

## Poetical.

From the London Literary Gazette.

### PORTRAITS. I.

She leant her head bowed down upon her hand,  
A delicate small hand, with a slight flush  
Of red inside, as it had pressed her cheek  
And stolen its blush; that cheek was very pale:  
'Twas not all sickness, sadness, or deep tho't,  
But as it mingled each and all of them.  
Health were too rude a gift for her slight form;  
And for her sadness—'twas not that which springs  
From evil fortune, sorrow, or disgust,  
But that which ever waits upon deep thought.  
Her dark hair was just parted on her brow,  
Careless, yet graceful, for it suited well  
A face which seemed not made for vanity;  
And eloquent words were passing; and at times  
Her eyes were raised and lighted up; they struck  
Upon her spirit's own fine chords; at last  
She spoke—her voice was low & tremulous—  
With that beseechingness of tone and air  
Which is a woman's own peculiar charm.  
Oh! never should a woman's words be more  
Than sighs which have found utterance.

### 2.

His brow was like the marble, which the sun  
Hath in meridian splendor shone upon,  
Whitening away its every earthly stain!  
With not a color save one azure vein;  
Too clear for health, to show that life was there,  
Else it had been too statue-like, too fair:  
And there were sunny curls, they were too bright,  
Too like, alas! that mockery of light  
In summer noontide hours—such as is thrown  
O'er the pale whiteness of the funeral stone.  
His mouth was feminine in loveliness,  
But that its scornful smile could well express  
Proud & high feelings; & his voice was low,  
Those tones that to the heart directly go,  
And cannot be forgotten; he seemed one  
Who knew how dearly happiness is won;  
Happiness! pleasure I should rather say,  
Happiness never made on earth a stay—  
But he is in the grave—the early grave,  
Which ruined hopes, and withered feelings gave.

Oppyloosay City, this 16 October, 1827.  
To Mistur Buckenham.

Eddetur Nu Ingland Gallaxee  
—the funnist man in Bostonoren

Deer Buck—As I has ritten a grate deal in the suthurn nuze papurs. I be mortilly sartin as haw you has herd of me. an that you aint goen for to git mad, jist be-kase I rite you a sivil lettur as a nuthur printur in thesee parts did—for you be a yankay born. which is a shore sine that you hasnt a gun powdor tempur like an Irishman. Our blew lite foax about Boston town, hasnt herd no good nuze frum the South for a dogs age, and jist to keap there spirrits up without drinken two ternal hard of Jimmaky and appel brandy. I rite grate and glorius nuze from this here part of Louzyanna, which threw me, the newtur edditur and a few uthurs. we has got up a most violent yan-kay fevur here away:—but now for pretiklurs.

Herein as how one Mistur Judge Robbasun, a Virginny man born of Injirn parunts, was kum ming for to hold a koart in this bear city, we big men of the nay burhood, jist resolved to ketch the jo bunkurs and kow drivurs at koart, and make um kum out for wool and kodfish. A few of the kutest on us, put our heds together, sum days afoerhand, and ord ered the rest for to turn out. The foax kumd, but his onnur didnt kum, but we hed men give sum spechs ifieashuns to the kum pany, which made the fur fly off old Jaxun, and then a United States offysur red a long pallavour, about Klay and the kolition, and the big men held up there rite hands and made the littel foax do ditto. Yes sur! We has karrid the kroals threw a koarse of sprouts, and got there noses to the grinestone in grate stile. The big foax will bring the tag rag an bobtale to the bul ring on lection day, and if they duzzent go strait as a shingul, put them in a short

roe for stumps, quicker nor a kat  
cood lick her year.

In a nuther Parrish, a travellin Doctor, when he coodent sell his pills, got for to lecturriin the peopple gratis for nothin at all, on pollytiix, and he road forty three times into evry mans house, and for to git rid of this Mr. Pillgarlick, thay noot up a meetin for Mr. Addums, whare the Jaxun men mustard quite thick, and too old jentilmen of mity fine parts, made speeches about merlassies, kodfish and uther yankay noshuns, til the hous was kleered of the kongyakashun; and then thay past resalushuns, makin Mistur Addums presadent, and had it all put in print, arter changin it six times for the bettur, for to make uthur foax think there was sumthin in it. You may heer of a high offisur of the meetin, bein eatin up by the hogs, but on my onnur it isnt true, for he is as sound as a roach yet, and as fat, jolly and harty a jentilman, as lives, in theas oald fealds. He got up in a hog troff, for to make a speach for Mis tur Addums, and the hogs that umselves kalled for to be fed, the nois he made was so like it.

The big men too, in the grate see port of Saint Martinsvil, got a parcel of peopple, as had come to tend koart into a koart house, and made um give bond and securaty to voat for Mistur Addums; and the hed men there away, are goin for to ride ruff shod over the Lafat foax, who are mighty koonish for Jaxun, if thay doant change; but I be ternal feard, that we kant draw um all outen the kinks for darn my blud if thay seam to feer Mistur Klay and Mistur Addums, no more nor old Jaxun did the Brittish. Thay aught to be allowed nothin but merlassies and watur for a munth of Sundys, and then they woodent be so hot blud ded and stiff neet. We thinks of hammerin Jaxunism outen um by our nuze papurs, and has sent ternal kute sellers with printin presses into all kornurs of the kuntry, who are bound hand and foot for to do their darnest for the kolition. But as many peopple here cant reed print, we has hired a few *hy minded* and *onnurabel* kodfishers, to ride about the kuntry to abuze oald Jaxun and his wife, and preech for Mr. Addums. We give um all instruc shuns afore they started, and skin my shins, if they doant tare the karracturs of the oald Jinneral and his pius lady, all to darn smash—

Ime ashamed to tell you what they say; but burn my gizzurd if it doant make the peopple jump like flees on a dogs back. With my riten, and the newter edditurs printin, the hoal kuntry will soon be konverted. We has a "Mek annic" as rites sum nashun kute peaces in the newter Garet in this city, as sets foax asleep that reeds um, and all the United States offysur air as active as kats ketchin krickets. Weel use um up yet to my noshun, as shure as a gun, and if oald Jaxun kums here next wintur. Ile bet my jackknife to a pickayoon, he agreeas to voat for Mr. Addams himself, and beg Mistur Klay pardon to boot.

Sum fellers say ternal tuff things of me in the ministrashun nuze papurs, but thots all in my eye Betty Martin. We noes one another, and tis dun to bamboozle the commun foax. There be one karractur howsomever, that calls himself "Seaberries," in the new-

ter Garet, which in Greak lingo, means a dog with six heds or a kat with nine tales, as must show bet tur breedin, or Ile give him a pare of Kaintucky spectakels as will make him see fifty stars and ten moons, dansin afore him, at a flirt, and think that his shurt tale is a fire. Yes: Ile make his six heds ring in sich a way, as will make him think as how he had too swarms of bumble bees roostin in each of um.

The supream koart has been sittin here, and their onnurs has made a mighty crashen and spla shen among land titles. They are all mity klever men. Won looks like if he never had wanted enuff to eat; another is a thinnish sort of an oald jentilman, as has made more books nor he has children; and tother has a bluddy high brawd lored, and was a desperit tuff sort of a lawyer, afore he got hoysted on the benth. The Tucapaw lawyers kum up here to take kare of their kases; but they kant hold a kandel to our turnies, one of which is so funny and has so much branes, that they even suspeck him for witten for me.—

But its all a lie; I rites fur myself; as Mistur Keeze says, and the many foax want for to kum in fur a shair of my onnur and glory. I duzzent regard it, as thay are sick fellers as would koller a hen, and aint worth as much pouder as wood blow there years off.

I has a noshun of movin to the seat of guvernment at Layfoosh for to help a printer there for to say smart things, and for to keep him from drawin a long boe: but as I kant see how Mr. Keeze ken do without me; Ile stay and give um a lift a while longur. Foax suspect hes got a partur that duz the gumshun part of his Garet; but Ize usent to thease parts now, and the widder says I musent leave hur till the wethur gits kold enuff for to git marryd.

Good by Mister Buckinham: keep the Boston town foax strait, and if yore sun duzzent make a good partur, Ime the boy for yore loos change. Ile only ax half the proffits; & if the yankays dare to bolt then, Ile give my hed fur a foot ball.—Your feller serv't. and pollytishun—J. SNAKFPOLE.

A man who formerly lived in this town, (North Adams) by the name of Hathaway, had a way which was sometimes very amus ing. Taking his rations one day, at a tavern between here and Troy, and finding more hairs in the butter than were agreeable to his taste, he called for the landlady and said to her, "Madam be so kind as to set on the hair and the butter in separate plates, and I'll mix them to suit myself."

*Singular Cookery.*—The Arabs who inhabit the neighborhood of the great cemeteries of Upper Egypt have a strange way of cooking their victuals. Whenever fuel is wanting, they descend into the tombs, and dislodge a mummy, and throwing it on their shoulders, return to their tent—Then taking a hatchet, and seizing the mummy by one leg, they hew the body into two at a blow, and afterwards cutting it into smaller pieces, make use of a leg or arm, or a part of the trunk, as it may happen, to boil their kettle. As the ancient Egyptians always inclosed their dead in resinous substances, the mummies are easily combustible, and make excellent fuel.

The tongue is that part of the hu man frame by which Physicians know the diseases of the body, and Philosophers those of the soul.

Gaming is the son of avarice & the father of prodigality.

## NOTICE

IS hereby given, that we shall apply to the Judge of Probate, of Crawford county, state of Illinois, to make a final settlement of the estate of Robert C. Ford, deceased, on the first Monday in December next, at which time all persons interested may attend if they please.

PEGGY FORD, Extr.  
JAMES SHAW, Extr.  
Palestine, Nov. 1, 1827. 39-4t

## Public Sale.

BY virtue of a certain deed of trust, executed on the thirtieth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six, by Jane Shuler, surviving executrix of Toussaint Dubois, deceased, in favour of the undersigned Trustees, all that certain house & lot on Second street, Vincennes, designated on the plot of the borough, as lot No. fifty-three, (53) late ly occupied by George R. C. Sullivan, deceased, will be exposed at public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of November next, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and two o'clock, P. M. at the court house door in Vincennes. A deed in fee simple will be executed by the subscribers.

SAM'L JUDAH, & Trus.  
JAS. FARRINGTON, & Trus.  
October 15, 1827. 37-4t

If required, a credit will be given as may be necessary to accommodate the purchasers, but sufficient security will be necessary.

## Two hundred dollars Reward.

UNAWAY from the subscribers, living in Nashville, Tenn on Saturday night the 28th July 1827 two likely Mulatto Fellows, one named

WILLIAM, or BILLY, belonging to Alexander Porter; about 22 years of age, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, of a yellow complexion, a well made fellow, has been onboard a Steam boat commanded by Anderson Miller, from Louisville to Orleans, as a Cook and Barber—He took with him a shot gun, and wore crape on his hat; his clothing cannot be well described—they were pretty good.—BILLY formerly belonged to Moses Grant, near Lancaster, Ky.

The other boy is a very bright mulatto named

NED, and sometimes calls himself JAMES EDMONDS, belonging to Charles Cooper. Ned is about 18 years of age, stout made, active and quick in his movements, cheek bones prominent, hair not very black, and inclines to curl more than to kink; and when spoken to harshly stammers a little. Among his clothing he has a mixed cloth coatee nearly new, with polished steel or white metal buttons; a black bombazett coatee and pantaloons much worn; his shirts were either Irish linen or common country flax linen. They left the town of Nashville on Monday night the 30th July 1827. We have understood their intention was to descend the river some distance and then make their way across the country to Indiana or Ohio.—The above reward will be given for their apprehension and secured in any jail so that we get them, or \$100 for either of them. Thomas Washin'g'on, Esq. of this place has also a mulatto boy named

WILLIAM, who absconded on Tuesday the 31st July; the three intended going together, and it is probable they may get in company ALFAXANDER PORTER. CHARLES COOPER. Nashville, Aug 21, 1827. 30-3m

## Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias in debt, to me directed, from the Clerk's office of the Knox Circuit court, I will expose to public sale, at the court house door in Vincennes, on Saturday, the first day of December next, between the hours of ten o'clock, A. M. and five o'clock, P. M. and agreeably to the third section of the law subjecting real and personal estate to execution, the following tracts of land, to wit: three hundred acres of land, lying and being in Knox county, state of Indiana, and adjoining Wilson's creek, with its appurtenances thereunto belonging.—Also, one hundred acres of land in the Lower Prairie, below Vincennes, lying and being in Knox county, state of Indiana, and its appurtenances thereunto belonging—all of which is taken as the property of John D. Hay, at the suit of James E. Breading.

S. ALMY, Shf. K.C.

November 10, 1827. 40-4t-82