

From the New York Review.
MODERN ROME.

Did the limits of a single paper admit of anything more than a few sketches, it would be easy to embellish it with scenes of the highest interest for every class of readers. The incidents of agricultural life have more variety and more picturesque effect here, than in any other part of the world; and the vast farms of Campo Morto and Santa Maria di Golora give a very different idea, from that which generally prevails of Roman industry and skill. The difference is still more striking in some of the villages above the valley of the Tiber. There, the rude dwellings of the inhabitants remain as when they first clustered around the castle of their feudal lord. The castle, too, with its towers, its embattled walls, its arched and grated windows, still wears the stately form of absolute dominion. But no banner waves upon its walls, no signal fire blazes upon its watch tower, and the iron studded portal has long since ceased to grate upon its massive hinges. But a more striking contrast between the past and the present, is that which meets the eye as it turns from the narrow and squalid streets of the hamlet, to the verdant cultivation that surrounds it. The vine upon each sunny slope, the olive upon the hill side; fruits and grain in the depths of the valley, and precipitous banks which seem almost inaccessible to man or beast, rising in terraces, plate above plate, and smiling with foliage and fruit. After all, however, the historical associations of the Campagna form the most interesting point of view from which it can be studied. Nowhere does the past wear so solemn, so imposing an aspect; nowhere does the present recall, with such stern reality, the scenes and the lessons of the past.

To see the same sun that shone so brightly on the glittering array of Roman legions, on the havoc of the Goth of the Lombard, of the Norman, now pouring down its burning rays on the scattered hamlets and silent fields; the same moon that looked so meekly on the revels of the senatorial villa, on the midnight mysteries of the sacred groves, now softening down the rude rents of time, and restoring to the naked ruin a portion of that beauty it can never wear again in the glare of day; to meet the same smile on the landscape, the same soothing breath on the mountain side, as when they welcomed a Cicero, a Horace, a Virgil, to their cool retreat; what scene can compare with this, what epitaph can plead so touchingly for a pause in the hurried march of life; for a tear upon this sepulchre of a world, whose destiny has been fulfilled, and all of which save its memory, has passed away. Let us seat ourselves again upon the summit of the Alban mount, and give a few more moments to the past. Below and around us, far as the eye can reach, spreads the broad unbroken expanse of the Campagna. The seven hills seem to have shrunk to a level with the plain, and Rome, though she still sits proudly upon their crests, is only known by her massive palaces and the solemn swell of the dome of St. Peter's. To the north, upon the utmost verge of the horizon, stands Soracte, a stern, solitary carrier, scarcely softened by the distance. The undulating chain of the Sabine mounts, rough, precipitous, now covered with dark, close grown forests, now standing out craggy and bare, draws an impassable line to the east, and is separated by a broad valley from the long slope of the Alban mount. The sea from Centum Celli to Antium washes the whole western coast, and is scarcely distinguished by its deep blue, and the purer line of its horizon, except from the Campagna itself. The Tiber gleams out brightly in its tortuous course, and the white walls of a modern village mark the spot where it mingles with the waters of the Mediterranean.

Agos ago, those waters girdled the base of the mountain on which we sit, and the highest points of the Campagna were but specks on the surface. A few hardy savages fed on the cheamuts and acorns of the Sabine mounts, but the Alban was wreathed in clouds of volcanic smoke, and poured forth its torrents of lava through the broad craters. Years passed away; the waters gradually retired from the foot of the mountains, and the land, raised by the earthquake's shock and lava flood, came forth smiling in the verdure of a new creation. Its smile allured the hardy mountaineers to a softer dwelling, and as they descended, tribes after tribe, and their clustering cottages, and spreading hamlets, revealed the presence of a spirit more than human. For the father of the gods himself, driven by rebellion from his celestial seat, had descended to this favored spot and taken up his abode among men. It was then that the arts and all the powers of the mind, and all the sympathies of the heart, first developed their humanizing influences, and often did the men of after times look back with a sigh to the sunny period, and radiant were the colors in which they painted the golden age.

Three silver lakes had risen up in the craters of the volcano, and on the shores of one of these the son of a stranger from beyond the sea, had erected the walls of a city. A few cottages, too, had been silently spreading along the brow of a hill that overlooked a bend of the Tiber. In these a descendant of the founder of Alba, first gathered together the fugitives of the neighboring cities, and surrounded his dwellings with a wall. Hill after hill was successfully added to the enclosure, till the inhabitants of the remotest corners of the earth, knew no honor greater than to be admitted to the rights of those who were born within its circuit.

A gorgeous temple then covered the spot. It was a landmark to the returning mariner, who shrouded as he saw it from afar, and turned his prow to the welcome shore. It was a gathering place for the cities of the mountain and the plain, who met in common worship around its altar, and share the consecrated victim in its shade. Here came the warrior before he had dipped his sword in blood, to pray for the guidance and the protection of the father of gods. And here, too, he came when the strife was ended, and raised his hymn of victory to the god in whose name it had been won. Conquerors of the world, and thou, too, conqueror and lord of all but thine own ambition, could you but see these moss grown stones, piled by unskillful hands, and the rough walls of this humble convent, and recognize in these, all that remains of the scene of your glories and your triumphs, what would ye think of the immortality ye strove to win?

A milder glory lingers around the slope on our right. On the brow of that bald hill stood Tusculum, and within its shade, the favorite retreat of Cicero. It was there that the Roman sage sought relief from the cares of the Senate House and the Forum, and gave itself up to the sublime meditations of his Tusculan questions. Not a tree shades the spot. It swells rounded and bare. The fierce sunlight and rushing tempest play on it, at will. A few arches, a vault, ivy, and moss; and this is all of Cicero.

And Rome still stands, changed, but scarcely humbled, amid these solitudes, of her own creation. Twice has the wilderness bloomed around her, like the rose; twice has desolation returned to her pleasant places. She has governed by the sword, and stern and unrelenting was her sway. She has governed by religion, and gloomy and jealous was her dominion. And now from that shattered throne she still lifts up her voice, and wherever the glories of the past are hallowed, wherever the powers of the mind are revered, wherever the eloquence of the marble or of the canvass are felt, that a voice penetrates, and hundreds of thousands, the descendants of those whose blood once stained her car of triumph, the children of a land where her name as a word of terror, was ever heard, crowd around her footstool and bow mate before those eternal records of intellectual and moral greatness. The future—all who can read the changes that lie hid beneath its sombre veil. Yet who can look upon Rome—feel all that she has been all that she is—and not breathe a silent prayer, that those changes, be they what they may, may still leave her the throne of art, the guide, the inspirer, the instructor of mankind.

DEATH NOT A PAINFUL PROCESS.—It has been observed, that many commit suicide from the notion that death from natural causes is attended with considerable agony. This is the generally received notion, but it is an erroneous one. Those who have often witnessed the act of dying allow that it is not a painful process. In some delicate and irritable persons, a kind of struggle is indeed sometimes excited when respiration becomes difficult; but more frequently the dying obviously suffer nothing, and express no uneasiness. Those who die of chronic diseases the gradation is slow and distinct. Consumptive patients are sometimes in a dying state for several days; they appear at such times to suffer little, but languish for complete dissolution; nay, we have known them express great uneasiness when they have been recalled from the commencement of insensibility by the cries of their friends, or the effort of the attendant to alleviate pain. In observing persons in this situation, we have always been impressed with an idea, that the approach of natural death produces a sensation similar to that of falling asleep. The disturbance of respiration is the only apparent source of uneasiness to the dying, and sensibility seems to be impaired, just in proportion to the decrease of that function. Besides, both the impressions of present objects and those recalled by memory, are influenced by the extreme debility of the patient whose wish is for absolute rest. We could never see the close of life under these circumstances; without recollecting these beautiful lines of Spencer:—

Sleep, after full, port after stormy seas,
Ease after war, death after life doth greatly please.

"I CAN EAT NO MORE PUDDING."—A lady in the south of England made a practice of collecting all the little boys of the parish once a year upon her lawn, and stuffing them with beef and plum pudding. One time towards the close of the entertainment, when she was walking around to see how all went on, and to ask how they were satisfied with her bounty, she found the greater part full and content. But at last she came to a little fellow upon whose plate there was a large lump of the third helping of pudding, and he was blubbering and crying as piteously as though he had not had a meal for four and twenty hours. "What is the matter with you my little man?" asked the lady; "has any one dared to ill-use you in my presence?" The urchin blubbered more desperately than before, and at length faltered out: "I can eat no more pudding!" and he cried more bitterly than before. The lady patted him on the head, saying "do not cry, my good little man; for if you are not able to eat your pudding, you can put it in your pocket." A more violent burst followed this kindly advice, and at the end of it came out the words, "But my pockets are both full already."

A PRETTY RIDDER.—"I will consent to all you desire," said a young female to her lover, "on condition that you give me what you have not, what you never can have, and yet what you can give me." What did she ask for? A husband.

Taking a Profile.—Early on a very cold morning, a travelling profile cutter called at the door of a wag, and inquired if he wanted a profile taken. "Yes, I want yours taken from my door."

TARTAR WOMEN, OR THE TA-BLES TURNED.

Passing up the defile, we observed Tartar women creeping among the tombs and ruined mosques, in snow white veils, which made them appear as so many ghosts, sometimes covering all their face except the eyes, and others concealing the whole of the head. As if their veils were not a sufficient screen, no sooner do they behold a man than they hang down their heads, and often endeavor to get out of sight by running away.

An English servant, observing this aversion in the Tartar women to being seen, deemed it an act of rudeness to give them the trouble of hiding their faces and running away on his account; therefore, whenever he encountered any of them, he used to cover his face, and take to his heels to conceal himself in the first place that presented itself. This passed unnoticed for some time, but at length the Tartar women, struck with the singularity of seeing a man always avoid them, and endeavor to conceal himself from their observation, let fall a portion of their veils when they next met him, which only caused him to run faster than before. This excited their curiosity to such a degree, that at length they fairly hunted him, and after following him in parties to his hiding place, with their veils off, were resolved to see the man who, for the first time, at the approach of a woman, concealed himself, and actually demanded an explanation.

THE FEAST OF CHERRIES.—At Hamburg there is an annual festival, in which troops of children parade the street, carrying green garlands, ornamented with cherries, to commemorate a remarkable event which occurred in 1432. When the Hussites threatened the city with immediate destruction, one of the citizens proposed that all the children, from seven to fourteen years of age, should be clad in mourning, and sent as supplicants to the enemy. Procopius Neaus, the Hussite chief, was so touched with this spectacle, that he received the young supplicants, regaled them with cherries and other fruit, and promised to spare the city.—The children returned, crowned with leaves, holding cherries and shouting victory.

DEPART OF OLDEN TIME.—Seventy seven years ago, just a week was occupied in carrying the mail from Hartford to Boston. Probably a week more was consumed in conveying the mails from New York to Hartford; making two weeks from New York to Boston, or as many days as it now takes hours—as many days are now sufficient to make a passage across the Atlantic! A verbal report of so important a piece of intelligence as the pacification of Europe, appears to have travelled from New York to Boston in a little more than a week and a half. Within this comparatively short period, the rate of speed has been increased at the rate of 200 per cent. or twenty miles for one. At this rate of progression, on what wings of lightning shall we ride, 77 years hence!

FLYING.—Galiguan's Messenger relates that a Bavarian mechanic, named Interholzer, has invented an apparatus for flying, and has proposed to the Minister of the Interior, to make a public exhibition of his system in the Champs Elysees, on the King's fete of the first of May. He pretends that he can, with his apparatus raise himself to any height he pleases, take any direction in the air, and lower himself, with more or less rapidity, at will.

Whether Mr. Interholzer will succeed in his attempt, remains to be proved. We have no doubt, however, that the thing is possible.—and that before another half century has passed away, men and women, girls and boys, will make nothing of a flight of fifteen or twenty miles, before breakfast, for exercise or amusement.—*Boston Jour.*

AYRSHIRE COURTSHIP.

A respectable farmer in the parish of Commock being a widower, went a courting a young lady, the daughter of a neighboring farmer in the parish of Auchinleck. The farmer who was no great orator, but was young, had a good person, and was in affluent circumstances, addressed his fair one rather bluntly, and proposed marriage without much ceremony. The lady replied, in the same frank and open way, "Deed, Jamie, I'll take ye, but ye maun gie me my dyes o' courin' for a' that." The wedding took place accordingly.

PHILOSOPHICAL.—Two distinguished philosophers took shelter under one tree during a heavy shower. After some time one of them complaining that he felt the rain, "Never mind," replied the other, "there are plenty of trees; when this is wet through, we will go to another."

London contains a population of nearly 2,000,000 souls.

SINGULAR.

The name "LORD" is found 6962 times in the Old Testament. The name of "GOD" is found 2775 times. The name "JESUS" occurs 925 times in the New Testament. The name "CHRIST," 553 times. The word "Selah" is met with 74 times in the Bible. The word "Eternity" but once. The double asseveration "verily, verily," is to be seen 25 times in John's Gospel, and nowhere else. There are 214 interrogations (?) in Job. The phrase, "and God said," occurs 10 times in the first chapter of Genesis. The name "Jesus" and "Christ" are neither of them in the 3d Epistle of John. The word "Foreordained" is mentioned but once in the whole Bible, 1 Peter, 1:20. The word "Perseverance" is mentioned but once in the Bible—Eph. 6:18. The word "Atonement" is mentioned but once in the New Testament. The word "Election" but six times in the Scriptures. There is no mention made in the Scriptures of "Adam's Fall," "Original Sin," nor "The Covenant of Grace." The words "Eternal Life" are mentioned but once in the Old Testament, Daniel xii, 2. The word "Predestination" is not once mentioned in the Bible. The word "Predestinate" is mentioned twice, and twice the word "Predestinated" is mentioned.—*Boston Palladium.*

A country clergyman, who wished to prepare the children of his parishioners for saying their catechism, asked a simple lad what his godfathers, and godmothers did for him. "Truly," replied Tony, "I dont know what they will do, but I am sure they have done little enough yet."

THE SIAMESE TWINS.—Chang and Eng, the Siamese, have ceased to exhibit themselves, and have retired to live on a fine farm at Trappe Hill, in North Carolina. They are represented as enjoying themselves very much, and as being highly contented.

"Ah John Slocumb, my uncle has been in New York, and yours hasn't." "Well what of that?—My uncle has been in jail, and yours hasn't."

FOR THE STANDARD.

THE WINGS AND THE LITTLE BOYS OF HAMERSVILLE.

Come all you good friends of old Tippy,
I'll tell you a tale that is true,
About a sad accident happened
The friends of Old Tippetecano.

'Twas as we were going to Batavia,
In advance of the buckeye canoe,
We spied high up on a long pole,
The figure of Tippetecano.

We thought we must do old Tip honor,
As all honest whigs ought to do;
So we pulled our hats and cried out,
"Huzzas for old Tippetecano."

Our driver not used to such lading,
And horses all being true blue,
They all took alarm at our idol,
And ran off from Tippetecano.

And while the horses were running—
I tell you no word that's not true—
The little Van boys of the village
Cried, "go it, Old Tippetecano."

But O, the destruction of bottles,
Haid cider and gingerbread too,—
The way they dew out of the wagon
Was a sin to old Tippetecano.

And still the darn'd horses kept running;
It seemed to destruction they'd go;
Which made us poor whigs think of praying,
Instead of singing old Tippetecano.

But after a long chase we brought up
Against a large Hickory that grew,
On which was inscribed in large letters,
"Cant come, it old Tippetecano."

So when we all got up together,
We looked rather bad, it is true,
But we concluded to mend our wagon,
And charge it to Tippetecano.

And when we got down to Bethel,
We told a few lies it is true,
How the men all run out with pistols,
And fired on Tippetecano.

But now I will tell you the truth sir,
Just keep it between me and you,
We had drank rather deep of hard cider,
In honor of Tippetecano.

Had it not been for our good driver,
A Democ'rat honest and true,
Perhaps we'd all went to the Dragon,
Huzzasing for Tippetecano. K.

Job Printing.

PAMPHLETS, HAT-TIPS,
SHOW-BILLS, HANI-BILLS,
CIRCULARS, CARDS,
BLANKS, &c. &c.

Executed at the office of the Standard in superior style, and on moderate terms.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Brown County Ohio, made at their June term, 1840, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate to wit: A tract of land lying in Brown county Ohio, on the waters of Whitecreek, containing one hundred and four acres, and bounded as follows: Beginning at Higgins' and Titus' corner, three sugartrees; thence binding with Titus & Holden's line North 11 deg. E. 202 poles to an ash, buckeye and stone; thence S. 70 deg. W. 110 poles to a stone, corner of Thomas and Abernethy; thence binding with their line S. 11 deg. W. 152 poles to a brook, Lynn and sugartree; thence binding with Orantur's line S. 84 E. 96 poles to the beginning.

Ordered to be sold at the suit of Isaac Cochran against Stephen Brown. Valued at \$1800. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office August 11th, 1840.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE DEMOCRATIC STANDARD.
Having purchased the Democratic Standard printing materials, the undersigned has made arrangements for its regular publication hereafter. When the proposals were first issued, another person contemplated publishing it. A delay of about two months has taken place in consequence of his abandoning the project.

The Democratic Standard will be devoted to the dissemination of correct political information, to the advocacy of the cause of equality of rights, and to the exposition of the deception and designs of federalism.

Never, since the formation of our government, was there a greater necessity for an extensive circulation of political truths than at present. Although democracy must always be triumphant if rightly understood; yet if the wide spread misrepresentations of its opponents be not promptly exposed, experience proves that federalism may get a temporary ascendancy. But such ascendancy at the coming election would prove most ruinous to the country and dangerous to our liberty. The money power of the land, which has gradually grown up under exclusive privileges, since Alexander Hamilton's financial system was introduced, to its present giant strength, has assumed the office of supreme dictator, and threatens wide spread ruin if it will be disregarded. Encouraged by this state of affairs, foreign aristocrats and money lenders have demanded that the general government assume the debts of the different states and thus make the prudent and economical responsible for the debts of the imprudent and profligate. But our democratic administration, sustained by a democratic Congress, has resisted this attempt to encroach upon the rights of the people and the sovereignty of the states. And to avoid a recurrence of such circumstances, it has been found necessary that the financial operations of government be conducted in strict conformity to the letter and intent of the Constitution; and, accordingly, the independent treasury bill has been passed as the only constitutional mode for the collection, safe-keeping, transfer and disbursement of the public revenues.

The most important questions now presented for the consideration and decision of the people are—Shall the President and Congress be sustained in the position thus taken? Shall the independent treasury system continue in force? or shall we have in its place a United States Bank, through which foreigners may control all the business operations of the country, render our government subservient to their interests, and finally overthrow our free institutions and place a monarchy in their stead? Shall the democracy of Ohio be sustained in their endeavors to render the currency more sound and uniform, by making stockholders in banks responsible for their notes? or shall all restrictions be removed, and the country flooded with a currency as unsafe and worthless as abundant?

The Standard, besides the political matter, will also contain a summary of general news and miscellaneous reading.

The first number will be issued on or before the 8th day of August.

TERMS.—"The Democratic Standard" will be printed on an imperial sheet, and issued once a week, at two dollars per annum, if paid in advance, or within one month from the date of the first number; two dollars and fifty cents, if paid within the year; or three dollars after the expiration of the year.

D. P. PALMER.
Georgetown, August 1, 1840.

ROAD TAX.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Clerks of the several townships in Brown county, that separate lists of the Road tax in their respective townships have been a side out and are now ready at this office. The law requires said Clerks to call for them.

H. LINDSEY A. B. C. O.
August 10, 1840.

Perpetuating Testimony.

Peter Penny's heirs, James Leuning, Aaron Leonard's heirs, James Dunkason's heirs, Lewis Thompson, John Brooks, Lewis Penny, George Vandamont, John Neal, John Watson, Jacob Wells, and all others whom it may in any way concern,

WILL TAKE NOTICE,
That I shall attend with John D. White, the Surveyor of Brown County, Ohio, at the fourth west corner of George K. Clark's survey, No. 573, on Tuesday the 27th of October next, between the hours of eight o'clock in the forenoon, and one o'clock in the afternoon of said day; and shall proceed to survey all my lands, for the purpose of perpetuating testimony relative to the lines and corners thereof; (some of which are decayed) that the said surveyor may set stones or posts to perpetuate the same.—The said lands lie in the county of Brown, and State of Ohio, on the waters of Clover Lick creek, adjoining your lands, and are part of Mullon's survey No. 573; Edward T. Bell's survey, No. 573, and of Charles Patterson's survey, No. 2936. Said surveys are bounded by Goulden's survey, No. 573; Wm. Tomlin's survey, No. 573; James Morrison's survey, No. 2940, and John Watt's survey, No. 3781.

We shall continue from day to day, or adjourn from time to time, as circumstances may require, until the same is completed. You can attend, if you think fit.

August 7th, 1840. WILLIAM NEAL, Sw

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Brown County, Ohio, made at their June term, 1840, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate to wit: A certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Brown, on the little Eastfork of Eagle creek.—Beginning at two wild walnuts and buckeyes S. W. Corner, to the old survey of which this is part; thence N. 29 deg. 55' E. 105 poles to a white oak and sugartree corner to Wm. H. Hatt; thence with Hatt's line 591 deg. E. 150 poles to three lyanas in Wm. Gilbert's line and corner to Wm. Hatt; thence S. 23 deg. 55' W. 107 poles to two beeches and iron rod in the line of the old survey and corner to Wm. Gilbert; thence with the old line N. 58 deg. 47' W. 150 poles to the beginning, containing 100 acres.

Ordered to be sold at the suit of William T. Cunningham against Edward McDaniel and others. Terms, on third in hand, one third in a year, and the residue in eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest thereon—deferred payments to be secured by bond and good security.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, Aug. 11th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Brown County, Ohio, made at their June term, 1840, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate to wit: In lot number six (No. 6.) in the Town of Fincastle Brown County, Ohio, with the improvements thereon.

To be sold as the property of Thomas Sellman, at the suits of John Edises and Samuel Pangburn against said Sellman. Valued at eight hundred dollars. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, August 4, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Fi. fa. et Le. fa.* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas within and for Brown County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate to wit: In lot No. 125 in the town of Highspire Brown County, Ohio, in that part of said town laid off as an addition thereto.

To be sold as the property of Wilson B. Crouch, at the suit of Sarah Campbell against said Crouch, A. B. Newkirk, Wm. Stablon and others. Valued at \$200. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's office, Aug. 11th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Brown County, Ohio, made at their March term, 1840, and revived at their June term, 1840, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: In lot No. 47 in that part of Georgetown laid off by said town, in Henry Newkirk's donation.

Ordered to be sold as the property of Samuel G. Sisco & wife at the suit of George Mefford. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's office, August 11th 1840.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas*, within and for the County of Brown and state of Ohio, I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: One hundred and forty eight and one-half acres of land, be the same more or less, lying and being in Brown County Ohio, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone N. E. corner to G. Black; thence N. 224 poles to a white oak and stone; thence south, 64 degrees west, 105 poles, to a double white oak, corner to John Marshall's; thence south, 14 degrees west, 77 poles to a white oak in Tompkins' original line; thence south 136 3/10 poles to a hickory and stone; thence north 77 1/2 degrees east, 113 poles, to the beginning.

Executed as the property of James M. Middleworth, at the suit of Noah Hite, against Abraham Middleworth and James M. Middleworth.—Valued at ten dollars per acre. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, August 4, 1840.

Sheriff Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for Brown County Ohio, I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: In Lot in North Georgetown Brown County Ohio, number one hundred and four (No. 104) with all the improvements thereon.—To be sold as the real estate of Tarpley Jones, at the suit of John R. Coram & John Tweed, against said Jones. Valued at one hundred and seventeen dollars and fifty cents. Terms cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, July 29th, 1840.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas*, to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for Brown County Ohio, I will offer for sale, on Saturday the 19th day of September 1840, at the front door of the Court House in Georgetown, between the hours of ten and four o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: In Lots in Georgetown Brown County, Ohio, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 22, 23, & 24, in that part of said town south of Market Street, containing a one story frame dwelling house & other improvements. To be sold as the real estate of Thomas H. Lynch at the suit of James Martin, against said Lynch & others. Valued at one thousand dollars. Terms cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, 29th July, 1840.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Fi. fa. et Le. fa.* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for the County of Brown and State of Ohio; I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September 1840, between the hours of 10 & 4 o'clock on said day the following real estate, to wit: In lot No. 68, in South Georgetown, Brown County, Ohio, with all and singular the improvements thereon. Also all that part of In lot No. 77 in South Georgetown, beginning at the North West corner of lot No. 68; thence West 50 feet to J. T. Will's corner; thence South four poles; thence East 59 feet to the lot No. 68; thence north four poles to the beginning, be the same more or less.

To be sold as the property of John Ralston at the suit of David Griffin & George Luckey against said Ralston. Valued at \$350. Terms cash.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, July 30, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas*, to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for the county of Brown and State of Ohio; I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown on Saturday the 19th day of September 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: Three hundred acres of land, part of James Knox's survey No. 632 in Brown County Ohio; beginning at three benches North Corner of original survey, thence south 45 deg. E. 192 poles to a stone, north corner to George Humlong's survey, thence S. 45 deg. W. 244 poles to a sugartree & beech; thence N. 48 deg. W. 192 poles to a beech & sugartree, corner to Stokely and in the line of Knox's survey, thence with said line passing the corner of John Rush & William Thompson to the beginning. To be sold as the property of Samuel Hannah at the suit of Archibald Liggett against said Hannah and Benjamin Applegate. Valued at seven dollars per acre. Terms cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, July 30th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas* and a writ of *Fi. fa. et Le. fa.* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas within and for Brown County, Ohio; I will expose to sale on Saturday the 19th day of September next, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, the following real estate, to wit: In lot number six (No. 6.) in the Town of Fincastle Brown County, Ohio, with the improvements thereon.

To be sold as the property of Thomas Sellman, at the suits of John Edises and Samuel Pangburn against said Sellman. Valued at eight hundred dollars. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.
Sheriff's Office, August 4, 1840.