

From the Cincinnati Republican.  
**THE APOLOGY**  
To His Majesty Louis Phillip, King of the French.  
I have a small apology.  
It grieves me much to make it;  
But in whatever shape it be,  
I hope kind Sir, you'll take it!  
I'll own that I am not quite so wise,  
I'm very, very sorry—  
But Sir, I will apologize,  
I see you're in a hurry!

Well, then—we have some Yankee tars,  
Most spoilt'd for want of fighting,  
Mark'd up with honorable scars,  
Who will set these things a righting,  
Old Ironsides will 'tend to ye,  
She's never winced at all—  
And thunder our apology  
With powder, bomb, and ball!

Or if ye choose it on the land,  
As more befits your nation,  
We'll not object to try a hand  
In strict New Orleans fashion:  
We'll take a few Kentucky boys  
With their well loaded rifles,  
And then Sir—we'll apologise—  
Don't tremble—these are trifles.

I see you don't admire our taste,  
Then please to plunk the rino,  
Or we'll cross the watery waste,  
To try your silks and wines O!  
So then pay up's the word—d'ye see,  
Or by the powers we'll make ye,  
Content with our apology,  
Or may the D—l take ye.

New York, Nov. 4, 1835.

GENTLEMEN,—As the King of the French has promised to pay the 25,000,000, if an apology be given, you will oblige a subscriber by offering this to his consideration.

### THE BRIDAL OF DEATH.

"Who that 'midst a desert's heat,  
Scarcely the waters of life meet,  
Would not rather die than meet,  
Streams again as false as they?"

In August of 1831 or 32, I stood groom-man for a very particular friend, and with a few of our mutual associates, accompanied the happy pair, newly united by the nuptial tie, in the steamboat Chesapeake city, near Frenchtown. Our voyage was delightful, and all regretted that it should have been of so short duration. Business rendered it necessary that I should return in the same boat, and scarcely had I shaken hands with those with whom I was about to separate for a season, than I was accosted by a sunburnt youth whose home had been upon the sea for a twelve month past. I soon recognized Leslie Sterret, the schoolmate of my boyhood and companion of my growing years.

He eagerly seized my hand, and "Leslie!"—"Norman!" were our mutual, astonished exclamations; for we about as much expected to meet each other there, as we did upon the summit of St. Bernard. I do not remember to have ever seen a countenance expressive of more perfect satisfaction, than was that of my friend at this moment. He was elated beyond all expression by the delightful anticipation of meeting his parents and sisters and other friends at home, who became more and more the subjects of his anxious thoughts as we journeyed nearer and nearer to their arms. Excited by the many well known objects that met his eye, which he remembered as the way-marks of his burdened heart, when he passed them a year before, to cross the deep ocean, the contrast intuitively presented itself and animated his spirits to an unusual degree; in this exhilarated condition of feeling, he suddenly and unexpectedly encountered one of his fondest, earliest friends. He was overjoyed and shook my hand long and vehemently, while his beaming countenance, as if in doubt, that his happiness could be real, seemed to say, "Can it be possible?"

I informed him of the purpose of my journey—that I had assisted in the escort of a newly married pair, whom I had just parted from, on their way to Philadelphia. "And now," said he, as the bell rang and we stepped on board the Carroll, "escort me back to Baltimore, and I doubt not but that I can show you a few faces quite as happy as those you encountered at the wedding this morning."

At that moment Captain Chaytor came up, and, after a hearty laugh—and he enjoys a laugh about as well as any man—he tapped me on the shoulder and said, "Come, cheer up, my good fellow, don't let a short absence from the pretty little lass I saw you with this morning make you so sad; you'll see her again soon, for I'll bring her back to you, if it costs me my life."

I vow I was hardly ever more cheerful in my life; but I thought I'd pass the joke on, and I replied, "That's just like you, Commodore; and you've made a promise like that to every lass and lad you've caught aboard your boat these six months, especially if you thought they were under conviction in love matters." He laughed and laughed, until my friend expressed his fears that he would never get done. He ceased, however, and taking us aside, pointed out the shores and creeks and rivers and farms we passed on either side with such accuracy, that I verily believe he is acquainted with every hole and corner from Fort Mifflin, to the Chesapeake landing. His attention was, after a while, called to something else, and Leslie and myself were left together. We rehearsed to each other what had taken place within our knowledge since we separated, and more than once found subject for merriment in the detail. His adventures were far more interesting than my own, for he had visited the British metropolis; he had sailed in the Thames, and promenade in St. James' Park; he had heard the minister read service in St. Paul's, and mused in the Westminster Abbey; but much as he had seen, and much as he had been interested in foreign scenery, and absorbing as retrospection generally is, particularly over scenes which afforded great pleasure in reality, he could not dwell long upon the remembrance, and was repeatedly recurring, at short intervals, to Baltimore and the friends he loved; for the first time I suspected other attachments than those of family affections bound him to the city of his nativity, and after being bantered a little upon the subject, he told me he was to be married in Baltimore, and on that very evening, to Emily—

a lady of whom I had sometimes heard; as she moved in an accomplished circle, and was herself more than ordinarily informed, she was of course the more frequently spoken of, and known beyond the limit of her own acquaintance. She was talented and modest—qualities that command respect and elevate the possessor far above the common standard. Leslie was enthusiastic in her praise, and impatient to be with her, he had written from the Capes, and expected every thing would be prepared upon his arrival for the happy consummation of his wishes.

We landed about four o'clock; as soon as we left the steamboat, he seized my arm and insisted that I should accompany him immediately to Franklin street. "What," said I, "will you go to see Emily before your mother?"

"Make no invidious comparisons," he answered, "but come along. Emily is waiting for me, I expect, and I promised to see her first, that's sufficient."

In vain I pleaded fatigue, my not being expected, and half a dozen other foolish reasons; no excuse would avail, and go I must. He hurried impatiently through the streets, and was like one wild, until he reached that in which he expected to find the object of an ardent, youthful affection: His restlessness and impatience increased with every step, and he almost ran the last few hundred yards. We arrived at the door, there was a crape upon the knocker, which startled and confused him for a moment; turning to me he said—

"How I am disappointed; it is Emily's grand-mother, has been ill some time."  
"Perhaps we had better not intrude," said I.  
"Intrude," he answered, taking hold of my hand, "come, we'll go in."  
We were soon in the back parlor—in the front the corpse was lying. We had been seated but a few moments, when a servant came in. Leslie asked with a seriousness that seemed to manifest a moderate concern, "How long she had been sick?"  
The girl replied, "She had been confined to her bed about three weeks, but was complaining sometime before."  
Leslie leaned his arm upon the back of his chair, and drawing his hand across his forehead, said to me, while the servant was adjusting some of the furniture in the room, "This will postpone my happiness for a while; Emily will, no doubt, object to an immediate marriage; the death of so near a relative will be sufficient cause for delaying the ceremony. How uncertain are our hopes. Age, he continued, must die; we look for it, expect it, and are prepared for it.—This old lady has lingered a long time; she was sometimes about, but oftener in bed; her sufferings are at length ended and no doubt but she enjoys her recovery, for she was a christian woman in every sense of the word."  
"Man's allotted time," said I, is three score years and ten; but the infirmities of life generally bear him to the grave in a much shorter period. He begins in ignorance, leans by experience, and passes on through difficulties to the tomb; all envy his prosperity, but none his misfortunes—none his last and sweetest rest."

"There is something revolting in the gloomy reflections of death and the grave," he replied; something from which the mind turns with fearfulness and dread."  
"And yet," I returned, "we should accustom ourselves to the contemplation of death, that we may be prepared for its dreadful realities. There is one thing certain, and that is, we must all die—we must all pass the valley, made 'gloomy by the shadows of death,' and if we are called to wrestle with the monster, unprepared, then is death to be dreaded; but if, by the improvement of the admirable precepts contained in the christian religion, we are qualified for the last trial, instead of reflections of death and the grave being gloomy, they will afford a calm and serious satisfaction; and it is possible for us to obtain this enviable condition of mind at any time of life, and be prepared to pass the deepest waters of affliction, and when the last hour shall come, we may be so completely armed at all points, that instead of trembling, we may

"Plunge fearless in the flood, to find  
A land of rest beyond its wave."

Our conversation had a wed us so completely to seriousness, and so entirely engaged our attention; that we forgot where we were, and were reminded of our situation by the servant, who asked if we would look at the corpse."

"I've no objection," answered Leslie, and leaving me seated, he accompanied the girl to the front parlor, a moment he stood looking upon the white hangings in the room, and then said loud enough for me to hear, "This is Emily's neatness!"—While he was surveying the room, the girl uncovered the face of the sleeper.—He turned his eyes down and gazed with mute horror for a moment. It was the pale face of Emily he saw, it was her corpse that lay cold before him. The sudden shock was too much for him, he trembled from head to foot, staggered and fell upon the floor. I shall never forget the wild and haggard appearance of his countenance in that awful moment—he raised up writhing from the floor, and as the weeping family gathered around him, he sprang upon his feet, a—maniac. I rejoiced that I had accompanied him, for he required all the strength I had to keep him from the corpse. His coat and vest in a few minutes were in ribbons, and his face all covered with his own blood: he tore his nails through his cheeks and neck, with the violence of a madman; and furored his flesh in deep agony. A carriage was called, and some neighbors came to assist in conveying him away—it was impossible to manage him without tying him, and I stood powerless and wept while they lashed the rough rope around his arms and feet. We took him to his father's—the scene here is indescribable. Three days he remained perfectly delirious, he did not recognize his parents, nor did he know a single countenance—I was driven from his presence as one who had done him a foul injury,—all were spurned as murderers and destroyers of his peace. The stern manner and fixed gaze of the physician alone awed him down to fear, and was the only man who could manage him at all; in his presence he trembled in every muscle. A severe attack of brain fever ensued, and it was long before Leslie was any thing like himself.

### THE WIFE'S FIRST LOVE.

Adelheid, hearing her husband's approaching footsteps, hastened to extinguish the little taper that was burning on the table, and adjusting her collar and coiffure before the mirror, unlocked the door of the boudoir, and went forth to meet him with an unembarrassed air. Comment! *ma belle Hermine, tofours, au boudoir!* I was looking for you at the Tuilleries this very fine day. Truly, my incomparable, I shall begin to grow jealous of that crimson *fautail*, whose arms encircle you so often." As De Morier playfully spoke thus, he drew his Adelheid affectionately towards him, but she complained of a slight indisposition, averted her face, and withdrawing herself from his clasp, pointed his attention to some passing object in the street, and began to talk of their projected tour to Fontainebleau.

Adelheid Eichrodt was a young and lovely Berline, who, at the age of seventeen, had been introduced to the Count de Morier, a Frenchman of family and distinction. He became deeply, enamoured of her beauty and simplicity. The offer of his hand was graciously accepted, and he brought her in triumph to his hotel in the Faubourg St. Germain; where, notwithstanding the little dissensions, that a difference of national tastes and prejudices is apt to occasion, they lived in the very plenitude and perfection of conjugal concord.

They had been married about a year and a half, when De Morier fancied he observed an alteration in his wife's habits and manners. It appeared to him that his adored Adelheid was becoming less frank and confiding towards him; she was reserved, distrustful. There was an air of mystery in her proceedings. In fact, it was evident that she had some secret with which she was sedulously desirous he should remain unacquainted. He was constantly in the habit of finding scraps of paper scattered about the floor, for the appearance of which she accounted in various unsatisfactory ways. He more than once surprised her in whispered conference with old Karl, a German domestic, who, having lived in her father's service since the period of Adelheid's infancy, had on the event of her marriage, requested to be allowed to accompany his young mistress to Paris. On his approach they would suddenly separate, and as it seemed to him, in something of confusion. He had also on one occasion been exceedingly perplexed and mortified, by overhearing two ladies in society, after extolling the undeniable beauty, and grace, and affability of Madame de Morier, make an exception to her prejudice (the "particulars" did not reach his ear,) which was immediately followed by an exclamation of "Mon Dieu! ce ne pas possible—une bete, un monstre—affreuse degoutant." He was not quite sure that the epithets were applied to his wife, but he more than suspected they were. It was not long after, that, on entering her apartment unexpectedly, he saw her rush towards the open window and dash something to the ground. "Bah, bah! Adelheid, why surely I have entered Houibant's fabrique, in mistake for my own hotel! Essence de Millefeuille! Attar du Rose! What are all these accents that you are scattering about the

room? You will suffocate me with your many sweets. I have often told you of my aversion to strong perfumes."

The suspicious husband having observed Madame, in one of her late mystic meetings with the old steward, confide a large purse of gold to his possession, hastily quitted the room, full of vague apprehensions and surmises, and fully resolved to take an every opportunity of satisfying himself in what manner his wife was in the habit of employing the intervals of his absence from home, which, owing to a pending lawsuit, had become of late very frequent and protracted. Yet he loved and respected her too much to distress her with open and direct inquiries on the subject of her visible confusion. Accordingly on the day following this little *Brusquerie*, he took occasion during breakfast, to signify that he was engaged out on business for the whole of the day, and should probably be detained until the evening of the morrow. Not long, however, after the usual hour of dinner, he made his appearance: the old steward opened the door.

"What, Karl! as I left you in the morning I find you in the evening—*toujours la pipe!* Always smoking! Is Madame at home?"—"Non, Monsieur, no!"—"No! I think you are mistaken Karl! I am nearly positive that I saw her close the parlour door."—"Is she alone?"—"Yes, Sir—alone, Sir! to be sure she's alone—at least, that is—I will tell her you are come, and—"—"Why no; that is—just if you please, Sir, to allow me—may be she might be engaged, or—"—"Engaged! how, what, with whom?"—"Oh, with nobody, Sir."—"Let me pass, old man; what does this mean?"—"Nothing, Sir, but if you would only now—do Sir, only just wait a moment, that I may tell my lady, Sir; she will be so frightened—you will be so angry at your unaccountable detention of me."

The Count's brain instantly took fire. Imagination mastered reason: yet he adopted a reasonable course, in resolutely shaking the old man from his hold, and striding swiftly and silently along the range of rooms that led to his Adelheid's apartment. In a state of considerable excitement, he pushed open the boudoir door with vehemence, but stood transfixed on the threshold at the spectacle that presented itself to his view.

His young and lovely wife was reclining listlessly in the large arm-chair, her foot resting on a low footstool, her elbow resting on a small table at her side, while her delicate hand sustained an enormous *chibouque*, from which she was puffing clouds of fragrant incense!

His astonishment soon relaxed into immoderate laughter. "So, so, my fair Mussulman, I've caught you at last—now the secret's out, and the mystery, like most other mysteries, ends in smoke. The Jewish old Karl, too, to conspire against me. Truth, Adelheid, I don't know that I ever saw you look more graceful, charming—more femininely lovely. Nay, don't pout and blush & cry, nor throw down that most magnificent *chibouque* so disdainfully; I'll buy it of you: my gignon: you will sell it to me, eh?" and throwing his arms around her, he hid her tears of mortification in his bosom, "and now, my sweet wife, resumed De Morier, as Adelheid released herself from his lengthened embrace: "we will put away this toy, if you please, until we go back to Berlin. Custom here is everything. Now, the Parisian ladies are not yet accustomed—that is, it is not yet the fashion there—in short, my love, the Parisian ladies don't smoke!"

Novel Cases. We learn that in a neighboring county two cases are to be tried this week, of rather a novel character. One is a case of assault and battery, inflicted in the house of God upon the Sabbath, by one clergyman upon another! The other is against a clergyman for stealing tombstones!

**Map of Dearborn County,**  
ON AN ENGRAVED COPPER-PLATE  
THE undersigned proposes to publish a Map of Dearborn County, Indiana, to exhibit the Sections, Townships, and Ranges, as laid down in the original Surveys; towns, roads, rivers and creeks, the political division into townships.  
The whole to be neatly and accurately laid down upon a scale of two miles to the inch, and the political division into townships colored. Mills and other manufactures, (distilleries excepted,) will be laid down upon the map, by the owners of them paying twenty-five cents per copy extra. The maps will be delivered to subscribers at fifty cents per copy, and will be ready for delivery by the first of March, 1836, at which time due notice will be given.  
Sept. 5, 1835—3110w  
SAMUEL MORRISON.

**Notice—By the Printer.**  
THOSE indebted to D. V. CULLEY or to CULLEY & COLE, for newspapers, job printing, or advertising, are notified that their accounts are made out, and will be presented for payment with as little delay as possible. Those indebted by note will be required to lift them immediately.

**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 & Philadelphia 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.  
Lawrenceburgh, April 4, 1835. 12-1f

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS**

**EDWARD SMITH BUSH**  
HAS on hand a general and elegant assortment of Dry Goods, suited to the present and approaching season. Also—**HARDWARE, CUTLERY, QUEENSWARE, & GROCERIES,** purchased in New York and Philadelphia on the best terms, and now offered for sale for cash, barter, or on time as low as they can be had in the market. He invites the attention of purchasers.  
October 17th, 1835. 40-1f

**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. 29-1f

**FALL & WINTER GOODS.**  
THE subscribers have just received from New York an assortment of seasonable goods, which, with their former stock, makes their assortment complete. Purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine for themselves.  
JOHN P. DUNN & Co.  
Oct. 24, 1835. 38-1f

### 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.  
Folding do. do. Recess and night do.  
Which are manufactured in Cincinnati, by Abe Shaw, and warranted to be superior to any formerly offered to the public, are kept constantly on hand, and for sale by  
Lawrenceburgh, Jan. 31, 1835. 3-1f

### NEW GOODS.

**C. R. & W. WEST,**  
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that they did, on the first day of January last, enter into partnership, for the purpose of Merchandizing in the town of Lawrenceburgh, at the Store formerly occupied 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.  
**SATINETS (assorted),**  
Silks, Real black Italian lustrings, black gro. do. Swiss, black gro. do. nap and Senshaws.  
Mantus, Sarcenets and lavantine satins; colored gro de Naps, plain and figured; colored Fonce and satins.

**DRESS HANDKERCHIEFS,**  
Consisting of blond gauze, gro de zane, gro de naps, Popeline, and crade chine; superfine gauzes, and Craple 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 Corded gingham; painted Muslin, Plain, figured and crossbarred jacketon; Plain and figured Swiss, book and cambric muslin; Corded skirts; Linen and cotton table diaper; Circassians, merinoes and bombazets.

**Men's Summer Wear,**  
CONSISTING OF SUMMER  
**CLOTHS,** Merino, casimere, brocheil, princetta, And lasting; real linen drilling; blue and yellow Nankeous; superior silk velvets; Valencia, Satin face and silk vesting.  
**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, 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. 12-1f

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

**Courts of Dearborn County.**  
Circuit—4th Mondays in March and September—may sit 2 weeks, if the business require it.  
Probate—2d Mondays in February, May, August, and November—may sit 6 days, if the business require it.  
Commissioners'—1st Monday in January, March May, September, and November—5 days at each term.

### Notice.

**TO BRICK MAKERS AND BUILDERS.**  
THE great demand for Sawyer's Patent Brick Machines, has induced the proprietor for the West, to make arrangements [in addition to his own facilities] with Mr. S. S. Dickinson, manufacturer of the celebrated Franklin Printing Press, to devote a part of his very extensive establishment to the erection of these brick machines, without, however, interfering with his means for furnishing, as usual, his variety of printing materials. This method of making brick has been practically proven to be the best yet known, either as regards economy and expedition in manufacturing or quality of the article when made. Competition, the test of all such matters, is cordially and respectfully invited.  
The Patent Right is considered well secured, even beyond the possibility of infringement; some of the ablest Counsel in the Union having been employed in preparing the specifications of the same.  
The subscriber will sell and give clear titles for Right to use the Machine in any Western Town or County not yet sold. He will also furnish Castings, with the wrought iron, separately or together, or contract for building Machines in the West on favorable terms.  
J. C. MELCHER.  
Louisville,  
Oct. 3. 36-3w

### NOTICE.

**D. R. E. P. BOND,** late of the firm of Morgan & Bond, will continue the practice of his profession. Office one door west of C. R. & W. West.  
Oct. 10th, 1835. 41-1f

### FLOUR.

A QUANTITY of flour on hand and for sale by  
GEO. TOUSEY & Co.  
July 10, 1835.

### CLOVER SEED.

A FEW bushels Clover Seed for sale by  
E. S. BUSH.  
Lawrenceburgh, March 17, 1835. 11-1f

### Iron, Nails, &c.

JUST arrived, and for sale, a quantity of IRON NAILS, and American BLISTER STEEL.  
GEO. W. LANE, & Co.  
April 9, 1835. 13-1f

### Kanhawa Salt.

A QUANTITY of Kanhawa Salt, just received and for sale by  
GEO. W. LANE & Co.  
November 8, 1834. 43-1f

**D. S. MAJOR** will hereafter make his arrangements so as to be at his office on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays; if absent, it will be on Thursdays and Fridays.  
July 10th, 1835. 26-2mo

### NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have received a splendid assortment of  
**STAPLE AND FANCY Dry Goods,**  
Also—**HARDWARE, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPES, &c. &c.**  
Purchasers will please give us a call.  
Oct. 10, 1835. N. & G. SPARKS.

### FUR AND HAIR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a splendid assortment of **FUR & HAIR CAPS,** of the latest fashions, which he will sell on reasonable terms, at his Hat Store on Main Street, a few doors above Mr. Cable's Hotel.  
JOSEPH GROFF.  
Lawrenceburgh, Sept. 30, 1835. 39-1f

### CASH

**PAID for Flax Seed by** G. TOUSEY & Co. 42-

### FLOUR.

A FRESH supply and warranted good by G. TOUSEY & Co. 42-

### Executor's Notice.

THE subscribers having been duly appointed Executors of the Estate of Evan Davis, deceased, would respectfully inform his debtors, and creditors, that they are now ready to administer and settle the Estate. Immediate attention to this notice will be necessary by those interested. The estate is supposed to be insolvent.  
GEO. LARRISON, } Exrs.  
WILLIAM CAIRN, }  
42-3w.

### AARD.

THE subscribers have moved to their New Building nearly opposite their old stand, and near the corner of Main and Short streets, where they are now receiving and opening a large supply of  
**GOODS.**  
GEO. W. LANE, & Co.  
April 9, 1835. 13-1f

### 250 Bls. Fresh Flour

JUST received by the subscribers, fresh ground from New Wheat, and manufactured on the Muskingum—a first rate article. For sale by  
Oct. 15, 1835. J. P. DUNN & Co.

### NOTICE TO PENSIONERS.

I HAVE to-day received twelve hundred dollars for the payment of Pensioners in this Bank District. Eleven hundred of which is for Revolutionary Pensioners under act of June, 1832; and one hundred for Revolutionary Pensioners under act of May, 1828, which will be paid at this Office on application of Pensioners, with their vouchers in due form of law, during business hours, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M.  
ENOCH D. JOHN, Cashier.  
Office Lawrenceburgh Bank,  
15th October, 1835. 40 1f

THERE will be a petition presented to the next General Assembly asking for a charter to make a turnpike road from Lawrenceburgh to Harrison, Dearborn county, via Col. Crazier's. Also, to build a toll bridge over the White-water River, near the State line.  
Oct 3.

### INSURANCE.

THE subscriber, agent of the Protection Insurance Company is ready to insure Houses, Merchandise, &c. against FIRE, and Keel and Flat-Boats, and their cargoes against the dangers of the RIVER, on as reasonable terms, as any other Insurance office. The Protection Insurance Company is liberal in the adjustment of losses and prompt in their payment.  
A liberal credit given on premiums, for Marine Policies.  
P. L. SPOONER,  
Agent Pro. Ins. Company.  
Oct. 31-39w

### THOMPSON'S

### TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of offering to the Public a fresh supply of his remedy for that tormenting disease the

TOOTH-ACHE, which he has discovered after a series of experiments pursued for nearly two years.—In the composition of this remedy he assures the public that there is not the smallest particle of any mineral substance, that it is entirely compounded from the vegetable kingdom, and that its tendency is, instead of corroding the nerve and substance of the tooth, to preserve both.—It acts as a sedative, and also as an antiseptic, without producing the slightest increase of pain, and on its application almost instantaneous relief is obtained.

Numerous certificates are in the possession of the subscriber, of cures performed by this remedy, but as some of them can be seen where the "drops" are for sale and others on application to the subscriber, it is deemed useless to insert them here as the publication would be more expensive than necessary.

A single vial will be sufficient if properly applied to cure from 60 to 100 cases, and as printed directions accompany each vial, any person can administer it even to himself.

For sale wholesale and retail by Dr. Philip Mason in Commerceville, Allen & Co., Cincinnati, Nathan D. Galtion, Brookville, and by retail at most of the country stores.  
A liberal discount made to those who purchase for retailing.

All communications to the subscriber must be addressed to  
"Everton P. O. Fayette Co. Ind."  
JOSEPH D. THOMPSON,  
Commerceville Watchman.  
Nov. 21, 1835. 45-6mo.

### Cash for Flax Seed.

WE will give the highest market price in cash or in kind for any quantity of the above article.  
J. P. DUNN & Co.  
Oct. 31, 1835. 42-

### JOHN M'PIKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING resigned his office as a Judge of the Court will practice Law. Office a few doors below the Market house, in the room lately occupied by Caswell and Spooner.  
Lawrenceburgh, April, 1835. 16-1f

### OFFICE OF THE LAWRENCEBURGH INSURANCE CO.

THE stockholders of the Lawrenceburgh Insurance Company are hereby notified that they are required to pay the balance due on their stock on or before the first day of December next.  
By order of the board.  
E. S. DUSH, Secy.  
43-3w.

### TAKEN UP

BY John Palmer of Manchester township, Dearborn county, Ind., on the 24 day of Nov. 1835, a dark brindled spotted steer, with a star in the forehead, an under bit in the right ear; supposed to be five years old last spring, no other marks perceivable; appraised at thirteen dollars, by Thomas Rannels and John Stephenson on the 9th day of November 1835.  
I hereby certify the above to be a true copy from my entry book.  
CHARLES W. WRIGHT, J. P.  
Manchester, Nov. 10, 1835. 41-3w.

### TAKEN UP

ON the 26th October 1835, by George Conner living in Miller Township Dearborn county Ind. one BAY HORSE about fourteen hands high, a star in his forehead, some white hairs under the saddle, a bell hung around his neck with a leather strap; supposed to be ten or eleven years old, no other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised to fourteen dollars by Robert Eubank and William Eubank.  
A true copy from my entry book.  
E. W. JACKSON J. P.  
Nov. 3, 1835. 43-3w.

### POSTPONED TO THE 7TH MARCH NEXT.

### School Land for Sale.

THE School section No. 15, in township 3, range 2, west, will be offered for sale at the Court house door, in the town of Lawrenceburgh, Dearborn county, on the 14th day of November next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. of said day, in separate lots, according to a division and survey of the same, made by the Trustees of township 4, range 1, west, a plat of which will be shown on the day of sale by the School Commissioner for the county aforesaid.  
JOHN P. DUNN, Comm'r.  
Sept. 5, 1835. 43-1s.

### LOST

BY the subscriber on Sunday morning, between 9 and 10 o'clock on the Lawrenceburgh road near Cambridge, one bag of Stocking yarn, containing from 20 to 25 pounds in single cuts. Any person finding the above property, and returning it to the owner will be liberally rewarded.  
JAMES ANGEVINE.  
42-3w.

### NEW GOODS.

HAVE just received from Philadelphia and New York a fresh and complete assortment of fall and winter goods.  
G. TOUSEY & Co.  
42-

### 1000 BUSHELS of oats wanted immediately.

G. TOUSEY & Co. 42-