



Forty's the very spice of life,  
That gives it all its flavor.

#### TO A FRIEND.

Oh! for the tie at once be broken  
That binds our hearts, if break it must;  
Better destroy a cherished token,  
Than see it moulder into dust.  
For ever place the fairest flower  
And to the winds its beauties strew,  
(Though I had watch'd it many an hour)  
Than see it wither where it grew.

I'd rather say at once, TAKE WIFE!  
We part, and we shall meet no more;  
Than daily dread that parting knell,  
And hear it daily o'er and o'er.

Cannot bear, from day to day,  
To watch the death of pure, warm feeling,  
See the soul's sunshine fade away,  
While apathy its life is stealing.

I cannot bear the altered eye,  
Whose hurried glance speaks hearts estranged,  
Or break the cold, polite reply—  
The words the same, the tone how changed!

Yes! let the tie at once be broken  
That binds our hearts, since break it must,  
Better destroy a cherished token,  
Than see it moulder into dust.

#### BAD COFFEE

What stuff is this ye're bringing me,  
That looks so cloudy in the ee,  
For coffee sure it came to be,  
Nay, by the mass,  
It's but a sair apology,  
An' winna pass.

Here, Betty, tak this cup o' awa',  
An' wif the cup the liquor a',  
The bit that made fou' b'ef',  
An' single lifts  
May she us mortal husband o',  
Nor be ca'd wife.

He'er siccau stuff my senses greet,  
Like puddle water frae the street;  
But bring me coffee strong an' sweet—  
Clear as the stream  
That we amang the mountains meet,  
An' fu' o' cream.

#### AN ODE.

An ode sung at the annual meeting of the  
Columbia Typographical Society, on the  
7th of Jan. 1852, at Washington city.—  
Written by J. F. Rogers.

Alas! Star spangled Banner!

Oh! dark was the time when through ages of gloom,  
The earth's mid its clouds like a man lay reposing,  
Ere the bright rays of knowledge broke forth to illumine  
Or the bold shapes of truth were their beauties dis-  
closing;

And darker the mind when in thralldom confined,  
Than the stars hanging o'er so thickly entwined;  
Till the Press in its glory shad light o'er the sea,  
Bidding man, like itself, to be mighty and free.

But glow was the march o'er the old world's dull waste,  
While the far distant light still was there dimly burn-  
ing.

And science, fair goddess, exulting was placed  
On her high station'd seat in the temple of learning,  
Oh! bright was the day when that cloud passed away,  
And sweet was the sound of the soul's springing lay,  
As the song of the mutes hailed fate's kind decree,  
When the night spell was broke, and the Press re-  
mained free.

Let now the bold est spreads afar on the wind,  
And rills exult, like the pride of its nation;  
See! it catches the fires as they dart from the mind,  
While the Press in reflection their brilliant relation;  
No longer obscure shall the Art now endure,  
The mystic shadow that hung o'er its shore;

But long as the sun light shall continue to be,  
Shall the Press, in its sphere, be as genial as free.

No more is the Press pinn'd down like the slave,  
Who cowardly shrinks and his coward's cry's commotion,  
But knowledge comes forth like a god o'er the wave,  
And smooths the rough surges of life's rolling ocean;  
Oh! long may it stand, and diffuse o'er the land,  
In fair virtue re-cted, its influence bland;

And let the whole nation in sweet concert agree,  
While we remain Free-men, that our Press shall be  
free.

What ergine of power, what strong bulwark of might,  
Could so safely protect our blest freedom forever,  
Than the Art that illumined the perilous night,  
Ere the gloom of the sky had begun to discover?  
Let us sound the glad tale, and joyfully hail  
The Art who a perfect in no power can assail!

And long may we cherish our fair country and thee,  
With hearts that are noble, and a Press that is free.

#### THE HONEY MOON.

Charles had been only married a week, and  
his wife adored him. Oh those young wives,  
when they yield up their pure, deep affections,  
and break through the restraints of bashful fear,  
how they do love! And those young husbands,  
when from the lonely, and sometimes mis-  
erable adventures of the unstable world, they have  
gathered in all the wealth of their scattered feel-  
ings, to concentrate it upon one object, what sa-  
cred joys swell in their bosoms—what brilliant  
images float in their imagination! They scarce-  
ly live except when together. They could not  
conceal the bliss which they drank in from each  
other's voices; nor control their eyes from read-  
ing in each other's glances the silent but sweet  
passages of love. If one left the room, though  
for only ten minutes, the other was sure to fel-  
low; and if any prying stranger had been within  
gun shot of their circle, he might have heard  
half uttered terms of endearments of feigned  
anger, from every part of the house.

Charles had been absent two days, poor Julia  
had been wishing and wishing for him. His well  
known step sounded in the entry; the door open-  
ed, and she met him with a brightened colour,  
in her cheek, and her blue eyes flashing from  
beneath their long lashes with sparkling of un-  
wielded pleasure.

Well I mention particulars? It is scarcely  
worth while. He who can not imagine how a bring them in for redemption.

warm hearted young wife in the honey moon,  
would meet her idol after an absence of two  
whole days; is no reader for me.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, after the first transport  
had a little subsided. "I am so glad you have  
returned, dear, dear Charles! I was afraid you  
might not come, that you were sick, or some ac-  
cident had occurred. But here you are. And  
now, have you had a pleasant time? and how  
do they all do? and whom did you see? and—"

Charles stepped her rosy mouth with kisses.  
"Yes here I am, safe and sound, and full of  
news; but you huddle question upon question  
with such volubility that I shall never get a  
chance to answer them, and your pretty mouth  
here wide open to ask I don't know how many  
more."

"Well, then," answered she, flinging herself  
into an attitude of attention, and folding her  
arms like a judge upon a bench, "there—I am  
dumb, and ready to listen to the news—I won't  
speak another word till you have done."

And with considerable apparent difficulty she  
closed her lips.

"Now then," said Charles, "mark me."

"I will," said Julia.

"Well then," continued her husband laugh-  
ing, in the first place, they are all well; in the  
next, I have had a very pleasant time; and last-  
ly, I have seen old Mr. Peterson, and aunt Sa-  
rah, and Mr. and Mrs. Vanderdyke and little  
Bob, Henry, and Martha.

"And this," inquired Julia, "is the news that  
you are to tell and these are all you saw?"

"Oh no!" replied Charles, mysteriously; "far  
from it, Julia I have met one more—one most  
beautiful, bewitching being more—the very  
counterpart of Venus. Such complexion—such  
ringlets, long and glossy—and cheeks; roses and  
lilies are nothing to them! There is nothing in  
all nature sweeter than her lips, and her eyes  
are bright daggers no man should encounter.—  
They were soft, melting liquid, heavenly blue;  
full of the light of intellect, and tremulous every  
beam of them with a tenderness that makes the  
heart ache."

"You are only jesting with me," said Ju-  
lia, endeavoring, but in vain, to check the change  
that came over her face, as the shadow of a cloud  
falls on the stream. "This is some stupid Dutch  
beauty, and you can scarcely describe her with-  
out laughing. Come now, tell me truth."

"You may believe it or not, just as you please,  
said Charles; but I assure you the whole account  
is as true as the enjoyment of it was unexcep-  
tioning, and the memory delicious."

Julia was sensitive and artless. She loved her  
husband with that deep tenderness which knew  
all the thrills of love's hopes and fears. Her  
heart was like a goblet filled to the brim, whose  
contents tremble and overflow when shaken over  
so lightly. There was therefore in these enthu-  
siasms of another, something strange, and  
even cruel. Still she could not believe that he  
was serious; and forcing a smile and struggling  
to keep down her rising emotion, she listened to  
him in silence as he rattled on.

"Our meeting was marked with uncommon  
interest. Old Mr. Peterson introduced me to  
her, after having previously hinted that, before  
I was married, she had regarded me with more  
than common complacency. Well, we met, I  
addressed her by name; she said nothing—but  
oh! those eyes of hers were fixed on me with a  
gaze that reached into the innermost recesses of  
my heart, and seemed to touch all those chords  
of feeling which nature had strung for joy—  
Wherever I went, I found her eyes still turned  
towards me, and an arch smile just played a-  
round her saucy lip, and spoke the fancies and  
half hidden meaning that woman will often look  
but not always trust to the clumsy vehicle of  
words. I could restrain no longer—but forget-  
ting all but those heavenly lips, I approached  
and—"

Poor Julia—she thought she heard the knell  
of her young dreams. The hue of her cheek,  
and the sparkle of her azure eye, were gone  
long before, and as he painted in such glowing  
colors the picture of his feelings, her lip quiver-  
ed, and tears swelled up and dimmed the blue  
light of eyes as beautiful as day.

"I will never speak to you again Charles,"  
sobbed she, "if this is true."

"It is true," he exclaimed, "only not half  
like the reality. It was your own picture, my  
sweet girl, that I kissed again."

She looked at him a moment, and buried her  
wet eyes in his bosom. As she lifted her head,  
and, shaking back the clustering ringlets that  
fell around her brow, displayed her face smiling  
through tears, his arm softly found its way a-  
round her waist, and—but I am at the end of  
my sheet.

The late Stephen Girard's income.—From  
the bequests in Stephen Girard's will, it is  
estimated that the gross amount of his im-  
mense property is nearly \$15,000,000. Cal-  
culating the interest at 6 per cent. and the  
year at 360 days, it will furnish the following  
curious results:

Income per annum,	\$900,000
" per month,	75,000
" per day,	2,500
" per hour,	104 10
" per minute,	1 73

N. Y. Courier.

The trustees nominated in the will of the  
late Stephen Girard, esq. to settle up his  
banking business, have advertised for persons  
holding notes on Stephen Girard's bank, to  
bring them in for redemption.

## Washington Hall,

Corner of Main and Ferry streets,  
VEVAY, INDIANA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs travellers and  
others that he has commenced business at his  
establishment, **THE BRICK HOUSE** in Vevay.  
He will be grateful for a share of public patronage.  
He will keep on hand a choice selection of LIQUORS,  
and his stables will be provided with Corn, Hay and  
Oats. In short, every attention will be paid to make  
his customers comfortable.

AMOS GIBBERT

Vevay, January 27

## County Surveyor.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of  
Switzerland county, that he was appointed

## SURVEYOR.

of said county, by the board of county commissioners  
at their January session. He can be found at the resi-  
dence of Aribert Gazlay, near Troy, in Posey town-  
ship. Orders left at the "Messenger" office, Printer's  
Hotel, will be promptly attended to.

ASAPH BUCK

January 18—24.

## PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

### Dr. And. C. Forbes,

THROUGH this medium, wishing to  
inform the citizens of VEVAY,  
and the public generally, that he has  
commenced the practice  
**PHYSIC AND SURGERY,**  
in the town of Vevay and its vicinity.  
He returns his grateful thanks to his  
friends for the patronage hitherto ex-  
tended to him. He hopes by attention  
to business to merit a share of public patronage, hav-  
ing resided here about seven years, and also trusts  
that the public are sufficiently acquainted with him to  
extend their patronage. He may be found, at all times,  
unless absent on professional or official business, at his  
office, three doors east of the corner of Main and Fer-  
ry streets, on Main street.  
Vevay, January 7



## Look at this !!!

ALL persons, whose notes and accounts are due,  
will please call and settle between this day and  
the 20th day of February next; about which time, we  
expect to go for goods. This and other engagements,  
makes it indispensable for us to call on all our custo-  
mers to help us. Let each one do what he can.  
COTTON & MIX.

NOTA BENA.

WE feel thankful for past favors, and invite our  
friends and customers to call and examine our

## STOCK OF GOODS.

We have on hand a general assortment of **WES-  
TER AND SPRING**

## Goods and Groceries.

which we will sell low for cash, or the following arti-  
cles of country produce, viz. Corn, Oats, Whiskey,  
Flax and Tow Linen, Feathers, Beeswax, Buckwheat  
Flour, Corn Meal, White Beans, Tallow, Flaxseed,  
Potatoes, Lard, Butter and Eggs. **HOOP SOLES,**  
light and loose barrel STAVES.

COTTON & MIX.

Mount Sterling, January 12

## PETITION FOR PARTITION.

To Jacob Norton, Francis Norton, Oliver Nor-  
ton, Joseph Noble and Love Noble, his wife,  
late Love Norton, and Samuel Longnecker  
and Ruth Longnecker, his wife, late Ruth  
Norton, heirs at law of LOVE NORTON,  
late of Switzerland county, Indiana, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the above  
named heirs and all others concerned, that application  
will be made to the

## SWITZERLAND CIRCUIT COURT.

at the next term thereof, to be holden at Vevay, on  
Monday, the 15th of March next, for said court to ap-  
point THREE COMMISSIONERS, to make partition of  
the South East Quarter of Section 32, T. 3, R. 2, W.  
lying in Switzerland county, according to law, among  
the several heirs.

January 16.

LOVE NORTON

## THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Edited by Cideon B. Smith, is published in Baltimore,  
(Md) by L. W. HITCHCOCK & Co. (successors of  
J. S. Skinner,) in weekly numbers 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  
useful recipes; readings 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  
their 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 pa-  
per, and many of the subjects of which it treats are  
illustrated by expensive wood engraving. The num-  
bers 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 mid-  
dle of each year of subscription.
2. Subscriptions are in all cases charged by the year  
and never for a shorter term.

For further particulars call at this office.

## A word, to the Wise.

I WANT every person, that is indebted to me, by  
note or otherwise, to call and pay the same I, pos-  
sively, cannot wait longer.

RICHARD T. GODDARD.

York township January 2

## NOTICE.

I hereby given, to all those indebted to the subscri-  
ber, either by Note, Book Account or for Fees,  
due him, that no longer indulgence will be given, than  
the first day of March next. All claims which  
shall remain unpaid at that time, will, indiscrimi-  
nately, be placed in a proper train for collection.  
ISAAC R. WHITEHEAD  
Mount Sterling, January 4, 1852.

## YORK TOWNSHIP.

The board of trustees for York township, will meet  
at the house of Charles F. Krutz, in S. W. York, on  
Monday, the 27th of February next, for the purpose  
of transacting township business.

## AN ELECTION

It will be held at the house of Charles F. Krutz, in  
S. W. York, on Monday, the 5th of March next,  
for the purpose of electing one clerk, one treasurer,  
two constables, three trustees, two overseers of the  
poor, two fence viewers, and six overseers of public  
highways.

DANIEL KESLO, clerk.

York township, January 2.

## PROSPECTUS OF A NEW VOLUME

### ATKINSON'S CASSET,

Or gems of Literature, Wit, and Sentiment.

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL.  
Each number containing 48 royal octavo pages of let-  
ter press, embellished with at least one copperplate,  
and seven wooden engravings, and one or more pic-  
tures of music. The work forms at the end of the  
year a volume of about 600 pages, to which an ele-  
gant engraved title page and a general index, are  
added.

THE number of volumes of the CASSET which  
I have already been published, and the faithfulness  
and punctuality of the publisher in fulfilling his con-  
tracts, are sufficient with those at all acquainted with  
the work, to show its true character.

The constantly increasing patronage bestowed on  
the Casset has enabled the publishers to make consid-  
erable improvements in the work. Its typographical  
appearance is much changed for the better, and the  
contents much enriched. He believes that the vol-  
ume now proposed will not be exceeded in respect to  
typographical execution, the quantity and quality of  
the engravings, and the value of the contents, by any  
other periodical; and he safely asserts it to be the  
cheapest publication of the kind in the country.

The facilities for obtaining suitable articles for this  
work have, of late, much increased. Some of the  
best literary publications of Europe are regularly re-  
ceived at the office of the Casset, as well as the prom-  
inent American periodicals. From both, selections  
are made with much care. To secure a sufficient  
quantity of original matter, and to enable men of tal-  
ent to prosecute their labors with success, and contrib-  
ute to advance the literature and sciences of our own  
country, the publisher gives a compensation to his  
correspondents commensurate to the support here-  
tofore.

In respect to the embellishments which appear in  
the work, the publisher believes that no other peri-  
odical has such a profusion of elegant and expensive en-  
gravings. Executed in general by the first artists in  
the city, they will suffer nothing by comparison.  
These form a considerable item in the expenses of the  
work, and in one year exceed the whole cost of pub-  
lishing some periodicals for the same length of time,  
the subscription price of which is no less than the  
Caset. The subjects of the engravings will continue  
to be as heretofore—portraits of distinguished char-  
acters, plates of the newest fashions, both of Europe  
and America, views of American scenery, particularly  
striking a disinterested, natural history, embracing  
foreign and domestic architecture, botanical plants,  
and what other subjects may be deemed calculated to  
instruct, interest, and amuse.

Due attention is paid to poetry, anecdotes, light  
reading, amusing sketches, and those *cloneries* which  
relieve the mind from the labor of close study, which  
refresh the understanding, and give a zest to graver  
and more important compositions.

Each number of the Casset contains at least one  
piece of music, which is selected and arranged ex-  
pressly for the work. The popular and new songs  
are always at command to afford a judicious selection.  
Notwithstanding the many extra expenditures and  
the heavy expense of the fine engravings given month-  
ly, it is not the intention of the publisher to increase  
the price of the Casset. When paid in advance it will  
be furnished for twelve months for \$5.50, or for \$3  
if not paid until the end of the year. Agents at a dis-  
tance remitting six subscriptions, are entitled to a sa-  
tisfactory gratuity, and 10 per cent for collections. Complete  
sets for 1852, 53, and 54, supplied to order.

Orders, free of postage will meet with prompt at-  
tention. Persons at a distance will find the mail a  
safe conveyance for ordering the work and enclosing  
remittances.

## VEVAY HAT FACTORY,

FERRY STREET



THE subscriber returns  
his grateful acknow-  
ledgements to his custom-  
ers for the very liberal en-  
couragement, 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 establishment. 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.

THE subscriber wants an APPRENTICE to the  
HATTING BUSINESS. A lad, of from  
16 to 17 years of age, from the country, would be pre-  
ferred.  
IRA MENDENHALL.

Vevay, November 22.

## ESTATE OF JAMES HAMILTON.

All persons indebted to the estate of JAMES  
HAMILTON, late of Posey township, deceased, are  
requested to make immediate payment to the subscri-  
ber—and all persons having demands against said estate  
will present them for examination, according to law.  
The estate is solvent.

AMBERT GAZLAY, *admr* D. D. N.  
Near Troy, Posey township, January 5.

## 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,

Wood and Sugar creek Road, Indiana.

Posey township, Dec. 31.

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