

SELECTED POETRY.

EVENING PRAYER AT A GIRL'S SCHOOL.

By Mrs. HEMANS.

Hush! 'tis a holy hour!—the quiet room
Seems like a temple, while yon soft lamp sheds
A faint and starry radiance, through the gloom
And the sweet stillness, down on bright young
heads,
With all their clustering locks, untouch'd by care,
And bow'd—as flowers are bow'd with night—in
prayer.
Gaze on, 'tis lovely! childhood's lip and cheek,
Mantling beneath its earnest brow of thought!
Gaze, yet what seest thou in those fair and meek
And fragile things, as but for sunshine wrought?
—Thou seest what grief must nurture for the sky,
What death must fashion for eternity!
O joyous creatures! that will sink to rest
Lightly when those pure orisons are done,
As birds with slumber's honey-dew oppress'd,
Midst the dim folded leaves, at set of sun;
Lift up your hearts! tho' yet no sorrow lies
Dark in the summer-heaven of those clear eyes.
Though fresh within your breast th' untrobbled
springs
Of hope make melody where'er you tread,
And o'er your sleep bright shadows from the wings
Of spirits visiting but youth, be spread;
Yet in those flute-like voices, mingled low,
Is woman's tenderness—how soon her woo!
Her lot is on you!—silent tears to weep,
And patient smiles to wear through suffering's hour,
And sunless riches, from affections deep,
To pour on broken reeds—a wasted shower!
And to make them idols, and to find them clay,
And to bewail that worship—therefore pray!
Her lot is on you!—to be found untir'd
Watching the stars out by the bed of pain,
With a pale cheek, and yet a brow inspir'd,
And a true heart of hope, though hope be vain!
Meekly to bear with wrong, to cheer decay,
And oh! to love through all things—therefore pray!
And take the thought of this calm vesper time,
With its low murmuring sounds and silvery light,
On through the dark days fading from their prime,
As a sweet dew to keep your souls from blight!
Earth will forsake—Oh happy to have given
Th' unbroken heart's first fragrance unto heaven!

the next return of that day as a Grand Jubilee throughout the land; let every freeman join in joyful thanksgivings for the blessings of freedom; let the Declaration of Independence be read in every town, in every school, and in every family; let one grand salute be fired by the nation, & let every heart and hand join in the demonstration of a nation's joy.

But, above all other means, distinction may be given to this year of Jubilee by that Congress which is now convening, in adopting a measure which has been already urged (to their honor) by some of our most enlightened and distinguished statesmen, and which you, as editors, have done yourselves great credit in supporting—I mean that of “abolishing imprisonment for debt.” The nation calls for it, and let us hope, that on the morn of this day of rejoicing, the prison doors may be opened to every honest, though unfortunate debtor in our country.

Let such be the style of celebration of the 4th of July, 1826, and in this way we shall ensure the maintenance of our republican principles; and our children will more sacredly guard them to the completion of another cycle, and consign them to the charge of their offspring.

SPIRIT OF SEVENTY-SIX.

U. S. SENATE.—In my estimation, the Senate of the United States should be made up of the wisest and most discreet citizens of the republic. As a legislative body it never expires, and the members are so remote from the people, and appointed for such long periods, as not to be easily reached by them—especially if the right of instruction be denied. The Senate is a body of thinkers and doers—not of talkers and idlers. It cannot be an arena for battles of tongues—a place wherein to exhibit that carping and twisting which has so much merit before a county court, or that subtlety of argument and poignancy of satire, which causes a gaping crowd to wonder, and sets “the million” in a roar, when delivered from a stump. The Senators must be supposed to be grave and considerate men—persons that will examine closely before they decide; the opposite of all that is garrulous: individuals that are neither to be seduced by the witchery of the orator, or intimidated by the lash of the splenetic satirist. In short, the Senate of the United States, is, or at least ought to be, the most reverend, the most solid, the most wise, and most reflecting legislative body in the world; for there is no other body so constituted, so preferred in the theory, if not in the practice, for superiority of intellect and discretion.

Niles.

LIST OF POLLS.

The following table, which is certified as being correct by the Secretary of State, exhibits the number of polls returned from each county of Indiana, for the year 1825:

Allen	150	Monroe	796
Bartholomew	539	Montgomery	295
Clark	1,699	Morgan	320
Crawford	436	Orange	1,097
Daviess	667	Owen	376
Dearborn	2,254	Parke	576
Decatur	602	Perry	414
Dubois	285	Pike	338
Fayette	1,015	Posey	842
Floyd	635	Putnam	462
Franklin	1,516	Rapdolph	490
Gibson	743	Ripley	618
Greene	456	Rush	715
Hamilton	170	Scott	483
Hendricks	182	Shelby	485
Harrison	1,310	Spencer	403
Henry	405	Sullivan	639
Jackson	543	Switzerland	1,142
Jefferson	1,531	Union	990
Jennings	466	Vanderburgh	387
Johnson	249	Vermillion	371
Knox	1,015	Vigo	320
Lawrence	879	Warrick	420
Madison	180	Washington	1,933
Marion	630	Wayne	2,291
Martin	272		
Total			36,977

FARMER'S CALENDER.—Carefully lay up tools that have been used in the fall work. Many farmers are very negligent in keeping their accounts. Hence they do not know how much property they really possess; their expenditures are suffered to exceed their income; and if they are suddenly removed from life, their property is left in confusion, their estates vanish under the hands of the executor, and their children, who have perhaps been trained up delicately, are left poor and dependent.

Farmers, in these long evenings you want the company of friends, (and the best are in your family,) a well edited newspaper, and a book from the parish library. Furnish your children also with books that will be so interesting that they cannot refrain from reading them.

Let the Farmer cease to look abroad for sources of sudden wealth; let each attend to his farm understandingly; let him know

his own plan and pursue it steadily; let him do his work well and in due season; see that all is in order, and fit for what it is designed; contribute cheerfully to objects of usefulness and public improvement, regarding with anxious care the interests of church and schools; let him discountenance idle and vicious habits, and promote good conduct and vital piety in the circle around him by his own example; and let him, in short, strive earnestly to discharge his duty to himself, his neighbors, and his God, and he cannot fail of success; but, with an approving conscience, and the smiles of Heaven, he will secure to himself the rank of an honest, intelligent and independent American Farmer.

The following recent proof of the most silly superstition took place after the hanging of a murderer in London:

After the body had been hung for about fifteen minutes, the executioner and his assistant removed a part of the chains from around the scaffold, and after untying the wrists of the deceased, an old woman, nearly 70 years of age, attended by a youth, stepped on the scaffold: the executioner placed his arm round her neck, and proceeded to rub it with the hand of the malefactor; he continued to do this until the poor old lady had nearly fainted away, when he desisted, but after the lapse of a short time, renewed his exertions with the other hand. When he had finished, the woman put on her bonnet and shawl, and coolly walked off the scaffold. The proceeding took place in consequence of the superstitious idea of effecting a cure of a wen which the old woman had on one side of her neck. How far the imagination may effect a cure, we will not venture to say, but such an exhibition in the nineteenth century, certainly is not very creditable to those whose duty it is to see the last sentence of the law executed with decency and decorum.

THE BLACKSMITH.

[From the French.]

A Mr. Wilson passed late one evening by the shop of a blacksmith, he heard the sound of his hammer, and stopped to ask the reason why he worked so much beyond his usual time. “I am not at work for myself,” said the blacksmith, “but for one of my poor neighbors, whose cottage was burnt down last week; he has lost every thing.—I mean to work an hour earlier in the morning, and two hours later at night for him. This is all I can do to help him, for I have to earn bread for myself and my family, but provisions are cheap, and a little now will go further than it used to do.” “This is kind in you,” said Mr. Wilson, “for I suppose your neighbor will never be able to pay you again.” “I do not expect it,” replied the blacksmith, “but if I was in his situation, and he in mine, I am sure he would do as much for me.”

Mr. Wilson thought he had better not hinder this good man any longer; so he wished him good night and proceeded home.

The next morning he called again on the blacksmith, and wishing to reward his kindness, he offered to lend him ten pounds without interest, that he might be able to buy his iron at the cheapest rate, and undertake more work, and thus increase his profits. His surprise was great when the blacksmith said, “Sir, I thank you, but I will not take your money, because I have not earned it. I can pay for all the iron I want at present, and if I should want more, the person I buy of would trust me.” “But if you took this money to some one else,” said Mr. Wilson, “you would perhaps be able to buy cheaper.” “Why, as for that sir,” replied the Smith, “I can't say I think it would be right on my part; I know he is a fair dealing man, and when I first took this forge, and had nothing I could call my own, except the clothes on my back, he trusted me; surely I ought not to go and deal elsewhere now. Keep your money, sir, I thank you for the offer; or stop, perhaps you would lend it to the poor man who was burnt out; it would go far to help him in rebuilding his little cottage. And this would be helping me too, you know; for then I need not work quite so hard for him.” Mr. Wilson complied with the blacksmith's request. The loan of the money was very useful to the poor cottager; and Mr. Wilson had the pleasure of making two persons happy instead of one, as he had at first intended.

My reader remember the words of Christ; “All things whatsoever, ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets.”

AN EXTRACT.—God in his divine mercy, says Sadi, the philosopher, introduced a certain vicious man into a society of religious people, whose manners were pure and holy. Struck with their virtues, he quickly began to imitate them, to shake off all his former habits; in a word, to be a model of justice, sobriety, patience, indu-

try, and benevolence. His good works were undeniable, but people imputed them to unworthy motives. They were always for judging of them by what he had been, not by what he was. Overwhelmed with sorrow, he poured forth his tears into the bosom of an ancient Solitary, who was more wise and just, as well as more humane than the rest.

“O, my son,” said the old man to him, “return thanks to the Almighty, that thou art superior to thy reputation. Happy he who can say, my enemies and my rivals stigmatize me for vices of which I am not guilty. If thou art good, what matters it to thee that men persecute and even punish thee, as being one of the wicked? Hast thou not for thy comfort two unerring testimonies of thy actions, God and thy conscience?”

SADDLERY BUSINESS.

THE subscriber having removed his shop, wishes to inform his customers and others who may think proper to call, that he now does business a few doors south of Vaughan's hotel (formerly Lacy's) where he has on hand, and expects to keep an assortment of Saddles, Bridles and other articles in his line, on reasonable terms.

Such articles of trade as are generally taken by the Merchants of this place will at all times be received in payment.

ACHILLES WILLIAMS.

Richmond 12th mo. 30th. 1825.

90 31

VAUGHAN'S HOTEL.

W. H. VAUGHAN,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has removed from Centreville to Richmond, where he has opened a house of PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT, in the building formerly occupied by E. Lacy. His stabling is equal to any in the state; his bar will be regularly furnished with choice foreign and domestic liquors, and his table supplied with the best the market affords. His old customers are invited to give him a call.

Richmond, Dec. 24, 1825.

86

JOSEPH P. PLUMMER,

HAS just received from Philadelphia, in addition to his former stock of Goods,

STRAW FLATS & GIPSIES,
GRAPE LEECE,
3-4 & 6-4 BLACK MODE,

Mangled Beagals, Bombazins & Bombazetts,

A variety of Morocco shoes & PUMPS,

Laventine & changeable sarsinet silks,

Large white and colored Cashmere Shawls,

black silk Hkfs.

Super blue Casinetts & Broad cloth,

6-4 COTTON DIAPER,

White silk gloves and silk braid,

Lenoes, Cambrics, & Book muslin Hkfs.

GREEN SPECTACLES.

ALSO,

SADLERY & CUTLERY.

ALL of which he offers on reasonable terms.

Richmond, 12th mo. 17, 1825.

88

WARNER & MORRISON

HAVE just opened, and intend keeping on hand,

a large and general assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

OILS, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS,

PATENT MEDICINES, &c. &c.

All of which they will dispose of by Wholesale or Retail at the lowest prices.

Richmond, Sept. 5, 1825.

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TAKEN UP.

BY Thomas Wright, of White-river township, Randolph county, Indiana, a BAY MARE, supposed to be 16 or 12 years old, both ears cropped, some saddle and collar marks; no other marks or brands perceivable; appraised to eight dollars, by Elijah Wood and John Nelson. A true copy from my estray book. JOHN COATS, J. P.

Oct. 1st, 1825.

89—3

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

WILL be sold, at public sale, on Tuesday, the 10th of January next, at his late dwelling, in the town of Richmond, all the personal property belonging to the said estate, consisting of house hold furniture and farming utensils, one young mare, a quantity of hay, sheep and cattle, and many other articles too tedious to mention. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock.

CHRISTOPHER BUNDY, Admr.

December 24, 1825.

89ids

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

THERE will be offered for sale, on the 9th of January next, at the late dwelling house of Robert Russel, deceased, all the personal property belonging to the said estate, consisting of house hold furniture and farming utensils, one young mare, a quantity of hay, sheep and cattle, and many other articles too tedious to mention. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock. A. M. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale, and due attendance given, by—

JOHN RUSSEL, Admr.

Dec. 24, 1825.

89—3

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale at the office of the Public

Leger, by the gross, dozen, or single,

THE FRIENDS' ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1826;

Containing, besides the usual astronomical calculations, the times of holding the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings within the bounds of Philadelphia and Ohio Yearly Meetings, and the Quarterly, Monthly and Weekly Meetings within the bounds of the Indiana Yearly Meeting, and a variety of other useful matter.

Richmond, Sept. 17, 1825.

PRINTING.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BLANKS,
HORSE BILLS, CARDS,
LABELS, &c. &c.

Neatly executed at this office on reasonable terms, and on the shortest notice.

From the National Intelligencer.

I trust the editors of the National Intelligencer will allow me, through their columns, to call the attention of the nation to the next return of that great day from which is dated our freedom and independence.

On the Fourth of July, 1826, fifty years will have been completed since our Fathers solemnly declared their determination to free themselves and their children from the galling yoke of oppression, and pledged themselves, their fortunes, lives, and sacred honor, in the cause of liberty. They redeemed their pledge most nobly, and bequeathed to us a most enviable inheritance. More firmly to insure the preservation of that inheritance, let us celebrate