

THE PIONEER.

The forest was silent, the faint wail was there,
Crouching low in the shade of his brush-covered lair—
The panther was watching, and, fiercely the snake
Awaited his prey in the marsh and the brake.
The red man was there—who so swift in the race?
So fearless in battle, so keen in the chase?
He was there in the night, and the pride of the brave,
To vanquish his foe, or purchase a grave.
The forest was cheerless, no mansion arose,
To give food to the hungry, the weary repose:
The hurricane swept through the region of gloom,
And the pestilence gathered its prey for the tomb.
Who is he that so boldly, his weapon in hand,
Unappalled by the dangers that bristle the land;
Unmoved by the tempest, unawed by the yell,
Treads proudly the forest, and sleeps in the dell.
Say, who is that stranger who comes from afar,
To the land of the savage, appalled for war,
Alone, yet undaunted—no friend at his side,
No comrade to counsel, no leader to guide?
'Tis the white man that comes—'tis the lone pioneer,
Long trained to the chase of the elk and the deer;
A child of the border, familiar is he
With the whoop that he heard on his fond mother's knee.

Selected.

From the Salem Observer.

THE BACHELOR'S ERROR.

The bachelors all, as they wandered along,
Through the wearisome journey of life,
Were always wandering how mirth and song,
And the numberless joys that to earth belong,
Could dwell in the house with a wife.
They thought that the cares and troubles of life,
Were doubled by Hymen and Co.; [strife,
That the pleasures of home were all mingled with
That the cup of our bliss was with misery rife,
And life but a budget of woe.
They thought that the hand of affection was cold,
And that woman was selfish and vain,
That her heart like a bubble was bought and sold,
As a worthless thing, for its price in gold,
Regardless of joy or of pain.
For they knew not that friendship could double the bliss,
Which they gathered so sparsely alone;
They knew not that love, in such a world as this,
When it dwelt in the hand of some beautiful miss,
Was the real philosopher's stone.
That its touch could awaken a thrill of delight,
To the spirit by sorrow oppressed;
Cheer shadows that fall in affliction's dark night
O'er the home of the poor and distressed.
Nor knew they its powers to soften the cares
That would mar our enjoyment and bliss;
Or its charm, that can rescue from perils and snares
The traveller who wanders through life unwarmed—
No, they knew not the power of this.

From the New York Mirror.

OLD MAIDS.

In our last number we announced the appearance
in England of this book—we will now give our read-
ers some idea of its contents. The author gives the
following classification of the fair sisterhood.

CLASS—OLD MAIDS.

Ladies who have passed their thirty-fifth year, calcu-
lated either from the parish register, or, if that be
wanting, from the family bible, and who remain
in a state of unimpeachable maidenhood without
any appearance of a matrimonial alliance—
unless such an appearance has been ten years
standing.

GENERIC DIVISIONS.

Genus I. Voluntary old maids.—Genus II. Involun-
tary old maids.—Genus III. Old maids by acci-
dent.—Genus IV. Inexplicable old maids.—Genus
V. Literary old maids.

Genus I.—Ladies whose extreme delicacy, or cau-
tion, or coldness, have determined them to live a
life of celibacy; every opportunity having been af-
forded them for marriage.

Genus II.—Ladies possessing every requisite for
the conjugal state, and who have been anxiously
striving to attain it, but, notwithstanding, still re-
main in single blessedness.

Genus III.—Ladies eminently qualified for ma-
rimonial duties, and who have been repeatedly
engaged, but by some accident still remain old
maids.

Genus IV.—Ladies who remain in a state of
virginity, but for which no earthly reason can be
assigned.

Genus V.—Literary old maids.
We sympathize more particularly with the ladies
whose title to the name of old maid has been acci-
dental, and we extract from the book a letter of one
of these, giving an account of the why and wherefore
of her degree in the venerable faculty.

Our next historiote, is shorter, and of somewhat
different character, and bears the impress of a ten-
der, susceptible, and gentle mind. The writer was,
even as an old maid, a pensive and graceful being—
with a soft blue eye, full of "dewy light," and a
"tenderness" of manner that spoke of bygone times;
and a low and musical voice that came upon the
ear like "far off music." Her brow was lofty
and contemplative, and there "beauty kept her state"
—telling of "deep internal lovingness"—and of a
heart that would have

"Hung existence as a jewel
On the neck of new-born love."

She was an old maid by "accident," and might
be called—
"A lovely widow in virginity."

"My sweet Mary—Your note of this morning
tells me that Herbert St. Aulaire, has of late been
particular in his attentions to you, and you frankly
confess that these attentions have been very grate-
ful. I should think ill of your head and heart,
were it otherwise, for Herbert is perfect in all good
grace, to grace a gentleman." And you are aware
how fastidious I am in bestowing that title. You
say, my sweet girl, that you are motherless, and that
you are indebted to me for many kindnesses, and that I
am intimately acquainted with St. Aulaire; and you
conclude by asking whether it would be prudent to
bestow your affection on him.

"Alas! my love—it is a trying question—and
though I would not dim your bright prospect, nor
cloud the happiness of your young heart, for one mo-
ment, I should ill deserve your confidence, did I hesi-
tate to speak the truth.

"St. Aulaire is, I firmly believe, worthy of all
love a woman can bestow. Were I circumstanced
as you are, without any knowledge of the misery
that might result from it, I should love him with an
impassioned fondness, bordering upon idolatry—for
he has that about him, which cannot fail to engage
the affections of any woman of sensibility. But
love, my dear girl, is a perilous adventure—and to
love as you would love St. Aulaire, is a giddy pre-
cipice, from which you might be thrown by a thou-
sand accidents, which would make your future life
one long night of exquisite misery.

"He would engross your whole being—body and
soul—heart and mind—he would become your world
—your paradise, in which all your hopes and happi-
ness would be centred: and think, my sweet girl,
how frail and uncertain is its tenure—and think! oh,
think! how utterly miserable, how wretched you
would be, when you saw it crumbling beneath your
feet. Existence would be a blank, a sterile waste,
and you would droop like the crushed lily, and pine
in your loneliness; wasting your sighs upon the
desert air, and dimming your eyes with tears of
regret.

"Think not, my dear Mary, that I am painting
distant possibilities, or that I would cruelly check
the warm current of your feeling, by melancholy
forebodings. Alas! no! I have known the delight
of a first and undying love; and I have also experi-
enced the miseries against which I would guard you.
These I would briefly relate to you, and may my ex-
ample be your warning.

"Did I regard you with less tenderness, I should
not thus voluntarily make a confession, which will
wring my heart. It is a retrospection I dare sel-
dom indulge in, and is fraught with so much woe
and so much luxury of grief, that I shall not ven-
ture to indulge your curiosity and compassion be-
yond detailing the chief point of my misfortune.

"I was, as you are, motherless; nay more, I might
be said to be fatherless, for my surviving parent
was so immersed in business, that he rarely bestow-
ed a thought on his only child. I was young, beau-
tiful, and artless, when Henry Bolton was first
known to me. He was then to me as St. Aulaire
is now to you; a peer among his fellows; but it seems
to my fond memory, that highly as Herbert is en-
dowed with bodily and mental excellencies—"my
beautiful, my brave," was infinitely his superior.
I had none to guide, none to warn me—I lived al-
most alone in my father's magnificent country
house; and here Henry first told me of his love. Oh
Mary, I knew not myself—I knew not the passion-
ate impulses of my heart—I knew not the intense
fire that was hidden in my bosom.

"But his love, like the enchanted wand, opened
my eyes; and in a few months I loved him with a
depth, a tenderness and devotion that swallowed
up all my faculties; nor was his fondness less than
mine. We were together almost constantly. Hour
after hour I have leant upon his breast, listening to
his murmured vows; and have felt that to be thus,
was perfect bliss.

"I had no thought but of him; I lived only in his
presence; to see him was rapture; to be folded in
his arms safety and content. I was his body and
soul; but Henry was too pure and too noble to tri-
umph over my utter abandonment of self; no word
ever escaped his lips, but which I could repeat to
you without raising a blush upon your cheek; and
no child ever reposed with more conscious security
on the bosom of its mother, than I did upon that of
Henry. His honour was my safety; for in his pres-
ence I forgot every thing but my love—I was even
terrified at the vehemence of my own passion, and
have hidden my burning face from him, lest my ir-
repressible emotions might betray him.

"The day was fixed for our marriage. I longed,
oh Mary, for that day, when I should dare to give
way to all my tumultuous tenderness.
"Day after day he was my side, and alone, for I
had no sisters, and my companions were shunned.
Scarcely had I risen from my happy, but agitated
slumbers, when the sound of his horse's feet rung
through my frame as if an angel's voice had sum-
moned me; and night after night the same sound echoed
in my ears, as if it had been the voice of desolation.
A hundred times have I patted the neck of the beau-
tiful charger that bore him to my arms, and which
had carried him safely through a thousand dangers.
Yet this animal, which I had caressed and fed with
my own hands, which I had playfully called mine,
was the cause of the catastrophe which deprived me
of my beloved Henry.

"Four days before the one so ardently longed for,
Henry had remained later than usual; we had been
planning various little schemes, of home felicity, and
time unheeded had flown rapidly. The night was,
however, fine, and the path familiar to both horse
and rider; our parting embrace was indulged in
again and again, till he forced himself from my arms,
even before I had bidden him farewell.

"The hasty tramp of his horse soon died away,
and I was left to my own musings. They were hap-
py, my dear Mary, most happy—for my bridal morn-
ing was fast approaching. The next day came, and
I sat on my accustomed seat, commanding a long
line of the road along which Henry always came;
the hour of his coming past by; noon and night came
on, and still found me chained to the same spot.
Oh, Mary! the fond expectation, the weary delay,
the heart-breaking thoughts, that chased each other
through my fevered mind, on that day! But he
came out.

"The night was passed in torturing anxiety, the
tramp of his horse was heard in every whisper of
the wind, his voice in every murmur of the neigh-
ing beech-tree. My disturbed fancy led me time
after time, to my casement: but all was quiet and
serene abroad, and the silvery moonlight was resting
placidly upon the garden.

"Morning came, at length, and in uncontrollable
impatience I hurried along the path, expecting ev-
ery moment to see him winging his way to meet me.
Still he came not. My father was from home, and
I despatched our groom to Henry's residence with a
note, written in an unsteady hand, requesting him
to come immediately or I should die.

"The man returned, and with an air of dejection,
gave me a note, addressed to my father—and not in
Henry's writing. I trembled so violently that I had
no power to ask the servant a single question; and,
unable to endure the suspense of sending for my fa-
ther, with great difficulty, and with a choking sen-
sation, I opened the fatal note—and learned that Hen-
ry was dead!

"I rushed from the house, and fled like a mani-
ack to his residence. This was several miles from
my own home, and how or when I reached it I ne-
ver knew. Reach it, however, I did, and screaming
wildly for Henry, was only restrained by force from
seeing his mangled body.

"Of all this I have no recollection, for it pleased
Him 'who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb,' to
deprive me of reason; and for many months I
was in a state of helpless unconsciousness. Time
after time my malady returned; for no sooner did
memory dawn upon me, than the horrible thought,
that Henry was no more, drove me into convulsions,
which threatened my existence.

"Slowly—very slowly I regained composure,
and the chastening hand of time wore away the
extreme agony of my sorrow. His memory is
shined in my heart, and no second love has ever pol-
luted its purity.

"The lamentable 'accident' which deprived me of
reason, had occurred, probably, in twenty minutes
after Henry had parted from me, warm with life,
and full of affection. The lateness of the hour had
induced him to leave the common track, and pursue
a by-road through his own property, where his
horse must have stumbled and thrown its rider, as
it was found near its master severely lamed. Many
hours elapsed before he was discovered, as it was
naturally supposed that he had remained all night,
and thus while I was deploring his absence, and
was haunted by unjust surmises, he was lying dead,
in his young manhood, exposed to the winds of
heaven.

"Ah! my sweet Mary, thus was I robbed of him
on whom I had lavished the whole sum of earthly
affections, and was plunged into careless sorrow.
Had I loved less intensely, or loved one less worthy,
the shock, dreadful as it must have been, would have
fallen with lighter power.

"It was a catastrophe of which I had never
dreamt—and often and often have I murmured to
myself:
"Oh had I thought thou couldst have died,
I might not weep for thee,
But I forgot, when by thy side,
That thou couldst mortal be;
It never through my mind had passed,
The time would 'e'er be o'er,
That I on thee should look my last,
And thou shouldst smile no more."

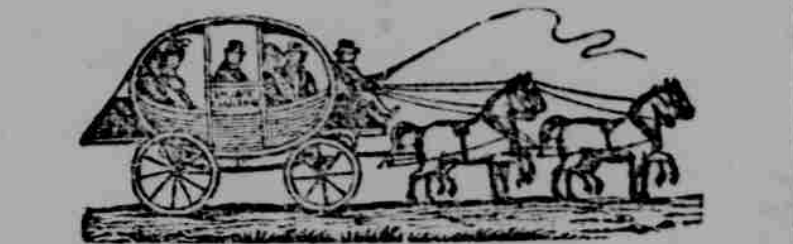
"I tremble for you, my sweet girl; St. Aulaire
is a man to win your utmost devotion; and you
have a heart that would pour out itself unreservedly
upon him. Think, should misfortune attend him,
should he prove faithless, for man is a weak and
vacillating creature, should premature death snatch
him from you—think, my young friend, of the ago-

nies I have suffered—of the grave of my hopes—of
my long mourning. Let your love be less engross-
ing, have some one anchor, if possible, that might
save you from destruction; forbear to throw all that
is dear to you, on one perishable object. Rather,
oh rather preserve your maiden meditations free
from the breath of passion—and become an old maid
—than submit the very soul of your existence to
accident. Come to me, Mary, and let me hear from
your own lips your decision. I would guard you
from misery if possible; but if you love St. Aulaire
as I loved Henry Bolton, my prayers will not be
wanting for your felicity. I remain your sincere
friend,
EMILY D."

Lines for Music. There is a good deal of melody
in the following brace of quatrains, and if fit for
nothing else they are certainly fit for music. They
remind us very forcibly of Pope's wicked sneers at
the fashionable poetry of his day, when he wrote his
famous lines by a "Person of Quality," beginning
with "Fluttering spread thy purple pinions."

Soft descended ye gentle slumbers,
Shed your sweets on him I love;
Seraphs breathe your sweetest numbers,
Strains of softest music move!
Fairy nymphs, bring blooming roses,
Twined with garlands sweet and fair;
Strew the couch where he reposes,
Scatter every fragrance there.

**New Line of Mail Stages from
Lawrenceburg, Ia. to Cincinnati; Via Burling-
ton and Florence, Kentucky.**



THE undersigned, Proprietor, would respectfully in-
form the travelling public, that he has completed his
arrangements, and has now in full operation, on the above
named route, the requisite number of substantial, spacious

FOUR HORSE POST COACHES,
To accommodate travellers and others in the most speedy
and agreeable manner.

The times of Arrival and Departure are as follows:
**LEAVE LAWRENCEBURGH ON MONDAYS, WED-
NESDAYS & FRIDAYS, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at
CINCINNATI at 12, M.**
**LEAVE CINCINNATI ON TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS
& SATURDAYS, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at LAW-
RENCEBURGH at 12, M.**

The Stages on this line cross the Ohio river at Lawrence-
burg, pass through Burlington and Florence, at which
place they connect with the Frankfort and Lexington line,
and arrive at Cincinnati, after travelling about the same
distance as by the route on the north side of the river. The
safest and most speedy conveyance across the Ohio, at both
said points, (by steam or horse boat,) will be secured as
soon as the necessary preparations can be made.
The Rates of Fare are the same as charged on the
other lines from Lawrenceburg to Cincinnati.
Baggage carried at the risk of the owner.

STAGE OFFICES.
Lawrenceburg, at Mr. CARLE'S HOTEL; Burlington, at
Maj. CALVERT'S; Covington, at Mr. BALL'S INN; and
Cincinnati, at the BROADWAY HOTEL.
JOHN P. GAINES.
April 28, 1835. 16-17

GROCERIES.

**JUST received, per Steamer ADRIATIC,
60 BAGS HAVANA COFFEE,
30 Barrels Mackerel,
10 do. Sugar House Molasses,
15 Hogsheads New Orleans Sugar,
and for sale by
MAY 10, 1835. D. GUARD & CO. 17-18**

FOR SALE.

**I WILL sell my Bank stock, Insurance stock, and Rail
Road stock, also the House and lot on the corner of
High and Elm Streets, in which I now reside—and 2 or 3
vacant lots.
Lawrenceburg, May 21, 1835. J. W. HUNTER. 19-20**

NEW GOODS.

**JUST received and now opening a large and general
assortment of seasonable English, French, German,
India, and American**

DRY GOODS,

**ALSO, AN ASSORTMENT OF
Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware,
Groceries, Hats, Shoes, Boots,
BONNETS & C.**

We have selected these goods in the New York & Philadel-
phia markets with great care, and will sell them on as fair
terms as any House in the west. Buyers will find it to their
interest to call and examine our stock.
GEORGE TOUSEY, & CO.
Lawrenceburg, April 4, 1835. 12-13

SUMMER HATS.

**30 DOZEN PALM LEAF HATS, (a
very fine article for summer wear,) just received
and are offered at wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms,
at the Hat Store on High street, Lawrenceburg.
JOSEPH GROFF. 12-13**

Fresh Fruit.

**SWEET ORANGES, LEMONS and Turkey Figs for sale
by
April 21, 1835. L. W. JOHNSON. 15-**

Kanhawa Salt.

**A QUANTITY of Kanhawa Salt, just received
and for sale by
November 8, 1834. GEO. W. LANE & CO. 43-44**

Flat Boat.

**A FIRST rate Flat Boat, 70 feet in length, for sale
by
June 12, 1835. GEORGE TOUSEY & CO. 11-12**

Iron, Glassware, &c.

**RECEIVED (per Steam Boat LADY MARSHALL) a
large supply of Rolled, Round, Square and Hoop
IRON; also, an assortment of NAILS, GLASS, GLASS
WARE, &c.
J. P. DUNN, & CO.
March 25, 1835. 11-12**

DEARBORN WAGON.

**FOR sale a new, substantial Dearborn Wagon, suited
either for one or two horses. Two sets of harness be-
long to the wagon and will be disposed of with it. The
whole will be sold low for cash, or a good milch cow
will be taken in part payment.
For further particulars, inquire at this office.
June 12, 1835.**

INDIANA GAZETTEER.

**A FEW copies of this useful work may be had on re-
asonable terms by calling at this office.**

Canvassed Hams.

**4,000 LBS. well trimmed and cured, for fami-
ly use, for sale by L. W. JOHNSON. 17-**

Iron, Nails, &c.

**JUST arrived, and for sale, a quantity of IRON
NAILS, and American BLISTER STEEL.
GEO. W. LANE, & CO. 13-14**

FISH.

**SALMON, CODFISH, HERRING and MACKEREL (superior
articles,) by
April 21, 1835. L. W. JOHNSON. 15-**

NEW GOODS.

C. R. & W. WEST,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the pub-
lic, that they did, on the first day of January last,
enter into partnership for the purpose of Merchandizing
in the town of Lawrenceburg, at the Store formerly oc-
cupied by C. R. West, under the firm of C. R. West, & Co.
and have just received 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 (assorted.)

STILKS. Real black Italian lustrings, black gro. do.
Swiss, black gro. do. nap and Scotch.

Mantus, Saracens and lavantine satins; colored gro. do.
Naps, plain and figured; colored Florence and satins.

A VARIETY OF

DRESS HANDKERCHIEFS,

Consisting of blood gauze, gro. de zane, gro. de naps,
Popeline, and crade chine; superfine gauzes, and
Crape scarfs; 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,
Pink, white and black Italian crapes; plain, striped and
Corried gingham; painted Muslin,
Plain, figured and crossbarred jacket; and
Plain and figured Swiss, look and cambric muslin;
Corded skirts; Linen and cotton table diapers;
Circassians, merinoes and bombazettes.

Men's Summer Wear,

CONSISTING OF SUMMER

STOCKS. Merino, esquire, brockell, princetta,
And lasting; real linen drilling; blue and yellow
Nankens; superior silk vesting;
Valencia, Satin face and silk vesting.

STOCKS. Bombazine, plain and figured silk;
Black Italian crapes; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gloves;
Brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings;
Checks, plaids, and ticks, &c. &c.

HATS, LADIES' TUSCAN AND STRAW

BONNETS; BOOTS & SHOES;

And are expecting daily, a general assortment of
Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware

GLASSWARE & GROCERIES.

ALSO, BAR IRON, CASTINGS, NAILS, AND

Window Glass, &c. &c. &c.

April 4, 1835. 12-13

They feel grateful to their friends and customers for the
liberal patronage heretofore extended, and solicit a contin-
uance of public favors.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the un-
derigned in the Grocery and Tanning business, has
been dissolved by mutual consent. Those indebted to said
firm, by book account or note, will do well to call and set-
tle without delay with Daniel E. Bedford, who is author-
ized to settle the concern. Those who neglect this notice,
must expect to be put to cost. JOHN HOOD,
DAN'L E. BEDFORD.

April 1, 1835. 12-13

The Grocery Store,

HERETOFORE kept by said firm, will in future be
conducted by the undersigned, at the old stand,
whose intention it is to keep on hand a general assort-
ment of articles in his line. Old customers, and the public
generally, are invited to give him a call in the way of busi-
ness. DAN'L E. BEDFORD.

April 1, 1835. 12-13

LAW NOTICE.

GEO. H. DUNN & PHILIP L. SPOONER have
entered into partnership in the practice of the LAW.
Office on High street above D. Guard's Store.
May 12th, 1835. 18-19

Shaw's Patent Lever Locks,

CONSISTING OF
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 former-
ly offered to the public, are kept constantly on hand,
and for sale by
Lawrenceburg, Jan. 31, 1835. 3-4

Choice Liquors.

THE subscribers have received from Philadelphia,
(which they will warrant pure)

Champaign Brandy, Port Wine,
4th proof Cognac, Champaigne do.,
Holland Gin, Lisbon do.,
Jamaica Spirits, Sweet Malaga do.,
N. & G. SPARKS.

May 9, 1835. 17-

Lawrenceburg Insurance Co.

AT a meeting of the Board of Directors, on the 5th
inst. Geo. Tousey was elected a director of the com-
pany to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Thomas
Shaw.

The Office of the Company will be kept in future at the
room occupied by E. S. Bush as a counting room, where
those who have business with the office will please to call.
E. S. BUSH, Secretary

Lawrenceburg, May 7, 1835. 17-18

A CARD.

THE subscribers have moved to their New Building,
nearly opposite their old stand, and near the corner
of Main and State streets, where they are now receiving
and opening a large supply of **GOODS.**

GEO. W. LANE, & CO. 13-14

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-
ufacture 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, BEVER, and OT-
HER 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. 29-30

Old Salt, (At \$1 per barrel.)

50 BBLs. SALT that will answer for stock, for sale
by
May 8, 1835. J. P. DUNN, & CO. 17-

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE now received my entire stock of
Spring Goods,
Embracing almost every article of
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,