

From the London New Monthly Magazine.
THE FEMALE OPIUM-EATER.
There was a noble lady, as fair as fair could be,
And when she did what'er she pleased, a gentle dame
was she;
But when she pleased, her dark eye told of rage within re-
strained,
And she ceased to be a gentle dame—until her point she
gave.
Her lover in the city dwelt, full three hundred leagues away;
Her uncle bade her spurn the youth—Oh! how could she
obey!
She nightly wept, and never slept; at length she thought
she'd try
An opium draught, which ev'ry morn her page went forth
to buy.
"Why daily goes thy page to town?" her noble uncle cries;
"To seek the doctor's shop, says she, 'where opium-draughts
he buys.'"
"What need hast thou of opium-draughts?"—"I'd fain
forget the past.
And all my former foolishness is fading from me fast."
The uncle smiled, well pleased at this, and walked away
content;
And unmolested to the town the page was daily sent;
And daily from the town he brought a bottle of small size;
His lady snatched it from his hand, and bore away the prize.
She bore it to her secret bower, and then she turned the key,
And there were none her words to hear, and none her
acts to see;
She daily round the bottle found a short sweet sentence
traced,
She broke the seal, and then began unfolding it in haste,
And then she read with throbbing heart, (love's ardor
never staid)
Till she devoured the contents (the writing, not the drops);
And daily from her easement high the opium-draughts did
flow
Till on a shelf stood fifty empty bottles in a row!
Upon that grim and ghastly row the lady's maid did gaze;
The footman to their hollowness a wondering glance did
raise;
The page who saw them, smirking, said, "Alas! 'tis pretty
clear
If she takes so much doctor's stuff, she will not long be here!"
Her uncle saw the bottles, too, and saw them with affright;
He counted them—he scarcely could believe he counted
right!
"The dose too strong—thou'rt dose too long; at counsel do
not scoff!"
Some night, my dear, a drop too much may chance to take
thee off!"
Next morn the page went early forth along the well-known
track,
And soon with the composing draught composedly rode
back;
A doctor, (it was rumored,) muffled up was by his side,
But one beneath the doctor's cloak a soldier's garb espied!
That night (by medical edict) the dame tried change
of air!
This bulletin her uncle read next morning in despair—
"The dear departed owns your warning words were true
enough,
By bottle number fifty-one your niece was taken off!"

From the New Yorker.
TO A DYING GERMAN.
And must thou die, my precious flower?
In thy first stage of beauty must thou die,
Ere thy young blossoms yield, with silent power,
Their incense to the summer-tinted sky?
Child of the morning! can no charm delay
Thy parting spirit?—I have brought thee tears,
And nursed thy sickly form from day to day,
And watched thee with alternate hopes and fears;
But all in vain—Despair must now prevail—
Thy fate is sealed—thy brow is cold and pale.
I love thee more, sweet one, than thou wert brought
From Chelsea's blooming gardens—that the light
Of lovely eyes, which there thy green leaves caught,
Made their dark borders more intensely bright,
And gave them deeper fragrance—Oh! thou art
My tailman, sweet flower, forsake me not!
Thou art the sunbeam of my darkened heart,
And bring'st the past to cheer the present lot.
Thou bring'st me smiles and music—stay, Oh! stay,
Nor bear dear Memory's brightest scenes away.
But yet thou canst not; for the frost hath chilled
Life's gushing fountains, and thy drooping frame
No warmth revives—alas! alas! the same
Is the wrong spirit when Despair hath filled
Each avenue of Hope—no voice may wake
No power unlock the heart's enchanted cell;
But like the reed which the wild whirlwinds shake
It bows in silence, with the dust to dwell.
This lot, oh beautiful! this lot is thine,
And many others—may it ne'er be mine!
Sheshequin, Pa. Jan. 1835. J. H. K.

A BASHFUL WOMAN.
BY M. M. NOAH.
Little did we think when, a few days ago, we re-
counted the miseries of a bashful man, and actually
wrote an advertisement for him for a wife, (by-the-
by, he has got her,) that we should be favored with
the distresses of a bashful woman; but so it is—
"the evils that flesh is heir to" are by no means con-
fined to the masculine gender; and the saying is as
true as it is trite, that "we all have our troubles."
Among the letters which each mail brings to our
desk, I opened one in a delicate female hand-writ-
ting, such a one as cannot well be mistaken for a
man's—a little round hand, cleanly written, and
neatly folded, and sealed with a purple medallion
wafer. I always open such first, as it were by in-
stinct. The lady, with whom I had the pleasure of a
slight acquaintance, after sundry compliments to
taste, ingenuity, etc., gave me an invitation to call
at her house, and examine some choice specimens
of wax flowers, etc. etc. which herself and sisters
had manufactured for some charitable fair or other.
I am always at the service of the ladies—whether
to see their paintings, examine their handy needle-
work, hear the recitations of those who wish to fol-
low the stage, or listen to the vocalist who desires
an engagement for the opera.
Her exhibition of wax flowers, of needle-work,
screens, scrap-tables, etc. etc. was really credit-
able to her taste, ingenuity and application; and after
some desultory conversation on modern education
and pursuits—something about the Lucretias, Porti-
as, etc. etc. of old, she broke forth thus:
"Apropos of the retiring habits and unobtrusive
modesty of those illustrious females, I read the other
day some remarks in your paper, very pointed and
appropriate, concerning a bashful man; now, has it
ever occurred to you that there are situations in life
very embarrassing to us females; and that if there
be any bashful men with cause, there are powerful
ones calculated also to make bashful women?"
"So, so," said I to myself, "it is something more
melting than wax which I am fated to listen to."
Why, yes, madam, there are many situations in life,
accidental or natural, which must be very embar-
rassing to a lady; but still they are to be overcome
by perseverance and address; but embarrassment
does not always imply bashfulness.
"Very true; but they are very nearly related, and
run so naturally into each other, that a separation is
as difficult as a matrimonial divorce. Your applic-
ation for a wife was put to his trumps from the sim-
ple fact that he had no female acquaintance at all;
now there are many females who have abundance
of male friends and admirers, but who are still from
many causes far removed from the chances of ma-
trimony."
"Name one, madam," said I, "and we must attempt
to remove it."
"Can you Editors be trusted with a secret?"
"Oh, assuredly, we are as secret as women, and
as close as a double cylinder printing-machine."
"Ring the bell for some refreshments, it is near
two o'clock. You must know that there are three
of us sisters, all spinners—not old, nor, as you will
say, if you have any gallantry, ill-favored. We
have all had good educations; English at Mrs.
Oskill's, French and dancing at Madame Chegaray's.
Our father, a dear good soul, indulges us in every
reasonable desire: dressing in the fashion, and of
the best; the opera, comedy, the assemblies, and a
grand party or two every year; but our evening
soirees are the most sociable, comfortable and ra-
tional; tea and toast, music and singing, a quad-

rilla or two, sandwich and negus, conversation and
reading, until nearly eleven, when our beaux take
leave. Now our father is a business man; up at
daybreak, and seldom at leisure until after dark;
his head, of course, filled with all kinds of business
speculations. It is our wish that when he comes
home at night, he should forget the business of the
day, and like a man of the world skim over the sur-
face of every other topic but business, but, alas! it
is the never ending, never dying passion. If he
finds me sincerely engaged in a conversation with
a young gentleman, whom I like and who I hope
likes me, just at the moment when we are beginning
to be sentimental and somewhat confidential; when
he earnestly talks, and I seriously listen, father
thrusts his benevolent phiz between us and begins—
"Well, my arrival this evening! wind quite fair—
—had a good day's work—country merchants tum-
bling in—let them come—plenty of goods—take
any kind of money now, aint particular—how are
you off for French goods? I'm picking up a few
cases—I think I smell a fight, and had better be
prepared—cannals will soon be open—transportation
somewhat reduced—hope our country friends will
be prepared with the needful—we must accommo-
date them, however, eh?"
"Thus, sir, he interrupts us at a most critical mo-
ment, and turns a tide of conversation, which is
probably flowing through a bed of roses, over the
rough and pebbly path of business. French goods,
calicoes, challoes, and calamancoes—how provoking!"
"My dear madam, and why not expostulate with
him on such *mal appropos* interruptions?"
"I have done so a hundred times, but he contends
that if girls expect husbands, they must keep the
young men at a distance, and the more they ad-
vance the more we should recede; then he contin-
ually quotes from scripture the examples of the mo-
dest, bashful and admirable wives of the patriarchs."
"Well, could you not explain that to his satisfac-
tion?"
"Could I not! indeed I did so; for the other eve-
ning I flatly denied his position, and ran up stairs
for the old family bible and read the following to
him in corroboration of my opinion:
"And they called Rebecca, and said unto her,
Wilt thou go with this man? and she said, I will
go."
"There, father, there you have it," said I; "the
dear, honest, unsophisticated girl! no silly bashful-
ness—no wavering, hesitating inclinations; she
comes up to the mark like a girl of the world at once,
and says to the man of her heart, 'I will go.'"
"Well, this pothered him a little!"
"No, not at all; he attempted to explain it away
to suit his own interpretation; in short, it is indeed,
very embarrassing to us, and really makes me as
bashful as your friend who advertised for a wife."
The lady was right; and her case is not a singu-
lar one, and I reflected upon it as I walked home to
dinner. More good matches are spoiled than are
made in this world; and if, as it is said, matches are
made in heaven, the good angel whose breath is
about to fan the spark into a flame, is frequently
disappointed by the raven wings and croaking voice
of the evil spirit. Many a clever fellow is driven
from the presence of the girl he loves by the caprice
of a father or mother, or the prejudice of a brother,
or the unconquerable aversion of an old maiden
aunt; one finds fault with his family—the other
thinks he is not devoted to business—a third con-
sider him unfashionable, and a fourth declares him
to be unpolished. Every member of the family has
some prejudice to indulge—some defect to point out
—as if they were to marry the man, and not the
party most interested. Girls must be discreet in
making their choice, and fathers reasonable in giv-
ing their consent. Too much must not be expected
on either side; something must be left to the dis-
cretion of chances, for perfection is unreasonable.
If, therefore, parents will not allow girls to choose for
themselves, neither will they choose for them, at
least, they should not allow unnecessary obstacles
to be thrown in the way of a fair choice or a fair
chance.
N. Y. Evening Star.

SPECIMENS OF A NEW DICTIONARY.
English Language. A mixture, consisting prin-
cipally of bad French and worse Italian. See any
modern fashionable novel.
Interesting. Any thing eminently disagreeable,
as an execution, a murder, or an abusive volume of
travels.
Immortality. A thing bestowed by self-elected
critics; so common as not to be worth having.
A rich man. One who sells goods on commis-
sion, and whose income keeps him in credit with his
tailor and barber.
Servants. People who are fed and paid for mak-
ing other people uncomfortable.
Argument. A series of positive assertions and
denials, ending in a quarrel.
Public Spirit. Readiness to do any thing which
is likely to prove lucrative.
Omnibus. A machine designed to make jobs for
the surgeons and coroner.
Dramatic excellence. Whatever is done by any
popular actor or actress.
Distinguished gentleman. Any body who will
allow his name to be used by a quack of any kind—
from a dentist to a dancing-master.
Penitence. The regret occasioned by discovery
and punishment.
Schoolmaster. The most ill-used and unfortu-
nate of mankind.
Public Opinion. Whatever is advanced by three
newspapers.
Popularity. The privilege of being abused and
slandered.
Wit. A talent for uttering old jokes with a grave
face.
Boots. Contrivances to make walking a torment.
Morality. Sinning with prudence and secrecy.
Respectability. Five thousand dollars a year.
Talent. Friendly relations with editors.
Origin of Day and Martin's Blacking. "Mr.
Day was a hair dresser in a humble way, and was
then, as he now is, beneficent and charitable in the
extreme. One day a soldier entered his shop, and
stated that he had just landed from an expedi-
tion, and had a long march before him, to reach his
regiment; that his money was gone, and nothing
but sickness, fatigue, and punishment awaited him,
unless he could get a lift on a coach. The worthy
barber presented him with a guinea, when the grate-
ful soldier exclaimed, "God bless you, sir—how can
I ever repay this! I have nothing in this world,
except"—pulling a dirty piece of paper out of his
pocket—"a recipe for blacken: it is the best ever
was seen; many a half-guinea have I had for it from
the officers, and many bottles have I sold; may you
be able to get something for it to repay this you
have given to the poor soldier—your kindness I never
can either repay or forget." Mr. Day, who was a
shrewd man, inquired into the truth of the story,
tried the blacking, and finding it good, commenced
the manufacture and sale of it, and realized the for-
tune he now possesses; but we believe no one can
say that he ever deceived or wronged a human be-
ing; and his charities, particularly the almshouses
near Edgeware, will make him for ages to come,
what he certainly always has been, a shining char-
acter, and a lesson to this and future generations of
what industry can do in this wealthy and happy
country, from the smallest beginnings.
Oracle of Health.

Tailing a Lawyer. Oglander, in his memoirs of
the Isle of Wight, written in 1700, gives the follow-
ing record: I have heard, and partly known it to
be true, that not only heretofore was there no law-
yer nor attorney in Wight, but in Sir George
Cary's time, 1588, an attorney coming to settle
there, was, by his command, and with a pound of
candles hanging at his back, lighted, with bells
about his legs, hunted out of the island.

Matrimonial Disappointment. On Monday last,
a middle-aged couple, from the neighborhood of Ap-
perley Bridge, presented themselves at the altar in
the parish church of Bradford, for the purpose of be-
ing bound in matrimony's silken chains, when to the
astonishment, or rather the amusement of the spec-
tators, and the grievous disappointment of the fair
one, the intended bridegroom (who it was evident
had partaken too freely of the juice of Sir John Bar-
leycorn,) declared off, saying that he had a good
mother still living, who made him very comfortable,
and he thought it "too bad" to desert her in her
old age. The parties immediately left the church
—the maid, in high dudgeon, went homeward, and
the swain, with some companions, to a neighboring
public-house, where, from the sacrifices which he
made to the jolly god, he soon forgot both mother
and intended. It may please the curious to learn
that this amiable pair have endured a courtship of
fifteen years. Query, which has been the wooer?
Leeds paper.

Fatal Marriage. A young lady of Nevers, uni-
versally admired and beloved, was married to a per-
son who had been established in the town for some
months only, but had made himself generally re-
spected. The wedding day had passed in uninter-
rupted felicity, and the happy pair retired to the
nuptial chamber, leaving the guests still enjoying the
festivities of the occasion, when their gaiety
was suddenly checked by a dreadful scream from the
bride. The chamber was opened, and she found in
a fainting fit, grasping in her hand a fragment of
the shirt of her husband, torn from the shoulder on
which was displayed the brand which proved him
to have been a convicted felon. It is said the senses
of the unhappy girl appear to have fled for ever. A
question has arisen whether Art. 232 of the Civil
Code, which declares that the condemnation of ei-
ther of a wedded pair to an infamous punishment,
shall be a sufficient cause for a divorce, is applica-
ble to this extraordinary case. The parents of the
young lady have, it is said, applied to M. Philip Du-
pin and M. Syrot, two eminent counsel of the Paris
bar, for their opinions.

Royal Answer to an Address. Now that so much
has been said about the answer of William the
Fourth to the address of the citizens of London, it is
amusing to look back and see the style adopted in
such compositions in the early part of the sixteenth
century. To a corporation petition presented to
Henry the Eighth, praying him to change his min-
isters in order to relieve his oppressed subjects, his
Majesty returned the following gracious answer:
"We, with all our cabinet, think it right straight-
away, that ye, who be but brutes and inept folk, should
tell us who be, and who be not, fit for our council." It
does not appear whether this petition was from the
citizens of London.

An Official 'Malaprop.' In the year 1778, just
previous to the French war, the Mayor of Dublin
was in a coffee-house, when a gentleman was read-
ing in a newspaper, among other items of news, that
the French had taken 'unbrage.' The worthy
wise man of Gotha, who believed that 'unbrage'
was some fortified town, when he went home con-
sulted his Gazetteer, and failing in his search, as-
ked one of his friends where 'Unbrage' was situated.
The story got abroad, and the caricaturists imme-
diately took advantage of it. A droll picture ap-
peared—'Castle Unbrage,' situated on an eminence,
and the Mayor, with the Police, and the posse com-
pitatus marching in procession to invest it! This
story, as is the case with all good stories, lived on
the Mayor till the hour of his death. Knickerbocker.

Anecdote of Judge Taunton. His Lordship was
very quick and smart at repartee. One of the
nearest specimens of his talent in this department
occurred at his chambers not long since. An attor-
ney applied to enlarge a rule for some purpose. It
was granted. The opposing attorney observed, that
in the whole course of his experience he had never
heard of a rule being enlarged under such circum-
stances. "I shall have the pleasure, then," said
the Judge, "of enlarging the rule and your experi-
ence at the same time."

Truly Original. A few days since a lady stepped
into a shoe store, and asked for her bill—which
being presented, a pair of "Boy's Shoes" was charged,
which she did not understand. "Those were
worn out by my boy, in going for your bill, ma'am."
"Please give credit," said the lady, "for one pair of
Girl's Shoes, worn out in running after them!"
"This done, ma'am," was the reply; and thus a long
running account was settled.

Amusing Accident. Two negroes employed by
a farmer, were sent to the barn to work, where they
found a large steel trap which had been set some
time previous for rats. Not knowing the use of the
trap they began to examine it. "What a s'fior, Cuff!"
asked Sambo. "Don't know, only hab got teeth all
round; guess he'm patent curry comb, from looks,"
cried Cuff. "Golly, gosh! I guess not," exclaimed
Sambo, "see how like de dibble he bite, cause you
call him wrong name"—the trap unfortunately
sprung at the instant, and nearly severing two of
poor Sambo's fingers.

Prolific Birth. We learn that on the 3d inst.
Mrs. Bayle, the wife of Mr. John Bayle, residing
at 108 Chapel street, presented her husband with
three sons, at one birth—the whole of whom, with
their mother, are doing well. If there were many
such ladies as Mrs. Bayle in New York, our up-
town landlords and Brooklyn people would have no
need of quarrelling, as in a few years we should
require more building lots than could be obtained
within twenty miles. Population is a great thing,
and we certainly think Mrs. Bayle, in the present
instance, entitled to a premium. N. Y. Times.

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 Lawrenceburg 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 wish-
ing to purchase can view for themselves by calling
on the subscriber, living near the premises on Laugh-
ery Creek, half a mile from its mouth.
STEPHEN S. SPEAKMAN.
Feb. 27th, 1835. 8-3w

**Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Execu-
tions, Summonses, Bills of
Lading, and most other
kinds, for sale at this office**

JOSEPH GROFF,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
Hat Manufacturer;
HAVING recently removed his estab-
lishment, from Elizabethtown, Ohio, to
Lawrenceburg, Indiana, would in-
form his former friends and customers,
and the public in general, that his man-
ufactory 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 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.
Lawrenceburg, August 2, 1834. 29-4f

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
fees-bills will have to be issued. All deeds and other
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. 43-4f

Shaw's Patent Lever Locks,
CONSISTING OF
Bank Locks, Upright mortice Locks
Fire-Proof do. Six inch do.
Store door do. 6, 7, 8, & 9 inch rim do.
Front do. do. Vestibule Latches,
Sliding do. do. Mortice do.
Folding do. do. Recess and night do.
Which are manufactured in Cincinnati, by Abel
Shaw, and warranted to be superior to any former-
ly offered to the public, are kept constantly on hand,
and for sale by
W. B. SNYDER.
Lawrenceburg, Jan. 31, 1835. 3-4f

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.
Lawrenceburg, Sept. 25th, 1834. 37-4f

PLOUGES 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 PLOUGES, which he will
sell on reasonable terms. They will in all cases
be warranted.
JOHN WYMOND.
Feb. 13th, 1835. 5-4f

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 Lawrenceburg, 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 Lawrenceburg, lying
west of the public square.
ALSO, part of lot No. 37, in Lawrenceburg,
being 48 feet front on High and New streets, and
148 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 Lawrence-
burg, who will make known the terms of sale.
A. S. C. VANCE.
Lawrenceburg, March 5, 1835. 8-4f

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, Dribree
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, DeLacress Hank'fs;
Black and White Crape;
Superior Black Sattin;
Black, Brown, Sky-blue and Brown-watered Silk
Pongee, Black Veils, Plain and Figured
Robinetts; &c. &c.

Saddlery, Hard & Queensware,
CROSSCUT, HAND & CIRCULAR SAWS,
CRADLE GRASS & BRIER SCYTHES,
WILLIAMS'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 WHISKY;
All of which they are offering for sale at the store
room lately occupied by Maj. John P. Dunn.
Lawrenceburg, April 1, 1834. 12

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

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,
HE HAS ALSO TO SELL,
A ONE HORSE DEARBORN,
A PAIR OF SECOND HAND HARNESS,
PATENT BALANCES, (drawing six hundred.)
Lawrenceburg, Oct. 23, 1834. 41-4f

**BLANKS OF DIFFERENT KINDS
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.**

Palace of Fortune.
Managers' Office, Wheeling, March 16, 1835.
MAMMOTH SCHEME.
Capital Prize \$50,000. 17 No. Lottery—14 drawn ballots.
Our correspondents will find below a brilliant mammoth
scheme (the first of the kind for many years,) deserving
their especial consideration.
Grand Consolidated Lottery, for internal improvement,
literature and charities. Extra class No. 1, for 1835, to
be drawn in the City of Washington on Wednesday, 15th
April, 1835.
1 prize of \$50,000, 1 of 10,000, 1 of 5,000, 1 of 4,000,
1 of 3,000, 1 of 2,000, 1 of 1,615, 10 of 1,000, besides
\$300's, 400's, 500's, &c. (Orders received until the 15th
of April.)
There being 14 drawn ballots in this Lottery, a package
of 25 tickets must of necessity draw at least 14 prizes of
10 dollars each, amounting to 140 nett. For convenience
this amount will be deducted from the cost of the
package, and certificates issued entitling the holders to
whatever amount the tickets may draw over the 140 dol-
lars. The cost of these certificates, (which for a small
sum) gives the holder 25 chances for all the larger prizes,
will be as follows:
For a certificate of a package of 25 Whole Tickets \$130
do. 25 Half do. 60
do. 25 Quarter do. 30
N. B. Within a few months we have the following
Capitals: \$21,000, 15,000, 12,000, 10,000, 2 of 5,000,
besides many of 1,000 dollars, 500 dollars, &c. &c.
Address CLARKE & COOK,
Wheeling, Va.

REMOVAL.
NEW GOODS
(AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)
THE subscribers have removed to Mr. Ludlow's large
brick house on the east corner of Main and Short
streets, one door below the Bank, where they are now open-
ing their large and splendid assortment of British, French,
Irish, and AMERICAN
DRY GOODS. Also an assortment of
Hats, Shoes, Boots, (New Style);
Tuscan Straw & Leghorn
BONNETS, (Fine Assorted);
Cutlery, Heavy Hardware, Queensware;
FRESH TEAS, WINES, GROCERIES, &c.
We tender our thanks to those who have favored us with
their custom and solicit a continuance of favor, feeling con-
fident that we can give as good choice of goods, and at as
fair terms as can be had in the west.
J. P. DUNN, & Co.
March 18, 1835. 10-4f

Farm For Sale.
I offer for sale, the farm on which I now live,
containing one hundred and ninety-six acres of
land, on the north side of Laughery creek, one
mile below Hartford—about one half of which
is Laughery bottom—the improvements are about 70 acres
of land cleared, on which is an
Orchard (of choice fruit);
A good Leg Dwelling House,
A WELL OF EXCELLENT WATER (IN THE YARD);
CORN CRIBS, &c. &c.
The conditions of sale will be, at least two-thirds of the
purchase money in hand, the residue in one year, to be well
secured.
PETER ALLEN.
March 17, 1835. 10-4w

NOTICE.
PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that I have taken out
of the Clerk's office of the Probate court of Dear-
born county, letters testamentary on the estate of COR-
NELIUS VANHORN, dec'd, late of Dearborn county;
all persons having claims against the estate are hereby re-
quested to present them to the undersigned within one year
from this date properly authenticated, for settlement, and
those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.
It is supposed the estate will be closed.
CORNELIUS VANHORN, Ex'r.
March 12, 1835. 9-3w

NEW GOODS.
RODNEY & BURTON.
HAVE just received a part of their Spring purchas-
es, which they have opened, and now offer for sale
on the most accommodating terms, at the store-room lately
occupied by G. W. Lane, & Co.
March 13th, 1835. 9-4f

Valuable Real Estate.
I wish to sell at private sale, my FAMILY
RESIDENCE in New Lawrenceburg, & FIF-
TEEN ACRES of first rate river bottom land—
four acres are above high-water mark adjoining
New Lawrenceburg, on the North-east. ALSO,
THIRTEEN ACRES of river bottom, adjoining New
Lawrenceburg, on the South West; together with a num-
ber of Houses and Lots in said Town. Any person wish-
ing to purchase the above property, may have easy pay-
ments after paying one-third in hand.
STEPHEN LUDLOW.
New Lawrenceburg, March 12, 1835. 9-7w

DAN'L S. MAJOR,
HAVING been appointed Notary Public, will
attend, at his Office in Lawrenceburg, to pro-
testing, taking the acknowledgments of Deeds, Mort-
gages, 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, 1835. 4-3m

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.
JOSEPH GROFF.
Sept. 19, 1834. 37-4f

NOTICE.
D. R. J. H. BROWER, having entered into partner-
ship with Dr. ELISHA MORGAN, in the prac-
tice of Physic and Surgery, their united attention will here-
after be given to any business entrusted to their care.
During Dr. Brower's temporary absence, Dr. Morgan
will attend to his business, and may at all times be found
at their office, near the Post Office.
Lawrenceburg, March 26, 1835. 11-4f

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

JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c.
THE undersigned has just received, from Phila-
delphia, in addition to his former stock, a
splendid and extensive assortment of WATCHES,
of different kinds, JEWELRY, SILVER and
COMMON SPOONS, STEEL and SILVER
PENS, Pencils and cases, &c. &c. All of which
he offers at low rates. Call and examine.
Clocks, Watches, &c. repaired, as usual, on the
shortest notice.
F. LUCAS.
March 6, 1835. 8-4w

Mould Candles (WARRANTED)
BY the box or less quantity, manufactured and
sold by
L. W. JOHNSON.
Dec. 24, 1834. 50-4f

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