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From the Anglo-Germanic Advertiser. NATIONAL CHARACTERS.

The **ENGLISH** are a brave, blunt and generous people; fond of literature, liberal in their contributions for a charitable and religious purpose, and a high stand in their character for religion, and their attainments in the arts and sciences.—They are cleanly in their habits, well made, and notorious for their indulgence in the pleasures of the table. They are the best farmers in the world, ingenious in contrivances, and are remarkable for their industry and adventurous spirit in business.

The **SCOTCH** prefer the solid decency of life to showy parade; and are remarkable for intelligence—which is principally to be attributed to the general diffusion of education throughout the country, by the establishment of libraries, and the wise appointment of parish schools and city colleges. Vanity is said to be their peculiar characteristic; but the zeal with which they pursue the dignified accomplishments of life, sinks this quality, raises them high in the esteem of every nation in the world, and ensures to them confidence and respect.

The **IRISH** are a frank, communicative people, and are both kind and vindictive in the extreme. The higher classes are well educated, but those of the lower orders are generally ignorant, though as frequently very witty and shrewd. They are brave and daring, and fond of their country, which nothing but the severest oppression could compel them to leave.

The **FRENCH** are lively, unreserved, and eloquent; but versatile in their attachments, and generally dirty and tawdry in their dress. The females take a share in every kind of business, and appear much oftener than men in shops and ware houses. The division of labor is not attended to, nor of partnerships in general trade—which will ever keep them and Britain in domestic comfort and finished manufacture. They are remarkable for seminaries of education, and for their literary and scientific productions.

The **ITALIANS** are remarkable for their politeness and knowledge of the fine arts; but they are notorious for their religious bigotry and licentious manner of living. They are also a vindictive people in their dispositions, and are indifferent about matrimonial engagements.—They are, however, sober and moderate in their eating, though dirty and disgusting in their habits.

The **SWISS** are an industrious, cleanly, free, and ingenious people. Their zeal for liberty, and education is universally applauded, and has made them virtuous and respected. Their bravery has been long extolled; but the custom of hiring themselves out to fight as mercenaries, has blotted their fair fame, and cannot be reconciled with their character for independence.

The **SPANISH** are, in general, of a swarthy or olive complexion, with glossy black hair and sparkling eyes; of an elevated, but uncultivated genius; and they are admired for their constancy and patience in adversity. They are proud, haughty, and insolent; slow in determining, but true to their word; and extremely temperate in eating and drinking. Their want of cleanliness in their persons and habits is shameful and disgusting; and their blind submission to the ecclesiastical power, together with their superstitions, have been for ages unworthy of their character in other respects.

The **PORTUGUESE** are indolent and luxurious, and are represented as treacherous, revengeful, and bigoted; but they have displayed much true courage and patriotism of late, in defence of their country against the French. They are temperate in eating and drinking; but a want of cleanliness is complained of, both in the capital and provincial towns. In their persons they are elegant; have expressive eyes, regular features, and olive complexions. Education is much neglected; and the arts and sciences—of course, are in a low state.

The **DUTCH** character has evidently been formed by their situation: little favored by nature, they required continued exertions, not only for the means of support, but to keep their country from being swallowed up by the sea. They have accordingly been long distinguished as a laborious and persevering people—not devoid of enterprise, but led much more rarely than the English or Americans into mercantile speculations of doubtful success. They have been reproached for a selfish, calculating character, but this charge is much exaggerated. There are among them thousands of families as unconnected with trade as the aristocracy of France or England; and their mercantile men are no strangers to the pleasure of society, more than the merchants of other countries. The Dutch have long exhibited the effect of commercial habits in a

highly advanced stage; transacting business on a large scale, satisfied with a limited rate of profit, and avoiding, as much as possible, long credits. The current notions of Dutch economy and annual saving are not literally correct; but there is certainly less desire for display in this than in several other countries.

The **GERMANS** are reckoned braver, steady, and persevering; but not enterprising, formal in their manners; and are remarkable for their fair complexions, tall stature, and tenacity of family pedigree.

The **SWEDES** are of a robust constitution, and able to sustain the hardest labor. Their houses are generally of wood the roofs of which are covered with turf. There is scarcely any country in the world where the women do so much work, for they till the ground, thrash the corn, and row the boats. Amongst the more respectable circles the sex is seldom seen, being constantly employed in domestic affairs.

The **NORWEGIANS** are a spirited and enterprising people; are frank, open, and undaunted—neither fawning nor insolent—behaving with respect to superiors, and gentleness to their dependents. By what is called the Norwegian law, the peasantry are free, excepting in some aristocratic estate in Frederickstadt; and the effect of this law is obvious in the appearance of the peasantry, when compared with the enslaved vassals of Denmark; although they were both till lately, under the rule of the same monarchy.

The **DANES** have changed with their government. Before it was made hereditary, the gentry lived in great splendor; now, they are much altered in this respect, and are still falling from their high position. The lower classes are extravagant, poor, and dirty; but the superior ranks differ little from the same classes throughout Europe. In their persons they are, in general, tall and robust—their features and complexion good—their hair yellow and flaxen. Drunkenness is a common vice in Denmark; but a laudable zeal for education exists among them.

The **AUSTRIANS** of the North, in general, resemble the Germans in their persons, habits and manners; and in the South, the Italians.—In point of literature, upon the whole, they are greatly behind the north of Germany; but Austria still can boast of some names that would do honor to any country, particularly in music—such as Haydn, Mozart, &c. Besides ordinary schools, they have a number of Lyceums and academies, together with the scientific and literary institutions in their principal towns. In their persons they are well made and have good complexions, and their mode of living is assimilating to that of England and France.

The **PRUSSIANS** in their persons and dress, do not differ materially from the inhabitants of the other parts of Germany. They have paid considerable attention to education. They are a martial and brave people.

The **RUSSIANS** are generally robust and hairy; and the females are well looking. Long beards were once much worn by the men, but that fashion is giving way. Sheep-skins, with the wool inwards, and short jackets and trousers form a great part of the dress of the lower classes of the men; that of the women, in some respects resemble the Scotch Highlanders' garb. Their houses are generally of wood. The food of the lower classes is very coarse. The authority of parents and husbands is absolute. The higher ranks, in all respects, are assimilating to the higher classes of people throughout Europe.

The modern **GREEKS** are considered as a deceitful people, which may be attributed, in a great measure, to the rapacious government under which they live, as they are not protected in their property, and are driven to the practice of duplicity in order to preserve what they have obtained, or to increase their riches. In many respects, however, the original mind of ancient Greece is observable, when it can be displayed without fear of the jealous oppression of their superstitious and barbarous rulers. A particular feature in their character is attachment to their ancient amusement of dancing; and their hospitality is very much noted, particularly in the more retired districts of the country.

The **TURKS** are in general tall and handsome in their persons, and of an olive complexion, they wear turbans of white tines on their heads and allow their moustaches to grow. They are devoted to the Mahomedan religion, and are abstemious in their mode of living. The Grand Seigneur is absolute master of the lives and property of the Turks, who are all born his slaves. The Prime Minister of the state is styled the Grand Vizier, who is Lieutenant General of the empire. The second is styled Caimacan, who is Governor of Constantinople. The Captain Pacha is High Admiral of the fleet. Beglerbegs, Hospodars, &c. are the Governors General of Provinces and Sangiaos. The under Governors are called Beys.

Lips.—Very convenient to kiss or pout with.

POTATO CREAM.—In Thuringia and parts of Saxony, a kind of potato cheese is made, which is very much sought after. The following is the recipe: select good white potatoes, boil them, and when cold, peel and reduce them to a pulp with a rasp or mortar; to five pounds of this pulp, which must be very uniform and homogeneous, add a pint of sour milk, and the requisite portion of salt,—knead the whole well, cover it, and let it remain three or four days, according to the season;—then knead it afresh and place the cheese in small baskets, when they will part with their superfluous moisture;—dry them in the shade, and place them in layers in large pots or kegs, where they may remain a fortnight. The older they are the finer they become.

This cheese has the advantage of never engendering worms, and being preserved fresh for many years, provided it is kept in a dry place, and in well closed vessels.

MR. HOLLOWAY.—I chanced to find the following lines, which I think quite pretty, among a collection of fugitive poetry, I have preserved from time to time. Should you think as well of them as I do, you will publish them. MARY.

THE BRIDE.

Oh! take her, but be faithful still,
And may the bridal vow
Be sacred held in after years,
And warmly breathed as now.
Remember't is no common tie
That binds her youthful heart;
'T is one that only truth should weave,
And only death can part.

The joys of childhood's happy hour,
The home of riper years,
The treasured scenes of early youth,
In sunshine and in tears;
The purest hopes her bosom knew,
When her young heart was free,
All these and more she now renews,
To brave the world with thee.

Her lot in life is fixed with thine,
Its good and ill to share,
And well I know 't will ue her pride,
To soothe each sorrow there;
Then take her, and may fleeting time
Make only joy's increase,
And may your days glide sweetly on
In happiness and peace.

THE BLIND MOTHER.

I saw a mother! in her arms
Her infant child was sleeping;
The mother, while the infant slept,
Her guardian watch was keeping.

Around its little tender form
The mother's arms were flung;
And o'er its little infant head
Her bending tresses hung.

"Sleep sweetly on my darling babe,
My own, my only child!"
And as she spoke the infant woke,
And on its mother smil'd.

But oh! no fondly answering smile
The mother's vision traced,
For she was blind, and could not see
The infant she embraced.

But now he us'd his mother's name,
And now the mother press'd
Her darling, much-lov'd baby boy,
Unto her widow'd breast.

But sudden anguish seized her mind,
Her voice was sweetly;
"My God," she cried, "but grant me sight,
One hour! to see my child!"

"To look upon its cherub face,
And see its father there;
But pardon if the wish be wrong,
A widow'd mother's prayer!"

And as she spoke, her anguish grew
More loud and more wild;
And closer to her aching breast
She clasp'd her orphan child.

MY MOTHER'S LAST PRAYER.

"God protect thee, my little one," said my mother, as I stood by her dying bed. There was a tremour in her fainting voice, which checked the joyous laugh which trembled on my lip. I, in childish joyfulness, shook the pale hand of my dying parent from my head, and buried my brow in the rich mass of bright hair which floated over her pillow. Again her sweet voice sighed forth: "Lead her not into temptation, but deliver her from evil."—I raised my head from its beautiful resting place, and young as I was, I felt the influence of my mother's prayer. Her lips still moved, and her deep blue eyes were bent on me as if they would have left one of their bright, unearthly rays, as a seal to her death bed covenant: but she spoke no again. The last effort of nature had uttered that prayer, and she lived not to breathe another. I have every reason to believe that God, has, in a great degree, caused that prayer to be instrumental in gaining its answer; for often when the heedlessness of childhood and youth would have led me into errors, has the sweet voice, now hushed forever, intermingled itself with my thoughts, and like the rosy link of a fairy chain, draws me from my purpose. Oh, when my brow has been wreathed with flowers for the festival, when my cheek has been flushed, and my eyes sparkled with anticipated pleasure, have I caught the reflection of that eye in the mirror, and thought it resembled my mother's; then her last supplication to heaven has come back to my memory, the clustering roses have

been torn from my head; sober sadness has chased the natural glow from my cheek, and light from my eye; and my thoughts have been carried back to my lost parent, and from her to the heaven she inhabits. The festival and all its attraction, has been forgotten, and I have been "delivered from temptation." Again: when the sparkling wine cup has almost bathed my lips, has the last prayer of my mother seemed to mingle with its contents, and it has remained untasted.—When my hand has rested in that of the dishonorable, and trembled at the touch of him that says "in his heart there is no God," has that voice seemed to flow with his fascinating accents; I have listened to it and fled, as if from a serpent of my native forest. Never have I received any great good—escaped from any threatening evil, or been delivered from any temptation, but I have imputed it to the effect of my Mother's last prayer.

Mind by whom you get married.—We are requested to give the above caution to those who may be in a fair way to be married shortly, from the fact that a certain gentleman, lately arrived in this city, has set up the business of preaching and marrying "on his own hook," to use a borrowed expression. It appears that he calls himself a Methodist parson, and by virtue of that name performs the marriage ceremony; but as the Methodists disown him, and no other sect will own him, the validity of his acts as relates to matrimonial ties may be considered somewhat doubtful. We hear that he has been quite successful in his agency of introducing young folks to the hymenial mouse trap; but if the above be true, those happy people might just as well have employed our humble self, to tie the "knot indissoluble" for aught of qualification by the way, while we attend to this matter, we take occasion to say, that if the people don't choose to go to a regular parson to get married, they had better give the job to the printer, as it is understood to be in a general very profitable business. At any rate, printers would do it as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other trade or calling, and advertise the matter into the bargain free of charge.—Pittsburg American.

COL. ISAAC HAYNE.

After the city of Charleston had fallen into the hands of Lord Cornwallis, his lordship issued a proclamation, requiring of the inhabitants of the colony, that they should no longer take part in the contest, but continue peacefully at their homes and they should be most sacredly protected in property and person. This was accompanied with an instrument of neutrality, which soon obtained the signatures of thousands of the citizens of South Carolina, among whom was Colonel Hayne, who now conceived that he was entitled to peace and security for his family and fortune. But it was not long before Cornwallis put a new construction on the instrument of neutrality denominating it a bond of allegiance to the King, and called upon all who signed it to take up arms against the REBELS! threatening to treat as deserters those who refused! The fraudulent proceeding in Lord Cornwallis roused the indignation of every honorable and honest man. Colonel Hayne now being compelled in violation of the most solemn compact to take up arms, resolved that the invaders of his native country should be the objects of his revenge. He withdrew from the British and was invested with a command in the continental service; but it was his hard fortune to be captured by the enemy and carried to Charleston. Lord Rawdon, the commandant, immediately ordered him to be loaded with irons, and after a short mock trial, he was sentenced to be hung! The sentence seized all classes of people with terror and dismay. A petition headed by the British Governor Bald and signed by a number of Royalists, was presented in his behalf, but was totally disregarded. The ladies of Charleston, both whigs and Tories, united in a petition to Lord Rawdon, couched in the most eloquent and moving language, praying that the valuable life of Col. Hayne might be spared; but this was treated with neglect it was next proposed that Col. Hayne's children (the mother had recently expired with small pox) should in their mourning habiliments be presented to plead for the life of their surviving parent. Being introduced into his presence, they fell upon their knees, with clasped hands and weeping eyes they lisped their father's name and plead most earnestly for his life.

[Reader! what is your anticipation—do you imagine that Lord Rawdon pitying their motherless condition, tenderly embracing the children, restored them to the fond embrace of their father? No! the unfeeling man was still inexorable—he suffered those little ones to plead in vain!]

His son a youth of thirteen, was permitted to stay with his father in prison, who beholding his parent loaded with irons and condemned to die, was overwhelmed with grief and sorrow.—"Why," said he "my son will you thus break your father's heart with unavailing sorrow? Have I not often told you that we came into this world but to prepare for a better! For that life, my dear boy, your father is prepared. Instead of weeping, rejoice with me, my son, that my troubles are so near an end. To-morrow I set out for immortality. You will accompany me to the place of execution, and when I am dead take and bury me by the side of your mother." The youth here fell on his father's neck. "Oh my father I will die with you!" Colonel Hayne would have returned the strong embrace of his son, but alas! his hands were confined with iron. "Live," said he, "my son live to honor God by a good life—live to serve your country your brother and sister."

The next morning Colonel Hayne was conducted to the place of execution. His son accompanied him. Soon as they came in sight of the gallows, his father strengthened himself and said—"Now my son show yourself a man! That tree is the boundary of my life and my life's sorrows. Beyond that the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. Don't lay too much to heart our separation from you, it will be short. It was but lately your mother died. To-day I die, and you, my son, though but young, must shortly follow us." "Yes, my father, replied the broken-hearted youth, I shall shortly follow you indeed, I feel that I cannot live long."

On seeing his father in the hands of the executioner, and then struggling in the halter he stood like one transfixed and motionless with horror. Till then he had wept incessantly, but as soon as he saw that sight the fountain of his tears was stanch'd and he never wept more. He died insane, and in his last moments often called on the name of his father in terms that brought tears from the hardest hearts.

INDIA RUBBER.—This valuable product, first made known by La Condamine in 1736, is the juice of several species of trees growing in South America. It flows from the trees as a milky fluid, which soon hardens upon exposure to the air. Various attempts have been made to transport it to Europe in its fluid state, without success. Its application to the arts is various, but until recently, no advantage has been taken of one of its most remarkable properties, its elasticity. Two ingenious chemists of Paris, Messrs. Rattier and Guibal, by an entirely new solvent and a very delicate process, have succeeded in spinning it into threads of various sizes. This is subsequently woven into suspenders, garters, surgical bandages, for ruptures, fractured or dislocated limbs, &c.

TOOTH-PICKS.

Seem to have come in with forks, as younger brothers of the table, and seem to have been borrowed from the nice manners of the stately Venetians. This implement was anathematized as the fantastical ornament of "the complete signor," the Italianated Englishman. One of the last actions of Charles the first, when preparing for his execution, was to give away his gold toothpick as a present or memorial to some individual on the scaffold.

FORKS

Are an Italian invention, and, in the days of Queen Bess, were a perfect novelty in England. At the close of the sixteenth century, our ancestors, in eating, made free use of their fingers, as the Turkish nobles at present do. They were, indeed, most indelicate at their tables, scattering on the table-cloth all their bones and parings. To purify themselves from the filthy condition of their tables, the servant bore a long wooden "voiding knife," by which he scraped the fragments from the table into a basket, called "a voider." Beaumont and Fletcher describe the thing—

"They sweep the table with a wooden dagger."

In Germany, the use of forks was long ridiculed, and some uncleanly saints actually preached against the unnatural custom, "as an insult on Providence not to touch our meat with our fingers." The use of the fork was ridiculed as a strange affectation for a long time in England; and it does not appear to have been much used before the restoration.

The best of riches is contentment; the worst of poverty is low spirits.