

DREAMS.

Oh! there is a dream of early youth,
And it never comes again;
'Tis a vision of light, and life, and truth,
That flits across the brain:
And lo! it is the theme of that early dream,
So wild, so warm, so new,
That in all our after years I deem,
That early dream we rue.

[From the Dublin Nation.]

BIDE YOUR TIME.

Bide your time—the morn is breaking,
Bright with Freedom's blessed ray—
Millions from their trance awaking,
Soon shall stand in stern array.
Man shall fetter man no longer,
Liberty shall march sublime;
Every moment makes you stronger—
Firm, unshrinking, bide your time.

A SCENE ON THE PONT NEUF.

If the French do not follow, in all respects,
the precepts of the gospel, at least it must be confessed that they pay due regard to the apostle's injunction, "Weep with those that weep, and rejoice with those that rejoice." I have seen a thousand instances of this disposition; but I do not know that I ever witnessed one with more pleasure than the one which I am about to relate. I was crossing the Pont Neuf at the moment when a porter, belonging to the Bank of France, tired of the weight he carried in a bag containing nine thousand francs in silver, stopped to rest himself by leaning against the parapet wall of a bridge; but, at the moment that he did so, his valuable load, either from awkwardness or carelessness, slipped out of his hands, and fell into the Seine, which is very deep in that spot. Never shall I forget that look of despair. He made a movement to jump over, and I believe, would have effected his purpose, but for the presence of mind of a girl, a little, delicate-looking thing, about sixteen, a violet seller, who clasping her arms around him, cried for help, which was instantly afforded. Myself and some others seized him: he struggled with us desperately.—"Let me go!" cried he; "I am ruined forever! My wife, my children, what will become of you?" A multitude of voices were raised at once, some to console, others to inquire; but above the rest were heard the clear and silver tones of the little violet girl—"My friend, have patience, you have lost nothing!" "Nothing! Oh, heavens!" "No, no; I tell you, no. Let some one run for the divers: there is no doubt that they will succeed in bringing it up." "She is right," resounded from a number of voices, and from mine among the rest; and in an instant half a dozen people ran to fetch the divers. Those who remained exerted themselves, each in his way, for the solace of the poor porter. One brought him a small glass of liquor another a little brandy, and a third some eau de Cologne. The little violet girl had been before all the rest in administering a cordial,—and perhaps hers was the most efficacious,—a glass of pure water, which she held to his trembling lips, and made him swallow. "Drink," cried she, "drink it up; it will do you good." Whether it was the water, or the kind and sympathetic manner in which it was offered, that relieved him, I know not; but certainly one of the two had its effect, for his looks grew less wild and he became composed enough to make his acknowledgment to the humane spectators, who had shown so much interest in his misfortune. The divers soon came; and one of them descended without loss of time. Never did I witness such an intense anxiety as the search excited; if the fate of every one present had hung on the success, they could not have testified greater interest in it. Soon he reappeared, bringing up, not a bag of silver, but a small iron box. It was instantly broken open, and found to be full of twenty franc pieces in gold; they were soon counted, and found to amount to about twelve thousand francs, (nearly four hundred and fifty pounds sterling.) There were three divers, who, overjoyed at their good fortune, speedily divided the price among themselves; and directly another descended in search of the porter's bag. This time he returned in triumph. The

poor fellow could hardly speak when it was placed in his hands. On coming to himself he cried with vehemence, "God reward you; you know not the good you have done. I am the father of five children. I was formerly in good circumstances; but a series of misfortunes reduced me to the greatest distress. All that I had left was an irreproachable character, which procured me my present situation. I have had it but one week. To-day I should, but for your help, have lost it. My wife, my children would have been exposed to all the horrors of want: they would have been deprived of a husband and a father; for never, no, never, could I have survived the ruin I had brought upon them! It is you who have saved us all. God will reward you—He alone can." While he thus spoke, he rummaged his pockets, and drew out some francs. "This is all I have, 'tis very little, but tell me where you live, and to-morrow—" "Not one sou," interrupted they with one voice, and one of them added, "Stop a bit: let me talk to my comrades." They stepped one side for a moment; I followed them with my eyes, and saw, by their gestures, that they listened to their companion with emotion. "We are all of a mind," said he, returning with them. "Yes, my friend, if we have been servicable to you, you also have been the cause of our good fortune: it seems to me, that we ought to share with you what God has sent us through your means. My companions think so too; and we are going to divide it into four equal parts."

The porter would have remonstrated, but his voice was drowned by the exclamations of the spectators. "Generous fellows!"—"Much good may it do you!"—"The same luck to you many more times!" resounded from every mouth. There was not one present but seemed as happy as if he or she were about to participate in the contents of the box. The money was divided, and, in spite of his excuses, the porter was forced to take his share. The generous divers went their way; the crowd began to disperse; but the porter still lingered, and I had the curiosity to watch his motions. He approached the little violet girl. "Ah! my dear," cried he, "What do I not owe you! But for you, it had been all lost with me. My wife, my little ones must thank you." "Ma foi! it is not worth mentioning.—You would not have me stand by and see you drown yourself?" "But your courage, your strength! could one have expected it from so young a girl?" "Ah! there is no want of strength where there is good will."

"And nobody ever had more of that.—Give me six of your bouquets, my dear; my children are so fond of violets—and never have they prized any as they will these." She twisted a bit of thread round six of her fiery nosegays, and presented them to him. He deposited them carefully in his bosom, and slipped something into her hand; then, without waiting to hear the acknowledgments which she began to pour forth, took to his heels as if his bag had been made of feathers. The girl looked after him with pleasure dancing in her eyes. "Wait will you take for the rest of your nosegays?" said I, going up to her. "Whatever you are pleased to give," cried she with vivacity; "for that good man's money will burn my purse till I get home and give it to my mother. Oh how glad will she be to have all that, and still more when she knows why it has been given to me!" The reader will easily believe my purchase was easily made: the good girl's purse was something the heavier for it, and I had the pleasure of thinking that I had contributed in a small degree, to reward the goodness of heart she has so unequivocally displayed. She hastened home with her treasure, and I returned to my lodgings to put my violets in water, promising myself, as I did so, to be a frequent customer to the little nosegay girl of the Pont Neuf.—London Repository of Arts.

INDIAN LOVE TALE.—The editor of the South Carolina once had opportunity for daily intercourse with the Choctaws, and he improved it by acquiring their language, which he describes as quite the most musical of all the aboriginal tongues, holding much the same relation to the others, as the Italian to other European languages. It is of course, therefore, well adapted for mixing love, and the editor has preserved among his memoranda the following specimen of the aptitude of a young savage for the persuasive eloquence of passion. It loses, he assures us, some of its softness in transferring it into English. "Falla, the Raven," knew how to "fetch them from their mummies:" THE LOVE TALE OF FALLA, THE RAVEN. A young Chief of Nana-way-a, To-ken the White Rose of the Prairie. Sister, the arrow that flies from a broken bow is untrue, and the course of the fragile bark unsteady—yet more faithless than those are the promises of the pile fices. Sister listen—You are deceived—Henry Mingo has a double heart, and has talked with a forked tongue of the swift Deer of the Hills and the bounding Buffaloes of the Prairies to another. Does he not hunt towards the sunny South? Does he not often encamp near the valley of Liatuauh? His exploits are now sung by the tribe of the Golden Level, and his name is now numbered amongst its warriors. Sister—two moons hence and a squaw will darken the door of his wigwam! But grieve not—'tis not my wigwam empty! There is no one to light my pipe, or nurse my maize field. Will you come to my assistance! Will you sleep upon my Buffalo bed? If so, come and I will love you while the stars twinkle and the rivers run!

"You have not dined," said a stranger to a friend. "I have," answered the other, "upon my honor." "Then," rejoined the first, "I fear you have made a very light dinner."

"I have not dined," said a stranger to a friend. "I have," answered the other, "upon my honor." "Then," rejoined the first, "I fear you have made a very light dinner."

SONG.

Oh her hair, in dark as the midnight wave,
And her eyes like kindling fire!
And her voice is sweet as the spirit's voice
That thrills with the seraph's lyre.

HINTS TO LADIES.—Stair carpets should always have a slip of paper put under them, at and over the edge of every stair, which is the part where they first wear out, in order to lessen the friction of the carpets against the boards beneath. The strips should be within an inch or two as long as the carpet is wide, and about four or five inches in breadth, so as to lie a distance from each stair. This simple plan, so easy of execution, will, we know, preserve a stair carpet half as long again as it would last without the strips of paper.

I pity the unbeliever—one who can gaze upon the grandeur, and glory, and beauty of the natural universe, and behold not the touches of His finger who is over, and with, and above all; from the bottom of my heart I do commiserate his condition. The unbeliever! one whose intellect the light of revelation never penetrated, who can gaze on the sun, and moon, and stars, and upon the unfading and unperishable sky, spread out so magnificent before him, and say all this is the work of chance. The heart of such a being is a drear and a cheerless void.—Chalmers.

Willis spoke the truth when he said odors are the pump handles of charity—always helping people to water, but never thought to be thirsty themselves. It is an exceedingly fortunate thing for public defaulters, that to be suspended don't mean to be hung. Being kissed to death by a pretty girl, is now styled "capital Punishment."

BANK NOTE TABLE. CORRECTED WEEKLY FROM THE N. Y. EVENING POST. OHIO. Domestic 1000... 52 Belmont of St. Clairsville... 21 Cincinnati... 21 Cleveland... 21 Columbus... 21 Dayton... 21 Hamilton... 21

PRICES CURRENT, CORRECTED WEEKLY FROM THE Tiffin Advertiser. TOLEDO BLADE AND CINCINNATI ENQUIRER. July 4 June 27 July 3. WHEAT, per bush... 80 75 80 75 COFFEE... 40 40 40 40

NOTICE. Auditor's Office, } THE following order Henry County, Ohio } was made by the Commissioners of Henry County at their June session, 1845.

LIST OF LETTERS in the Post Office at Kalida, July 1st, 1845. Anderson, Philip Jones, Isaac Blanton, A. S. Jones, Isaac H. Blue, W. M. Jones, Moses Critton, James Landers, Abraham Dantist, Susan Morgan, Mary Fleming, William Mcberry, William Hiner, Jacob F. Skinner, A. A. Gites, S. J. Smith, James Gritton, Isabee Surber, John George, John Sly, Abraham Gillet, M. M. Tunning, John Gillet, F. H. W. RISLEY, P. M.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of William M. Adams, late of Putnam county, Ohio, deceased, and has qualified as such administrator. All persons indebted to said Estate will make immediate payment, and all persons claiming against the estate will present the same legally authenticated for payment. July 16, 1845. CATHERINE MILLS, JOHN D. FREMER, Administrators of said Estate.

NOTICE. I have been appointed Administrator of the Estate of William M. Adams, late of Putnam county, Ohio, deceased, and have qualified as such administrator. All persons indebted to said Estate will make immediate payment, and all persons claiming against the estate will present the same legally authenticated for payment. July 16, 1845. CATHERINE MILLS, JOHN D. FREMER, Administrators of said Estate.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

BEN. METCALF, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. HAVING opened an office in Kalida, will give his attention to the ordinary business of his profession, and particularly to settlement of claims, payment of taxes, &c., for non-residents. Jan. 10th, 1845. 203f

J. J. ACKERMAN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. KALIDA, PUTNAM COUNTY, OHIO. Office on Main street, opposite T. R. McClure's Hotel. Kalida, June 20, 1845.

JAMES MACKENZIE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Kalida, Putnam County, Ohio. May 23, 1845. 222

RICHARD C. SPEARS, Attorney at Law, Van Wert, Van Wert county, Ohio. Feb., '44.

JAMES G. HAILY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Napoleon, Henry County, O. May 23, 1845. 222

DOCTOR SOLOMON M. SHAFER, Physician & Surgeon. LATE of Pennsylvania, but more recently from Rochester, Ohio, has located himself at Rockport, Putnam county, Ohio, and tenders to the public his professional services. Feb., '44.

DOCTOR P. L. COLE, Physician & Surgeon. Kalida, Putnam co., Ohio. Office in the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thatcher, as the American Hotel. April 18, 1845.

GEORGE SKINNER, SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER, Kalida, Putnam county, Ohio. Orders promptly executed. Saddles, &c., constantly on hand.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING. JOSEPH TINGLE. RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kalida and the surrounding country that he carries on the business of TAILORING in all its branches. He regularly receives orders of the LATEST FASHIONS from Philadelphia, and is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business in a tasteful and workmanlike manner. CUTTING done to order on the spot or by mail. Prices to suit the times. Sit on next house above T. Conner's store. Kalida, July 8, 1845. 129f

PLAIN AND FANCY Job Printing. ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. LAW BLANKS, HANDBILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, Notes, Receipts, AND ALL KINDS OF LETTER-PRESS PRINTING DONE TO ORDER.

Orders for Printing will be promptly fulfilled, at reasonable prices.—We cannot print for "less than cost," nor at fifty per cent. less than others. Such promises have a good deal of the leaven of humbug; but we will do our work well, and avoid extortion in our charges. Give us a trial. Kalida, July 8, 1845.

1845. 100,000 DOLLARS WANTED! New Goods AT GILBOA, OHIO.

L. B. SMITH has just received and is now opening a general assortment of spring and summer goods, suitable for this market; among his stock may be found Cloths, Calicoes, Satinets, Summer stuffs of every description, Vestings, Veils, Tickling, Sheetings, Shirts, Twist, Buttons, Thread, Drillings, Jeans, Cotton yarn from 6 to 10 of the best quality, Pantaloon stuffs, and Laces, Sewing Silks and Bed Cords. GROCERIES—Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Tobacco, Alum, Spice, Ginger, Nutmegs, Pepper, and Indigo.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY—Doorhinges, Locks, Iron Butts, Shovels and Tongs, Traps, Hammers, Smoothing Irons, Patent Horseshoes, Shoe Knives, Gimblets, Knives and Forks and Brushes. HATS AND CAPS—Hats and Caps of all kinds shapes and sizes, from a fine Leghorn up to brush fleece, and Ladies' Bonnets to match.—Lots of Palm leaf hats for boys. Iron, Nails and Glass. SICKLES, SYTHES, AND SNATHS; ANY QUANTITY OF BOOTS, SHOES AND SOLE LEATHER. CROCKERY—Tea Satta, Plates, Mugs, Pitchers Bowls, &c. &c.

Mr. Smith has tried the High Pressure System long enough, and henceforth Goods will be sold Cheap, and for Cash only; Bring on your money, and you shall have as many goods as you can carry away. TRY and See! The PRODUCE of the country will not be refused in exchange for goods, and a high market price paid for Beeswax, Ashes, Feathers, and Ginseng. N. B. Old Accounts must be settled. Gilboa, June 20, 1845. 226x

RISLEY'S EXCHANGE. THE subscribers continue at the old stand, in the brick building directly opposite the Court House, in the town of Kalida, Putnam county, Ohio. They respectfully solicit a continuance and increase of patronage of the public,—promising, in return, to spare no pains on their part, in providing every necessary comfort for their guests. W. RISLEY, G. L. H'GGINS, Kalida, May, 1845.

KALIDA HOTEL—KALIDA, OHIO. THE undersigned, having taken the above establishment, is now prepared to furnish the traveling community with accommodations not exceeded by any other hotel in this portion of Ohio. T. R. McCLURE, Kalida February 20, 1845. 157f

LANDS FOR SALE IN PUTNAM COUNTY.

WEST half of North East quarter of Section 28, Town 1 South, Range Six East, 50 acres. West half of South, west quarter of Section 29, Town 1 South, Range Six East, 50 acres. North west quarter, and west half of South East quarter, and North East quarter of South East quarter, and west half of South west quarter of Section 7, Town 1 North, Range Six East, 362 acres. North East quarter of Section 7, Town 1 North, Range Six East, 160 acres.

These lands will be sold low for cash; or for one quarter cash and the balance in one, two, or three years, with interest, and those having no money, can pay by clearing land in this township. A. P. EDGERTON, Hicksville, Deane co. O. June 1, 1845. 225ebw

LAND AGENCY.

THE subscriber has established a Land Agency at Kalida, Ohio, for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, payment of Taxes, &c., in the Counties of Putnam, Paulding and Van Wert. Being connected with the American Associated Agency, which extends throughout the United States and the principal States of Europe, he expects to be of essential benefit to all who may engage his services. GEO. SKINNER, Kalida, Ohio, Feb. 24, 1844. 209f

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Farmers' Library. More than half the first number of THE FARMERS' LIBRARY and MONTHLY JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE is already stereotyped, and the remaining will rapidly follow. We barely hope, however, to issue the work promptly on the 1st of July, as some of the Illustrations require more time than we had estimated, and cannot be hurried. A fine Portrait on Steel of the late Hon. STEPHEN VAN RENSSELAER will face the title-page, while an original Memoir of that illustrious man, with especial reference to his labors in and services to the cause of American Agriculture and that of Popular Education, will open the Journal of Agriculture. We design this as the commencement of a series of portraits and biographical sketches of early and eminent champions of Agricultural Improvement, particularly but not exclusively those of our own country. It is high time that the fame and honors hitherto monopolized by Warriors, Politicians and Statesmen be bestowed in at least equal measure on those noiseless benefactors of our race whose tearless triumphs are won in the domain of rugged Nature, and of which "the spoils" are enjoyed by the whole Human Family.

The Farmers' Library will open with Petzhold's AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY, originally published in London last year, and now first printed in this country. This work is less profound and dazzling than the justly celebrated treatise of Prof. LEIGNO on the same subject, but it is far simpler, less abstruse, and more readily understood by those who have little or no prior acquaintance with the science of Chemistry. It will be completed in two numbers of the Library (July and August) and may be bound up by itself if any desire it. It will be found complete, concise, lucid and a signal help to every practical farmer. We have, on mature consideration, decided to open with this rather than "Stephens's Book of the Farm"—an excellent work, but very voluminous, and requiring extensive and continual alterations to adapt it to the wants of Farmers in this country. Petzhold's Chemistry will cover less than 100 pages of the Library.

Among the contents of the Monthly Journal, will be found a full and clear account of the application of Electricity to Agriculture in England, its cost and its wonderful results. Also, of the application of Guano—the most approved methods and the effect, &c. &c. This will be by far the largest, and we hope the best Agricultural work ever published in this country. The Editor, Mr. J. S. SKINNER, devotes himself unremittingly and joyously to his duties, and is determined to show that the projector and conductor of the first Farmer's periodical ever printed in this country has not fallen behind the times.

We do not expect many to pay for such a work as the Farmers' Library till they have seen and approved it; we do not expect to receive immediately any adequate return for our heavy outlay in this enterprise; but we are grateful for every intimation of sympathy with and good will to this publication. Subscriptions and suggestions will be gratefully received by GREELEY & McELRATH, 158 Nassau street, New York. * * * Editors, who would like to receive the Library, will oblige us by noticing the above.

NOTICE. IS hereby given that the Commissioners at their June session, 1845, levied a tax for Road purposes for the ensuing year of eight mills on each dollar's valuation of taxable property in the county of Putnam, Ohio. J. E. CREIGHTON, County Auditor. Kalida, June 20, 1845. 226

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. BY order of the Court of Common Pleas for Warren county, dated May 1st, 1845, I shall offer at public sale at the Court House in the town of Kalida and county of Putnam on Wednesday, the 1st day of July next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. of said day, the following property, to wit: Lot No. 58 in the town of Kalida, Putnam county. And the undivided half of the northwest fraction of the south half of section No. 24, town two south of range five east in the county of Putnam, containing 58 acres, with a mill thereon.

Let No. 35 in Kalida appraised at \$80. The undivided half of the 58 acre tract, with the mill thereon, appraised at \$50. Both tracts free from debt. One third of the purchase money to be paid in hand on the day of sale, one third thereof in nine months thereafter, and the residue in eighteen months from the day of sale. To be secured by mortgage upon the premises respectively. The notes bearing interest from the day of sale. DEMAS ADAMS, Jun., Adm'r dec'd. Estate of T. B. Van Horn, dec'd. July 4, 1845. In consequence of an error in the former advertisement, the sale of the above property did not take place. No dis-appointment need be apprehended in sale now advised. D. A. Jone.

THE KALIDA VENTURE, IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY JAMES MACKENZIE. TERMS—If paid within six months from the time of subscribing, \$2 00 For six months, and within the year, 2 50 After the expiration of the year, 3 00 ADVERTISING—For 1 square 3 weeks, 1 00 For each subsequent insertion, 0 25 Yearly Advertisements will be charged, for one square, or less, 8 00 For one column, 30 00 No unpaid letters taken from the Post Office, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.