss Ann Matilda, daughter of the Hon. Mr. Ingot, of B—.

In C—, Mr. David Brown, of Cedarville, junior partner in the firm of Smith & Brown, to Miss Mary Tidd.

Another feather floated in the cap of the Editor of the Cedarville Universal Advertiser—for the above interesting item of intelligence beamed first upon Cedarville through its columns, so silently had every thing been conducted. In dilating upon the square inch of cake which accompanied the manuscript notice, he gave birth to the only original editorial which had appeared in his columns since, six weeks before, Mr. Black's boy had supplied a 'Narrow Escape' by cutting his finger with a case knife.

The effect of the announcement upon the inhabitants of Cedarville was the breaking up in a great measure of the party divisions. The old ladies were indignant that the news burst upon the community without giving them even a nibble of it in advance of the general promulgation; the unmarried young ladies, each of whom had secretly, and in her own mind, appropriated one of the firm to herself, began to have a manifest leaning to the Pimento party; and the married and engaged young ladies, who stuck to the firm in hopes of 'invites' to their parties, were in the minority.

Things began to look squally, when, as is often the case in emergencies, a something was found to stem the current, and save the falling fortunes of the house of Smith & Brown. Faster than the slow heels of the carrier boy circulated the Cedarville Universal Advertiser about the village, the intelligence flew orally, that Smith & Brown 'were giving a treat.' This at once formed a new accession to the New Store party, as every man in a New-England village in 18—, would drink where liquor ran without price, and every boy would be on hand to eat the sugar from the bottom of the tumblers, and suck the toddy sticks and long to be men—that being as near to drinking as boys were permitted to go—their elders sagely backing their own examples by warning boys not to drink spirits. (They manage these things better now-a-days.)

The Editor gained great credit for an *impromptu* toast, concocted during all the night before, in which he hoped the 'House of Smith & Brown would fare none the worse for having taken sleeping partners.'

Old Pimento, who had found his way into the store for the first time, went home growling that they would 'spoil the trade if they did not reduce their spirit more.' Upon reaching his own store, he put another gallon of alcohol into each of his bar casks of water and alcohol, swept a peck of flies from out of his shop windows, and blew some the dust off his shelves.

'Will they give a party, I wonder?' Here the Cedarville Universal Advertiser could not forestall the women, who are the exclusive vendors of this sort of news; and the women got hold of circumstantial evidence that at Smith's house something was in embryo. He had sent and bought eight quarts of milk of one neighbor, and his 'help' had borrowed another's 'hearts and rounds.' 'Shall I get an invite?' was the next question—but the worthy folks were kept but a little while in suspense. The shop-boy of Smith & Brown soon left printed 'invites' at every house in the village, not even excepting those of the Pimentonites and that of old Pimento himself. Business like, these invitations were issued in the name of the firm.

It was over. Old Pimento, who had lingered the last of the guests, as if determined to do his full share in eating out the substance of the young men, had at last taken his hat. Mr. and Mrs. Smith sat alone.

'My dear,' said the lady, 'I do not see why you would invite all that *canaille* to our house.'

'Policy, Matilda. I wish to become popular with the Cedarville people.'

'Well, Mr. Smith, I don't like to be bored to death. I hope you have not soon forgot my feelings and my standing in society. My father, Mr. Ingot, was never so anxious to please the rabble.'

'Mrs. Smith, I hope you have not so far forgot my interest as to stand in the way of my business. The distant jingle of your father's gold will not support us.'

Mrs. Ann Matilda Smith sobbed hysterically.

'David,' said Mrs. Brown to her husband, as they walked home, 'I am afraid I have done you no credit to-night. You know I always told you I was unused to society.'

'Why, Mary, I thought to-night you succeeded to admiration with the villagers; mothers and daughters.'

'Oh yes, and I have a great many pressing invitations to visit them. But I am dreadfully afraid of Mrs. Smith. She came and sat by me to-night, and said something about the 'Great Unknown.' I didn't make any answer, and then she said that Waverley alone, is enough to set him up. What did she mean, David? Is there to be another store in the village? I'm sure I'm sorry if there is. I told her I did not know Mr. Waverley.'

Brown gently explained her mistake to her. It was a bitter evening in conclusion, for both partners—one had to drive away his wife's hysterics with volatile salts and promises of indulgence—the other to console an intelligent though uncultivated mind, for the lack of that information, which one evening had convinced her was all-essential to her creditable appearance.

On the morrow Mrs. Ann Matilda Smith, went back to the house of her father, to recover, as she said from the effects of an excessive infliction of rusticity. She was not missed, except by her husband—for truth to tell, she did not win many hearts at the party. Weeks passed, and the simple Mary Brown grew daily in the good graces of the dwellers in Cedarville. The parson's wife thought it a pity 'she had been neglected,' but deemed her 'an intelligent woman' nevertheless. Some others might make the same remark—but all loved her; and through her popularity, added to pre-existing causes, the tide set sadly against the store of old Mr. Pimento. At the end of a few weeks Mrs. Smith returned.

'My dear, I have brought you a present.'

'You have brought yourself, Matilda, for which I thank you before opening this package, lest you should accuse me of selfishness in thanking you afterward.' The direction was in the counting-house hand of Mr. Ingot. Smith broke the seal, and found instruments possessing him of large landed property, and a check for several thousands. 'Matilda, after the unthinking remark I made a few weeks since, I cannot accept of this.'

'Mr. Smith!—Mr. Smith!'

There was something hysterical in her tone, and Smith hastily interrupted, 'Allow me at least to secure this to you, I—'

'Not 'not take as I offer it, or—'

Poor Smith! he plied his wife alternately with volatile and sugared words—the latter of the remedies brought her to, because they imported an acceptance of her father's gift. It is said of his Satanic Majesty and the wight who accepts his favors that the latter becomes bound to him. I do not intend to compare Mrs. Smith to the devil, but her present was the purchase money of the—the—inexpressibles. Smith was sold to her, from that day.

'These people pay a great deal attention to your partner's wife, Mr. Smith.'

'They would pay you the same my dear, if you would accept it.'

'But I shall not. Who can endure to drink ypon tea out of earthen cups—and hear disquisitions upon sage cheese, stocking yarn, the price of eggs, and the raising of poultry? I cannot, Mr. Smith.'

'Mrs. Brown does!'

'Mrs. Brown! It is her element—the hateful ignorant creature. I desire you will not ask her or her husband to the house again.'

'He is my partner, my dear.'

'Your partner! I don't see why you need such a partner. You don't want his capital certainly.'

'His capital is experience. He owns nothing, but receives a share of the profits for his services.'

'Indeed! Well I'm sure you can hire a good clerk cheaper and not be obliged to court him nor his ignorant wife. I wish you would dissolve, Mr. Smith. I don't like the idea of finding Brown capital to trade upon.'

Poor Smith! 'Dissolution. The connection in business heretofore existing under the firm of Smith & Brown, is this day by mutual consent dissolved.'

'Mutual.' Yes, that's the word where a strong man kicks a weaker out of doors, and the above is a literal transcript from the Cedarville Universal Advertiser.

One of the sleeping partners had upset the house, thus making our editorial friend's toast as *mal-a-propos* as were his editorials. Mr. Brown, and his poor ignorant wife made their round of calls—stepped into the stage, with light hearts and a purse which honest gains had pretty well ballasted, and bid adieu to Cedarville. Nothing worthy of note occurred at their departure, except that the Editor of the Cedarville Advertiser stopped the stage before his door, to ask Brown if he might not send him the paper—to which he, the said Brown, maliciously answered, that he would pay him the price of it if he would keep it away. Mr. Editor, as a guardian of the public morals was not profanely inclined, but he could not on this occasion help giving his opinion that Brown 'was a d—d uncivil fellow, and as illiterate as his wife.' Every body in the village regretted their departure, except Mrs. Smith, Mr. Editor, and old Pimento. The latter had reason to be pleased, for Brown's withdrawal would, he knew, essentially weaken the New Store faction. The tide soon turned into its old channel, and old Pimento saw all the old faces back to his counter, except perhaps a few, whose wives trimmed their bonnets like Mrs. Smith, and esteemed it an honor to get a nod from her. In proportion as business lessened, she thinking the portion she brought in exorbitant, doubled her expenses. She figured in the streets of Cedarville in dresses which would have attracted notice for their expensive quality in Washington street or Broadway. Clouds of the family connections, and the family connections' connections, of the Ingots, settled on Smith to rusticate, devoting his substance like a swarm of locusts. And every city carriage which rolled to his door, rolled away the custom of some villager who preferred purchasing sugar of old Pimento to being hurriedly served by the now exclusive and genteel Mr. Smith.

As old Pimento was spelling out the Cedarville Universal Advertiser, (for since the Editor had returned to his allegiance, he had again subscribed) he chuckled over the following notice: 'All persons indebted to John Smith, are notified that his books and accounts are assigned to Cressus Ingot, to whom immediate payment must be made. Creditors may become parties by signing the assignment.'

'Holloa, neighbor,' shouted he to a passer-by who had been one of the New Store party, 'why can't you tell me how Smith & Wife sell London Prints?'

'Smith & Wife's Store had become the cant term.

Years had passed. Two persons accidentally met on 'Change. There was a look of uncertain recognition.

'Brown!'

'Smith!'

A hearty shaking of hands followed.

'How is your lady, Brown?'

'Well. She has become acquainted with Mr. Waverley.'

'And mine has forgotten her hysterics.'

The four met at the city residence of Mr. Brown, who had by industry become possessed of a decent property. Smith, also, taught wisdom by his reverses, had retrieved his pecuniary affairs. The husbands came from the library together. 'Ladies,' said Smith, 'we have entered again into copartnership. Matilda, do you think you can invite that hateful Mrs. Brown to my house?'

'Mary,' said Brown, 'are you afraid of Mrs. Smith, now?'

It is necessary to say that explanations had taken place. Mrs. Smith was not naturally proud, nor was Mrs. Brown ever *dowdy*, though once ignorant. Both were placed by marriage in situations for which they were unfit, and each had learned to adapt herself to her situation. Mrs. Smith learned the thrift and pleasant manners of Mary Brown, and if the latter did not acquire all the shining accomplishments of Mrs. Smith, she at least became deeply read enough to constitute her an agreeable companion for her husband, and to place her above the danger of appearing to ridiculous disadvantage. Of the two, Mrs. Smith had in her education cost her husband the most. One partner married *above*, the other below his station in life, and the wife of each had to accommodate herself to the situation of her husband. The *Sleeping Partners* have in the last connection in business, proved such valuable auxiliaries that the firm of Smith & Brown may now count dollars with almost any Ingot on 'Change.'

Old Pimento now buys his goods of Smith & Brown, who advertise to country traders through the columns of the Cedarville Universal Advertiser; the Editor of which respectable print carries his head higher than ever.

Boston, November, 1834.

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 *LASTING 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 inhabitants, and of the vicinity of Lawrenceburgh.

Lawrenceburgh, Nov. 8, 1834. 43—tf

Land and Town Lots for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale about 18 acres of first rate bottom land, within three-fourths of a mile of Lawrenceburgh, 15 acres of which is level, cleared and under good fence, lying on Tanner's Creek.

Also, two and a half acres of ground within the town plot of the town of Lawrenceburgh, lying west of the public square.

Also, part of lot No. 37, in Lawrenceburgh, being 48 feet front on High and New streets, and 148 1/2 feet on Vine; together with several other lots on William and Charlotte streets in said town.

Any person wishing to purchase either of the above pieces of property, and wishing to buy a good bargain, will call on the undersigned, in Lawrenceburgh, who will make known the terms of sale.

A. S. C. VANCE. 8—tf

DAN'L S. MAJOR,

HAVING been appointed Notary Public, will attend, at his Office in Lawrenceburgh, to protesting, taking the acknowledgments of Deeds, Mortgages, powers of Attorney, &c.; and will certify the same, when to be taken without the State, which will render them authentic in any state in the Union.

Feb. 5, 1845. 4—3m.

SEAL-SKIN & FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received at his HAT STORE, on High street, 20 dozen *SEAL-SKIN & 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 GROFF. 37—tf

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

200 Acres of first rate Bottom Land, situated in Dearborn county, on the Ohio River, below Laughery Creek, five miles from the Rising Sun, and 2 from Aurora, bounded by the State road leading from Lawrenceburgh to the Rising Sun—lands of Abiah Hays and the subscriber. Said land is covered with timber which will much more than pay for clearing, and is ready sale on the river bank. A further description is unnecessary, as those wishing to purchase can view for themselves by calling on the subscriber, living near the premises on Laughery Creek, half a mile from its mouth.

STEPHEN S. SPEAKMAN. 8—3w

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the Estate of SANFORD FULLER, dec'd, late of Dearborn county, Indiana: all persons indebted to said estate, are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same properly attested within the time prescribed by law—as final settlement will be made as soon as the law will permit. Said estate is insolvent.

SALE of the property belonging to said estate will take place on the 21st day of March next, at 12 o'clock M. at the residence of the subscriber.

JABEZ PERCIVAL, Adm'r. Feb. 14th, 1835. 5—ts

Shaw's Patent Lever Locks,

Bank Locks, Upright mortice Locks, Fire-Proof do. Six inch do. do. Store door do. 6, 7, 8, & 9 inch rim do. Front do. do. Vestibule Latches, Sliding do. do. Mortice do. do. Folding do. do. Recess and night do.

Which are manufactured in Cincinnati, by Abel Shaw, and warranted to be superior to any formerly offered to the public, are kept constantly on hand, and for sale by W. B. SNYDER. Lawrenceburgh, Jan. 31, 1835. 3—tf

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

200 Acres of first rate Bottom Land, situated in Dearborn county, on the Ohio River, below Laughery Creek, five miles from the Rising Sun, and 2 from Aurora, bounded by the State road leading from Lawrenceburgh to the Rising Sun—lands of Abiah Hays and the subscriber. Said land is covered with timber which will much more than pay for clearing, and is ready sale on the river bank. A further description is unnecessary, as those wishing to purchase can view for themselves by calling on the subscriber, living near the premises on Laughery Creek, half a mile from its mouth.

STEPHEN S. SPEAKMAN. 8—3w

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the Estate of SANFORD FULLER, dec'd, late of Dearborn county, Indiana: all persons indebted to said estate, are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same properly attested within the time prescribed by law—as final settlement will be made as soon as the law will permit. Said estate is insolvent.

SALE of the property belonging to said estate will take place on the 21st day of March next, at 12 o'clock M. at the residence of the subscriber.

JABEZ PERCIVAL, Adm'r. Feb. 14th, 1835. 5—ts

Shaw's Patent Lever Locks,

Bank Locks, Upright mortice Locks, Fire-Proof do. Six inch do. do. Store door do. 6, 7, 8, & 9 inch rim do. Front do. do. Vestibule Latches, Sliding do. do. Mortice do. do. Folding do. do. Recess and night do.

Which are manufactured in Cincinnati, by Abel Shaw, and warranted to be superior to any formerly offered to the public, are kept constantly on hand, and for sale by W. B. SNYDER. Lawrenceburgh, Jan. 31, 1835. 3—tf

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.

W. T. Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 25th, 1834. 37—tf

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—tf

SINGING.

W. B. SNYDER, has opened an *INDUCTIVE* W. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, and will attend to a class of children under twelve years of age, on Monday and Friday evenings; and to a class of gentlemen and ladies on Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

The *Inductive* or *Pestalozian* system will be pursued in each class; the peculiarities of which consist in its being strictly elementary and systematic. One thing is taken up at a time, and thoroughly examined. Pupils who are attentive during one course on the above system, can go on improving, after their teacher has left them. They will have a thorough practical knowledge of music, and with sufficient subsequent practice will be able to read a piece of music at sight, as easily as a sentence in the English language.

Lawrenceburgh, Jan. 31, 1835. 3—tf

PLUGS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber hereby wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has, and will continue to keep on hand a constant supply of *FIRST RATE PLUGS*, which he will sell on reasonable terms. They will in all cases be warranted.

JOHN WYMOND. Feb. 13th, 1835. 5—tf

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—tf

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 Lawrenceburgh, 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 survey of the same, made by the trustees of said township; 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. 23d, 1835. 2—ts

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, one 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. 29—tf

TAR IN CANS.