

MISCELLANEOUS.

**FROM THE DESK OF
POOR ROBERT, THE SCRIBE.**
A gift a day—the thing is clear.
Twenty-three gallons makes a year.
Now this would buy a cow, and keep her—
Two suits of clothes—a score of sheep—or
Twenty good things, than brandy cheaper.
POOR ROBERT.

There is a pleasant little village which stands on the borders of a small lake in the western part of Connecticut. A tavern, the only one in town, kept at the sign of the Gray Goose, entertained the stranger, and in the winter evening was the place where we held our dances—for old Robert used to dance in his younger days. I remember well the merry evenings I have enjoyed there, and methinks I could yet "tire down" the puny striplings of the present day.

Among the companions of our recreations were two, whose vivacity and wit I could not but admire—and whose good nature and virtues I could not but love. Absalom Active was the eldest of my friends. His father was poor, but he gave Absalom a good common education, and then bound him apprentice to a respectable wagon-maker of the town. When I saw Absalom last, before my late visit to Applebury—it was his birth and wedding night.—Just 23 years old—he had married black-eyed Susan, as we called her—and she might as well have been called red-lip'd Susan, for I never saw cherries redder. He had taken a shop for himself, and having got a journeyman from New-York, had added the making of chairs to his old business.

Absalom was industrious—Absalom was frugal—above all, Absalom was temperate. "Grog and I," he used to say, "are sworn enemies." Not but now and then we would take a glass of wine, or mug of flip with a friend; but he drank sparingly. They do say, though, that one Fourth of July his eyes sparkled a little, and he could not say Shebooth for the soul of him. But that's neither here nor there; he was a sober man.

And what do you think was the consequence? Why, when I went to Applebury, last October, who should I hear 'em talk of but the good 'Squire Active—and Deacon Active—Why he has money to lend; he owns two of the best farms on the south side of the lake—the poor all bless him. He now rides in his coach, on which is painted a Bee, an Ant, and a glass upside down, with this motto—"INDUSTRY—FRUGALITY—TEMPERANCE—By these I ride."

Edward Easy, my old friend and companion, received from his father a fortune of five thousand pounds.—At the age of nineteen he took his degree at Yale with singular honor. The profession of the law suited best his capacity and inclination, he studied this science under the most approved master, and at twenty-one he appeared at the bar. I never shall forget the day when he made his first plea. All Applebury went down to hear him, for Edward was a favorite of the people; and well he might be, for there was not a single one in the village but could tell of some good and kind thing he had done.

The cause he plead was for a poor widow woman. You may remember—it was old Mrs. Rodgers, who sold ginger-bread and beer just above the stocks and whipping post, north of the meeting house. She had an only daughter, a sweet little rose bud, just seventeen, who was the solace and delight of her life. An unfeeling landlord demanded the sacrifice of Mary or threatened her ruin.

Well, the court was opened; the witnesses were examined; and it came to Edward's turn to speak. He rose—O! he was a handsome man, but now his cheeks looked pale—his lip trembled; and his white hand shook. My heart trembled for fear he would not go on; by-and-bye his voice rose; his cheeks resumed their color; he raised his arm most gracefully, and his eye sparkled. You might have heard a pin fall. He in one moment did stir up the feelings so against the hard-hearted landlord, that every one was in a rage. And then he painted the sufferings of the widow and orphan; in spite of me, I cried like a child. I never loved him half so well in my life. Our parson, I remember, said that "the oil of eloquence was on his tongue, and the honey of persuasion distilled from his lips."

I left him on the eve of being married to Eunice Heartfree. She was worthy of him; she danced delightfully; sung sweetly; could spin 50 knots a day, and the parson's wife was heard to say that "she made the best pudding of any one in the village, except herself."

Now, until the fourth day of last October, I had not been to Applebury for eighteen years. Just as the old town clock struck 4, I entered the village.

My heart fluttered. I looked anxiously around, in hopes to meet the welcome of my friend. A gloom and solemn stillness seemed to pervade the village. Presently the bell tolled; a funeral procession approached. I alighted at the inn, and immediately inquired who was dead? "Alas! the day!" exclaimed the old tavern keeper, (who did not know me,) "there goes the remains of a man, who, eighteen years ago, was the most promising youth in all the country. Fortune, education; genius, all united to render him every thing. But the morning mitters; the noon-tide drame; and the evening slake, have withered the finest flower in nature's garden. Poor Easy! God rest him!"

Edward had been intemperate. Intemperance begat idleness, and neglect of business; poverty and wretchedness followed; and he who might have reflected honor on his country, poisoned by grog, died a beggar. But "men of genius, tread lightly on his ashes, for he was your kinsman," and if you would avoid his fate, declare with my friend Active, that "you and Grog are sworn enemies."—Gleaner.

COME FATHER!—Turning the corner of Church and Warden streets the other evening, our attention was arrested by the tender and plaintive exclamation of a young female voice—"Come father, do, do come!" We turned, and there stood a man, respectfully looking and comfortably clad, holding by one hand on the railing, and supported by a little girl, his daughter, on the other side. She was tenderly entreating a drunken father, to go home. He started off, the child clinging to his side, and as he reeled and almost fell into the gutter, the little thing literally braced herself against the pavement, and held him up. She still supported him, as he staggered to and fro, until we turned from the painful spectacle! What a beautiful commentary this upon the affliction of a daughter, and what a lesson one upon the sin of drunkenness! "O! that man should put an enemy to his mouth to steal away his brain!"—A. Y. Com.

GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING.—The following remarkable occurrence is stated to have occurred during the tornado at Williamsburg, Va. on the 21st of June.

One of Mr. Chowning's workmen ran out from the shop from apprehension of its falling, when he was instantly born aloft by the blast and lodged among the branches of an aged horse-chestnut, where he had remained but a few moments when the tree blew down; he soon extricated himself from his branches, but was no sooner on his feet than he was again hurled in the street, where he fell in the midst of three of his companions. Once more he arose and was taken up by the wind and lodged in a ditch 60 yards off, where on recovering from the shock, he found himself still in company with the same three men!

THE BEAVER.—The following interesting anecdote of the Beaver, is taken from Franklin's Narrative of a Journey to the shores of a Polar Sea, recently published.

"One day, a gentleman, long resident in this country, espied 5 young beavers, sporting in the water, leaping upon the trunk of a tree pushing one another off, and playing a thousand interesting tricks. He approached softly, under cover of the bushes, and prepared to fire upon the unsuspecting creatures; but a nearer approach discovered to him such a similitude between their gestures and the infantile carresses of his own children, that he threw aside his gun.—This gentleman's feelings are to be envied, but few traders in fur would have acted so feelingly."

STORY TOLD BY LUTHER.—A monk who had introduced himself to the bedside of a dying nobleman, who was at that time in a state of insensibility, continued crying out, "My Lord, will you make the grant of such and such a thing to our monastery?" The sick man, unable to speak nodded his head. The monk turned round to the son, "You see, Sir, that my Lord your father gives his consent to my request." The son immediately exclaimed, "Father, is it your will that I should kick this monk down stairs?" The usual nod was given. The young man immediately rewarded the assiduities of the monk by sending him with great precipitation out of the house.

RHEUMATISM.—"I am troubled with a strange kind of rheumatic affection in my arm," said a well known, though rather seedy Irish wit, the other day to a friend. "It allows me to do some things, but it prevents me from doing others; for instance, I can put my hand into my pocket with all the ease in the world, but I never can take any thing out."

WORMS ON FRUIT TREES.—Mr. Stephen Beach, who resides in Ferrisburgh, Addison county, Vt., tried the following experiment with complete success. He took a slip of Birch bark about the width of three fingers, this he put around the trunk of the tree two or three feet from the ground, and fastened the ends together, by means of a small nail driven into the tree. The worms, as it is well known, spin down from the trees every night, and when they attempt to ascend the tree, they are arrested by the bark, or rather by the grease on it. They approach this and can pass no farther. They gather in large quantities below this strip of bark and remain for a season and then disperse; some who attempt to cross the bark, would be found stretched out at full length and dead. It seems probable the grease and salt together destroy them. By this simple contrivance this gentleman succeeded to rid his orchard of every worm in a very short time. He informed me that one of his neighbors applied grease, or rather oil, on the tree itself; this he said, prevented the worms from ascending, but it will high destroy the trees. It is believed that when birch bark cannot be obtained, that pasteboard would answer the same purpose.

WALNUTS, an excellent Family Medicine.—Every body eats walnuts; every body knows how to make a pickle of walnuts. Few, however, know the medicinal virtue of walnuts, when prepared, *secundum artem*, are an excellent opening medicine and alternative; and this is the way to prepare them: Get the green walnuts, fit for pickling, put them in a stone jar, filled up with moist sugar, at the proportion of about half a pound of sugar to the score of walnuts; place the jar in a saucepan of boiling water, for about three hours, taking care the water does not get in, and keep it simmering during the operation. The sugar, when dissolved, should cover the walnuts; if it does not, add more. Cover it close, and in six months it will be fit for use. The older it gets, the better it is. One walnut is a dose for a child six years of age, as a purgative; and it has this great advantage over drugs, that, whilst it is an excellent medicine, it is, at the same time, very pleasant to the palate, and will be esteemed by the young folks a great treat. Who can say as much of salts, and jalap, and other doctors' stuff? And, in a large family, it will abridge the doctor's bill ten pounds a year.—Economist.

THE YANKEE, VS. THE NUTRIER.
"Down east," observed a Southerner, to a Yankee, "a cow, a calf, and a calico frock is said to be a girl's portion—and that's the place you come from."

"Well," replied the Yankee, "people have to be born pretty much where other folks say, barrin' accidents. An' your from the place ain't ye? where a potato-patch, with cracks in't so wide that the grass hoppers are picked up at the bottom by handfull—all their necks broke trying to jump over—is a portion for the eldest son. My father told me continued the down easter, "he was once riding by one of your great farms, observing the wretchedness of the land, he said the 'feller that owns this must be plaguy poor; 'not so poor as you think for!' answered a voice from the blackberry bushes! For I don't own but a third on't—my father gin away one third to get a man, to take tother!"

An idle fellow complained of his hard lot, said he was the last child his mother ever had—he was born on the last day of the year, and the last day of the week, and he had always been behind hand. He believed it would have been fifty dollars in his pocket if he had not been born at all! This man belonged to the same school of wits, no doubt, with him he hired himself out for life, at eight dollars a month; half down, and the rest when his time was out.

ANECDOTE.—The decision of a Dutch Judge in some one of the villages along the Hudson, in a case before him, in which the right of opinion was brought in question? It was argued for the party whose right was questioned, that in this country every man had a right to express freely his own opinion.—To this the Judge, who, it seemed was determined to give against the man, replied with great complacency—O yah! every man had a right, by the law, in this free republic to drink for himself, provided he didn't mix the court.

IRISH ANECDOTE.
"Hould up Pat, hould up your horse—it's purin down rain like the very devil!"
"And so it is, faith; so what's the use of standing still here, honey?"
"Och! botheration to ye; and are ye the big fool to be riding in such a shower as this?"

TAILORING.
THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have entered into co-partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the Tailoring business in this place. They will execute all orders in their line, in the neatest, best, and most durable manner, and according to the latest fashions. Their experience in the various branches of Tailoring, justifies them in saying that they will be able to please all who may favor them with their custom. Their shop is at C. Campbell's old stand, on Main street, opposite the Printing office.

Most kinds of country produce will be received in payment at the market prices.
CAMPBELL & QUIRK.
Rising Sun, Aug. 9, 1834.—391

NEW GOODS.
P. JAMES,
HAS just received and is now opening at his Mill on Laughery, an addition to his former stock of Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, QUEENSWARE, CHINA & TEA WARE, AND MOST KINDS OF FURNISHING IMPLEMENTS.
He has also on hand a large lot of CONSUMABLE SALT, and WHISKEY by the barrel; all of which he will sell for Cash, the usual credit, or approved Country Produce.

His customers will find his present Stock superior to any former one, and the prices as low as any other establishment in the country.
Jones Mills, June 14, 1834.

CRAFT & SON,
Near the corner of Front and Grand streets, HAVE just received, in addition to their former stock, a large assortment of Seasonable

DRY GOODS,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY, &c.
FROM CISTINGS, AND NAILS, BROWN & LOAF SUGAR, NEW TEA & COFFEE, COTTON YARN, CANDLE WICK, CARPENTERS TOOLS, SHOVELS, HOES, SPADES, ROPES, &c. &c.

Also, a general assortment of COMMON FAMILY MEDICINES. Purchasers will please call and examine for themselves. Terms will be as usual—cash, approved country produce, or short credit.

N. B. CASH will be paid for all slaughtered Hides and Skins that may be delivered at our store, or at J. Tait's Tan-yard, one mile from Rising Sun.
C. & S.

WESTERN Chair Manufactory,
No. 19, West Third Street, one door east of the Post Office, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand, and for sale, a large and splendid assortment of Fancy & Windsor CHAIRS, SETTEES, &c.; all warranted, and sold at the most reduced prices, wholesale or retail.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly executed.
ROSS & GEYER.
Cincinnati, June 7, 1834. 3m30

Salt! Salt! Salt!
Pepper & James

Have on hand and intend, keeping a constant supply of SALT which they will now sell at 50 cts per bushel and re-weigh.

They have just replenished their former **STOCK OF GOODS,** which now comprises a very general assortment of almost every article in their line of business. Their friends are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Haines and Lanus,
North corner of Main and Front streets, HAVE JUST RECEIVED, in addition to their former stock, a large and splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS;
Hardware, Queensware, CUTLERY, GROCERIES, &c. &c. All of which they will dispose of low or cash, or approved country produce.

Wool Carding!
THE SUBSCRIBER has a pair of Wool-Carding Machines ready for operation at his Cotton Factory in Rising Sun, and is prepared to CARD WOOL for customers in the best style and shortest notice.
Most kinds of Country Produce taken for pay.
P. JAMES.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber still continues to do business at his Old Stand on the corner of Front and Grand streets, and takes this method of informing the public in general, that he has on hand a good assortment of

Seasonable Fall & Winter GOODS,

which he offers low for Cash, or approved credit, consisting in parts as follows—Black, blue, brown, olive, drab and Steel mix'd Cloths; fancy Casimeres Sateen's of all descriptions; red, green, scarlet and white Flannels; brown Shirting and sheeting, blacked Domestic do.

PLAIDS AND STRIPES.
Merrimack and Fall River 2 blue Prints; fancy do. assorted do. Scotch Plaids; blue and brown Camblet; assorted Circassians; plain and figured book Jacobell, and Swiss Muslin's; plain Babbincote; cotton and silk Flag Hoods, Blankets of all sizes and descriptions: Cotton Yarn assorted numbers, &c. &c.

To all of which is added a general assortment of

HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, MEDICINES, Paints, Oil, Dye Stuff, Queen and China Ware, Musical Instruments, Toys, &c. Also, COOKING STOVES, and Stoves of every description.
S. HATHAWAY.

Rotary Cooking Stoves.

THE subscribers have an agency for selling STANLEY'S PATENT

ROTARY COOKING STOVES. The public are respectfully invited to call at their store, South corner of Main and Front streets, and examine the articles.

Of all inventions of the kind that we have ever seen, we think this stands foremost in point of convenience and the saving of fuel. Various sizes will be kept constantly on hand and disposed of on reasonable terms.

Also, all kinds of STOVES furnished to order.
PEPPER & JAMES.
Feb. 22, 1834.—46

SUGAR & MOLASSES.

HAINES & LANIUS have just received from N. Orleans, 20 hhds and 10 bbls Sugar; Also, 15 bbls Molasses, which they will sell on accommodating terms.
May 17, 1834.

Rising Sun Post Office.

THE Post Office will hereafter be kept open on Sundays, from 8 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M. No papers or letters will be delivered at any other hour.

JOHN LANIUS, Post-master.
Rising Sun, June 21, 1834.

BANK NOTE EXCHANGE,
AT CINCINNATI.

OHIO.	LOUISIANA.
Frank. b'k of Cin. par	Bank of Louisiana 5
Commercial do "	Do Orleans 5h
Bank of Chillicothe 2	Consol. Association 5
of Marietta 2	Com. b'k Louisiana 5
of Pleasant 2	City b'k N Orleans 5
Norwalk 2h	Louisiana State b'k 5
Genoa 3	Citizens' b'k of Lou. 5
Zanesville 2h	M & T b'k & bran. 5
Belmont bank of 2	N. O. canal bank, co 5
St. Clairsville 2	Union b'k of Lou. 5
Comm. b'k of L. E. 2h	All others uncertain.
Dayton bank, 2	MISSISSIPPI.
Col. b'k of Scioto 2h	A. & R. bk at Natchez 5
F & M b'k of Steu- 2	State b'k at do 5
benville 2	All others uncertain.
Farmers b'k Canton 2h	VIRGINIA.
Franklin b'k Co- 2	Valley b'k and bran. 2
Louis 2	Bank of Va. & bran. 2
Lancaster bank 2	do pay at Charl'a 2
Muskingum bank 2h	F B of Va & bran 2
West. Reserve bank 2	Northwestern b'k at 2
INDIANA.	Wheeling 2
Farm & Merc. b'k 2h	do pay at Wellsb'g 2
\$5 and upwards 2h	Others uncertain.
Small notes 5	ALABAMA.
All others no value.	Bank of Mobile 15
KENTUCKY.	State b'k and bran. 15
Louisville Hotel co 2	Others uncertain.
b'k of Commonw. 20	MICHIGAN.
Do. Ky. & branches 20	Bk of Michigan, \$5
Do. of Louisville 2	and upwards 5
Small notes 5	Bk of river Raisin do 5
TENNESSEE.	F & M b'k of Mich. 5
State bank & bran. 5	Small notes 10
Union b'k Nashville 5	PENNSYLVANIA.
Do. payable in Phi- 5	Bank of Pittsburg 1h
Ladephila. 2	Other banks, 2a3
Yeatman & Woods 2	NEW YORK.
payable in Nashv 5	City banks 3
Do. pay. in Philad. 5	Other banks, 3a5
All others uncertain.	2 Other eastern bas 2a5

In the above table h stands for one-half.

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