DUBSON'S DREAM.

CONCLUDED.

"Woman, you are [illegible]" cried George. "Have you gone mad, bring [illegible] Lord President, when my coach is broken to pieces, my poor horses lying with two of their legs broken, and themselves dead? And moreover, I have a previous engagement, for I am obliged to be in hell by twelve o'clock."

Christy Hannay now laughed outright, and went, ding-long in a fit of laughter; but George never raised his head from the pillow, but lay and groaned,—for, in fact, he was all this while lying asleep, groaning; while the tempest was howling with great violence, and which circumstance may perhaps account for the roaring and screaming sound which astounded him so much on his head. But so deeply was he impressed with the idea of the reality of his dream, that he would do nothing but lie and moan, persisting and believing in the truth of all he had seen.—His wife now went and informed her neighbours of her husband's plight, and of his singular engagement with Mr. R——, of L——y, at 12 o'clock. She persuaded one friend to harness the horses, and go for the Lord President; but the rest laughed immoderately at poor coachy's predicament. It was, however, no laughing to him, he never raised his head, and his wife, becoming at last uneasy about the frenzied state of his mind, made him repeat every circumstance of his adventure to her, (for he would never believe or admit that it was a dream) which he did in the terms above narrated; and she perceived or dreaded, that he was becoming somewhat feverish. She went out and told Dr. Wood of her husband's malady, and of his solemn engagement to be in hell at twelve o'clock.

"He maunna keep it, dearie. He maunna keep that engagement at no rate," said Doctor Wood; "set back the clock an hour or twa, to drive him past the time, and I'll ca' in the course of my rounds, are ye sure he hasna been drinking hard?"

She assured him he had not.

"Weel, weel, ye maun tell him that he maunna keep that engagement at no rate. Set back the clock, and I'll come and see him. It is a frenzy that maunna be trifled with. Ye maunna laugh at it, dearie,—maunna laugh at it.—May be a nervish fever, wha kens?"

The Doctor and Christy left the house together, and as their road lay the same way for a space, she fell a telling him of the two young lawyers whom George saw standing at the gate of hell, and whom the porters had described as two of the last comers. When the Doctor heard this, he stayed his hurried, stooping pace, in one moment, turned full around upon the woman, and fixing his eyes on her, that gleamed with a deep, unstable lustre, he said,

"What's that ye were saying dearie? what's that ye were saying? repeat it to me every word."

She did so—on which the Doctor held up his hands, as if palsied with astonishment, and uttered some fervent ejaculations.

"I'll go with you straight," said he, "before I visit another patient. This is wonderfu'! it is terrible! The young gentlemen are both at rest; both lying corpses at this time! Fine young men—I attended them both—died of the same exterminating disease. Oh, this is wonderful! this is wonderful!"

The Doctor kept Christy half running all the way down the high street and St. Mary's Wynd, at such a pace did he walk, never lifting his eyes from the pavement, but always exclaiming now and then, "It is wonderfu'! most wonderfu'!"

At length, prompted by woman's curiosity, Christy inquired of the Doctor if he knew anything of their frien Mr. R——of L——y.

But he shook his head, and replied, "Na, na, dearie—ken naething about him; he and his son are baith in London, ken naething about him, but the tither is awfu'—it is perfectly awfu'!"

When the Doctor reached his patient, he found him very low, but only a little feverish; so he made all haste to wash his head with vinegar and cold water, and then he covered the crown with a treacle plaster, and made the same application to the soles of his feet, awaiting the issue. George revived a little, when the doctor tried to cheer him up by joking him about his dream; but on mention of that, he groaned, and shook his head.

"So you are convinced, dearie, that it is naa dream?" said the doctor.

"Dear sir, how could it be a dream?" said the patient. "I was there in person, with Mr. R—— and his son; and, see, here are the marks of the porter's fingers on my throat."

Dr. Wood looked, and distinctly saw two or three red spots on one side of his throat, which confounded him not a little.

"I assure you, sir," continued George, "it was no dream, which I know to my sad experience. I have lost my coach and horses—and what more have I? signed the bond with my own hand, and in person entered into the most solemn and terrible engagement."

"But ye're no to keep it, I tell ye, said Doctor Wood; "ye're no to keep it at no rate. It is a sin to enter into a compact wi' the deil, but it is a far greater sae to keep it. Sae let Mr. R——and his son bide where they are yonder, for ye canna stir a foot to bring them out the day."

"Oh, oh, Doctor!" groaned the poor fellow, "this is not a thing to be made a jest o'! I feel that it is an engagement that I cannot break.—Go I must, and that very shortly. Yes, yes, go I must, and go I will, although I should borrow David Barclay's pair."

With that he turned his face towards the wall, groaned deeply, and fell into a lethargy, while Dr. Wood caused them to let him alone, think ing if he would sleep out the appointed time, [illegible] was at hand, he would be safe, but all the [illegible] he kept feeling his pulse, and by degrees [illegible] symptoms of uneasiness. His wife ran [illegible] energy assumed unusual abilities, to pray and exercise with her husband, in hopes, by that means, to bring him to his senses; but, after his arrival, George never spoke more, save calling to his horses, and encouraging them to run with great speed; and thus, in imagination, driving at full career to keep his appointment, he went off in a paroxism, after a terrible struggle, with a few minutes before twelve o'clock.

A circumstance, not known at the time of George's death, made this singular professional dream the more remarkable and unique in all its parts. It was a terrible storm on the night of the dream as has been already mentioned, and during the time of the hurricane, a London smack went down off Wearmouth, about three in the morning. Among the sufferers were the [illegible] Mr R —— of L——y, and his son! George could not know aught of this at break of day, for it was not known in Scotland till the day of his interment, and a little knew he of the deaths of the two young lawyers, who both died of the small pox the evening before.

A Bad look out.—Mr Mackenzie, author of the Manual of the weather, predicts that the summers of 1836 and 1837, particularly the latter, will be very unpropitious; exceeding in cold, rain, snow and frost, any summer within the last five hundred years! Nay more, 1838, he says, is nearly equally unpromising; consequently this and the following year of 1839, form a period of distressing privation, since upon these two last the deficiency of 1837 and 1838 will fall with the greatest effect.

Oriental ink.—Lamp black and vitriol, equal parts, the weight of both of fine galls, the weight of all three of clean gum Arabic, pulverise and triturate on a marble slab six minutes mixing water till of a proper consistency to write with. This, which is the ancient Persian way of making it, will produce the finest and most durable ink in the world.

PHILADELPHIA CUSTOM HOUSE REVENUE.

Duties received in the fiscal year of 1830.—

Day 4th quarter,	1829		567 301
1st do	1830		974 [illegible]55
2d do.	1830		1,080 788
3d do	1830		878 960
			$3,1[illegible]5,974

Duties received fiscal year, 1831.

Day 4th quarter.	1830		892 098
1st do.	1831		9[illegible]1 [illegible]4
2d do	1831		1,088 845
3d do	1831		1,608 600
			$4,507 737

Increase in fiscal year of 1831 - - - - $1 321 763

We learn from the last Scioto (Ohio) Gazette, that the celebrated American System ox, which was exhibited at the recent canal celebration in Chillicothe, has been slaughtered, and found to weigh 2,272 pounds, net beef. It was a beautiful animal, eight years old last June; and was raised and fed by George Renick, Esq. of Ross county.

It is stated in Dwight's travels in Germany as a singular coincidence, that the Prussians celebrate their day of freedom, as they style it on, the same day that we commemorate the Independence of our country. As the fourth of July the Prussian King ordered that a religious festival should annually be held on that day, and he ushered in by the ringing of bells.

Several individuals in the vicinity of Cross wicks, New Jersey, were lately bitten by a species of venomous spider, and nearly died from the bite. Their cure is attributed to the internal and external use of the expressed juice of the *plantago major*, or common plantain. The spider is described as small, and of a jetty blackness.

The ship Thames, arrived at Quebec a few days since from London. On the 30th of October off Biron's Island, one of the Bird Isles, fell in with the wreck of the lady Digby, from Liverpool for Quebec, and took off Mr. Crosthwaite, nine seamen, and eight settlers. The lady Digby was wrecked on the twenty-fifth.—Thirty seven passengers were drowned. The captain, mate, second mate, carpenter, cook and one seaman, had taken the long boat, but their fate was not known.

Colonel Gadsden, recently appointed Brigadier-General of engineers, to succeed General Bernard, has arrived in Washington city to undertake the duties of that station.

Schooner Charles Daggett, Capt. James Hallet, of Barnstable, has brought into Boston since the last of July, 700 bbls. mackerel. The last trip, she was out but nine days, and caught 100 bbls.

The whole vote in the 14 wards of the city of New York last week, was 16032.

Unnatural Marriage.—Rumor, with her hundred and one tongues, has been exceedingly industrious, for the last week, upon a very singular circumstance, being no other than that of a man, residing in north second Street, heretofore considered a highly respectable citizen, and the father of two or three grown up children, having married his *own sister!* and in a comparatively short time subsequent to the death of his first wife.

The excitement produced by so extraordinary an act, seems extensively to pervade all classes, and several societies to which he belongs, have made arrangements for expelling him immediately. Report confidently asserts that warrants have been issued for their apprehension by the city authorities; that absconded and not been taken; and that the woman, after having had a hearing was bound over to the Mayor's Court, in the sum of one thousand Dollars.—*Philadelphia Saturday Courier.*

The last Mobile patriot says, "we have been requested by the managers of the Mobile Sunday school, to give notice that hereafter no colored person will be received for instruction who does not bring a written permission to that effect from the owner.

New power Machine.—Mr. Richards, an engineer at Bristol, states, that he has perfected an "Endless power machine, which is now in action and which, he asserts, will supersede the use of steam in every case. The engine is selfacting, and may be made equal to 250 horse-power.

A true Nimrod Wildfire.—A member of the Kentucky legislature, not long since bit off the ear of the sheriff, and then took to his heels.

The Christian Advocate and Journal, being the official organ of communication between the officers of the Methodist Episcopal church and their people, has at this time a subscription list of twenty five thousand. It is the largest newspaper subscription in the world.

Where will the creative genius of man stop? at chorlay, a mechanic has invented a machine to thrash, winnow and grind; it will also churn and scrape potatoes, rock the cradle, and darn stockings! He calls it *the good housewife*.

The house of Rothschild is computed to be worth 70 millions of pounds sterling. It was established in the latter end of the last century, by Mayer Anselum Rothschild, at Frankfort, Germany, who died in 1812, leaving his business to five sons, who are now alive.

Steam engines are made in Pittsburg for less than half the price paid for them in 1818, and cheaper than they are in Liverpool and Manchester.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

TO LUCY.

I feel there's a charm in thy bright eye that glances,
And speaks to my heart, more than volumes can tell,
Affection's bright sunshine completely entrances,
While it wreaths round my heart love's magical spell.

O! I know how fair be thy bright day,
When is bright gilding rose o'er creation is strewed,
And I *feel* thou art lovely as yon silver ray,
That Luna, the queen of the night claims her own.

But the Poet should never sweet Lucy, for thee,
Twine a wreath he that Fancy alone can bestow,
Tho' sweet be its roses, yet false is the tree—
Where its joys and its charms forever must grow.

Tho' thy eye glances charms, and thy cheek blooms its roses
And thy form is as light as a Poet would seek—
'Tis the charms of thy mind, on which true love reposes,
And grasps at the beauty that time cannot break.

In love's gilded bower, love's roses are flowing
And Fancy may weave a bright wreathe for its brow,
But give me the HEART, where affection still growing—
Loves on through the gloom of this dark vale below.

Because I'm Twenty five.

'Tis wondrous strange, how great the change,
Since I was in my teens!
Then I had beaux and billet doux,
And joined the gayest scenes!
But lovers now have ceased to vow!
No way they now contrive
To poison, hang or drown themselves,
Because I'm twenty-five!

Once, if the night was ever so bright,
I ne'er abroad could roam,
Without—"The bliss, the honor Miss,
Of seeing you safe home."
But now I go through rain and snow,
Pursued and scarce alive,
Through all the dark, without a SPARK,
Because I'm twenty five.

They used to call, and ask me all
About my health so frail;
And thought a ride would help my side,
And turn my cheeks less pale;
But now, alas! if I am ill,
None cares that I revive!
And my pale cheek in vain may speak
Because I'm twenty five.

Now, if a ride improves my side,
I'm forced to take the stage,
For that is deemed quite proper for
A person of my age.
And then no hand is offered me,
To help me out alive,
They think "won't hurt me now to fall,
Because I'm twenty five.

O dear—'tis queer, that every year
I'm slighted more and more,
For not a beau pretends to show
His head within our doors.
Nor ride, nor card, nor sweet address,
My spirits now revive,
And one might as well as well be dead,
As say I'M TWENTY FIVE."

On a vicious Scotch Parson.

Here lies the body of Master Andrew Gray,
Of whom nae mockle good can I say:
He was nae Papist—for he had nae merit;
He was nae Quaker—for he had nae spirit;
He was nae Turk—for he cracked mickle wire;
He was nae Jew—for he ate mickle swine;
Full forty years he preached and lied,
For which God damned him when he died.

MORTGAGES.

J. D. WESTON, M. D.

SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

FREDERICKSBURG KENTUCKY

[illegible] is [illegible] the public. From the kind influence of the citizens of Indiana and Kentucky, who have patronized him [illegible] public patronage, and private confidence. [illegible] advantages of two of the best colleges, New England and New York, he will not hesitate to perform any operation in SURGERY, [illegible] the welfare of the patient.

He [illegible] FREDERICSBURG, Kentucky—[illegible] GARLAY Esq. [illegible] village of THURSDAYS, [illegible] where his services can be [illegible] and business, which shall receive his prompt attention.

*** SKIFF: will be kept at squire Brown's, for his friends to cross the Ohio river, free of expense.

Fredericksburg, Gallatin co. Nov 25.

ESTATE OF HIRAM STOW.

All persons indebted to the estate of HIRAM STOW, late of Jefferson township, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all persons having demands against said estate will present them for examination, according to law. The estate is solvent.

JONAH STOW adm'r.

Cotton township, Dec. 9.

ANDREW DILLMAN'S ESTATE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of ANDREW DILLMAN, late of Jefferson township dec'd are requested to make immediate payment and those having demands will present them for examination according to law. *** The estate is solvent.

CHARLES GULLION, adm'r.

Jefferson township, December 13

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

Edited by Cadwallader B. Smith, is published at Baltimore, (Md.) by [illegible] STRICKLAND & [illegible] successors of J. S. Skinner,) a weekly newspaper of eight quarto pages at Five Dollars per annum.

It is devoted exclusively to practical Agriculture; Horticulture, and Rural and Domestic Economy.—The American Farmer contains also a great number of miscellaneous paragraphs adapted to the stations of mothers and mistresses of families, so much of the news as relates to the foreign and domestic markets for Agricultural products, and a correct statement of the prices current at the time of publication; but nothing connected with party politics is at any time permitted to appear in its columns.

The American Farmer is neatly printed on fine paper, and many of the subjects of which it treats are illustrated by expensive wood engraving. The numbers for a year make a volume of a convenient form and size, and the last one is accompanied by a title page and minute index completing the volume for binding.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

1. Price five dollars per annum, payable at the middle of each year of subscription.
2. Subscriptions are in all cases charged by the year and never for a shorter term.

For further particulars [illegible]

VEVAY HAT FACTORY,

FERRY STREET

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgements to his customers for the very liberal encouragement, heretofore extended to him, and begs leave to inform them and the public generally, that he has recently REMOVED his establishment, to the

NEW BRICK HOUSE, on *Ferry street*, nearly opposite his old stand, where he will be ready, at all times, to supply them with

HATS,

OF THE BEST QUALITY AND NEWEST FASHIONS.

For which he will take CASH or approved country produce.

IRA MENDENHALL.

N. B. All persons indebted to the subscriber by note or account, are requested to make immediate payment as he is much in want of the same.

IRA MENDENHALL.

AN APPRENTICE.

WANTED an APPRENTICE to the HATTING BUSINESS. A lad, of, from 15 to 17 years of age, from the country, would be preferred.

IRA MENDENHALL.

Vevay, November 22.

Steam-wood Choppers

WANTED.

The subscriber will give constant employment to any number of STEAM-WOOD CHOPPERS at fifty cents per cord.

The WOOD will be measured and paid for in CASH every Saturday afternoon.

ROBERT FARLTON,

Woodyard Sugar creek bend Indiana.

Posey township, Dec. 31

N. B. Further information can be had by applying at this office.

Stray Sheep.

Strayed from Pritchett's farm, two large sheep—one a weather, marked with a crop off of the right and an underbit out of each ear, long tail and is a remarkable large sheep; I purchased him from Benj. Hide. The other is an Ewe, marked with a crop off of the ear and in underbit out of the right ear; she has had two short slits in the stump of the right ear which perhaps, grown up.

A liberal reward will be given to any person who will bring them home, and any information respecting them, will be thankfully received.

WILLIAM C. KREN.

Dec. 30

BLANKS.

Blank Deeds, Mortgages, constables' bonds for the delivery of property, appeal bonds, summons', supposes, capias', executions, ca. sa's, &c. kept constantly FOR SALE, at this office.