## DOVER

CANAL DOVER, TUSCARAWAS COUNTY, (OMIO) SEPTEMBER, 19, 1839

INTED AND PUBLISHED HEL & MITCHENER

DVERTISING.

THE DOOM OF A a his ley hunda t otte and orowa

o dust be equal made the trocked with end spade.

with swords may reap the field lant fresh language where they kill. ng aurvos at last must yield but one another still.

And must give up their murniuring breath, When they' poor captives, creep to Death. The garlands wither on your brew 1 pre your mighty deed Upon Deatil's purps alter now See how the victor's victim bleeds;

Only the settons of the just .
Small sweet, and plossed in the das

How cold are they who say that Le Must first be planted in the hear And cultured by the hand of Time, To make its leaves and blossoms No l'ais a plant that springs at one Up to us full and perfect form, Unlike the willow or the oak, It bends not, breaks not, in the sto

How cold are they who say that Love afust, like the diamond in the mine, to sought with care, and polished well Ero we can see its beauties shins! No! in the soul's blue heaven it sprin With become that Age can never Complete, eternal, brilliant, pure, s evening's first rejoicing star !

REFORM FOREVER. How well it is the sun and moon Ase placed so very high, That so presuming hand can reach, To pluck them from the sky !

If 'twere not so, I do believe That some reforming ass Would soon attempt to take them down, To light the world with goe!

THE VILLAGE CHURCH. O'er the far earth, ere sinks the close of day, The lone, lost wanderer seeks in vain his way Till his glad eyes pursue a speck of white-He finds the village church has led him right. Thus o'er the waste of life in mercy given, Religion's light directs our pathr to heaven.

A PRIZE TALE. From the Phil. S. Courier. THE FATHER:

AN INTERESTING STORY, DRAWN FROM REAL LIFE. By the Author of the " Story of American Life.

Oh I could I feel as once I felt, Or be what I have been; Or could I weep as once I wept, O'er many a vanish'd scone; As springs, in deserts found, seem sweet. All brackish though they be, So, in the wither'd waste of life, Those tears would seem to me."

I have seen the mountain, on whose snow covered top the sun pours his rays in vain, towering like the spirit of desolation over the valley beneath it; I have seen the ocean excited to madness by the spirits of the storm, as they passed over it on the wings of the wind; I ly and gladness of commes to the coldess and solitude of winter; but what s the solitude of asture compared with he solude of that heart whose affecone era rolled back upon itself, withelinge bleeted, and

the infant in its innocence and beauty, first view of a cursed and barren earth snatched from its mother's arms; I have was to the outcast mhabitants of Eden. the staff which should support them to it he disregarded the claims of justice, the grave; I have seen the busband pity might exist in his heart. You may the affection of his heart, in whom he boards your quiet bark at midnight, for

exclaimed, love but you!

flight to the god who gave it.

ny days I watched by his bed, believing could purchase. After waiting a few that soon he would follow his daughter minutes, the dastardly owner entered. into the land of spirits. But it was not He looked on us with anger and surso. Reason returned, and he awoke to prise. the consciousness of existence, in a world deserted by all which rendered it see me ? ? supportable. Slowly his health returned, but he spoke not of his daughter, her husband and of the deep distress. It seemed that silence and despair had into which the loss of the money ensealed up his heart.

him. I consented and the carriage was soon at the door. I assisted him in, and he ordered the coachman to drive to the grave-yard. Fearing the conse-

quence I sought to dissuade him.

'Let me go,' he exclaimed : 'it will do me gond to look upon her grave.'

We entered the spot, consecrated as the abode of many loved and beautiful leave the room, I threw my cap fierceearly to that silent resting-place. The be-wretch! mean, despicable robber! may reaved father threw himself on the grave and for the first time his aching heart child, and her, the sainted companion of none will give you! his young years—in their blest abode. Without reguarding my imprecations.
He arose and returned home, with a he left us: Turning to my mother, I calmness and resignation which he had not felt before.

The next day I found him better, He bade me bring my chair near his.

'You have been kind to me,' ha said; may heaven bless you for it. You see I have no friends; you know I sought none. The world thinks me a cold, heartless man ; I have been so indeed -but it was the world which made me so. My heart was formed for love and friendship-but baseness, cruel, unsuspected perfidy, changed the fountain of te affection to bitterness. Will you me what I am?

I expressed my readines to hear, and ne went on :

"I must go back to my childhood, for circumstances then commenced to form my chart ter. I was born in England.
Was received into a counting room, and
My fathe was the youngest son of Sir
William reason. — You know very well were days full of misery to me. that in that aristocratic country, the 'Though many years have since passvoungest son may possess pride and ed away, and I am sadly changed, yet I ed about the time of her marriage, and bursting my young heart. To see my her fortune was involved in the rum of beautiful and accomplished mother baseher fortune was involved in the ruin of his.—Sir William died soon after, and beautiful and accomplished mother base field township. Rowan, formerly Governor found himself dependent on the charity of an alder buther on the charity of an alder buther base here.—forced to labor for a miserable of Kentucky, we have heard it the charity of an elder brother.

erty among strangers rather than at it was almost enough to excite me to home, my parents embarked for Ameria madness. I followed her to the grave ; ca, and Philadelphia became the place, and dearly as I loved her, I looked with of their abode. By persevering indus-try, they obtained an honorable support where she could sleep, secure from the for themselves and their infant boy. My evils of life. father taught Latin and Greek, and my 'My master had a con, more than a

mother music and drawing. When I was three years old, a from our first acquaintance with averdaughter was added to their family, sion, for he treated me with inscionce; Twelve years they enjoyed a comforta- but when he came to me frequently ble home in their adopted country. But to write his exercises, because my mostby dried us by My father grew sick, and for many days his, contempt was added to my hamy mother watched by his bed. Some- tred. Three years passed away, and its only hope, times I would lead my sister into his I treated him with respect; and often, on for every woe, room, and he would lay his hand upon when all the pride of my haughty and one transdiate our heads and bless us. This was a cesters was rising in my heart, I receive one small describe, time he anticipated would come, and, ed his insults with apparent coolness. portrayed, the ut- therefore with the strictest economy he 'One day I was walking with my sistherefore with the strictest economy he bad day I was waiting with my sisbad eaved all that could be spared from ter. Alvire, and we met this young man,
the rewards of his industry, and placed When I returned to the counting room,
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present contest, government will have
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the property to his son, he backing of
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The rewards of his industry, and placed
the

Bitter, indeed, was the task to tell confidence of childhood, I had never Bitter, indeed, was the task to tell confidence of childhood, I had never the gate of Damascus, glittering with im there was no hope—and heart rend- auspected that such selfishness could steel, with his battle axe on his shoulder ng to witness the agony of the soul. I exist in the human heart; and these dehave seen many mourners; I have seen monstrations of it were to me as the stood by the death-bed of the young Having disposed of the last cent which man, cut down in the spring-time of she possessed, my mother resolved to life, one to whom his parents looked as see our heartless debtor, thinking that weep over the grave of her, at whose ask the robber for mercy who meets shrine of beauty he had poured out all you with a pistol, or the pirate who had garnered up all his hopes of happi- they are men of honor compared with ness; but never have I seen grief like the fraudulent bankrupt. They attack his. He threw himself on the bed, and men who may resist, and trampling fearlessly on the law, they risk the pen-Bliza, my daughter, you must not alty of their ruthless deeds. But he leave me! I have none in the world to site down and plans how he may defraud the widow and the orphan-how The dying girl opened her eyes, and he may take the humble pittance from smiling, kissed har father. A mo- the poor, and still escape the hand of ment more, and her pure spirit took its justice. As well you might ask the tiger for his prey, as such a man for The disconsolate mourner sank down mercy. I accompanied my mother to in a long death like swoon; and for ma- his house, eplendid with all that wealth

"Madam,' said he, 'did you wish to

\*She spoke briefly of the illness of her husband and of the deep distress trusted to him, had thrown us, and en-One day he asked me to ride with treated him to assist her. He replied-"I am surprised, madam, that you should come here with such an errand. You should know that I have other creditors, whose demands are as just as

ones, who, like Eliza, had gone down ly in his face, exclaiming - Dastardly May the lightning of Heaven blast you! found relief in tears; and he prayed When my arm is strong to protect my that he might be prepared to meet his mother, may you beg for bread, when

took her hand; and we returned to our comfortless dwelling. She bore ber misfortune with calmiess and patience. worn down as she was with care and anxiety, she labored night and day, and the beautiful productions of her pencil enabled her to supply the pressing wants

of her family.
My father died; and from that day my mother faded like a flower whose stalk is broken. She felt that the hand of death was on her; but she could not die in peace, leaving her children friendless as they were.

listen to the circum-tances which made She wrote to my uncle, Sir Albert Pear son, describing her forlorn condition: but-can you believe it ? -- she received no answer. As a last resource, she ap plied to those ladies whose daughters had been ber pupils. By this means, I

penury as his only inheritance. My cannot even now recall that period, mother was the orphan daughter of a without feeling those emotions of angur wealthy merchant. Her guardian fail- and mortified pride which were almost compensation, and at last to lean for Choosing to suffer the evils of pov- support on the cold hand of charity,—

year older than myself. I regarded him

whirlwinnd, to be forgotten forever— ophy. It elicits instructive admiration, discover the laws of gravitation, and that German artizan has wrought a and triump without an effort. —A. Sen. Please to exchange as the benefit, which is yet immeasurably expanding itself and will continue to expand through all countries and all time. What are the conquests and expedittions of the whole corporations of captains from Walter the Penniless to Napoleon Boneparte, compared with the, movable types of Johannes Faust!"

DISTINGUISHED MEN.

We doubt whether there is another spot in the Union, of equal size and in retaining them upon her soil, as she this day lay claim to an bonor that the most favored country might envy. From among many others who have made themselves a name in the political or religious history of the country, that claim Lancuster country as the home of their many days the home of the many days

John D Calhoun, now a Senstor in Cougress from South Carolina, formerly Vice President of the U.S. and one of the first men of the day, is a native of this county. Mr. Calboun his been too prominent as acres in the county. prominent an actor in the busy scenes of this bountry for the last faw years, to

Mr. Polk, is a native of Bart township. He is equally an honor to his native county.

James Hamilton of South Carolina, late Governor of that State, one of the ablest representatives in Congress, an eloquent debater, a most enterprising merchant, and one of the warmes friends of the internal improvements and commercial prosperity of the South, gave to Drumore the honor of being the birth place of one of the first men of his artepted state. Diumore has the honer also, of being the birth place of the Hon. - Wmtcside, formermly a distinguished U.S. Senator from Tennessee, and the Rev. Wm L M'Culla, now of Philadel phia, knows throughout the country as ready debater and aloquent divine.

The Rev. Dr Hall of North Carolina, one of the most celebrated divines in the country, and for a great number of years, the President of the General Assor of Materia Medica in the Medical College of Cincinati, author of several standard Medical works, and an emithis county, but we are not certain whether the honor beloage to Lancaster or York. Judge White, though not a native of this county, was for continuous and the county of the county and the county of the beer mes of a particular office, and sed the that and other causes, better entire the county was for continuous able to emolument of office (if any time a resident of it, and studied law in Lancaster. Robert Fulton, the inven- of tor of the Steamboat, and a man who is not only an honor to Lancaster county but to America, was born of poor parents in Little Britain. But we think our country may rest satisfied with such an array of talent which she has supolied to different States, particularly when it is considered what is left behind. -Penn. Courant.

Fodder for Jack Tar, -A late Lon

Two large contracts have been advertised by the Commissioners of her Majesty's Navy Department, one for 80,000 gallons of rum, and the other for

ing of William Pearson. I knew that ackness was in the house, and I felt, as I approached it, how was was all its splender to fail the arrow of cash, or to sooth the sching heart. I outered Elizabeth and marked the victim for his own, the medical assistance for which I had been summaned, could not save her. Her father was bending over her bed. He grasped my hand and exclaimed.

Her father was bending over her bed. He grasped my hand and exclaimed.

Save her! oh, save my child! Toll me there is hope, and I will bless you forever!?

I the father was bending over her bed. Her father was bending over her bed. He grasped my hand and exclaimed.

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I the innocent time the house was all its me they interest lease of the grasped my hand and exclaimed.

I the father was bending over her bed. He grasped my hand and exclaimed.

Save her! oh, save my child! Toll me there is hope, and I will bless you into inconting the innocent time of the innocent time of the my misery. In the innocent time of Damascus, glittering with the gate of Damas

beteel, with his battle axe on his shoulder Do our young ladies, who wear Job was a white bonnets and veils know that they temper was a large that pale looker on might are certain to freckle in consequences nious tormen have fancied that nature was in her death throws—for have and despair had taken possession of the earth, and the sun of manhood seeming setting in seas of blood. Yet it might be on that very gala day of Tamerlane, a little boy was playing nine pins in the streets of Mentez, whose history was more important to their than twenty Tamerlanes! The Tarter Khan, with his shaggy demone of the wilderness, passed away like the whirlwinned, to be forgotten forever—

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Tarter Khan, with his shaggy demone of the wilderness of the sun by reflection, it greatly increases its light, and it is the light that plays the mischief with a fair skin and pretty face. Young ladies between the duties of an editor.

The dutie

A Deer hunt with Steam .- We have heard of boots being blacked, clothes washed, love letters written, and butter churned, by the application of steam; but we never before heard of deer being caught by the same omniscient sgent. S. Never, sged 70. The Naomi on her passage down the Jim how, does the the Mississipi, encountered a large fine to day." buck swimming in the middle of the "Our's stands on the river and immediately gave chase. Have right agin the plastering ing soon came up with the enemy, she population of Lancaster county, that can rounded to and threw out grappling that the State prison in Control boast of having been the birth place or irone, but the deer letting out a reef in produced a profit for the State having educated so many distinguished his topsails, scudded away from their s5,000 per annum, recommended men—and if she had been so successful reach. Now commenced a regular and will the citizens of the State by interesting trial of skill. The deer oned for speculation. had been in raising them, she could at doubled and tacked with the skill of an

COL CRUCKLT - Extract of

is yet among the living, and in Mex co. need more than to be named.

John Bell, one of the most distinguished members of the United S. H. of Representatives, from Tennessee, and the popular speaker of the house of the that Crocket was certainly there—these in Market and the reasons in the popular speaker of the house of the caped from the mines in Market, and that Crocket was certainly there—these in the caped from the mines in Market, and the till a fair expression that the caped from the mines in Market, and the till a fair expression that the caped from the mines in Market, and the till a fair expression that the caped from the mines in Market, and the till a fair expression that the caped from the mines in Market, and the till a fair expression that the caped from the mines in Market, and the till a fair expression that the caped from the mines. working in the mines. There were two lower House of Congress that preceded men are known by some of the citizens of Memphis; to be men of respectability; they went from Giles county Tennesses. There is great excitement in Memphi about it. It will appear in a fe with if it is the case, there will be FIELD, Sec'v thousand troops from Tear teer in less than two wee

> ant, located in s Dining for Truth, was and counting the African - Joseph Coffee the called slaves in the insurrection a for Live . — Amistad, that one time, hittle was shead. He was and not bettom; he told a Democratic AT DEMOzo; then sucing an might east jumped overball h ought to be saked him-o long they transporter. And who so rise, but he at the question and giveth a poard, and said the cuestion with the sincers

se found. All the g the truth at sembly of the Presbyterian Church, indeed they simost of truth as a lover of was born in Conewago in the upper part shibitous. They are to support the const of Africa are com searching after a OL cate, to support the cables have part a Domocratic Con-J. ld be regarded as pub-

The majority of the peo-P. Sine office. My neigh ore, receives my support. aly one of the signs cto yield. Who ever is governed of invension and sense, of right, will make a but on the other hand, these be are mastered by passion or preju-on, will set themselves up in opposi-an to the will of the majority. Such a consumery, and sometimes do, gain at a spicet. But are they democrats?

The spicet is the set of the set o

"Please to exchange" as the Print beautiful girl. "Better late than never,"

A wag, after reading

Sublimities. — That man must be to all sense of honorable ambition, a

The Whigh hath again at acceptive fine flat against the more he administration, and standard it iron, against the onward band. locofocoum, and when driver and vancing foe, have fallen have for Gibraliar of Rhode Islam forcet for them that it is but a yearlie and day (Prov. Jour.

termined to go." TERS .- A PRINTIN

"Why Mr B. said a tall 3 hittle person who was in completed not see you before. Very his plied the little gentleman, I a ore among six pennies, no A young girl will not healt you her age. But you don't 'un doin' that thing.

The Picayune in describing moth negrees that cells ginus weighs (we guess) nize hund, and when she sits down, he about like a sand slide. Je would take about five gus

Will you bet ? said ?