



POETICAL.

The Cottage Door.

BY T. E. HENRY, ESQ.

How sweet the rest that labor yields
The humble and the poor,
Where sits the patriarch of the fields
Before his cottage door!
The lark is singing in the sky,
The swallow in the eaves,
And love is beaming in each eye
Beneath the summer leaves!

The air amid his fragrant bowers
Supplies unpurchased health,
And birds are bounding 'mid the flowers,
More dear to him than wealth;
Peace, like the blessed sunlight, plays
Around his humble cot,
And happy nights and cheerful days
Divide his lowly lot!

And, when the village Sabbath bell
Rings out upon the gale,
The father bows his head to tell
The music of its tale—
A freer verdure seems to fill
The fair and dewy sod,
And every infant tongue is still,
To hear the Word of God!

Oh! happy hearts!—To Him who stills
The ravens when they cry,
And makes the lily 'neath the hills
So glorious to the eye,
The trusting patriarch prays, to bless
His labor with increase;—
Such 'ways are ways of pleasantness,'
And all such 'paths are peace'!

VARIETY.

[From the N. Y. Express.

Jonathan Slick in New York.

Jonathan's entire into a Milliner's Establishment,
and said mistake about a Side-Saddle.

"So, when the little old maid cum back from the door, I just patted at the saddle, and sez I, 'What's the charge for that are thing!'"

"Why, that pair," sez she, a sticking her head on one side and a burying her hands, that looked like a hawk's claws, down in the pocket of her punning short apron; "I'll put them to you at twelve dollars; they're French made, 'lastic shoulder straps, stitched beautifully in the front, chuck full of whalebone—and they set to the shape like a skin to a bird."

Lord a massy, how the little stuck up critter did let off the talk! I couldn't shove in a word edgewise; till she stopped to get breath, and then sez I, I suppose you throw in the martingales, siringle and so on, don't you? "The what," sez she, a stepping back and squinting up in my face sort of cross, as if she didn't like to throw in the whole harnessing at that price.

The martingale, sez I, and the siringle, but maybe you have some other name for 'em down here in York. I mean the straps that cum down in front to throw the chest out, and give the neck a handsome bend, and the thing to girt up in the middle with. Marm won't know how to use this new fashioned thing if I don't send all the tackle with it.

"Oh, sez the milliner, I didn't understand; you want the laces and the steel in front; sartin we give them in. The steel is covered with kid and the laces are of the strongest silk."

"Wal," sez I, "I never heard of a steel martingale, and I should be afeared they wouldn't be overly pliable."

"Oh," sez she, "you can bend 'em double, they give so." How you talk, sez I, it raly is curious what new inventions people do have, but somehow it sort of seems to me that a silk girt might be a little too-slimpy, don't you think so marm?

"Lord, no sir," sez she, "they are strong plenty, I can tell you; just take a look at the Broadway ladies, they never use any thing else, and they girt tight enough, I'm sure."

I had'n't the least idea what the critter was a diving at, she sez that I looked sort of puzzled and I suppose she begun to think that I shouldn't buy the saddle.

"Look a here," sez she, putting her hands on both sides of her little stuck up waist; "I've got 'em on myself, so you can judge how tight they can be fitted."

"Gauly Apollus!" sez I, a snoring out a larfing, and a eyeing the little finefied old maid; but I didn't think it was very good manners to bust right out so, and I tried all I could to choke in. Gracious me! think sez I, no wonder the York gals have such a hump on their backs, since they have got to wearing saddles like horses. By-an-by, arter I'd eennast me bust myself a trying to stop larfing, it come into my head that the critter of a milliner was a trying to poke fun at me, cause I wanted to beat her down; for I couldn't believe the tippies quite so bad as to girt up and sit up like a four year old colt. "Wal, think sez I, I'll be up to her anyhow: so I looked just as mealy mouthed as if I believed her, and sez I, as innocent as a rabbit in a box trap, sez I, "if the wimmen folks have took to wearing saddles, I souse they aint forgot the bridle too; so I don't care if I take this ere pair for some old moids we've got in our parts. If I had my way, they'd all be bitted the minnit they'd turned the foot corner. Darned talking critters them old moids are, marm," sez I, a looking at her sort of slanting, just to let her see she hadn't got hold of quite so great a green horn as she seemed to think on.

Lord a massy, how she did look! Her leetle wizgled up face began to twist till it looked like a red winter apple, puckerd up by the front. I didn't seem to mind it, but put my hand down in my pocket sort of easy, and begun to whistle Yankee Doodle. You haist got no bridle then? sez I arter a minnit; for she look'd wrothy enough to spit fire, and not up sich an opposition

in the pocket line that I was raly afeared her leetle hands would bust through the silk, or break her apron strings, she dug down so.

"Bridles! not!" sez she, as spiteful as a meat axe jist ground, "but I'll send out and git a halter for you, with all my heart."

"Golly!" sez I, "but you're clear grit—smart as a steel trap."

"Think sez I, Mr. Jonathan Slick, Esq., it's about time for you to haul in these ere horns of your'n. You aint no match for a woman, anyhow; there never was a critter of the feminine gender, that couldn't talk a chap out of his seven senses in less than no time."

"Golly!" sez I, "but you're clear grit—smart as a steel trap, aint you? but don't git too mad; it'll spile that handsome face of your'n. I swant but I should thing you was eennast thirty this minit if I hadn't seen the difference before you begun to rile up." Didn't the puckers go out of her face when I said this! She was modified down in a minit. I dont s'pose she ever had twenty years took off from her good fifty so alick afore in her hull life; but it aint human natur to come too all to once—at any rate, it aint an old maid's natur, when her back once gits up. So when I see her darned thin lips begin to pucker and twist into a sort of a smile, I let off a leetle more soft soder, that wilted her down like a cabbage leaf in the sun; and then sez I, a pinning to the glass box:

"Come now, s'posing we strike up a trade. I've took a sort of a swankee notion to that are new fashioned side saddle. So if you'll throw in the tackling, I'll give you ten dollars for it, cash on the nail."

"That what?" sez she, a looking fust at me and then at the saddle, with her month a leetle open and her eyes sicking put like peeled onions.

"That what?"

"Why, that are saddle," sez I, beginning to feel my dander rise.

"That saddle," sez she, "that saddle; why, sir, did you take that pair of French corsets for a saddle."

With that she slumped down into a chair, and covered her face with both hands, and larfed till I raly thought the critter would split her sides. The way she wizgled back'ard and forced, tee-heeing and haw-hawing, was enough to make a Presbyterian Missionary swear like a sea captain.

"That saddle!" sez she, a looking up from between her hands, and then letting off the fun agin as bad as ever. "That saddle! Oh, dear, I shall die! Did you really take that pair of French corsets for a side-saddle, sir!—Oh, dear, I shall die a laffing!"

"Didn't I feel streaked though. Only think what a darned eternal colt I had made of myself, to take a pair of gals' corsets for a side-saddle. "Blast the things," sez I, and it was as much as I could do to keep from putting foot to the glass case, and kicking it into the street. I felt the blood bile up into my face, and when the old maid bust out agin, and I see a bull girt of purty faces come a swarming to a glass door that they'd heaped back a curtain from, I felt so dreadful mean. But by-and-by I begun to think that they had more cause to be ashamed than I had. Who on arth would ever have thought them stiff indecent looking things were made for a delicate gal to wear! I felt dreadfully though, to think that I'd been a talking about a gal's under-rigging, to a woman so long, but arter a few minutes I begun to think that I needn't fret my gizzard much about that. The woman that stuck them things out in the street for young fellers to look at, needn't to go off with a fit of "the dreadful sun," because a feller asks the price of them. "So, who cares?"

"Do Buy Me."—This is an expression used by the Georgian girls who are offered for sale in the Constantinople slave market when they happen to see the face of a man that pleases them. A correspondent of the Boston Post writes thus upon the subject: "It is a scene that made a deep impression upon me; there are seen our fellow creatures, like horses or other cattle, exposed for sale, and ever the pruriest looking set of creatures I ever beheld. The greater portion of them come from Abyssinia and Nubia, and are blacks. In the houses which surround the yard or slave market, are the Georgian slaves, and among them are some really beautiful; they have the advantage over the Circassians, in complexion. They looked at me in passing, with a good humored smile, and some of them said a few words which I understood to be, 'Do buy me.' They would like European masters, but the Franks are not permitted to purchase. The price of a beautiful, accomplished and youthful Georgian slave is £600."

A Clergyman in New Jersey, owned a negro by the name of Quash, who was by no means fond of working. One day told his master he conceived it a hardship, "dat de poor negar man mus work so hard, and massa do nothing." You are mistaken Quash; my labor is more fatiguing than your's; I do head work and yours is merely bodily exercise. This hint was sufficient for Quash. The next day he was ordered into the woods to procure fuel—but Quash staying longer than usual, the parson repaired to the woods to see what detained him when behold! the first object that presented itself to his view was Quash astride on a large maple log in a pensive attitude. When equirred the cause, Quash starting up and rubbing his midnight brow, oh! massa me—me have been doing head work. Well, let me hear what your head has done. Suppose massa, dere be five pigeons on this tree, and you take a gun and shoot two of dem, how many dere be left! Why three, you old sinner. No massa, dem toder tree fly away.

A fellow whose countenance was homely enough to scare the old one, was giving some extra flourishes in a public house, when he was observed by a Yankee, who asked him "if he did't fall into a brook when young." "What do you mean, you impertinent accourel!" was the reply. "Why, I didn't mean nothing only you have got such an all fired crooked mouth, I thought as how you might have fall'n in the brook when you was a boy, and your mother hung you up by the mouth to dry."

A jockey at the Maze races, England, asked an emigrant Yankee if they had any such remarkable swift horses in America! "Swift!" said Jonathan, "why I guess we have—I seen a horse at Baltimore, on a sunny day, start against his own shadow and beat it a quarter of a mile the first heat!"

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Vevay, and the public generally, that he has established a

Blacksmith Shop

at the lower end of Market street, where he is prepared to do any work in the line, in the best manner, and at reduced prices. Having engaged a good workman, he hopes to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

BENJAMIN DETRAZ.

N. B. An apprentice to the above trade wanted immediately.

Dec. 7, 1839.

NOTICE.

THE individual who by mistake took from the store room of Mr. Frisby the 2d Volume of Horace's Poetical works, would much oblige the owner by returning it to this office immediately.

April 11, 1840.

Suspension of Credit.

THE subscriber would respectfully give notice to his numerous customers, that while he feels grateful to them for their past favors, and while he still feels unbounded confidence in the great majority of them, and would, if possible, be very happy still to accommodate them with goods; credit, yet he finds himself so much embarrassed by the present difficulty in money affairs, that he has reluctantly come to the conclusion that until there is an important change for the better, he must sell his goods for ready pay only, and would inform those who wish goods for cash, he will sell them at unusually low prices.

He would earnestly request those indebted to him to make immediate payment, and it is upon such he must rely for means to meet his engagements.

ULYSSES P. SCHENCK.

Vevay, March 14, 1840.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a Carding Machine with all its running gears—also two Horse Wagon, and one Horse which he will sell low for cash, or part of them, for approved country produce; terms will be made as easy as possible to the purchaser. The Machine may be seen at his old stand on Indian Creek, near the Bridge, for particulars apply to the subscriber living in Jacksonville, Indiana.

March 7, 1840.

CLEAN cotton and linen RAGS at all times purchased at this office.

A Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishes to sell the farm upon which he now resides, containing two hundred and forty-seven acres, being a part of section 1, town 2, range 3 west, near Plum creek and about one and a half miles from the Ohio, which, when high backs up to the land. There is about one hundred acres cleared and under cultivation; an orchard of one hundred bearing apple trees, besides peach and cherry trees. The dwelling houses are of hewed logs, three rooms on the lower floor and two on the second. Also a good well of water near the house, and a number of springs of water on the place. The wood land is well timbered, with plenty of ash and black walnut on it. It might be divided very conveniently into two farms. Persons wishing to purchase are expected to call on the subscriber living on the premises who will always be ready to show the land and improvements.

GEORGE WALTZ.

March 14, 1840.

UNION HALL.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the traveling public, that he has taken this well known tavern stand, situated on the corner of Main and Ferry streets, in the town of Vevay, and formerly occupied by John M. King, Esq. His table and bar will be found well furnished with the best the country can afford, and his stables plentifully stored with provender, and attended by careful ostlers. By strict attention to the convenience and comfort of travellers, he hopes to give general satisfaction, and receive a share of public patronage.

JOHN S. ROBERTS.

Feb. 29, 1840.

THE CAUSE OF BILIOUS COMPLAINTS AND A MODE OF CURE.—A well regulated and proportionate quantity of bile on the stomach is always requisite for the promotion of sound health—it stimulates digestion, and keeps the intestinal canal free from all obstructions. On the interior surface of the liver is a peculiar bladder, in which the bile is first preserved, being formed by the liver from the blood. Thence it passes into the stomach and intestines; and regulates the indigestion. Thus we see when there is a deficiency of bile, the body is constantly constipated. On the other hand, an overabundance of bile, causes frequent nausea in the stomach; and often promotes very severe attacks of disease, which sometimes end in death.

Fevers are always preceded by symptoms of a disordered stomach; as are also choleric disorders, and all sympathetic functional, organic or febrile diseases. From the same cause, the natural and healthy action of the heart, and the whole vascular system is impaired and reduced below its natural standard; as exhibited in palpitations, languid pulse, torpors of the limbs, syncope, and even death itself, in consequence of an overabundance of a peculiar offensive substance to the digestive organ.

The approach of bilious diseases is at all times attended by decided symptoms of an existing diseased state of the stomach and bowels; i. e. with those signs which are known to point out their contents to be of a morbid irritating nature; but whenever the alimentary canal happens to be loaded with irritating matter, some derangement of the healthy operation, either of the general system, or of some particular organ of the body is the certain result; and when this state happens to be united with any other symptoms of disease, its effects are always thereby much aggravated. The progress of organic obstruction is often so rapid as scarcely to admit of time for the application of such aid as is to be offered by art, yet, in general, the premonitory symptoms of gastric load are perceptible for a day or two previous to the paroxysm, a period, when the most efficacious assistance may be given, by unloading the stomach and alimentary canal of its irritating contents, and thus reducing the susceptibility of disease.

MOFFAT'S LIFE MEDICINES, should always be taken in the early stages of bilious complaints; and if persevered in strictly according to the directions, will positively effect a cure.

The mineral medicines often prescribed in these diseases, although they may effect a temporary cure, at the same time create an unhealthy state of the blood, and consequently tend to promote a return of the

very disease which they are employed to cure. It is then by the use of purgatives, exclusively formed of vegetable compounds, which, possessing within themselves no deleterious agencies, which decomposition, combination, or alteration can develop or bring into action; and therefore capable of producing no effect save that which is desired—that a safe remedy is found.

THE LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS have proved to be the most happy in their effects in cases of bilious diseases, of any purely vegetable preparation ever offered to the public. If the stomach is foul, they cleanse it by exciting it to throw off its contents; if not, they pass to the duodenum without exciting vomiting or nausea in the stomach; stimulating the neighboring viscera, as the liver and pancreas, so as to produce a more copious flow of their secretions into the intestines; stimulating the exhalant capillaries, terminating in the inner coat, which an increased flow of the useful particles of the body, foreign matters, or retained secretions, are completely discharged.

For sale wholesale and retail by the proprietor, WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway—to N. Y. whom all letters relative to the Medicines or orders must be directed.

THE Good Samaritan, explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of diseases, may be had gratis at the office, 375 Broadway.

FEVER AND AGUE POSITIVELY CURED.—Fever and Ague is a most obstinate disease, and in warm and humid climates, frequently resists every ordinary mode of cure, so as to become very distressing to the patient; and by the extreme debility which the disease induces, it often gives rise to other chronic complaints. Malaria miasmata, or the effluvia arising from stagnant water, is the most frequent exciting cause of this disease; and one of its great peculiarities is its susceptibility of a renewal from very slight causes, such as from the prevalence of an easterly wind—even without the repetition of the original exciting cause. In this, Fever and Ague differs from most other fevers; as it is well known, that after an ordinary fever has once occurred, and been removed, the person affected is not so liable to a fresh attack as one who was not so affected. These circumstances render it extremely difficult to effect a permanent cure of Fever and Ague, though to refer the patient for the time being is a very easy task.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been thoroughly tested, and proved to be a positive and radical cure of Fever and Ague. Hundreds of his fellow-citizens in the West, have voluntarily come forward to assure Mr. MOFFAT that the LIFE MEDICINES are the only medicines that will successfully effect a removal of this most tedious and disagreeable disease.

Others who have emigrated to that rich and promising portion of our country—men who went out full of hope, and confident of winning a competence from the luxuriance of the soil; or who carried to the outposts of our settlements the mercantile or mechanical experience won in the crowded cities and towns of the older states, have either returned with shattered constitutions and depressed spirits, or they remain in their new homes, dragging out a weary life; at last to sink, under some disease to which they are predisposed by that tefor of the West, the FEVER AND AGUE. Their hopes are blasted—their business energies destroyed—their El Dorado becomes a desert, and the word of promise, made to the ear, is broken to the hope.

To these individuals, Mr. Moffat would say—"Try the LIFE MEDICINES, and you will yet anticipate your most sanguine expectations, for they will certainly restore you to health."

FEVER AND AGUE is a complaint which requires to be met at its first approach, and combatted at every stage. Seldom fatal to itself, it reduces the strength, and impairs the functions of the organs, so that upon the manifestation of disease Nature is unable, unassisted, to resist the invader. The Life Medicines, when taken strictly according to directions will cure it, and give to the weak and trembling victim of disease, new health, life, and strength.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS & PHENIX BITTERS.—THE UNIVERSAL ESTIMATOR in which the celebrated Life Pills and Phenix Bitters are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every State and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre-eminent successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some persons will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known or been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic disease, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious headache, constiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scrofulous salt rheum and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe; but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and febrile obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy if taken in proportionate quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown, and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammations, however critical, will yield the former to small and latter to large doses of the LIFE PILLS; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotic class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the PHENIX BITTERS. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained wholesale and retail, at 375 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

French, German and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway. All post paid letters will receive immediate attention. Sold wholesale and retail by WM. B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents.—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal Druggists in every town throughout the United States and Canada. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of Bitters, or box of Pills.

For full particulars of the mode of treatment, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan; a copy of which accompanies the medicines. A copy may be obtained of the different agents who have the medicine for sale.

For sale at the store of CLARKSON & DUFOUR, Vevay, Ia. July 3, 1839.

MAZEPPA,

A beautiful Blood Bay, five years old this spring, full sixteen and a half hands high.



WILL stand the ensuing season, (all public days excepted,) at the following places, to wit: On Mondays and Tuesdays at Mount Sterling, Jefferson township; on Wednesdays and Thursdays, in the town of New-York; and on Fridays and Saturdays, in Vevay.

Pedigree of Mazeppa:

MAZEPPA was sired by the fine horse Young Potomac; he by the noted horse old Potomac; and by Benton's Potomac, (a bay, which for symmetry of parts, bone and muscular strength, was not inferior to any horse on earth,) he was by the imported Diomed. Mazeppa's dam, was by Badger, and his grand dam by Old Whip of Kentucky. A more lengthy pedigree is deemed useless, as it is admitted that Mazeppa is a descendant from as good a stock of horses as our country ever afforded; and it is believed, from his appearance and action, that he fully retains the noble blood of his ancestors.

The season has already commenced, and will close on the first of July. For further particulars see bills.

YOUNG CHEROKEE,

A beautiful Dark Bay, full fifteen and a half hands high, and well proportioned.



YOUNG CHEROKEE will stand the present season, (all public days excepted,) at the following places, to wit: On Mondays and Tuesdays, at Mount Sterling, Jefferson township; on Wednesdays and Thursdays, in the town of New-York; and on Fridays and Saturdays, in Vevay.

Pedigree of Young Cherokee:

YOUNG CHEROKEE was sired by Old Cherokee. Cherokee's dam was a fine mare of the Quick-silver and Comet breed, both known to be celebrated stock.

Old Cherokee was got by the renowned horse Sir Archey, and Archey by the imported Diomed, whose blood is well known. Old Cherokee's dam, Young Roxanna, by Hephastian, his grand dam, Roxanna, was got by the imported horse Marplot his grand dam by the imported horse Flinnap, out of one of Gen. McPherson's best bred mares. Cherokee's grand sire Hephastian was got by the imported Buzzard; Hephastian's dam, the dam of Sir Archey, which was the old imported mare Castanira, out of Tabitha, (as per the English Stud Book, page 464, will appear,) and was imported by Col. Taylor, of Virginia, in 1793.

Thus by Archey, and Hephastian, being half brothers, Cherokee's Blood is almost wholly of the blood of Sir Archey and Buzzard. As there are so few stallions touched with the blood of Buzzard, his pedigree is scarcely known: I will here give it correctly: Buzzard, was got by Woodpecker, his dam by Curiosity, Doty's Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Children, Honeywood's Arabian, dam of the two True Blues.

We do certify that the above pedigree is true.

JAMES EWING.

CAPT. LINN WEST.

For further particulars see bills. The excellent qualities of Mazeppa and Cherokee, both, will show for themselves. Farmers, come and examine.

HENRY McMAKIN.

JOHN DAWSON, Keeper.

April 4, 1840.

Dun Trimmer,

A beautiful Dapple Dun, with black mane and legs, about five years old, fifteen hands high, and well adapted to either saddle or harness.



DUN TRIMMER will stand the present season, (all public days, and a reasonable time allowed to travel between stands, excepted,) at the following times and places: On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesday, and Thursdays, at the stable of the subscriber, one quarter of a mile above the town of New York, upon the bank of the river, and on Fridays, and Saturdays, at the stable of Jesse Warden, in Vevay.

Pedigree of Dun Trimmer:

DUN TRIMMER was sired in Virginia, by the old Dun Trimmer; the old Dun Trimmer by the imported Russian Dun of Pennsylvania. Dun Trimmer's dam was bred by J. Wickley of Virginia, and was sired by the young Pioneer, and he by Duroc, and Duroc by the old Diomed. Thus you see that he is a descendant of as fine stock as any horse in the State. For further information and particulars, gentlemen are requested to call and see him.

The season commenced on the 1st of April and will expire on the 1st of July next. For further particulars see bills.

JOHN CLINE.

May 2, 1840.



Horse Bills

Neatly Executed

AT THE TIMES OFFICE,
At the shortest notice and with choice of Cuts.
No job will be delivered without the cash.

Rates of Advertising.

The following rates of advertising, agreed upon by the Indiana Editorial Convention, are strictly observed at this office:

For one square, 3 insertions,	\$1 50
Each additional insertion,	20
One square, 3 months,	3 00
" 6 "	6 00
" 12 "	10 00
Two squares, 12 months,	15 00
Three squares, 12 months,	20 00
One column—4000 ems—per annum,	60 00
Three-fourths of a column,	50 00
Half a column,	35 00
Fourth of a column,	25 00

A deduction of 20 per cent. will be made on advertisements longer than a quarter of a column, when inserted by the half year or year, and not altered. All advertisements authorized by statute must invariably be paid for in advance. Advertisements coming from abroad must be accompanied with the cash, unless ordered for publication by a brother publisher.