

THE INDIANA REPUBLICAN.

"WHERE LIBERTY DWELLS, THERE IS MY COUNTRY."

VOL. III.

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CONDITIONS.

The "REPUBLICAN" will be delivered at the office for two dollars per annum, paid in advance; if paid within two months after subscribing, it will be considered in advance; two dollars and fifty cents if paid within twelve months; and three dollars if not paid until the year expires.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. In all cases a subscriber must give notice punctually at the end of the year of his intention to discontinue, or he will be held responsible for another year's subscription.

Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted three times for a dollar; longer ones in proportion, and if the number of insertions desired, are not specified, they will be continued at the expense of the advertiser until ordered out.

All letters to the Editors must be post paid.

Land-Office, Jeffersonville,
August 15th, 1818.

PERSONS wishing to make transfers of lands entered in this office are requested not to make them on the back of the Register's certificate but on a separate piece of paper. It frequently happens, that by transferring an assignment on the back of certificates, they become mutilated and defaced as to destroy the contents. The following form may be used.

"For value received I, A. B. of county, do assign & transfer to C. D. of county all my right & title to the quarter section No. in township No. (North or South as the case may be) of range No. East of the Jeffersonville District. Witness my hand and seal this day of 1818. A. B. (Seal.) Test."

This assignment being acknowledged before any justice of the peace, and certified by the clerk of the county of its being such, will procure a patent. In all cases where the magistrate's or clerk's certificate happens to be on a discolored piece of paper from the assignment it will be proper for them to set forth the particular tract sold.

It will be well for magistrates and others who are in the habit of writing assignments, to preserve a copy of the foregoing as their guide.

Those who send to the office to get their business done, will please to be particular in describing in a plain legible hand, the tract they wish to enter, and to write their given names at full length.

SAML. GWATHMEY.

COMMUNICATED. A SMALL HINT.

When Adam the father, & the head,
Of all the sons of man;
From dust, a living man was made,
His mighty works began.

So monarch then, & Lord was he,
The earth was all his own.
But look'd, and lo! he griev'd to see,
That the most live alone.

The God of Gods beheld him grieve,

He saw the cause was just,
And formed for him, the partner
Eve;
Of secondary dust.

He bade him sleep, to sense unknown
Whilst he his power applied,
And took from him the crooked bone,
That form'd the new made bride.

To Adam, then a wife was given
Bone of his bone, and flesh the same;
Decreed by all the powers of heaven,
The Duplex, one, became.

The God of Gods & Lord of Lords
Did this great work achieve;
He bound in strong hymeneal cords,
Both Adam, and his Eve.

Thus both the sexes were design'd
Each others joy to prove,
In matrimonial ties to find
Peace, pleasure, bliss and love.

Beware ye base old Bachelors! attend
Obey the first command,
No more your time thus idly spend
But multiply and fill the land.

No longer fret the female race,
But give the Maids a call;
No longer live in such disgrace,
For women hate you all.

Be on your guards, yourselves prepare,
The maids may all combine
And raise in seige, a fatal war,
Till prisoners you resign.

No mercy, then you need implore
You'll only beg in vain,
Their wrath may kindle more and more,
Till satisfaction they obtain.

VIRGINUS.

From the Fed Republican and
Baltimore Telegraph.

MESSENGERS EDITORS,
The giddy, gay and thoughtless are hurried along by the eddy of folly and pride—CARELESS of what may be their situations at a future period; REGARDLESS of the feelings which must inevitably be theirs on a retrospect of their lives, spent in dissipation and extravagance; and totally HEEDLESS of the stings of unavailing remorse, which they must experience on their beds of death.

It is a truth too plain—too severely felt, to admit of a denial, that many a refined mind, generous heart and princely fortune, have been immolated at the altars of prodigality and pride. Did pride (which dashes the cup of human joy with bitterness) sacrifice its victims singly, its baleful influence would not be so affecting—so universal!—But as soon as its unfortunate votary perceives his approaching ruin, he flies to his friends and relatives implores their assistance, and after having obtained his request, he still continues in his former habits, until he draws them together with himself into the unfathomable vortex of destruction.

In vain does the divine relate what horrors he has witnessed at the closing scene of the prodigal; in vain do the physicians recount their exertions to continue life in a wasting frame, or patch up a ruined constitution; in vain does the lawyer tell what estates have been squandered away in unnecessary litigations; and in vain does

the human family daily exhibit to our view mournful spectacles of the abject misery into which we may be plunged by pride.

Those admonitory lessons are lost on thousands—they turn from them as they would from the reverie of sickness or the chimera of a dream: they heed them not.—They are ignorant of the wretchedness that attends a depreciation of fortune and of fame. But if they would be wise on that important, though painful, head, let them ask the father who has spent his estates in sumptuous feasts and splendid equipages, or perhaps at the tavern and the gaming table, what are his feelings when he is obliged to turn from his little babes weeping for something to satisfy the cravings of hunger, with "I have nought to give?" Let them ask the widow of the spendthrift, what are her feelings when she is compelled to deliver up her little all to the creditors of her departed husband—when her only bed is taken from beneath her and her shrieking children, to pay the price of his extravagance; and when she is thrown forlorn and friendless on the benevolence of strangers for her support, and that of her offspring? Let them ask the indigent offspring of some ruined man, what are his feelings, (I say his because I am incompetent to sketch the wretchedness of the friendless female) when houseless and dispirited he solicits employment, or drenched with rain, tormented with hunger, deafened with resounding thunder, and half blinded by the vivid flashes of lightning, he seeks in the gloom of night some asylum in which he may lay his unsheltered head. Let them ask, I say, of such as I have named—let them reflect for a moment, and the cure of present evils is effectually wrought. Let them reflect! reflection is the source of every good action: reflection humiliates the haughty—stops the mad career of the wastful—opens the heart of the penurious—poises the beam of justice—unnerves the hand of the assassin, and silences the tongue of slander. Let them for a moment reflect, that they are but animated dust—that they must soon bid adieu to the world and all its fascinating charms, and that, ere long, they must appear before the presence of infinite perfection, and they will not—cannot be proud. Pride mars all enjoyment—'tis the very gangrene of the soul! and whoever yields to it, surrenders every pleasure, satisfaction and enjoyment. What I here offer for the benefit of my fellow men, is the spontaneous production of the present times and manners. And should it be the means of saving one solitary individual from poverty, and all its concomitant horrors, the knowledge of it would afford inconceivable pleasure

or
AMATOR HUMANI GENERIS.

IMPORTANT FROM CADIZ.

We have seen a letter, says the N. York Gazette, from Cadiz, of the 9th June. It is from a Spanish officer in the army, to his relation in this city. This letter states a report there that an expedition of 20,000 men were going to Buenos Ayres, but that only 13 or 14,000 were visible. He observes that the reports about the Floridas are various—one is, that there will be a war with America. The writer, the day before, June 18th, dined in company with his Excellency, where were English, French, & Dutch naval and military officers. There was much talk, but little understood. The writer observes, that he gathered enough to convince him that things were not going on well; and that the departure of DON ONIS from the United States has some meaning in it.

Our Mediterranean Squadron.

Capt. Edes, of the ship Sally Anne, who arrived at Boston on Sunday last, in 49 days from Palermo, and 33 from Gibraltar, informs that on the 1st of June the Emperor of Austria and the King of Naples, with several members of their respective families, dined on board the United States' ship Franklin, Com. Stewart. During the visit one of the young Princes, while viewing the equipments of the ship, unfortunately fell down the main hatchway, and was severely injured.

The squadron consisting of the Franklin, Guerriere, Erie, and Spark, sailed from Naples on the 2d of June, for Gibraltar. On the 21st of June Captain Edes saw the squadron in Gibraltar Bay. In the course of that day the Franklin came out of the Straits supposed to be bound to Cadiz.

Georgetown Met. Aug. 2.

An apprehension seems to exist in various parts of the country, that the king of Spain not only hesitates at ratifying the treaty between this country and that, regarding the cession of the Floridas, but that he may, in the end, reject it. When the character of the Spanish nation and government, and the situation of a large and valuable portion of her dominions, are taken into consideration, it would not be strange if the king, even if he should make up his mind eventually to ratify the treaty, should hang back from it for a considerable time. If Spain were in full vigour, and had any claim to the character of an energetic and powerful nation, we should indeed be surprised if the treaty should be ratified. Nothing but her weak and helpless condition can justify such an expectation. We ought not then to be surprised or even uneasy, if she should endeavor to provide a salvo for her mortification and humiliation, in being compelled to make cession a of the Floridas, by the circum-

stances in which he is placed. But that she will risk a final rejection of the treaty, we cannot believe. The government of that country cannot but know the Floridas must eventually belong to the U. States—and they have good reason to expect that, if the peaceable surrender of them, upon terms, should not be carried into effect, they will be taken from them, without any other terms than such as our government may impose.—The Spaniards also know that it is utterly out of their power to ward off such an event. Beside, open war between the two countries would open a passage to her provinces for the enterprising spirits of our country, as well as expose her water craft to our cruisers. Indeed the contiguous territory, now belonging to her, might be placed in jeopardy. We should not be surprised if the treaty should not be ratified for some months—we shall be surprised if it is not eventually sanctioned.

N. T. Advertiser.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.

From a Sermon on Domestic Happiness, By the Rev. WM. JAY.

*** Oh, what so refreshing, so soothing, so satisfying, as the placid joys of HOME!

See the traveller. Does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved family? The image of his earthly happiness continues vividly in his remembrance; it quickens him to diligence; it cheers him under difficulties; it makes him hail the hour which sees his purpose accomplished, and his face turned towards home; it communes with him as he journeys; and he hears the promise which causes him to hope. "Thou shalt know also that thy tabernacle shall be in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation and not sin."—Oh the joyful re-union of a divided family; the pleasures of renewed interview and conversation after days of absence.

Behold the man of science. He drops the labor and painfulness of research, closes his volume, smoothes his wrinkled brow, leaves his study; and unbending himself, stoops to the capacities, yields to the wishes, and mingles with the diversions of his children.

"He will not blush that has a father's heart.
"To take in childish plays a childish part,
"But bends his sturdy back to any toy,
"That youth takes pleasure in, to please his boy."

Take the man of trade. What reconciles him to the toil of business? What enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of customers? What rewards him for so many hours of tedious confinement? By and by, the season of intercourse will arrive; he will be embosomed in the caresses of his family; he will behold the desire of his eyes and the children of his love, for whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare and smile, he will find