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SELECT TALES.

[From the Southern Literary Messenger.]

LOVING AND WINNING.

CONCLUDED.

In the evening when Mr. Westbury came in, he found Julia reading; but she immediately laid down her book, and resumed her work. She thought it quite as impolite to pursue the solitary pleasure of reading while her husband was sitting by, as to have done so with any other companion; and she knew no reason why he was not as much entitled to civility as a stranger, or common acquaintance. It was not long before Mr. Westbury enquired, "what book had engaged her attention?" It was Dr. Russell's Palestine.

"It is a delightful work," said Julia. "I have just read an extract from Chateaubriand, that I think one of the most elegant passages I ever met with."

"I should like to hear it," said Mr. Westbury. Julia opened the book, and the passage lost none of its beauty by her, and read the following.

"When you travel in Judea, the heart is at first filled with profound melancholy. But when passing from solitude to solitude, boundless space opens before you, this feeling wears off by degrees, and you experience a secret awe, which, so far from depressing the soul, imparts life, and elevates the genius. Extraordinary appearances every where teeming with miracles. The burning sun, the towering eagle, the barren fig-tree, all the poetry, all the pictures of Scripture are here. Every name commemorates a mystery, every grotto announces a prediction, every hill re-echoes the accents of a prophet. God himself has spoken in these regions, dried up rivers, rent the rocks and opened the grave. The desert still appears mute with terror and you would imagine that it had never presumed to interrupt the silence, since it heard the awful voice of the Eternal."

Julia closed the volume, and Mr. Westbury, after bestowing just praise on the extracts she had read, took up the work, and proposed to read if she would like. She thanked him, and an hour passed very pleasantly in this manner. A little time was occupied in remarking upon what had been read, when after a short silence, Mr. Westbury inquired of Julia, "whether she saw much of Mrs. Cunningham."

"Not a great deal," was Julia's answer.

"She was here this morning?" said Mr. Westbury. "She was," replied Julia.

"Do you intend to be intimate with her?" inquired Mr. Westbury.

"I have no intention about it," said Julia—"but presume I never shall, as I fear our views and tastes will prove very discordant."

"I am happy to hear you say so," said Mr. Westbury, "I am not prepossessed in her favor; and greatly doubt whether an intimacy with her would be salutary. Such as I conceive her to be should be nothing more than an acquaintance."

Nothing more was added on this subject, and Julia wondered, though she did not ask, what had given her husband so unfavorable an impression of Mrs. Cunningham's character. The truth was he overheard the conversation of the morning, which he would have frankly confessed to his wife, but from a kind of delicacy to her feelings, as he heard her remarks as well as those of Mrs. Cunningham. He knew that it was not quite honorable to listen to a conversation without the knowledge of the parties; but he could not close the library door without betraying his proximity, he wished not to see Mrs. Cunningham, therefore he remained quiet and heard their whole colloquy.

A few days after this circumstance occurred, an invitation to another party was received.—Mr. Westbury looked at the card first, and handing it to Julia, said:

"I would have you act your pleasure with regard to accepting this invitation."

"It will be my pleasure", said Julia, hesitating and coloring a little, "it will be my pleasure to consult yours."

"I have little choice about it," said Mr. Westbury, "and, if you prefer declining to accept it, I would have you do so."

"Shall you attend it?" asked Julia, while a shade of anxiety passed over her features.

"Certainly not, unless you do," Mr. Westbury [illegible]

"Then," said Julia, "if it be quite as agreeable to you, I had a thousand times rather spend it at home alone with"—she checked herself, colored crimson and left the sentence unfinished.

The morning after the levee, Mrs. Westbury was favored with another call from Mrs. Cunningham.

"Why on earth were you not at Mrs. ——'s last night?" asked she almost as soon as she entered the house. "You can imagine nothing more splendid and delightful than every thing was."

"You were there, then?" said Julia.

"Yes, certainly—though I went quite late.—Edward was sick of a violent head-ache, and I was obliged to see him safely in bed before I could go; but nothing would have tempted me to miss it."

"How is Mr. Cunningham this morning?" Julia inquired.

"Much better, though rather languid, as is usual after such an attack. But I came in on an errand this morning and must despatch business, as I am somewhat in haste. Mrs. T—— is to give a splendid party next week; by the way have you received a card yet?"

"I have not," said Julia.

"Neither have I—but we both shall—I want to prepare a dress for the occasion, and came in to look at the one you wore at Mrs. Parker's, as I think of having something like it."

Mrs. Westbury was about to ring the bell and have the dress brought for her visitor's inspection but Mrs. Cunningham stopped her by saying—

"No, no—do not send for it. Let me go with you to your wardrobe; I may see something else that I like."

Mrs. Westbury complied, and they went up stairs together. Mrs. Cunningham was delightfully free in examining the articles exposed to her view, and expressed such warm admiration of many of them, such an ardent desire to possess the like, that it was rather difficult to forbear telling her that they were at her service.—The blond mantle, with a blue border struck her fancy particularly and Mrs. Westbury begged her to accept it, saying that she should probably never wear it again, as the color was not a favorite with her husband.

Mrs. Cunningham hastened to the chamber, to which her husband was still confined by indisposition to display to him her prize.

"See what a beautiful affair that my dear Mrs. Westbury has given me," she cried. "How lucky for me that Mr. Westbury don't like blue, else I should not have got it, I suppose, though she could spare this, and fifty other things as well as not.—Why Edward, you don't know what a delightful wardrobe she has!—Really you must indulge me a little more in this way I believe."

"I am sure no one looks better dressed than yourself, Lucy," said Mr. Cunningham in a languid voice.

"O, I try to make the most of every thing I have," said Mrs. Cunningham, "but really, Edward, Mrs. Westbury has twice as much of all sorts of apparel as I have."

"And her husband has more than four times as much property as I have," answered Mr. Cunningham.

"Suppose he has, said his wife, "that need make no difference in the article of dress. And then her house so charmingly furnished—every part of it!—I was in her chamber just now, and it looks elegantly. Every thing in it, of the richest and most beautiful kind. I declare I almost envied her so many luxuries."

"We have surely every thing necessary to comfort, my dear Lucy," said Mr. Cunningham—"Our happiness does not depend on the splendor of our furniture, but on our affection for each other.—You would be no dearer to my heart, in the paraphernalia of a duchess diamonds, and all, than you are in your simple morning dress; and I hope you do not love me the less, for not being able to furnish my house in the style of Mr. Westbury's."

"O, no—of course not," said Mrs. Cunningham, in a tone utterly devoid of all tenderness or feeling; "but then I should not love you the less for having those beautiful things, I suppose.—And really, Edward, I think one of the best ways in which a husband can show his love to his wife, is by gratifying her in dress, furniture, company, &c!"

"He must ruin himself, then, to show his love," said Mr. Cunningham, throwing his head back on his easy chair, with a mingled expression of bodily and mental pain on his features.

Mrs. Cunningham, however did not look up to mark the expression of his countenance, but half muttered, in reply to his remark—

"I never knew a man who was too stingy to dress his wife decently fail to excuse himself on the grounds of necessity. How I do detest to hear a man talk of ruin, if his wife only asks for a new pair of shoes!"

Mr. Cunningham was too deeply wounded to attempt a reply; and Mrs. Cunningham having ventured some of her discontent in this gentle ebullition flirted out of the chamber, without even casting a glance towards her sick, and now afflicted husband.

[illegible], Mrs. T——'s invitation was received and it was Mr. Westbury's wish that Julia should accept. Without manifesting the least reluctance she consented, and Mr. W. went so far as to thank her for a cheerful compliance with his wishes. This was a very slight courtesy, but there was something in Mr. Westbury's voice when he spoke, that went straight to Julia's heart, and she left the room to conceal the strong emotion excited by so trivial a cause. "She certainly strives to please me, be the motive what it may," thought Mr. W. when left alone—"and though I cannot love her, honor—nay, gratitude demands that I make her happy as circumstances will allow." He took a pen, and hastily writing a few lines, enclosed a bank note of considerable value and left the little packet on her work table, that she might see it as she returned. He then left the house. When Julia resumed her seat by the table, the packet was the first thing that attracted her notice. She hastily opened it, and read as follows:

"As Mrs. Westbury is too delicate and reserved ever to make known a want, she may have many which are unthought of by him who is bound to supply them. Will she receive the enclosed, not as a gift, but as her right? Perhaps a new dress may be wanted for T——'s levee; if not, the enclosed can meet some of those calls on benevolence, to which report says Mrs. Westbury's ear is ever open. And if Mrs. Westbury will so far overcome her timid delicacy, as freely to make known her wants whenever they occur, she will greatly oblige her husband."

Julia pondered long on this note. It was ceremonious and cold—cold enough!—yet not so frozen as the only letter she had received from him. Perhaps it was his way of letting her know that he wishes her to dress more elegantly and expensively. "I will not remain in doubt: I will know, explicitly," thought she, and taking a pen in her turn she wrote the following.

"Mr. Westbury is so munificent in supplying every want, that his wife has none to make known. If there is any particular dress that would gratify Mr. Westbury's taste, Mrs. Westbury would, if he would name it, delight to furnish herself accordingly. She accepts with gratitude not as her right, but as a gift, the very liberal sum enclosed in Mr. Westbury's note."

Julia placed her note on Mr. Westbury's reading desk in the library, and felt an almost feverish impatience to have an answer either verbal or written. For more than an entire day, however, she was doomed to remain in suspense, as her husband made no allusion either to his note or her own, though the one she laid on his desk disappeared on his first visit to the library. But her suspense at length terminated. On going to her chamber she discovered a box and a note that was placed beneath it. The note ran thus—

"Mr. Westbury highly approves the elegant simplicity of Mrs. Westbury's style of dress, and in consulting her own taste she will undoubtedly gratify him. He has yet but once seen her wear an unbecoming article. The contents of the accompanying box were selected, not for their intrinsic value or splendor, but because they correspond so well with Mrs. Westbury's style of dress and beauty. If she will wear them to Mrs. T——'s she will gratify the giver."

Julia opened the box, and a set of beautiful pearls met her view. "How delicate, how kind, and [illegible] he is!" thought she. "[illegible], how small the value of these seems, compared to one particle of his love! Yet for his sake I will wear them—not as my adorning—may that ever be the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, but as a proof of my desire in all things to please him, and meet his approbation."

Mrs. T——'s room was filled with the elegant and fashionable on the evening on which her house was opened to receive company. But the heart of Julia was not in such scenes. The more she saw of fashionable life the less she liked it. Emulation, envy, detraction, and dissimulation were obtruding themselves on her notice, amid gaiety and splendor. Her conscientious scruples as to the propriety of thus mixing with the world increased rather than diminished. "I promised," thought she, while she was surveying the gay assembly—"I promised in all things lawful to obey my husband—but is this lawful for me? It is my duty—it is my pleasure to comply with all his wishes, where superior duties do not forbid; but is it allowable for me to please him thus? His heart is the prize at which I aim, but will 'the end sanctify the mean?' Can I expect a blessing from above on my efforts, while my conscience is not quite clear as to the rectitude of the path I pursue? Can I not have moral courage enough to tell him my scruples and dare I not hazard the consequence?" Julia's reflections were interrupted by the approach of Mrs. Cunningham.

"How serious you look, Mrs. Westbury," said she. "Really, you and Mr. Cunningham, would do well to go together, for you are both more grave in a party than any where else. Mr. Cunningham actually tries my patience by his distrelish for society. I do believe he is now quite well, yet he made indisposition an excuse for not coming with me to-night! But," said she lowering her voice to a whisper, "I shall show him that I can be obstinate as well as he! He chooses to stay at home—I choose to come out—and if he will not come with me, neither will I stay with him. I should rather live in a cottage in the country, and have done with it; but to live in the midst of elegant society, and yet be constrained to immure one's self is intolerable, and I will not submit to it!"

Mrs. Westbury had not the pain of replying to a speech from which both her heart and her judgment revolted, as Mr. Eveleth at that moment addressed her. He soon engaged her in conversation which continued for an hour and would have been continued still longer, but for a general movement of the company which separated them. Not long after, Mr. Eveleth found himself near Miss Elden, who was chatting with two or three gentlemen. Mr. Westbury was standing hard by, but his back was towards them, and Mr. Eveleth did not observe him.

"Are you acquainted with Mrs. Westbury, Miss Elden?" Mr. Eveleth inquired.

"No, not in the least," said Miss Elden, "and do not wish to be. She is altogether too *fade* for me."

"*Fade*," said Mr. Eveleth—"I should think that the last word that would apply to Mrs. Westbury in any way. She is certainly animated both in countenance and manner, and she talks better than any lady I ever conversed with. Her thoughts have something of masculine strength, and range delightfully, modified by feminine grace and delicacy. Her manner is perfectly lady-like and gentle."

"Every thing she says must sound well," remarked another gentleman. "She has a woman's most potent charm in perfection—a voice whose tones are all music."

"Perhaps it is all just as you say," said Miss Elden, "but really I never saw a lady that appeared to me more insipid or less attractive.—I hope"—but the tone of Miss Elden's voice contradicted her words,—"I hope her husband sees her with your eyes rather than mine."

"I do—I will," thought Mr. Westbury, who had heard all, with a variety of conflicting emotions. "*Fade!*" reiterated he, as Miss Elden uttered the word, "'Tis false!" He glanced his eye towards Julia, who stood on the opposite side of the room talking with a lady. She was dressed in black, a color that finely contrasted with her pearls, which proved to be very becoming.—Her cheek was a little flushed, and her whole face beamed with animation. "*Fade!*—'tis false."—Mr. Westbury's pride was piqued. Julia was Mrs. Westbury—his wife!—could he patiently hear her thus unjustly spoken of? Was there any thing noble in that mind that could thus speak of a rival? How grateful to his feelings were the remarks of Mr. Eveleth! How clearly he read the feelings of Miss Elden in the tone of voice in which she uttered her last remark!—He waited to hear no more, but moving towards a table that was spread with refreshments, filled a plate and carried them to Julia. It was the first attention of the kind he had ever paid her, and her face was eloquent indeed, as she looked with a smile, and said "thank you." He stood by her for a few minutes, made some remarks, even took a grape or two from her plate, and then turned away. It was one of the happiest moments of Julia's life. There was something indescribable in his manner, that a delicate and feeling woman could alone have seen or appreciated, of which Julia felt the full force.

When the party broke up, Miss Elden contrived again to secure Mr. Westbury's arm. She saw that he purposely avoided her, whether from new indifference or principle, she could not determine, but having boasted to quite a number of her confidential friends of his passion for herself and the reluctance with which he had complied with his father's command to marry Julia, she had made most the indelicate advances—she resolved, if art or manœuvring could accomplish it, to maintain the appearance of power over him. From the first she exulted in her conquest over Mr. Westbury's heart. She admired his person, his fortune she loved, and bitter was her mortification, unbounded her displeasure, when his hand was bestowed on another.

To make it appear that he still loved her, to wring the heart of his wife, and detract from her character, were now the mainsprings of her actions whenever she met them. The sight of Julia's pearls, which she thought should have been her own, awakened on this evening peculiarly bitter feelings. The hand, the heart even of Mr. Westbury, were trifles when compared with such beautiful ornaments, except as they were the medium through which the latter were to be obtained.

A ten minutes' conversation with her ci-devant lover, was all her art could accomplish, during the evening at Mrs. T——'s until she secured his arm on going out. In the entry they were detained by the crowd at the door, and looking round they saw Mrs. Westbury together with Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth, examining a bust of Gen. Lafayette, which stood on a pedestal, near the foot of the stair case. With a smile on her beautiful features which very slightly softened a compound expression of scorn and malignity Miss Elden said,

"Really, Mrs. Westbury has made a conquest, Mr. Eveleth is devoted in his attentions, and enthusiastic in his economiums! Do not you begin to be jealous?"

"Not in the least," Mr. Westbury replied. "The attentions and approbation of such a man as Mr. Eveleth are an honor to any lady; and Mrs. Westbury's rigid sense of virtue and propriety will prevent her ever receiving improper attentions, should any one be disposed to offer them. She has too much delicacy and refinement to court the attentions of her own husband, much less those of the husband of another!"

Miss Elden was stung with mortification, and dropping her head, that her face might be concealed by her hood, she said in a voice tremulous with conflicting passions—

"How little did I ever expect to hear Frederick Westbury speak to me in a severe tone!"

"Severe! Maria—Miss Elden! Does common [illegible] to Mrs. Westbury sound harshly in your ear?"

"Certainly not—but your tone—your manner, are not what they were, and I hoped that no circumstances, no new engagements, would prevent your retaining a kindly feeling towards one whom—" she hesitated. "One whom I once loved," said Mr. Westbury, finishing the sentence for her. "Yes, you well know that I once loved you!"

"*Once?*" interrupted Miss Elden. "But this is man's fidelity!"

"Miss Elden you astonish me," said Mr. Westbury. "I am married; my wife commands my respect—nay, my admiration; and duty, honor, every thing commands that all former ties, however tender should be broken. Our happiness, our repectability demands that henceforth we be only common acquaintance."

"Be it so, farewell!" said Miss Elden with her irrepressible bitterness of expression, and snatching her hand from beneath his arm, she sprang forward and took that of her brother, who had just issued from the parlor.

"Is that, can that be Maria Elden? thought Mr. Westbury; the feeling, the refined Maria! Where has my love, my admiration, my passion for her gone? or rather by what blindness were they at first excited?—does she wish to retain—nay does she claim the heart of the husband of another! What perversion of principle is here!"

The crowd at the door was by this time nearly dispersed, and Mr. Westbury advanced to the trio that still remained near the bust, drew his wife's arm within his, and bidding Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth "good night," led her to the carriage.

"How have you enjoyed yourself this evening?" Mr. Westbury inquired, as soon as the carriage door was closed, and the coachman mounted his box.

"Quite as well as I do scenes of similar character," Julia answered.

"Do you not then relish society?"

"Not very well, in such large masses," said Julia. "To my apprehension, very large parties counteract the purposes for which social feelings were planted within us."

"Then you disapprove as well as disrelish them?" said Mr. Westbury.

"I fear they are not quite innocent," said Julia. "So far as my observation has extended they have little tendency to increase benevolence, or any of the finer feelings of the heart. I have often feared that vanity and thirst for admiration were the causes that draw together one half of the crowd; and vulgar love of luxuries the other."

"Those causes surely do not influence all those who attend large assemblies," said Mr. Westbury. "Such persons as Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth for instance, are entirely above them."

"Undoubtedly," said Julia. "Still I believe the rule as generally as any other."

"Does not the elegant and instructive conversation of such a man as Mr. Eveleth, reconcile you to the crowd?" Mr. Westbury inquired.

"Certainly not," said Julia. "How much more highly such conversation would be enjoyed—how much greater benefit derived from it, in a small circle. Artificial delicacy and refinement—artificial feeling—artificial good nature—artificial friendship, are the usual compound that make large companies. Had Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth spent this evening with us in our quiet parlor, how much greater would have been the enjoyment! how much more profitable the time might have been occupied!"

"It might," said Mr. Westbury. "Mr. Eveleth has great colloquial powers. His conversation is at once brilliant and instructive. I know no gentleman who equals him in this particular."

"I cannot say quite as much as that," said Julia, "though he certainly converses uncommonly well."

"Who can you name that is his equal?" asked Mr. Westbury.

Julia hesitated a little, and blushed a great deal, though her blushes were unseen, as she said—

"In conversional powers, I think my present company is very rarely, if ever excelled. And why," she added, "such gentlemen should mingle in crowds, where their talents are in a great measure lost, instead of meeting in select circles, where they could find congenial minds, at least, in some degree capable of appreciating them, I cannot indeed conceive. But I suppose my ideas of rational enjoyment, of elegant society, are very singular." She stopped short, fearing she was saying too much, but Mr. Westbury requested her to proceed. After a minute's hesitation, she said:—"I think the crowded drawing-room should be abandoned to those who are capable of no higher enjoyment than gossip, nonsense, flirtation, and eating oysters, confections and creams; and that people of talent and education, principle, and refinement, should associate freely in small circles, and with little ceremony. In such kinds of intercourse, new friendships would be formed, and old ones cemented—the mind and heart would be improved, and envy and detraction excluded. After an evening spent in such a circle, the monitor within would be at peace, and the blessing and protection of Heaven could be sought, without a feeling of shame and self condemnation."

"Then your conscience is really at war with large parties?" said Mr. Westbury.

"I cannot deny that it is," Julia answered, "impelled by circumstances, I have striven to think they might sometimes be innocently attended, and perhaps they may; but I confess that the reproaches of my own conscience are more and more severe, every time I repeat the indulgence. Whatever they be to others, I am constrained to believe they are not innocent for me."

Mr. Westbury made no reply, for at that moment the carriage stopped at their own door, and the subject was not again resumed.

Every party was sure to procure for Mrs. Westbury the favor of a call from Mrs. Cunningham. On the following morning, at as early an hour as etiquette would allow, she made her appearance.

"I could not stay away this morning," she said the moment she entered. "I am so vexed and so hurt, I must have the sympathy of some friendly heart; and you are a friend to every one, especially when in trouble."

"What troubles you, Mrs. Cunningham?" Mrs. Westbury inquired.

"You recollect," said Mrs. Cunningham, "what I said to to you about Mr. Cunningham's indisposition. Well, as soon as I got home, I ran up stairs, of course, you know, to see how he was expecting to find him in bed and asleep. Judge how I felt, when I found my bed as I left it, and no husband in the chamber. I flew down stairs, and searched every room for him, but in vain. I then rang for Peggy, and asked if she knew where Mr. Cunningham was. 'La ma'am,' said she 'I'm sure I don't know. He went out just after you did. He called me to give charge about the fire, and said he was going out, I thought he had altered his mind, and was going to Mrs. T——'s.' I dismissed the girl and went to my chamber in agony, as you may suppose. I declare I hardly knew what I did or thought for three long hours—for it was so long before Mr Cunningham came home!—I don't know what I said to him when he came, but he was not the kind affectionate creature, that he had ever been, for he almost harshly told me to 'cease my upbraidings'—upbraidings! think what a word—for if I sought [illegible] where I liked, I must [illegible] quarrel with him for doing the same!" My dear Mrs. Westbury, I could not make him tell me where he had been, do all I could—and I have horrible surmises; what shall I do? I am sick at heart, and almost distracted."

"Will you follow my advice, my dear Mrs. Cunningham?" said Mrs. Westbury, who truly pitied her distress, much as she blamed her.

"O, yes—I will do any thing to feel happier than I now do. Really, my heart is broken,"—and she burst into a passion of tears. Mrs. Westbury attempted to soothe her, and then said—

"Forgive me, if I wound when I would only heal. You have been a *little* imprudent, and must retrace your steps, by conforming to the taste of your husband. He does not like crowds, and you must in part relinquish them for his sake."

"And is not that hard?" said Mrs. Cunningham. "Why should he not conform to my taste, as well as I to his? why must men always have their own way?"

"That point it is not worth while to discuss," said Mrs. Westbury. Your happiness, my friend, is at stake. Can you hesitate an instant which to relinquish, these pleasures—which, after all, are so unsatisfying—or the approbation, the happiness, perhaps the heart, even, of your husband?"

"But why," persisted Mrs. Cunningham, "need he be so obstinate? you see he could go out and stay till two in the morning! It seems as if he did it on purpose to torment me," and she again burst into tears.

"I have not the least doubt," said Mrs. Westbury, "that if you would yield to Mr. Cunningham's wishes—would you let him see that you care more about pleasing him than yourself, he would cheerfully and frequently perhaps accommodate himself to your taste. Few men will bear being driven, and they would be objects of our contempt if they would for authority is divinely delegated to them; but there are few who have not generosity enough to take pleasure in gratifying the wife who evidently strives to meet his wishes, and is willing to sacrifice her own pleasures, that she may promote his happiness."

"But I can't see," said Mrs. Cunningham, "why my happiness is not of as much consequence as my husband's; I cannot see why all the sacrifices should be on my side."

"Do you not perceive," said Mrs. Westbury, "that the sacrifices you make, are made to secure your happiness, and not to destroy it?"

"I don't know," said Mrs. Cunningham, "I can't bear to have Ned think to manage me as he would a little child and then punish me as he did last night, if I don't do just as he says. I don't think it fair. And I don't know as it would be of any avail, should I follow your advice. Some men will be ugly do what you will! and why should you understand managing the men better than I do? You are two or three years younger."

"I never studied how to manage them," said Mrs. Westbury, "but I have thought a good deal on the best way of securing domestic happiness; and reason, observation, and the word of God teach me, that would the wife be happy and beloved, she must be in subjection to her own husband. He may not always be reasonable, but she cannot usurp authority, without at once warring against heaven and her own peace and respectability. Think of it, my dear Mrs. Cunningham; ruminate upon it, and in your decision be careful not to let will influence you to sacrifice a greater good for a less. It is not degrading for a wife to submit to her husband. She never appears more lovely than when cheerfully and gracefully yielding up her own wishes, that she may comply with his. Women were not made to rule; and in my view, the wife who attempts to govern, and the husband who submits to be governed, are equally contemptible."

"What an amiable wife you would be for a tyrant!" exclaimed Mrs. Cunningham. "I never heard the doctrine of passive obedience more strenuously advocated. Indeed, you would make a Tyrant of any man!"

"If any thing would disarm the Tyrant," said Mrs. Westbury, "I think this passive obedience would do it, if at the same time it were a cheerful obedience. But happily you have no tyrant to disarm. Your husband, I am satisfied, would be easily pleased. Try, my friend, for a little while to yield to him, and see if you do not meet a rich reward."

"Well I will think of it," said Mrs. Cunningham, "and perhaps shall do as you advise; for really I am wretched now. Oh dear, I do wish the men were not so obstinate! so overbearing! so selfish!"

For some time things went on very calmly with Julia. Though there was nothing tender or even affectionate in the manner of her husband, there was a gradual alteration, sufficient to keep hope alive and stimulate her to exertion. He spent more and more of his time at home, and was at least becoming reconciled to her society. Julia's system of visiting had been partially adopted, and Mr. Westbury enjoyed it, highly. Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth and a few other friends of congenial minds, had been invited to drop in occasionally without ceremony; the invitation had been complied with, and Mr. Westbury and Julia had returned a few visits of the kind. Thus many evenings had been profitably spent. Another great comfort to Julia was, that her husband had cheerfully permitted her to decline several invitations to attend large parties, and had sometimes remained at home with her himself and even when he thought best on his own part, to accept the invitation, he had been absent but a short time, and had then returned to pass the evening with his wife.

But after a while this faint gleam of sunshine began to fade away. A cloud of care seemed settling on Mr. Westbury's brow; he passed less and less of his time at home till at length Julia scarcely saw him except at meal times. "What is the matter?" thought Julia. "Am I the cause? is it Miss Elden? or is it some perplexity in his affairs?" She longed to enquire. If she had displeased him, she wished to correct whatever had given displeasure. If his sadness was in any way connected with Miss Elden of course she could not in any way interfere; but if it originated in a cause foreign to either, she ardently desired to offer sympathy and share his sorrows.—Day after day passed, without producing any favorable change, and Julia's feelings were wrought up to agony. She resolved at all hazards, to inquire into the cause of his depression.

He came in late one evening, and taking a seat near the table beside which Julia was sitting, leaned his head on his hand. Half an hour was passed without a word being uttered. "Now is my time," thought Julia. "Yet, how can I do it? what can I say? A favored wife could seat herself on his knee, entwine his neck with her arms, and penetrate his very heart—but I, alas! should only disgust by such freedom." She drew a sigh, and summoning all her courage, said in a timid voice,

"I fear I have unwittingly offended you."

Mr. Westbury looked up in surprise, and assured her "she had not."

"You had absented yourself from home so much of late," said Julia, "that I feared your own fireside was becoming less agreeable to you than ever."

"Business, of importance," said Mr. Westbury "has of late demanded all my time, and to-morrow I must start for New York."

"For N. York?" said Julia, "to be absent how long?"

"That," said Mr. Westbury, "must depend on circumstances. I may be absent some time."

"May I not hope to hear from you occasionally?" Julia assumed courage to ask.

"Yes—I will certainly write from time to time."

"He does not ask me to write," thought Julia, with a sigh. "He is quite indifferent how she fares whom he calls his wife."

The following morning witnessed the departure of Mr. Westbury, and Julia was left to painful conjecture as to the cause of his dejection.—

Three weeks passed away, in each of which she received a letter from him comporting exactly with his manner towards her—friendly and respectful, but neither tender nor confiding. At the close of that period, Julia was alarmed by the unceremonious entrance of a sheriff's officer—

He was the bearer of a writ with orders to seize all the furniture.

"At whose suit do you come?" Julia asked of the officer.

"At Mr. Elden's madam. He holds a note of some thousands against Mr. Westbury, and thinks no time is to be lost in making it secure.—You have jewels of value, madam, which I was ordered to include in the attachment."

"Will you allow me a few minutes for reflection?" said Julia, whose faculties seemed benumbed by the suddenness of the blow.

"Certainly,—any accommodation in my power I shall be happy to grant."

"What can I do? what ought I to do?" thought Julia. "Oh, that Mr. Westbury were at home! Mr. Ereleth—yes, I will send for him, he can advise if the officer will only wait."

"Will you suspend your operations for half an hour, sir," asked Julia, "that I may send for a friend to advise and assist me?"

"Why my time is very precious, madam, and my orders to attach were peremptory, nevertheless; half an hour will make no great difference—to oblige you, I will await."

The pale and trembling Julia instantly despatched a servant for Mr. Ereleth, and in twenty minutes that gentleman arrived. He was instantly made acquainted with the business on hand, and without hesitation receipted for the furniture and dismissed the officer. Julia felt relieved of an enormous burden, when the officer left the house—though in her trepidation she scarcely comprehended how he was induced to go, and leave every thing as it was. As soon as she was sufficiently composed and collected to take up a pen, she wrote to her husband, giving an account of all that had transpired. Her letter despatched, she had nothing to do but to wait in torturing suspense, till she could see or hear from him. On the third evening, as she was sitting with her eyes resting on the carpet, alternately thinking of her husband, and her own embarrassing situation, and at times raising her heart to heaven for strength and direction—as she was then sitting in deep and melancholy musing, Mr. Westbury entered the apartment. Quick as thought she sprang towards him exclaiming—

"Oh, my dear husband, how glad I am that you are come! but what is the matter?" she cried, as he sank into a chair—"you are very ill!"

"I find that I am," said Mr. Westbury. "My strength has just sufficed to fetch me home."

Julia took his hand, and found it was burning with fever, and instantly despatching a servant for a physician, she assisted her husband to his chamber. The medical gentleman soon arrived, and pronounced Mr. Westbury in a confirmed fever. For twenty days Julia was in an agony of suspense. With intense anxiety, she watched every symptom, and administered every medicine with her own hands, lest some mistake should be made. It was in vain that the physician entreated her to take more care of herself, she could do nothing, but that which related to her husband. When nature was completely exhausted she would take an hour's troubled repose, and then be again at her post. On every account the thought of death was terrible. "To be lost to me," thought she, "is unutterably dreadful; but, oh, it is a trifle compared to his being lost to himself! He is not fit for heaven. He has never sought the intercession of the great Advocate, through whom alone we can enter on eternal life." How fervently did she pray that his life might be prolonged! that he might come forth from his affliction like "gold seven times refined!"

Mr. Westbury was exceedingly reduced, but there was no symptom of delirum, tho' weakness and pain compelled him to remain almost constantly silent. Occasionally, however, he expressed gratitude to Julia, for her unremitted attentions; he begged her for his sake, to take all possible care of her own health, for if her strength should fail, such another nurse—so tender, so vigilant could not be found. Julia entreated him to take no thought for her, as she doubted not that her heavenly Father would give her strength for the discharge of every duty.

Sometimes, when he was uttering a few words of commendation, she panted to say "Aimez moi, au lieu de me louer;" but with a sigh she would bury the thought at the bottom of her heart and proceed to the discharge of her duties. Oftentimes she would kneel for an hour together at his bedside, when he appeared to be sleeping, with his head clasped in her's dividing her time between counting his fluttering pulse, and raising her heart to heaven in his behalf.

But Julia's constitution was unequal to the task she had undertaken. Protracted fatigue and anxiety did their work, and on the day that her husband was pronounced convalescent, she was conveyed to a bed of sickness. Unlike Mr. Westbury, she was in a constant state of delirium, induced by mental anxiety and unremitted watching. Most touchingly would she beg to go to her husband, as he was dying for the want of her care. It was in vain that she was told he was better—was rapidly recovering—the impression was gone in an instant, and her mind reverted to his danger. Her physician was anxious that Mr. Westbury should visit her chamber, as soon as he could do so with safety, hoping that the sight of him might change the current of her thoughts, and removed that anxiety that greatly heightened her fever. At the end of three days he was able to be supported to her chamber, and advancing to the bedside he said:

"My dear Julia, I am able to come and see you."

"Thank heaven!" said Julia, clasping her hands, and then raising her eyes, she added, "Heavenly Father, I thank the!—But how sick you look!" "Oh, pray do go to bed, and I will come and nurse you. I shall very soon be rested, and they will let me come."

"I will sit by, and watch and nurse you now, Julia," said Mr. Westbury; so try to go to sleep; it will do you good."

"You called me Julia," said she, smiling.—"Oh how sweetly that sounded! But I will mind you, and try to sleep, for my head feels strangely."

She closed her eyes, and Mr. Westbury sat at the head of the bed, watching her with intense interest. Presently her lips moved, and he leaned forward to hear what she was saying:

"Oh should he die," she murmured in the softest tones; "Oh should he die without knowing how much—how fondly I loved him! And oh!" she added in a whisper, with an expression of deep solemnity on her features; "Oh, should he die without ever loving the blessed Saviour!—that would be the most dreadful of all!"

Presently a noise in the street disturbed her, and she opened her eyes. She did not see her husband, as she had turned her face a little on the other side, and calling her nurse, she said—"Do beg them to make less noise; they will kill my dear husband; I know just how it makes his poor head feel," and she clasped her own, with her hands.

Mr. Westbury's feelings were much moved, and his debility was such that he could with difficulty restrain them. He found he must return to his own chamber, and taking his wife's hand, he said—

"I hope to be able to come and see you now, every day my dear Julia."

"Oh do," she said, "and always call me Julia, will you? it sounds so kindly!"

Scenes similar to this were constantly recurring for the next ten days. Mr. Westbury continued to gain in strength though his recovery was somewhat retarded by his visits to Julia's chamber, while she was gradually sinking under the violence of disease. The hopes however, which her physician gave of her recovery, were not delusive. Within three weeks of the time of seizure, a crisis took place and the next day she was pronounced out of danger.

Soon after this, Mr. Westbury was able to attend a little to business, but all the time he was in the house was spent in Julia's chamber. One day after she had so far recovered her strength, as to be able to sit up for an hour or two at a time, he chanced to be left alone with her.

"My dear Julia," said he as he took her emaciated hand, and folded it between his own, I can never express my gratitude for your kind attention to an unworthy husband; nor my thankfulness to Heaven that your precious life did not fall a sacrifice, to your efforts to save mine. I hope to prove by my future conduct that I have learned to appreciate your value."

He spoke in the softest tones of love, while his eyes were humid with tears.

"Do you love me?" said Julia.

"Love you! yes, most tenderly, with my whole heart," said Westbury, "more than any thing; more than every thing else on earth!"

Julia leaned her head on his shoulder and burst into tears.

"Why do you weep, Julia?" said Mr. Westbury.

"Oh, I am so happy!" said Julia. "There wants but one thing to make my cup of blessedness quite full."

"And what is that, my dearest?"

"That you give your first, your best affections where alone they are deserved, to your Creator."

"I trust my dear wife," said Mr. Westbury, with deep feeling. "I trust that your precious intercessions for me at the throne of mercy have been answered. My bed of sickness was a bed of reflection, of retrospection, of remorse, and I hope, of true penitence. I feel as in a new world; old things have passed away, all things have become new."

Julia clasped her hands together, leaned her face upon them, and for a long time remained perfectly silent. At length she raised her head, and said "Your fortune, I suppose is gone; but what of that? It was a trifle—a toy—compared with the blessings now bestowed. A cottage any place will be a paradise to me, possessing the heart of my husband, and he a believer!"

"My dear Julia," said Westbury, "my fortune is unimpaired, I was in danger of sustaining great loss, through the embarrassments of my banker in N. Y. But all is now happily adjusted. The difficulty here, was the result of malice. Elden was embittered against me, I doubt not, through the influence of his sister, of whom it is unnecessary to speak to you. He heard of my difficulties, and knowing that he should be perfectly safe, purchased that note against me, that he might avenge her by increasing my embarrassments. I have been recently informed that the unhappy girl looked on your pearls with peculiar malignity. Her feelings were too bitter, and too strong for concealment. Poor girl, I fear that she and her brother are kindred in heart, as blood. I now look with something like terror, at the gulf into which I wished to plunge myself, and from which alone my dear father saved me. I can never be sufficiently thankful for being turned almost by force, from my rash and headstrong course; and for having a wife bestowed on me, rich in mental and moral excellence, who loves me for myself, undeserving as I am, and not for my wealth."

It was now June, and as soon as Julia's strength was equal to the fatigue, Mr. W. took her into the country for a change of air. They were absent from the city for some months, and made, in the course of the summer, several delightful excursions in various parts of the country. A few days after their return to their house in town, Julia asked Mr. W. if he had seen or heard anything of the Cunninghams.

"I have seen neither of them," said Mr. Westbury, "but hear sad accounts of both. Mrs. Cunningham is now in with a party at Nahant. She has been extremely gay, perhaps I might say dissipated during the whole season, and her reputation is in some danger. Cunningham has become an inveterate gamester, and I am told that his face shows but too plainly that temperance is not among his virtues."

"Poor creatures," said Julia, "how I pity them for their folly, their madness."

"I pity him most sincerely," said Mr. W., "on being united to a woman who selfishly preferred her own pleasure to her husband's happiness.—Her I have not yet learned to pity. Had she taken your advice, Julia—for most touchingly did I hear you warn her—she might have been happy, and her husband respectable. Now they are both lost! Oh, that every woman would learn where her true strength, her true happiness lies! Oh, that she would learn, that to yield is to conquer! submit is to subdue! None but the utterly ignoble and abandoned could long resist the genial influence of a cheerful, meek, penitent, self-denying wife; nay, instances are not wanting, in which the most profligate have been reclaimed, through the instrumentality of a consistently amiable and virtuous woman! If the whole sex, my dear Julia, would imbibe your spirit, and follow your example, the effect would soon be manifest. Men would be very different creatures from what they are, and few wives would have occasion to complain of unkind and obstinate husbands. A vast deal is said of the influence of woman on society; and they themselves exult in their power; but how seldom, comparatively, do they use it, to benefit themselves or the world! Let it be woman's first desire to make her husband good, and happy, and respectable; and seldom will she fall short of her object, and at the same time of securing her own felicity."

Singular Biography.

The Philadelphia Society for the establishment and support of Charity Schools, has lately republished, in a volume, a very interesting sketch of CHRISTOPHER LUDWICK, *Baker-General of the American army*, written by the late Dr. Rush. There are several incidents in this life of great interest, and calculated to afford very important instruction. The following are extracts:—

Christopher Ludwick was born on the 17th of October, 1720, at Giesen, in Hesse Darmstadt, in the circle of the Upper Rhine, in Germany. His father was a baker, in which business the son was instructed as soon as he was able to work.—At fourteen years of age he was sent to a free school, where he was taught to read and write, and the common rules of Arithmetic. He was carefully instructed at the same time, in the principles of the christian religion, as held by the Lutherans. Of this school he always retained a grateful remembrance as will appear in the sequel of his life. At seventeen years of age he enlisted as a private soldier in the army of the Emperor of Germany, and bore his part in the war carried on by the Austrians against the Turks, between the years 1737 and 1740. At the close of the war in Turkey, he set out with one hundred men for Vienna. Their march was through a dreary country, and in extremely cold weather. Seventy-five of his companions perished on the way. He spent some months in Vienna. The incident that made the deepest impression on his mind while he remained in the city, was the public execution of the commissary-general of the Austrian army, for fraud and peculation.

From Vienna he went to Prague, where he endured all the distresses of a seventeen weeks' siege. After its surrender to the French arms in 1741, he enlisted as a soldier in the army of the king of Prussia. Upon the return of peace he went to London, where he entered himself as baker on board the Duke of Cumberland, East Indiaman, and went to the East Indies under the command of Admiral Boscawen. He spent three years and a half in different parts of that country. In 1745 he returned to London, where he received in wages for his services, one hundred and eleven guineas and an English crown.

With this sum of money in his pocket he set off for Germany to visit his father, who he found had died during his absence. in India, and had left him his whole estate, consisting of a small freehold, which he immediately sold for five hundred guilders. With this money, and part of his wages, he returned to London, where he remained several months, enjoying the pleasures of that great city. After spending his last shilling at the places of public resort in the neighborhood of London, he went to sea, and passed the years between 1745 and 1752, in successive voyages from London to Holland, Ireland, and the West Indies, as a common sailor. In these voyages he saved twenty-five pounds sterling, with which he bought a quantity of ready made clothes, and embarked with them for Philadelphia, where he arrived in 1753. He sold these clothes for a profit of three hundred per cent. and with the proceeds returned to London. Here he spent some months in learning the confectionary business, and the making of gingerbread. In the year 1754, he returned to Philadelphia with a number of gingerbread prints, and immediately set up his business of family and gingerbread baker.

In the year 1774 he felt, with a great majority of the people of America, the impulse of that spirit of liberty which led them to oppose, first by petitions and afterwards by arms, the attempts of Great Britain to subjugate the American Colonies. He possessed at that time nine houses in Philadelphia, a farm near Germantown and three thousand five hundred pounds, Pennsylvania currency, at interest, all of which he staked with his life in the scale of his country. He was elected successively, a member of all the committees and conventions which conducted the affairs of the Revolution, in Pennsylvania, in 1774, 1775, and 1776. His principles and conduct were alike firm, under the most difficult and alarming events of those memorable years. In one of the conventions of which he was a member, it was proposed by General Mifflin to open a private subscription for purchasing fire-arms.—To this motion some persons objected the difficulty of raising, by such a measure, the sum that was required. Upon this Mr. L. rose and addressed the chair in the following laconic speech, which he delivered in broken English, but in a loud and animated voice: "Mr. President, I am but a poor gingerbread baker, but put down my name for two hundred pounds." The debate was closed by this speech, and the motion was carried unanimously in the affirmative.

In the spring of 1777 he was appointed Superintendent of Bakers, and Director of Baking in the army of the United States. When his commission was delivered to him by a committee of Congress, they proposed that for every pound of flour, he should furnish the army with a pound of bread. "No, gentlemen," said he, "I will not accept of your commission upon any such terms; Christopher Ludwick does not want to get rich by the war; he has money enough. I will furnish one hundred and thirty-five pounds of bread for every hundred weight of flour you put into my hands." The committee were strangers to the increase of weight which flour acquires by the increase of water and leaven. From this time there were no complaints of the bad quality of bread in the army, nor was there a moment in which the movements of the army, or any part of it, were delayed from the want of that necessary article of food. After the capitulation of Lord Cornwallis, he baked six thousand pounds of bread for his army by order of General Washington.

At the close of the war he returned and settled on his farm near Germantown. His house had been plundered of every article of furniture, plate and wearing apparel, by the British army on their march to Philadelphia. As he had no more cash than was sufficient to satisfy the demands of the market, he suffered a good deal from the want of many of the conveniences of life. He slept six weeks between blankets, rather than contract a single debt by replacing his sheets. He was alike averse from borrowing money; for such had always been the accommodation of his manner of living to his ready cash, that he never but once was without as much as was equal to the necessities of life, and that was in Berlin, where he received a gratuity of two-pence from a stranger, to purchase a mug of beer.

He died on the evening of the 17th of June, 1801, in the 80th year of his age.

The following is an extract from his will:

"As I have, ever since I arrived at years of discretion, seen the benefits and advantages that arise to the community by the education and instruction of poor children, and have earnestly desired that an institution should be established in this city or liberties, for the education of poor children of all denominations, gratis, without any exception to country, extraction, or religious principles of their parents or friends; and as the residue and remainder of my estate will, in my opinon, amount to upwards of three thousand pounds specie, I am willing that the same shall be my mite or contribution towards such institution, and flatter myself that many others will add and contribute to the fund for so laudable a purpose. And therefore I do will, devise, and direct that all the residue and remainder of my estate, real and personal, whatsoever and wheresoever, not hereinbefore otherwise disposed of, shall be appropriated as and towards a fund, for the schooling and educating, gratis, of poor children of all denominations in the city and liberties of Philadelphia, without any exception to the country, extraction, or religious principles of their parents or friends."

In every stage and situation of life, Mr. Ludwick appeared to be, more or less under the influence of the doctrines and precepts of christianity. Part of the influence, it has been said, was derived from his education. But it was much increased by the following circumstance: His father inherited from his grand-father a piece of silver of the size of a French crown, on one side of which was marked, in bass relief, a representation of John baptising our Saviour, with the following words in its exergue, in the German language: "The blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin." I John i. 7. On the other side was the representation of a new born infant, lying in an open field, with the following words in its exergue: "I said unto thee, when thou wast in thy blood, live." Ezekiel xvi. 6. This piece of silver Mr. Ludwick carried in his pocket, in all his voyages and travels in Europe, Asia and America. It was closely associated in his mind with the respect and affection he bore for his ancestors, and with a belief of his interest in the blessings of the Gospel. In looking at it in all his difficulties and dangers, he found animation and courage. In order to ensure its safety and perpetuity, he had it fixed, a few years ago, in the lid of a silver tankard, in the front of which he had engraved the following device—a Bible, a plough and a sword; and under it the following motto, "May the religion, industry and courage of a German parent, be the inheritance of his children."

From the National Preacher.

"I am not mad."

PAUL.

"The husbandman labors from day to day, and from year to year, with dilligence, with energy, with interest, with perseverance; men of other occupations do the same, for the *meat that perisheth*, for the fading, dying things of time and sense. Are they mad? O no. Every body thinks this reasonable. But let any man be as active, diligant, persevering to obtain the bread of life; and he is branded as an enthusiast.

The mercantile man journies, from east to west, from north to south; sails over every sea, visits every clime; tries the rigor of the frigid, and the heat of the torid zones; braves all the dangers of the deep, and death, in ten thousand forms. And why? To acquire a fortune. His fortune is made. Will it save his soul? No.—Should he loose his wealth, would that loss shut him out of heaven? Is that man mad? O no. Every body thinks him a reasonable, sober man. Let another be half as active, and brave half those dangers, to lay up treasures in heaven, incorruptible, undefiled, fading not away; and he is branded as a madman.

Our country is invaded. Our rulers cry, to arms. The people fly to arms, meet the invading foe, shout victory, or death; millions of money are expended, thousands of lives are lost, in defence of a nation's rights. Or our government is insulted, the rulers give command, the people rush to battle, and with equal expense of treasure and of blood, the insult is avenged, or a nation's rights defended. Are the rulers or the people crazy? O no. Every body believes all this consistent with sober reason. But, let christians be half as much engaged, with mild, and gospel weapons, to conquer the troops of hell, save souls from endless death, and vindicate a Savior's injured honor. What then? Why then the cry is, Fanaticism! Bigotry! Superstition! Fools! Madmen!

A man is to be tried for life. Council is employed. Every point of law, which can bear upon the case, is sought out. The pleader makes every effort to bias the court in favor of his client. He feels after every trembling fibre, in the juror's heart, engages all the powers of sympathy, on the side of the accused. He calls up all the energies of his soul, and of his body too, and makes a desperate effort. Why? Temporal life is at stake! Is that man mad? No. All this accords with the dictates of sound sense and sober reason. And should he fail to do all this, where there was any prospect of success, he would be branded as a traitor, and a villian. But let a christian plead with half as much ardor, for his own, or his neighbor's life eternal, in the name of Jesus, and at the court of heaven, where he is sure to prevail; and he is called a *fool!*

A sentinel is set, to watch the approach of an enemy, and, in case an enemy appears, to give the alarm. He sees an enemy coming, but he does not sound an alarm. He sleeps, or is a traitor. He comes adjudged to death, and his life is the price of his negligence or treachery.

The watchman of Zion is set upon his watch tower. He sees an enemy coming, and a dreadful and eternal tempest gathering. He sees the heavens gathering blackness, and the wrath of heaven just ready to flash eternal lightning in the sinner's face! He hears the thunder roar in peals, as dreadful as the voice of God. He lifts up his voice like a trumpet, sounds an alarm, gives the people warning, urges them to flee the onset of approaching vengeance; and they are ready to stone him, as they did Stephen. Who is mad? The watchman, or the people?"

An anonymous letter is a mode of moral murder, which, using only a pen for a poignard, and an inkstand for a bowl, poisons confidence and stabs character without fear of detection.

The Old Soldier's Rule.

Dear Children,—If you would have friends you must show yourselves *friendly*. I know an old soldier of the Revolution, who told me the following story.

"I once had a neighbor, who, though a clever man, came to me one hay day and said Esq. White, I want you to come and get your geese away." "Why," said I, "what are my geese doing?" "They pick my pigs' ears when they are eating, and drive them away; and I will not have it." "What can I do?" said I. "You must yoke them." "That I have not time to do now," said I. "I do not see but they must run." "If you do not take care of them I shall," said the clever shoemaker in anger. "What do you say Esq. White?" "I cannot take care of them now, but I will pay for all damages." "Well," said he, "you will find that a hard thing, I guess."

So on he went, and I heard a terrible squalling among the geese. The next news from the geese was that three of them were missing. My children went and found them terribly mangled and dead, and thrown into the bushes.

"Now," said I, "all keep still, and let me punish him. In a few days the shoemaker's hogs broke into my corn. I saw them, but let them remain a long time. At last I drove them all out, and picked up the corn which they had torn down, and fed them with it in the road. By this time the shoemaker came in great haste after them,

"Have you seen any thing of my hogs?" said he. "Yes sir, you will find them yonder eating some corn which they tore down in my field."—"In your field?" "Yes sir," "hogs love corn, you know—they were made to eat it." "How much mischief have they done?" "O, not much," said I.

Well off he went, to look, and estimate the damage to be equal to a bushel and a half of corn.

"O no," said I, "it can't be." "Yes," said the shoemaker, "and I will pay every cent of the damage." "No," I replied, "you shall pay nothing." "My geese have been a great trouble to you."

The shoemaker blushed and went home. The next winter when we came to settle, the shoemaker determined to pay me for the corn. "No," said I, "I shall take nothing."

After some talk we parted; but in a day or or two I met him in the road, and fell into conversation in the most friendly manner. But when I started on he seemed loth to move, and I paused. For a moment both of us were silent. At last he said, "I have something laboring on my mind." "Well, what is it?" "Those geese. I killed three of your geese, and shall never rest till you know how I feel. I am sorry." And the tears came in his eyes. "O well," said I, never mind, I suppose my geese were provoking."

I never took any thing from him for it; but whenever my cattle broke into his field after this, he seemed glad—because he could show how patient he could be.

"Now," said the soldier, "conquer yourself and you can conquer with kindness where you can coquer no other way."—*Vermont Chronicle.*

From Bentley's Miscellany.

Glorious Uncertainty of the Law.

In a certain town in Normandy, the authorities (for divers good reasons thereunto moving,) thought proper to issue a proclamation to the effect that none of the worthy inhabitants, under a severe penalty, should stir abroad after sunset without a lantern. Well, it chanced in the very same evening a man was seized and taken incontinently before the dispenser of justice, to be dealt with according to the new law.

"I am exceedingly sorry," said the chief officer, as he recognized the individual, "that a citizen of your respectability and station should be the first to infringe the new regulation."

"I would not willingly do so," said the man coolly.

"Have you not read it?"

"Certainly," replied the captured party, "but many have unfortunately misunderstood it—Will Monsieur oblige me by reading it, that I may learn of what I am guilty?"

The officer graciously complied, and after glidingly running over the verbose preamble, came to the point "that no inhabitant shall stir abroad after sunset without a lantern," which he certainly delivered with peculiar emphasis, to the admiration of the fellow who had taken the man into custody, and was twirling his fingers, impatient to receive his moity of the fine.

"I *have* a lantern, Monsieur," firmly contended the man, holding it up to view.

"Yes, but there is no candle in it," replied the office with a smile.

"The proclamation does not mention a *candle*, I believe, Monsieur," replied the cunning fellow respectfully.

"A candle?—but of course—," began the informer, trembling lest he should lose the fish he had hooked.

"It does not mention a candle; and I contend, Monsieur, I have not infringed the law," persisted the quibbler. "The words are—without a lantern—and here it is."

"Hem!" cried the officer, endeavoring to conceal the confusion occasioned by his defeat by poring over the copy of the proclamation. "I must confess there is an omission, and I am happy to give you the benefit of it. The case is dismissed."

The informer was not only defeated, but rather alarmed, when the prisoner called to mind a certain act which rendered him, the aforesaid informant, liable to heavy damages for false imprisonment, &c. and the poor fellow was fain to avert the infliction of an action of the law by disbursing a certain sum in hard cash to the accused.

But lo! on the next evening he again encountered his "dear acquaintance," and to his infinite delight, he beheld the same illuminated lantern in his hand; for an amended proclamation had been issued that morning, with the words, "that no inhabitant should stir abroad without a lantern and a candle therein."

The informer chuckled at the ignorance of the man who had so coolly victimized him on the preceding night, and with a heart beating with the desire of revenge, and a certain prospect of the restitution of the mulct which he had suffered, he with a sneering politeness requested the honor of his company to the justice-room.

"Really, it is impossible to resist the amiable importunity of a gentleman who pays such delicate compliments—such good coin!" replied the man; and away he walked chatting good-humoredly and joking with his delighted captor.

"What again?" cried the officer.

"I hope Monsieur will do me the honor to remember that my former appearance here was not only against my inclination, but against the law," said the prisoner.

"Really these proceedings are very vexations and——"

"Have you read the proclamation?" interrupted the officer.

"Monsieur did me the favor to read it only last night and——."

"I will read it again for your edification," replied the officer; and he looked futively at the informer, who could scarcely contain himself for very joy.

The amended proclamation was read. The accused stood placidly smiling at the rigmarole verbiage; but when the officer read the concluding "that no inhabitant should stir abroad without a lantern and a candle," he started.

"Ha!" cried the informer, unable longer to restrain his feelings.

"How very, very fortunate," cried the delinquent, and quietly opening his lantern, continued, "Look here is a candle. How fortunate!"

"But it is not lighted," exclaimed the informer, with an inexpressible agitation. "It is not lighted, nor has it been, as the wish itself proves."

"Lantern and candle is lantern and candle," repeated the man. "I appeal to the justice of Monsieur that there was not such a word as *lighted* candle in any part of that respected document."

This was a clencher! The parties were completely outwitted, while, to abate the fever of the informer's extraordinary excitement, the man charitably repeated the "bleeding" which he had so effectually performed on the former occasion. Of course the lawyers lost no time in "amending" the amended proclamation, and inserted *lighted* before the word "candle."

Ignorance in the United States.

We must educate the whole nation while we may. All—all who would vote must be enlightened, and reached by the restraining and preserving energies of Heaven. The lanes and alleys—the highways and hedges—the abodes of filth and sordid poverty must be entered, and the young immortals sought out, and brought up to the light of intellectual and moral day-light. This can be done.

But the vast amount of uneducated population in our land, already calls upon us loudly to set about the work of rearing every where the institutions requisite for universal education.

According to the most accurate estimation which can be obtained, there are in the United States about a million and a half of children without the means of education, and about an equal number of adults, either foreigners or native Americans, that are uneducated. Then large masses of unenlightened minds lie in almost every portion of this nation, and frightful statistics have been officially given by legislative investigation in several of our states. In one of the smallest eastern states there are nearly thirty thousand adults and children that cannot read or write. In one of the largest, there are *four hundred thousand* adults and children who have had no instruction, and no means provided. In one of the western states, one third of all the children in the state are destitute of any provision for education. These are the states who have taken the lead in making legislative investigation.—Equally appalling developments await many of the other states so soon as they have public spirit enough to take the same method for information. Every where, and in all ages, such masses of ignorance are the materials of all others most dangerous to liberty: for as a general fact, *uneducated mind is educated vice.* But the safety of our republic depends upon the intelligence, and moral principle, and patriotism, and property of the nation. —*Pica of the West.*

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

From the American Farmer.

Work for June.

June, the first of summer months, with its clear sky and warm suns, has come, bringing with its cares, its toils and its pleasures. The former two, owing to the unusually mild winter, which it has pleased Providence to bless us with, will be found to have been accelerated, if not increased, while the latter is most pleasingly enhanced by the bright prospects, which every where greet the eye, of abundant harvests, calling forth from every bosom the warm and heartfelt aspirations of gratitude and joy, for vouchsafed blessing.—When the husbandmen looks around him, in his broad fields, covered with the luxuriant growth of vegetation, how instinctively should his thanks be poured out at the foot-stool of that Great Source of goodness, by whom his interests have been cared for, and through whose agency and paternal kindness, he is about to reap the rich reward of his labors, and thus to be enabled to provide for those who look up to him for support and comfort. Considerations and feelings such as these, are as honorable to human nature, as they will prove acceptable to Him to whom they are due, and by whom they will be received as evidences of our deservings.

With these reflections upon the change of the season, let us turn our minds to those object which more immediately claim our attention

Upon the Farm.

Wheat.—Owing to the openness of the last winter, and the favorable condition of the weather throughout the spring, the wheat harvest has been pushed forward at least three weeks earlier than occurs in ordinary seasons, and from what we have heard from the States south of us, it will have been begun in many quarters before our papers of to-day reach their respective places of destination. But to those whose fields may not be ready for the cradle, we would reccommend, that they should cut their grain before it becomes *dead ripe*, as by so doing they will not only prevent much loss from shattering, but secure their straw in a condition infinitely more nutritious, than when left too long standing, and consequently deprived, by the effect of drying and evaporation, by those juices which impart to it its greatest value as food for stock. It should be an object too, to have plenty of force, so that the grain may be cut and got in in good time, and thus preserved from injury from the elements. The *stacking* should be well done, and to ensure this, it would be best, that that duty be confided to faithful and competent hands, under the immediate superintendence and direction of the proprietor. Many a good crop of wheat have been impaired in its market value by slovenly stacking, or storing, a thing which should never be permitted to occur, as after encountering all the trouble of culture and harvesting, it is sinful to permit it to be wasted by indifference or neglect.

Corn.—It should be an object of primary moment with every corn grower, to keep his corn-field well worked and perfectly clean from weeds and grass, as without the soil be kept open and free for the admission of air, rain and dew, and the plants be preserved from the intrusion of those pests, its products will be greatly diminished. To succeed well, corn must have no neighbors but those of its own kind—the companionship of strangers, being as fatal to its healthful existence and vigorous growth, as the presence of a Paul-Pry is offensive to the sensibility of a well-bred gentleman. And as there is no time to be lost now, let us enjoin it upon you as a duty you owe yourself, to push onward, with all your energy, in the cultivation of your corn.

Fall Potatoes.—Those who may not have gotten in their fall crop of potatoes, should bear in mind that they should be promptly planted, as they require *time* to ripen the roots. At all events they should be in the ground by the 10th or 15th of the month, and would be all the better of having been planted by the middle of the last month.

To those who may not intend to provide other roots for their milch-cows, we would respectfully suggest the propriety, of putting in a patch of potatoes for that purpose; besides furnishing a most graceful change of food in the dead of winter, they would add greatly to the yield of butter by the cows, either of which considerations are worthy of attention; the first, as it comes commended by sentiments of humanity, and the last, by motives of interest.

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

EDWARD C. LANGDON, EDITOR.

COVINGTON, KY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1842.

☞ Subscribers changing their residence are requested to give us information, that their papers may be forwarded accordingly. Many complain after a removal, "Why, I don't get my paper, what's the matter?" The matter is, you have neglected to tell us to what place you have removed.

Fourth of July.

The citizens of Covington are reminded not to forget to take early steps to celebrate our National Jubilee in an appropriate manner.

Temperance Meeting.—The next meeting of the Covington Temperance Society, will be held in the Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening next, at 7½ o'clock.

Congress.—The question is often repeated, What is Congress doing? They are now doing a great deal, but so far have done but little. All their irons are in the fire, and they will have to be pretty smart if some of them do not burn. Great measures are on the tapis, but none completed. We would publish more of the procedings of Congress, but the fact is many of them have been of too [illegible] a nature, to present before a decent people.

Book Stealing upon an extra scale.

A German named David S. Arny was brought before 'Squire *Wiseman*, of Cincinnati, on Wednesday last, on a charge of stealing Books from the Methodist Book Concern, where he had been temporarily employed. The lot of books stolen is about 1200 volumes.

He had also been in the employ of Mrs. Truman & Smith, from whom it appears he had purloined a large quantity of Books. He was required to find bail in $500, for want of which was committed.

Drowned, on Thursday night week, a German named *Joseph Lightfroll*. He had been accustomed to remain on the Steam Ferry boat during the night, and taking across the river in a skiff such passengers as wished to cross after the Ferry boat had ceased to run; also to get up steam in the boat for an early start. It is supposed he got up in the night, and walked overboard in a fit of intoxication, as he had indulged very freely in drink during the day. His remains were found on Friday, a short distance below the boat-landing. He has left a wife and two children to mourn their unhappy loss.

Hon. Samuel L. Southard, President pro tempore of the U. S. Senate, resigned his station on the 31st ult., on account of bad health, and the Hon. Willie P. Mangum, of N. C., was elected in his place.

Extract of a letter from the Hon. Joseph Eve, Charge d'Affaires to Texas, to Dr. John Bennet of this place, dated

GALVESTON, May 16, 1841.

You have seen from the papers that there is war, and rumors of war, between this country and Mexico; it has been, however, as yet, but little more than a war of words and paper proclamations between Santa Anna and President Houston. That Santa Anna has organized a military force of forty or fifty thousand men, and intends invading Texas, so soon as he feels safe at home, there can be no doubt, but he never can conquer Texas, and was he influenced by any other feeling than the gratification of his ambition, he would at once acknowledge its independence. All here are anxious to invade Mexico. The President now says, that by the first of June he will have an army on their march to the frontier towns of Mexico; and that the war shall be carried on until Mexico shall consent to relinquish all claims to this country. There are, at this time, about fifteen hundred volunteers in the Texian army—about six hundred of them from the United States—all armed and equipped by voluntary contributions. Galveston alone subscribed and paid about fifteen thousand dollars for the support of the army. It is a curious phenomenon in the history of man to see a nation just rising from its cradle, with a population of less than a hundred thousand souls, with not a dollar in its treasury, without credit at home or abroad to borrow money, making offensive war upon a nation of a population of eight millions of souls; yet such is the fact. All here are anxious to become annexed to the United States, could they affectuate that object, or even without it, would they have peace with Mexico.

Texas would in a few years become among the wealthiest and most desirable part of North America. The lands here will produce more sugar and cotton to the acre and with less labor than any lands in the United States; very near as much corn as the best lands in the Western States, all the vegetables that are raised in the middle and Western States, and most of the tropical fruits. To these advantages it may be said that this is the best stock country in the world; it is not uncommon for planters here to own from one to ten thousand head of cattle, which is good beef as well in winter as summer, fed upon the grass, and which cost them nothing but the trouble of marking and branding them, and which are nearly equal in size and beauty to our best improved stock in Kentucky.

If the government was once settled, what more could the industrious, prudent and economical husbandman want to make him comfortable, wealthy, contented, and happy? The inhabitants I have found generally to be moral, intelligent, courteous and hospitable, bold, chivalrous and enterprising, always willing to fight the Mexicans and Indians, five to one; can such a people be conquered? But mine is a neutral position. The Government of the United States being at peace with Mexico, as well as with Texas, I perhaps should express no opinion between them, and do not, except to my particular friends.

Congress.—The Committee of *Ways and Means* have reported a Tariff Bill for revenue. The duties are of course discriminating, and [illegible], we believe, not very different from those reported by the Committee on Manufactures, and the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Bill proposes to repeal the proviso of the Land Distribution Act, which suspends its operation in the event of a duty being laid by Congress, higher than 20 per cent. ad valorem.

To the People of Kenton County.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

A candidate for your suffrages at the ensuing election, it may not be entirely inappropriate for me to give you a statement of the motives which induced me to place myself in that capacity before you; and surely there can be no better medium through which to attain that object, than the columns of a free and impartial press.

There has, perhaps, never, from the organization of our government to the present time, been a moment so fraught with a deep and startling interest, as the present. We are living in a day and country, when and where Heaven is showering upon us a profusion of its choicest blessings; health is blooming around our family altars; fragrance and beauty have made their dwelling upon our native hills; our plains and valleys are teeming with the prospect of unprecedented harvests, and peace almost unbroken is brooding over our distant borders.

Yet every heart is sad and every countenance bears the impress of gloom—the business parts of some of our heretofore flourishing cities, would not be more deserted, had they been visited by a depopulating pestilence. In some of our manufacturing towns, the hum of the spindle and the clatter of the loom has subsided into silence; the wings of commerce are furled upon the ocean; the plough is paralized in the furrow; distress is at our very hearth stones, and oppression stalks abroad at noon-day.

It is not that war, or pestilence, or famine, or flood, or fire, have destroyed our energies, or wasted our substance; no tornado has scattered our harvest, no volcano has overwhelmed our cities, no earthquake has buried our wealth;—none of these, but something more to be deprecated, because more odious and oppressive—more calamitous—because more universal.—An incubus rests upon the vitals of the nation, the creature of sordid avarice, mean speculation, and political piracy—a legal nightmare conjured up by the money kings, which like the horror of a dream, has tortured the people during their long political sleep, but which their awaking energies shall cast from them, as the dew is shaken from the lion's mane—a something that never would have had an existence, had the people paid more attention to the patriotism, qualifications and honesty of their representatives, and less to the croakings of *party! party!! party!!!* which has so long been the cry of the ravens, jackals, and cormorants of office.

Fellow citizens, let us no longer be the dupes of official quacks, financering mountebanks, and political jugglers; let us no longer lose ourselves in the labyrinths of party intrigue, let us waste no more time about constitutional scruples "*per se*" in pondering the sublime doctrine of "*abstraction*," or fathoming the "vasty deep" of ultra democracy, but unite as one our too long divided energies, like the Acheans around the sacred altar of their faith, and like them, let us swear eternal uncompromising hostility to the foes of our abused and suffering country.

At the same time we must not forget that the only legitimate source of redress and relief, is to be found in the action of our Legislature: that the only hope of the perpetuity of our free institutions rests in the inviolable preservation of our constitution and laws.

Already have the people in some portions of our beloved country, put the laws to open defiance, because of the tardy action of the Legislature, goaded to desperation by the open frauds of banks, brokers and shavers, they have made our peaceful cities the scenes of violence, disorganization and anarchy. Baltimore, Cincinnati and Louisville, and more recently New Orleans, have been successively the theatres of lawless deeds—the impulse of men ground to the dust, by the chicanery of licensed crime, and chartered swindling.

Personal property is daily sacrificed for one tenth its value, at sheriffs', and constables' sales. It is but the other day that property worth $250 was sold for eighteen; a slave worth some hundreds, was sold for twenty-three; and a good milch cow was sold for twelve and a half cents; this state of things cannot last—relief must be had, and that speedily: for the patience of this long suffering people is well nigh exhausted, and it is an old maxim that absolute necessity is above all law, and that self-preservation is the first law of nature.

Under these circumstances, I would vote for an amendment of the present valuation law so as to extend the same to personal property; for I cannot see why the rich land-holder should be favored in this particular, while the poor man is left to brunt the storm.

It is a well known fact, that the banks have constantly refused to discount local paper, however good the security, or pressing the emergency, in order that they might deal more extensively in bills of exchange, acceptancies, &c., thereby perverting the object for which banks were created, which was to benefit the people who created them. I would vote to limit their issue to the discounting of local paper, in the first instance, and so restricting them that they should not deal in bills of exchange, until they should have discounted all the good local paper presented at their counter; by this means they would be compelled to assist the merchants, farmers and mechanics at home, instead of turning themselves into broker shops, to shave foreign speculators, and enrich themselves, while the country was ruined.

If these objects cannot be accomplished, I would vote for a replevin or stay law, similar to the one now in force in the State of Indiana, and which has been decided to be constitutional; and, generally, any other just and equitable law, which should be calculated to afford immediate relief. I, also, would vote for any measure which will increase and extend the benefits of our Common Schools; but the great subject, the subject which should occupy the earliest attention of the Legislature is undoubtedly the subject of relief.

I shall embrace all suitable opportunities of addressing my fellow citizens, upon these and other topics, connected with their interests; and for the present I will only add, that there are a number of highly respectable and worthy men in the field, for each of whom I entertain sentiments of the highest consideration. You will soon be called upon to choose among us—if your choice should fall on me, the measure of my ambition will be full, and my gratitude for the distinguished honor, shall be shown in an untiring devotion to your interests.

GEORGE W. CUTTER.

June 11th, 1842.

Things in General.

ITEMS OF NEWS.—Hamburgh, the greatest Commercial City of Germany, was nearly destroyed by fire, on the 14th May. It is supposed that six or eight millions sterling of property was destroyed. Sixty streets are reported, containing from 1500 to 2000 houses, to lie smouldering in ruin. It was the work of an incendiary.

The estimated loss is set down by the New Hamburgh Zeitung, as follows:—"20,000,000 of dollars for goods burned in the warehouses; 20,000,000 of dollars for furniture and other valuables in warehouses; and this is independent of the value of the houses destroyed, which are proposed to be rebuilt by a State loan."

The loss of life has been deplorable, 100 bodies have already been dug out of the ruins.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY PERSONS were killed, maimed and wounded, by the breaking down of a Rail Road Car, plying between Versailles and Paris. The train was going at an enormous speed—one of the foremost broke down, the remainder running over were broken in pieces and set on fire, by which this dreadful accident occurred.

KING OF FRANCE.—Another attempt to assassinate the King of France, has just been discovered, and several arrests made.—Surely his must be a charmed life to escape so many well-laid schemes to destroy him.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NEW YORK.—The extensive Book publishing establishment of Messrs. Harpers brothers, was mostly consumed on the 1st inst. The entire loss is about $100,000—about $40,000 of which was insured—the work of an incendiary.

THE EARTHQUAKE of St. Domingo was felt in Louisiana.

CROPS.—The Charlottsville (Va.) Advocate of the 28th May, says that the harvest of the early wheat, was commenced near that place on the previous day.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A destructive fire broke out in Norfolk on the 2d inst., by which twenty-seven houses were destroyed, all of brick except the one in which the fire originated. The loss is estimated at $25,000.

The present lord mayor of London is said to have been a journeyman mason in Nashville, some forty years ago.

Extract of a letter dated

ST. AUGUSTINE, May 20th.

The Florida war is now over. Seventeen planters in and about Newmansville have been killed by a party of Indians. An express has just arrived here with the news.

THE NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.—The Board of Commissioners appointed by Maine and Massachusetts is full, and is composed of the following gentlemen:—On the part of Maine, Edward Kavanagh, Edward Kent, Wm. P. Preble, John Otis; on the part of Massachusetts, Abbot Lawrence, John Mills, Charles Allen.

THE APPORTIONMENT BILL.—The Senate yesterday adopted 70,680 as the ratio of representation for the House of Representatives. This ratio will give a House of 217 members if fractions be not represented, and 224 if fractions be represented, on the principle adopted by the Senate, allowing an additional member to each State whose fraction shall exceed a moiety of the ratio.—*Balt. Patriot, May 31.*

Eight new islands in the Pacific, are stated by the Cape papers, to have been discovered by an English whaler; they are fertile, inhabited, and of considerable extent.

A Kilmarnock paper says,—"Scarcely a day elapses without departures of emigrants taking place, composed of agriculturalists, mechanics, and other classes of community."

Mr. Washington Irving delayed his departure for Spain, in consequence of a special invitation to the Queen's ball.

[illegible] Robertson, aged 45, late a[illegible] the Westminster Fire and Life Office, committed suicide last week, in order to escape from the gravel with which he was much afflicted.

A private letter from Munich, of the 11th instant, states, that the utmost exertions were being made at Berlin, Frankfort, Augsburg, and in fact throughout Germany, to collect subscriptions for the sufferers by the late calamitous fire at Hamburg. It was feared that many of the German insurance companies would be seriously compromised by that event. It was said that a company at Gotha would loese 70,000,000 florins.

On Thursday, there were no less than six vessels lying at Greenock with full complements of passengers for various parts of America.

A curious discovery of a Roman villa, with various antiquities, has been made at Comberton, in Cambridgeshire. It is described as nearly as perfect as some of the houses at Pompeii.

The sloop Fantome, commanded by Captain Butterfield, has captured nineteen slave vessels, and liberated 2,361 slaves during the twenty months she has been employed on the coast of Angola.

A great fire is announced to have befallen the Austrian town of Steijer, not far from Lintz, where 490 houses were consumed, and three-fourths of the inhabitants, who were celebrated for their iron manufactures, were left without shelter.

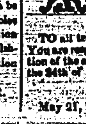
The Killeagh mills, county Cork, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 11th inst. Nothing could be saved except the books and papers of the concern.

A letter has been received from Algiers, May 1, announcing that General Changarnier had just made a successful excursion against the Arabs, and captured 6,000 head of cattle.

The correspondent at Alexandria of the *Semaphore de Marseilles* states, under date of April 26, that 21,000 stands of armes had been landed there by an English steamer, and had been immediately forwarded to Suz for the use of the British troops in India.

THE SIOUX INDIANS' TRADITION OF THE CREATION.—Before the creation of man, the Great Spirit (whose tracks are yet to be seen on the stones, at the Red Pipe, in form of the tracks of a large bird) used to slay the buffalo and eat them on the top of Coteau des Prairies, and their blood running on to the rocks turned them red. One day when a large snake had crawled into the nest of the bird to eat his eggs, one of the eggs hatched out a clap of thunder, and the Great Spirit, catching hold of a piece of the pipe stone to throw at the snake, moulded it into a man. This man's feet grew fast in the ground, where he stood for many ages, like a great tree, and, therefore, he grew very old; he was older than three hundred men at the present day; and, at last another tree grew up by the side of him, when a large snake ate them both off at the roots, and they wandered off together; from these have sprung all the people that now inhabit the earth.—*Catlin on the North American Indians.*

MASONIC CELEBRATION.



BRADFORD LODGE, at Independence, Kenton County, will celebrate the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, on the 24th inst. All brethren in good standing are invited to attend. An Address will be delivered on the occasion, by JOHN G. BRUCE, Esq.

June 4, 1842.

Masonic Celebration.

TO all transient brethren in good standing: You are respectfully invited to attend a celebration of the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, on the 24th of June next, at Petersburg, Kentucky.

By the committee.

SAM'L. HARDESTY, Ch'n.

May 21, 1842.

THE WAY TO MAKE A POOR PASTOR.—1. Be very careless and irregular in attending Church. Never go, except when you can manufacture no good excuse to stay at home.

2. When at church, be either asleep or staring about. Do not listen to the sermon.

3. When you go home, complain of the sermon as light and chaffy, or dry and uninteresting.

4. Treat your pastor with a cold and uninviting civility, and then complain of him, because he does not visit you.

5. Neglect to pray for a blessing upon him and his labors, and then of him, because the Church does not prosper.

6. Be always finding fault with your pastor, and yet regret that he is not more popular with the people.

7. Be very lukewarm and worldly-minded, and yet complain of him for the want of zeal.

8. Neglect to provide for his necessary wants, and yet complain of him because he wants a salary.

Do all these things, and you will have a poor pastor.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

Corrected weekly, for the Licking Valley Register, by GREENE & RICE, Exchange Brokers, 3d st. Cincinnati.

OHIO.—Life and Trust, Co.	2 pre
Lafayette, Commercial, & Franklin banks	" pre
Western Reserve Bank	" par
Farmers & Mechanics Bank, Steubenville	" par
Columbiana Bank of New Lisbon	" par
Belmont Bank of St. Clairsville	" par
Bank of Mount Pleasant	" par
" Marietta	" par
" Zanesville	" par
" Circleville, (old)	" par
" Muskingum	" par
" Norwalk	" par
" Wooster	" par
" Sandusky	" par
" Xenia	" par
" Massillon	" par
" Geauga	" par
Dayton Bank	" par
Commercial Bank of Scioto	" par
Clinton Bank of Columbus	" par
All small and post notes	" par
SUSPENDED AND BROKEN BANKS.	
Mechanics & Traders' Bank	par
Franklin Bank of Columbus	17 dis
Urbana Bank	70 dis
Farmers' Bank of Canton	56 dis
Lancaster Bank	20 dis
Chillicothe Bank	17 dis
Hamilton Bank	50 dis
Bank of Cleveland	80 dis
Commercial Bank of Lake Erie	51 dis
Miami Exporting Company	70 dis
Cincinnati Bank	25 dis
Exchange Bank Cincinnati	75 dis
Whitewater Canal	75 dis
Granville Bank	75 dis
KENTUCKY.—All Kentucky Banks	½ pre
INDIANA.—State, Bank and Branches	par
State L and V Scrip	43 dis
ILLINOIS.—State Bank and Branches	60 dis
Bank of Illinois & Branches	10 dis
MICHIGAN.—Bank of St. Clair	2 dis
Endorsed by J. O. & H. Smith	2½ dis
MISSOURI.—State Bank and Branches	par
TENNESSEE.—All Tennessee Banks	15 dis
ALABAMA.—All Alabama Banks	30 dis
ARKANSAS.—State Bank and Branches	nominal
LOUISIANA.—New Orleans Banks	4 a 5 dis
Municipality Bills	25 dis
GEORGIA.—All solvent Banks	15 a 30 dis
NORTH & S. CAROLINA—All solvent Banks	par a 2 dis
EASTERN BANKS.—New York City Banks	2½ pre
Boston	2½ pre
Philadelphia	2½ pre
Baltimore	" pre

EXCHANGE.

Selling rates by the Brokers.

On New York	3½ prem
Boston	" prem
Washington	" prem
Baltimore	" prem
Philadelphia	" prem

SPECIE.

[illegible] Buying rates [illegible]	
American Gold	3 prem
English Gold	2 prem
Other Foreign Gold	" prem

LEGAL VALUE OF COIN.

Eagle, before 1834	$10.68	Forty Francs	$7.83
do since 1834	10.00	Georgia, 8.5 br. mint	5.00
Sovereign	4.85	N. Carolina, do do	5.00
Napoleon	3.85	Pistareen	16⅔
Doubloon, Spanish	15.53	Guinea	5.00
do Patriot	15.53	Ducat	2.00
V Thalers	3.92½	German Crown	1.00
X Thalers	7.83	French Crown	1.06
X Guilders	4.00	Louis d'Or	3.85
Frederick d'Or	3.92½		

BANK NOTES

Received and paid out by the Covington Branch Bank.

Kentucky Banks,
Commercial, Franklin, and Lafayette Banks of Ohio,
Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company,
Virginia Banks,
Notes of all solvent Eastern Banks.

Cincinnati Produce Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE REGISTER.

APPLES,	Green	bush	1 00	a	1 50
	Dried	bush	1 00	a	1 25
BEEF,	Mess	bbl	8,00	a	6 00
	Prime	"	5,00	a	
	Dried	lb	3½	a	6
	Tongues	doz	5,00	a	6,00
BACON,	Hog Round	lb	2½	a	3
	Joles	"	1		1½
	Shoulders	"	1½	a	2
	Sides	"	2½	a	3
	Hams	"	3	a	5
	Canvassed Hams	"	5	a	5½
	Sugar cured, & extra do.	"	8		
CORN,	In the ear	bush	20	a	25
	Meal	"	25	a	37
CIDER		bbl	3 00	a	3,50
FLOUR,	City Mills	per bbl	$4,12	a	4,12
	By Canal	bbl	3,87	a	4,00
FEATHERS		lb	25	a	50
HEMP,	Brown	cwt	5 50	a	6 00
	Manilla	cwt	10 50	a	11 00
HOPS,	Western, crop of 1841	lb	20	a	20
	Eastern	lb	25	a	
HAY,	Loose	ton	10 00	a	12 00
	Bale	ton	11 00	a	12 50
LARD		lb	4	a	5
LUMBER,	Boards, clear, in yard, per M		25 00	a	30 00
	do common do.		10 00	a	15 00
	Shingles		1 90	a	2 50
	Hoop poles	M	3 00	a	20 00
OATS		bush	20	a	25
OIL,	Linseed	gal	90	a	95
PORK,	Mess	bbl	6,10	a	7,00
	Clear	"	7,50	a	8,00
	Prime	"	3,00	a	5,50
	Rump and Chine	"	4,00	a	4,50
	Jole	"	3,00		
	Hog Round	lb	1	a	2½
	Jole	"			
	Shoulders		1	a	1½
	Sides	"		a	2½
	Hams		3	a	4
PROVISIONS,	Butter, in kegs or bbls	lb	5	a	8
	do in market inferior	lb	12½	a	18
	do fresh	lb	18	a	25
	Cheese, Western Reserve	lb	6	a	6½
	Onions	bush	75	a	1 00
	Potatoes	bush	44	a	50
RAGS		lb	2	a	
RICE,	Fresh, in tierces	lb	5	a	6
SALT,	Turks Island	bush	46	a	50
	New York	bush	40	a	45
	Kanawha	bush	20	a	25
	do washed	bush	20	a	28
	do alum	bush	25	a	37
	Conemaugh	bush	25	a	30
	Zanesville	bush	26	a	31
SEEDS,	Clover	bush	5 00	a	5 50
	Timothy	bush	1 50	a	2 00
	Hemp	bush	2 00	a	3 00
	Flax	bush	87	a	90
WHEAT		bush	50	a	75
WOOL,	Common	lb	20	a	30
WHISKEY,	from boats	gal	13	a	13

Tobacco—Manufactured. Covington Prices

Cavendish, Ky. best	cwt	$12 00 a 13 00
2d quality	cwt	6 00 a 10 00
12 Plug, best	cwt	12 00 a 15 00
5 Twist, No. 1	cwt	5 00 a 6 50
" No. 2	cwt	5 00 a 5 50
In Leaf, No. 1	cwt	2 00 a 2 50
In Leaf, No. 2	cwt	1 50
Cigars Spanish	per M	10 00 a 25 00
" Half "	"	4 50 a 5 00
Common	"	87 a 1 00

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER, who possesses Academical and Collegiate recommendations wishes for employment in a school, either as principal or assistant. He would prefer teaching a small school in the common branches, at moderate terms, during the present season.—Employment in other business would also be desirable.

Address (by Mail.)

SAMUEL B. ELLIS.

May 28, 1842. 44w3 CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Temperance Meeting.

At a meeting of the Covington Temperance Society, held at the Methodist Church, June 7th the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to invite the Hon. Thomas F. Marshall to visit Covington on his return from Washington, and address the citizens on the subject of Temperance.

The President, Vice President and Secretary of the Society, and F. S. Bush, Esq., were elected as said committee.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to confer with the Washingmen's and other Societies of the place, in reference to the celebration of the ensuing 4th of July.

Messrs. Bush, Littlefield, Colvin, K. Perry, Lendrum and Laney were chosen as said committee.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to prepare a suitable banner for the Society, as soon as practicable.

Mrs. Littlefield, Mrs. Arnold, Miss Mary Bush, Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Brown, Miss Susan Miller, Mrs. Wm. Leathers, Miss Mary Littlefield, Mrs. Carey Clemons, and Mrs. Green, on the part of the ladies, and Messrs. Ernst, Lendrum, Holt, D. Moore, R. Perry, B. Young and Wm. H. Buckner on the part of the gentlemen, were appointed said committee.

Resolved, That the members of this Society will come prepared, at its next meeting, with contributions, to defray the contingent expenses of the Society.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the President and Secretary and published in the Licking Valley Register.

On motion, the Society adjourned to meet at the Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening next, at half past 7 o'clock.

G. W. CUTTER, Pres't.

WM. EARST, Secretary.

MARRIED on Thursday last, by Elder *James G. Arnold*, Mr. JOHN C. RODGERS and NAOMA B. CARTER.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW YORK DYE HOUSE.

Walnut Street, above Sixth, Cincinnati.

SILK AND WOOLEN FANCY DYEING, of all description, such as Blond Lace, Gauze Veils, Handkerchiefs, Net Scarfs, Shawls, Damask Satins, Silk Velvet, Crape, Pongee Bombazine, Merinos, Circassians, Cassimeres, Broadcloths, &c. All colored and finished on the same principle as new goods. Merino Shawls, Table and Piano Covers, Carpets, Rugs, and Clothing cleaned in a superior style.

WM. TEASDALE.

N. B. Punctual attendance given to all orders. june 11-46

REMOVAL.

COVINGTON TIN SHOP.

THE undersigned informs his customers that he has removed his

TIN AND SHEET IRON SHOP

to his new House, corner of Madison and Fifth streets, where he is prepared to execute all manner of work in his line of business. He is thankful to his friends for past favors, and will feel grateful to those who will continue to favor him with their custom.

CHARLES C. WOLF.

June 11, 46-3t.

Public Sale of a Beautiful Country Seat.

WILL be sold at public sale on the premises, on Saturday, June 11th, 3 o'clock P. M., the country seat of E. S. Bush, deceased, containing 25 acres; also, 17½ acres adjoining, in rear of Covington and in full view of Cincinnati, one mile from the river, on both sides of the Covington and Lexington Turnpike. The property will be divided into several tracts, or in such parcels as those wishing to purchase may desire.—One fifth will be required in hand, the balance at 6, 12, 18 and 24 months credit, with interest. This property is very desirable as a private residence, there being a large, handsome, convenient and newly finished Brick Residence, with two other frame and necessary out houses, and many choice fruit and ornamental trees. Those wishing to make a permanent location or a good speculation, will do well to attend.

JOHN T. LEVIS,
F. S. BUSH,
Trustees.

June 4, 1842.

Great Sale of Town Lots at Auction.

IN Covington, Kentucky, (in the vicinity of the Baptist College.)

On Monday, July 11th, at 9 o'clock in the morning, will commence the sale at auction on the ground of the Western Baptist Theological Institute of a

GREAT VARIETY OF TOWN LOTS,

around and in the vicinity of the College Buildings.

A stronger demonstration need not be presented of the value in which lots are held, than that already upwards of one hundred buildings have been erected on the ground around and near the College during the last three years, and there are at this time many additional builings about being erected, six or eight of which are large and substantial brick edifices, and it is believed there is no spot in the vicinity of Cincinnati which presents more decided evidences than this of a rapid improvement in population, and in the value of property.

There will be offered at the same time, a few large lots containing from one to four acres each, for the accommodation of those who wish to enclose and occupy a larger space of ground immediately around them. These lots are also beautifully situated on high ground, commanding a view of Cincinnati, &c., and amidst the most luxurious scenery.

It is expected that the property at this sale will be sold at very low prices, owing to the great scarcity of money. It therefore presents an unusually favorable opportunity for an advantageous investment for those who have even a small sum in cash.

The terms of sale will be one-third cash, and the balance in 6, 12, and 18 months, with interest.

—ALSO—

There will be offered at auction at the same time, on permanent leases, for the purpose of endowing professorships for the College, some very handsome building lots, laid out and designated expressly for the accommodation of those who, amidst the severe pressure of the times, feel unable to purchase and pay for a lot, and who are unwilling to become indebted therefor, but who may wish to obtain for a mere trifling annual rent, a handsomely situated lot, on which they can have perpetual possession, and proceed to enclose and make permanent improvements. Such persons can, by attending this sale, procure a permanent title to a valuable lot in consideration of paying annually a sum so small as to come within the means of every industrious laboring man in the community.

The company will assemble in the morning at 9 o'clock on the large square immediately in front of the College building. For further particulars apply to E. ROBINS, Superintendent,

At Protection Insurance Office, Front street.

May 15. 43-ts

Valuable Real Estate

For Sale and Rent.

M. M. BENTON is authorised to sell some Houses and Lots, and building Lots, in Covington, desirable situated.

He has, also, Houses, lots and land to rent.—Enquire at his law office, on Market Space.

30tf Feb. 19, 1842.

THE COUNTERFEITER'S DEATH BLOW.

The public will please observe that no Brandreth's Pills are genuine unless the box has three labels upon it, each containing a fac-simile signature of my own handwriting, thus—B. Brandreth. These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at the expense of several thousand dollars.

The Brandreth Pills.

THE remarkable cures which have been effected by Brandreth's Pills, have astonished the whole medical faculty, many of whom have conceded that they are the greatest blessing that ever was given to the world.

The reason these celebrated Pills have such a universally good effect is because their action harmonizes with the human body.

"Purge out the old leaven, that ye may become a new lump," is the language of Holy Writ, a figure applied spiritually, it is true, but how could it have any application unless confirmed by practical experience in the body of matter? The foundation upon which this figure of scripture rests is as immovable as the laws which govern the tides, or that occasion the thunders of heaven.

"The Condition."

The condition upon which God has given health to man is a constant care to keep his stomach and bowels free from all morbid or unhealthy accumulations. The means to effect this must be those remedies which cleanse the bowels and purify the blood.

Good healthful medicine is only a species of food; when the animals, whose habits we have the means of observing, are sick, they wander through the fields, and make selections of those herbs which open their bowels and purify their fluids, which immediately restores their health.

When a dose of Brandreth's Pills are taken, they are digested, and pass to every part of the system; but they leave the body when they have effected the intended purpose, and health and vigor are by them insured.

Mineral medicines may enter the system; but they are with difficulty got out again; and they always occasion pain and misery while they remain in the body.

Whereas Brandreth's Pills are as innocent as a piece of bread, and are evacuated with the disease for which they are taken.

From the time we are born to the time we cease to breathe, our bodies are constantly wasting, and as constantly building up. The action of the atmosphere wears or wastes them. The food we eat, the digestive organs convert into blood, which renews or builds up by its circulating power. Thus the human body is healthy when the blood circulates freely, and when any thing prevents its free course through the veins, disease commences.

The following are the only authorised agents in the places to which their names are attached.

A L & T Greer, Covington Ky.
S Lindsey, Florence, Boone, Ky.
C L Southgate, Newport Ky.
Cave & Foster, Burlington, Ky.
W W Hodges, Francisville, Ky.
W B Murphy, Walton, Ky.
John Thomas, Williamstown, Ky.
J & W M'Clure, Millersburgh, Ky.
G C Lightfoot, Falmouth, Ky.
F Brown, Alexandria, Ky.

36m6 April, 2,1842.

THE WESTERN SCHOOL JOURNAL.

PROSPECTUS.

A FAMILY AND SCHOOL PAPER DEVOTED TO EDUCATION *in all its departments*. Published in Covington, Kentucky, (Opposite Cincinnati.) O. SHELDON LEAVITT, Editor.

"The Western School Journal" is designed to give such information to teachers, parents and *legislators*, as is necessary to fit them for their duties concerning Education.

It will notice the distinctive features in the school systems of the several States, and of other countries.

It will notice and review the various plans that may be proposed or adopted, for the advancement

It will give rules for teachers and parents from approved authors, and improvements in the art of instruction.

It will expose errors, fallacies, impositions and empiricism in Schools and Colleges.

It will advocate such amendments to the School Laws as will secure the elevation of our public Schools and bring a good English academic education nearer to the mass of people than has yet been done.

Particular attention will be paid to the *means* to be used in the advancement of the cause.

One No. shall be sent to all teachers whose names and residence can be known, as a specimen, which can be returned, if not subscribed for.

Teachers, parents, patriots, Christians, will you not lend your aid establishing *one cheap educational paper in the West*.

Post Masters please act as agents. Friends of Education will please send us (*through the Post Masters*) TEACHER'S NAMES, so that one paper may be sent them.

TERMS.—A single copy, one year, FIFTY CENTS; eight copies, *to one direction*, THREE DOLLARS; twenty copies *to one direction*, SIX DOLLARS, payable always in advance. Letters must be *free or post paid*. Letters containing orders for the Journal and money will be signed and franked by the Post [illegible]. Subscriptions must begin with the volume. But one No. has been issued. The second number will appear during the month of June. It is desirable to know as soon as possible, the number of persons *who would like to subscribe for a work of this description.*

☞ *Newspapers* giving this prospectus a few insertions will confer a favor upon the publisher, and perhaps upon the public, and shall receive a copy for one year, if they will send one number containing the prospectus.

Covington, Ky., June 3, 1842.

LEXINGTON, KY.

FIRE, LIFE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital $300,000.

INSURES property of every description against perils by Fire and Water. It also insures lives and grants annuities.

The subscriber will receive marine and fire risks for the above company, at his store on Columbia street, between Main and Sycamore, Cincinnati.

The payment of losses is regulated by the same rules governing other Insurance Companies in the West.

JOSEPH WADE,
Agent for Company.

May 14, 1842. 42tf

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale, on reasonable terms a house and two lots, in the pleasant and flourishing town of Falmouth. Falmouth is the County seat for Pendleton Co., Ky., situate at the confluence of South and Main Licking rivers, a few miles above a lock on said river, and immediately on the road leading to Lexington from Cincinnati. The above property can be had for cash or goods.

A. J. McLAUGHLIN.

Covington, May 27. 45.

W. W. SOUTHGATE & J. W. CALVERT

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HAVE opened an office in Burlington, Boone county, Kentucky, where the latter can always be found.

May 14, 1842. 42tf

BERKSHIRE PIGS.

I HAVE for sale some choice Berkshire Pigs, at moderate prices—and expect soon to receive some Irish Graziers, Neapolitan, and other varieties.

R. WALLACE.

Near Covington, on the Bank Lick road.

Feb. 5th, 1842. 26-tf.

Blanks, Blanks.

DEEDS & MORTGAGES, of an improved and highly *approved form*, printed on excellent paper.

ALSO—JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' BLANKS of good quality, for sale at this Office.

WILKINSON & BIRD,
APOTHECARIES, AND DRUGGISTS,
Covington, Kentucky,
Have just received a supply of
MOFFAT'S CELEBRATED LIFE MEDICINES!

THE PHOENIX BITTERS are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phoenix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phoenix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure FEVERS AND AGUES of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of BLOOD TO THE HEAD; never fail in the *sickness incident to young Females*; and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of *nervous debility and weakness* of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for *Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism*, the efficacy of the Phoenix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and SOLELY VEGETABLE, and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened fæces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death, and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS, is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which, entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs, before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—*Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy*, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence, of its cure. *Costiveness*, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence: all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. *Diarrhœa and Cholera*, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the lubricative secretions of the mucous membrane. *Fevers of all kinds*, by restoring ... a regular circulation through the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The Life Medicines have been known to cure *Rheumatism* permanently in three weeks, and *Gout* in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. *Dropsies of all kinds*, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst of *Gravel*. Also *Worms*, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; *Asthma and Consumption*, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces those dreadful diseases. *Scurvy, Ulcers*, and *Inveterate Sores*, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; *Scorbutic Eruptions*, and *Bad Complexions*, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all *Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy*, and *other disagreeable Complexions*. The use of these Pills for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of *Salt Rheum, Erysipelas*, and a striking improvement in the *Clearness of the Skin*. *Common Colds and Influenza*, will all be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. *Piles*—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this City, that the originator of these invaluable Pills, was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of *thirty five years*, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible by any human means.
Oct. 13, 1841.

THE AMERICAN PIONEER.
CONTENTS of No. 1. of Vol. 1.—FRONTISPIECE View of Fort Harmer in 1798. The American Pioneer. The Logan Historical Society. Logan and his celebrated speech. Tale about Logan. Territorial Chronology. History of Fort Harmer, by Dr. S. P. Hildreth. Border Incident, by ditto. Navigation by steam—Hon. R. Wickliffe's letter. Signification of Hockhocking and Wheeling. An ancient date discovered. American Chronology.

THE AMERICAN PIONEER
Is a monthly periodical, devoted to the objects of the LOGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY, or to the truth and justice of history; being a collection of historical incidents, &c., relative to the first settlement and successive improvements of the country.

There will be given in monthly numbers, of which the within is the first, 448 pages per year, in advance, for one copy, or ten dollars for six copies sent to one address. Agents who credit subscribers should charge fifty per cent. to indemnify themselves for the trouble and risk of collections.

A drawing, suitable for the pioneer, with a correct history of the subject, will entitle the contributor to the Pioneer one year.

Editors publishing our terms and monthly contents regularly, will be entitled to exchange with the Pioneer, and to extract from it, "*by permission*," for their papers.

Published at Chillicothe, O. by J. S. WILLIAMS. Price two dollars per year, in advance.

☞ A specimen of the above work can be seen at this office where subscriptions will be received.
☞ Subscriptions received at this Office.

NOTICE.
I HAVE constituted Jonathan Hathaway, of the city of Covington, my general agent to collect, receive and receipt for any moneys, dues, or demands I have or may be entitled to in the State of Kentucky, and, also, to rent any property I have in the County of Kenton.
JOHN A GOODSON.
April 22, 1842. 39-tf

WOOD, WOOD.
We will receive wood for subscription to our paper, the sooner the better.

New English Goods.
THE Subscriber has lately come from England, with a superior assortment of dry FANCY GOODS, of every description of Lace, figured and plain Bobbinet Lace Caps, Muslin Caps and Collars, Habit Shirts, Lace and Muslin Insertion, Ribbons, Muslien Dellens, Saxony Blankets, Flannel, Stockings, Shawls, Broad Cloth, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves of the best quality, Gentlemen's Stocks, &c. &c.
Which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for Cash; opposite the Public Square, on Greenup Street. JOHN GILBERT.
Covington, January 8th, 1842. 24-tf

DR. WM. S. BROCKENBROUGH,
(LATE OF VIRGINIA)
HAS settled in Covington. He offers his services in all the branches of his profession. He has resided in one of the largest hospitals in the United States, during which time he had the advantage of practising in a great variety of diseases.
He can be found at his office, over the store of Mr. I. COOPER, and immediately in the rear of the law office of PHELPS & STEVENSON.
Covington, Jan. 22, 1842. 26tf

BELL AND BRASS FOUNDRY,
On Walnut st., between Front and Second streets,
CINCINNATI, O.
CHARLES STANLEY, takes this method of returning thanks to the public for the patronage hitherto bestowed upon him, and hopes by strict attention to business, to merit the same. He has on hand at all times, engine, cabin, and steamboat Bells, of every description; brass Banisters and Railings, for steamboats, taverns or any other purpose; brass and composition cocks; hose and salt well Joints; Door Plates and Knockers; Fountain Cocks and Generator works of the latest improvements, made and repaired; Oil Globes, Cylinder and Gage Cocks, Copper and Trunk Rivets; Spelter Solder; Counter Scales, for druggists, grocers, &c. All kinds of work made to model or drawing on the shortest notice. Cash paid for old Copper and Brass, or taken in exchange.
☞ GUN MOUNTINGS kept constantly on hand.
N. B.—Lamps and ornamental brass work re-bronzed and gilt equal to new.
December 11, 1841. 20m12

Latin, Greek, French, Italian,
Spanish, German, Hebrew,
Mathematical and Miscellaneous
SCHOOL BOOKS,
FOR SALE BY
EDWARD LUCAS,
112 MAIN STREET.
Cincinnati, Nov. 13th, 1841. 16.

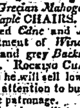
NOTE LOST.
ON Wednesday last, the 25th inst., the undersigned lost a note of hand, somewhere in Cincinnati, for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, drawn by Nicholas Mohan, payable to A. L. Greer, and endorsed by said Greer to the undersigned, dated March 25th, 1842. A suitable reward will be paid to the finder on delivery.—The public are cautioned from trading for it as payment has been stopped.
JAMES MOUHAT.
May 28th, 1842. 44w3

To Rent.
A PLEASANT and commodious Brick Tenement on Madison, between 3rd and 4th streets.—Apply to A. H. JAMESON, at
April 2, 1842. 36tf. the Bank.

CHINA AND QUEENS WARE.
NOW opening, Gold Band, White and Enameled China Teas and Tea Ware; Blue, Bourbon Sprig, and White Granite Breakfast, Dining and Toilet Ware; Painted Blue, Pink, Purple, Black, and Brown, Ware: consisting of Plates, Twiflers, Muffins, Dishes, Bakers, Teas, Tea Pots, Sugars, Creams, Bowls and Pitchers.
ALSO,
Common Teas, Common Blue-edged Plate Twiflers, Muffins, Dishes, and common Bowls and Pitchers. For sale, wholesale and retail by
ALDRICH & CO.
No. 138 Main street, between 4th and 5th sts.
Nov. 13th, 1841. 16 Cincinnati

BRITTANNIA WARE.
JUST received, Brittannia Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Sugars, Creams, Slop Bowls, Covered Molasses Cans, and Lamps. Also. 4, 5 and 6 Bottle German Silver and Britannia Castors,
For sale by
ALDRICH & CO.
No. 158 Main Street.
Nov. 13. 1841.—16 Cincinnati, O.

P. S. BUSH, offers for sale, upon liberal terms, either of his farms in East Bend Bottom, Boone county, one containing 240 acres, the other 124 acres; better cannot be had. He has also for sale, a few beautiful building lots in Covington, among which is the "Reserve of one acre," adjoining the Catholic property. Cov. Oct. 6.

KENTUCKY CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

DAVID S. ACKERMAN respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has established himself in the above business on the corner of Scott & Fifth streets, where he manufactures, and intends to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of *French and Grecian Mahogany, Black Walnut & Curled Maple* CHAIRS, stained, painted, and ornamented *Cane* and *Rush* seats. ALSO, a large assortment of *Windsor Chairs*—scollop, scroll, slat, and grey *Backs*. SETTEES of all sizes or forms. ROCKING CHAIRS of every description—which he will sell low *for Cash*—and hopes, by close attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
All orders will be promptly attended to, and articles delivered at short notice. Those who wish to buy, are respectfully invited to call and examine his work.
N. B.—Chairs painted and repaired in the neatest manner, and on reasonable terms.
Covington, Sept. 15, tf.

STONE YARD.
THE subscriber has established himself on the corner of Sixth and Madison street, in Covington, Ky., where he is prepared to furnish to order all kind of Building Stone, Grave stone, Tomb Tables, and Monuments, of all sizes as cheap as can be had at any other place in the western country. He pledges himself to furnish the best kind of Rockville stone, which is far preferable to any other now in use, and from his long experience in the business he flatters himself that he will be able to give full satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their patronage. H. BOND.
Covington, Jan. 15th, 1842. 25m6

CHINA TEA WARE.
NOW opening, An extensive assortment of superior Gold Edged, Edged and Lined, Edged Lined and Sprig, Gold Band, Gold Ban and lined, China Tea sets complete.
ALSO,
Raised figure, White and Sprig enameled China Tea Ware. For sale by
ALDRICH & CO.
No. 158 Main Street.
Nov. 13, 1841. Cincinnati, O.

WILLIAM DRAKE,
FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Covington, that he has opened a SHOP, on Scott street corner of Fifth, where he is prepared to attend to the hair and beards of all who will favor him with their custom.
May 14, 1842. 42tf

Business Directory.

JOB PRINTING OFFICE.
The office of the REGISTER is supplied with a great variety of Job type, for printing BILLS OF EXCHANGE, BLANK NOTES, STEAMBOAT BILLS, *&c. Office on the corner of Market space and Scott streets, Howell's Building, second story.*

M. M. BENTON,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law. Office west end of Market Space.

G. W. CUTTER,
Attorney at Law, Covington, Ky. Office on Greenup street, near the Methodist Church.

U. P. JAMES,
Bookseller, Publisher & Stationer, No. 26, Pearl Street, Cincinnati, has always on hand an extensive assortment of standard—Historical, Scientific, Classical, and School Books; Also, paper, and every description of Stationery.
Sept. 29.

COVINGTON HOTEL,
LEWIS C. BAKES.
Corner of Greenup Steeet and Public Square.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

MILLER & M'CULLOUGH,
Wholesale Grocers, dealers in Produce, and General Commission Merchants, in Latham's buildings, corner of Main and Water streets, Cincinnati, O.

I. COOPER & CO.
Wholesale Grocers, &c., Market space, dealers in a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors, &c., which we offer to exchange for Kentucky Tobacco, Bacon, Lard, Wheat, and Country Produce generally, or low for Cash.

D. MOOAR.
Wholesale and Retail Grocer, and dealer in Produce—Market space, 3 doors east of Scott

HOLDEN & LOWRY,
Wholesale & Retail Grocers, keep constantly on hand, a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, for which they will sell low for Cash, or in exchange for all kinds of Country Produce—corner of Scott and Fourth

DRY GOODS MERCHANTS.

A. L. & T. GREER,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware and Groceries, which they offer low, for Cash or Country Produce, such as Wheat, Corn, and Tobacco. Store corner of Scott and Market space. Highest price, cash, paid for Wheat, at their Union Mill. Fresh Flour always on hand, by the barrel, or otherwise.

GEDGE & BROTHERS,
Tobacco Manufacturers and dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, and Country Produce—Scott street, between Fourth and Fifth.

JOHN CLEMONS,
Stone Cutter, carries on the stone cutting business generally—Tomb stones, Monuments, and Building stones, furnished on a short notice.—Greenup st., opposite the Public square.

COVINGTON POTTERY.
C. KIRKPATRICK carries on the Pottery business, in all its varieties, on the Bank Lick road, just as it leaves the Turnpike, and adjoining the stock yard of Mr. Ashbrook, where he will supply his customers wholesale and retail, on good terms. May 28.

DR. W. D. HOLT,
HAVING permanently settled in Covington, will devote his attention exclusively to the practice of MEDECINE, SURGERY, & MIDWIFERY. He flatters himself, from an experience of ten years, and a strict attention to the duties of his profession, to merit and receive a liberal share of patronage.
Office on Market space, adjoining the store of Mr. G. B. Marshall, where he may be always found, when not professionally engaged.
Calls in the night will be made at the residence of Maj. Kelley, on Third street, second door west of the Council house.
N. B. All diseases of the eye will be particularly attended to.
July 21, 1840-tf

DRS. MADERIA & YOUNG,
DENTISTS,
Office on Vine Street, between Sixth and Seventh.
N. B. Teeth that ache can be cured, the nerve destroyed, and plugged without pain.
Nov. 13, 1841. 16m6

UPHOLSTERY AND CABINET WARE HOUSE
PETER FITZGERALD, manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, at wholesale and retail, *Bureaus, Sideboards, Sofas, Chairs, Tables, Bedsteads, Beds, Mattresses, &c.* of the best quality, at reduced prices, No. 23, Fift street, south side, between Walnut and Main, Cincinnati, O.
Sept. 22.

BURIAL LOTS
In the New Cemetery, laid out by the Western Baptist Theological Institute, Covington.
WILL be disposed of at the very low price of $10 per lot, measuring 16 feet by 20; or $5 for the half lot, measuring 10 by 16, if immediate application be made to
JNO. MACKOY, *Market Space,*
H. C. WATKINS, *near the Theological Institute.*
Single interments on the ground, at $2 each.
Aug. 11.tf

Worms! Worms!!
WORMS IN CHILDREN.—Of all the diseases to which children are exposed, none are so fatal to them as worms. Unfortunately, children are seldom free from them, and as they imitate the symtoms of almost every other complaint, they often produce alarming effects without being suspected. They are not only a cause of disease themselves, but by their irritation aggravate all other diseases, wandering from one part of the body to another, winding themselves up into large balls and obstructing the bowels and frequently the throat, causing convulsions and too often death.—The desired remedy will be found in DOCTOR JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, which will very soon destroy the worms, and invigorate the powers of digestion so as to prevent a return of them.
Prepared by Dr. Jayne, No. 20, South Third street, Philadelphia.
For sale at the Comb Store, 125, Main street, Cincinnati. J. W. SHEPPARD, Agent.
aug 11.

BRONCHITIS, a disease of the THROAT and LUNGS, which is annually sweeping thousands upon thousands to a premature grave under the mistaken name of *Consumption*, is always cured by JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—The symptoms of this disease are *Cough, Soreness of the Lungs or Throat, Hoarseness*, Difficulty of Breathing, *Asthma, Hectic Fever, Spitting up of Phlegm, or matter*, and sometimes *Blood*. It is an *Inflammation* of the fine skin which lines the inside of the whole of the wind tubes, or air vessels, which runs through every part of the Lungs. This Expectorant immediately suppresses the Cough, Pain, Inflamation, Fever and Difficulty of Breathing, and produces a free and easy expectoration, and a cure is soon effected. Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, 20 SOUTH THIRD street Price $1. March 19, 1842.
For sale at the Comb Store, No. 125, Main Street, Cincinnati.
J. W. SHEPPARD, Agent.

JOB PRINTING.
BEING provided with an extensive Job Office we are prepared to do all kinds of printing, viz., BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BILLS, CARDS BILLS OF LADING, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, BLANK NOTES, CHECKS, STEAM BOAT BILLS, BLANKS of all kinds for Clerks of Courts, Justices of the peace, and others, all of which will be executed accurately and in the first style of printing.

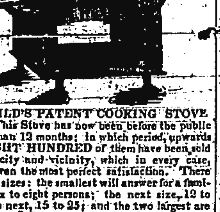
HOUSES OF ENTERTAINMENT.

MANSION HOUSE,
Main street, near the Canal, Cincinnati.
R. F. LEVERING, formerly of the Cincinnati Hotel, respectfully informs his old friends and the travelling community, that he has leased, for a term of years, that well known and pleasantly situated Hotel, established and conducted for a number of years by Wm. H. Henrie.
This extensive establishment is now in complete order, and open for the reception of visitors, having undergone thorough repairs and improvements, the proprietor feels confident of being able to give universal satisfaction. He can promise at least, that no pains or expense shall be wanting to promote the comfort and convenience of his guests, and make them feel perfectly at home. Situated as his house is, at the Main street Canal landing, it presents a desirable stopping place for travelers who may arrive or depart by canal boats or stages.
Pork merchants and country dealers would also find this a convenient location for the transaction of business during their stay in the city. No House in the west possesses more comfortable or agreeable lodging rooms, which are kept in the most neat and cleanly manner. Honest and careful waiters will ever be found in readiness to give their attention. The table will at all times be furnished with the choicest provisions our abundant market affords, and the bar with the best selection of liquors.
In the Reading Room may be found newspapers of the latest dates, from the various and most important sections of the Union.
The Stables attached are extensive, well provided, and under the supervision of an experienced manager.
N. B. Horses and carriages at all times in readiness.
July 2.—3 6w.

DENNISON HOUSE,
Corner of Main and Fifth Sts., Cincinnati.
Entrance on Fifth.
THE SUBSCRIBER, having occupied this central establishment for the past season, and intending to continue for a term of years, begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends and a generous public for the liberal patronage he has received.
The location of the House is one of the best in the city, being on the highest level, and about equi-distant between the river and the canal. The view of the city and surrounding country, from an observatory on this House, is one rarely equalled, and never surpassed.
As for accommodations, and all the luxuries of the land, enquire of my old customers.
Bills reasonable—suited to the times.
A fine lithographic drawing of the establishment is presented to the public, on a large scale.
JOHN NOBLE,
Formerly of Columbus, Ohio.
Cincinnati, Feb. 9-2-tf.

EIGHT MILE HOUSE.
WILLIAM DOLLENS respectfully informs the public, that he is prepared to accommodate Ladies and Gentlemen with *Boarding* at the EIGHT MILE HOUSE, which is beautifully situated on the Lexington & Covington Turnpike, one mile from Florence. He has one of the best and strongest *Sulphur* and *Mineral Wells* that can be found in Kentucky. From this healthy location, with pure medical water, the invalid might look with confidence, for a speedy restoration to health.
He is also prepared to entertain travelers in the most comfortable manner, and no pains shall be spared on his part, to render his guests comfortable.
Sept. 15, 1841.

TAVERN STAND FOR SALE.
THAT delightful place called the EIGHT MILE HOUSE, one mile this side of Florence, is offered for sale—hard times and being in debt, alone, compels the proprietor to make this offer. The farm consists of about *One Hundred and fifty acres of Land*, of the most beautiful location, and in fertility of soil not surpassed. It is under good cultivation and has an extensive orchard of fine young apple and other fruit trees. It is needless to detail the advantages of this location as a Hotel. It is situated on one of the best turnpike roads in the United States, at a suitable distance, (eight miles) for a pleasant ride from Cincinnati. It is finely watered with pure water, and on the premises is a *mineral well* of strong medical properties, similar in quality to the celebrated Harrodsburgh springs. Persons desirous of purchasing a situation possessing so many advantages, will do well to make a speedy call.
WILLIAM DOLLENS.
May 28, 1842. 44
Cincinnati Gazette copy three weeks in weekly paper.

QUEEN OF THE WEST.

GUILD'S PATENT COOKING STOVE
This Stove has now been before the public more than 12 months; in which period, upwards of EIGHT HUNDRED of them have been sold in this city and vicinity, which in every case, have given the most perfect satisfaction. There are five sizes: the smallest will answer for a family of six to eight persons; the next size, 12 to 15; the next, 15 to 25; and the two largest are intended for Hotels and Steamboats.
We, the subscribers, having used for some time *Guild's Patent Cooking Stove*, called the Queen of the West, feel no hesitation in giving our unqualified testimony in its favor. For neatness, convenience, economy and general usefulness, we think it surpasses any other cooking apparatus that we have seen in use. It seems to have supplied one great desideratum not heretofore attained—an oven, capacious, and at the same time heated uniformly and equally on every side—and the fire being placed over the oven, brings the heat immediately in contact with the boilers, so that it performs all the different offices of boiling, baking, broiling, and heating smoothing irons at the same time and with the least possible quantity of fuel. And the different sizes manufactured, seem capable of supplying the wants of all, from the smallest family to the largest Hotels and Steamboats.
N. Guilford, J. P. Tweed, John Shillito, John Whetstone, Lewis H. Shalley, Samuel Borden, Capt. R. Brickell, J. Richardson, J. N. Florer, B. Farlow, Charles Foster, W. Rankin, Samuel King, George Selves, N. W. Florer, Elijah Campbell, Amasa Higbee, W. Jolly, F. H. Knoblough, Geo. W. Paver, Jacob Rudolph, John Secrist, Richard Watts, Thomas Sharp, Samuel Holden, John B. Wyman, Wm. S. Merrell, S. J. Browne, H. E. Hughes, Joseph W. Lyon, J. B. Covert, William Briggs, Joseph Banfill, Albert Kellogg, J. C. Crawford, Enoch G. Clingman, E. Converse, W. A. Alcoke, Wm. Porter, Wm. T. Greenleaf, John B. Cobb, John Creagh, John B. Russell, E. Singer, Dr. Stephen Mosher, Cap. R. Wallace, Cov., Ky., James Hughes, T. B. Ducnick, Dr. J. S. Dodge, J. A. James.
Cincinnati, Sept. 4, 1841.
The above Stove is manufactured by GOODHUE & CO., No. 22, Main Street, Cincinnati, near the River, where they can constantly be had at wholesale and retail. Sept. 22.

Blanks, Blanks
DEEDS & MORTGAGES, of an improved and highly approved form, printed on excellent paper.
ALSO—JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' BLANKS of good quality, for sale at this Office.

MERCHANDISE.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE.
TYLER DAVIDSON & Co., No. 118 Main street, Cincinnati, one door above the Commercial Bank, Importers of Hardware and Cutlery, are now receiving their assortment of Sheffield and Birmingham Hardware. Having also made arrangements with the Manufacturers of American Hardware, the prices will be much lower. Merchants and others are respectfully invited to examine the assortment.
100 cases Cut Tacks, Brads and Sparables;
60 do Scythes, Sickles, Hoes and Rakes;
150 do Scythe stones, Rifles, etc;
10 casks Clark's Patent Butt Hinges, ass'd;
8 do Trace Chains Nos 1 2 3, ass'd 6½ to 7 ft
6 do James and Amer. wood Screws 3-8 to 4 in.;
4 do Brass Chamber Candlesticks, 4½ to 6½ in.;
6 crates Tin'd Sauce Pans and Tea Kettles,
6 casks Carpenter's and Kenrick's Curry combs ass'd;
2 do do Rim and Knob Locks and Latches;
4 do Butcher's and Graves & Son's Files, all kinds;
King's Higby & Anderson's Juniata Nails;
Lazelle, Perkins & Co's Boston do;
Shreeve, Steele & Co's Cincinnati do;
1,000 best Rifle barrels, ass'd calibre, 25 to 300;
10,000 lbs sheet Brass and German Silver;
20,000 lbs bright and ann'ld Iron wire, Nos 0 to 30
8,000 lbs English and Cincinnati Wrought Nails, all sizes;
6 casks Sheffield Table and Pocket Cutlery;
3 do Roger's, Wade & Butcher's do do do
10 cases Amer. Cutlery, made by G. & D. N. Ropes, Portland, Maine;
O. Ames' Spades and Shovels, Nos 1 to 5;
Collins & Co's, Hunt & Co's, and Williams' warranted Axes;
10 cases Rowland's and Hoe & Co's Mill and Cross Cut Saws;
40 cases ...son's and Parker and White's covered Coffee Mills;
—ALSO—
Horse and Cotton Cards; Sad Irons; Wagon Boxes; Norfolk and American Latches; American Locks, Guns, Pistols, and Rifles; Brushes of all descriptions; Planes, Saws and Tools of all varieties; Cincinnati Locks and Catches; Steel Fire Sets and Standards; Swivel Percussion and Skeleton Pan Rifle Locks. House Furnishing Hardware in all its varieties, &c. &c.
Feb. 26th, 1842. 31-tf

SUPERIOR IVORY SETTS.
THE subscribers have this day received direct from Sheffield, manufactured expressly to order, 1 package extra fine Ivory Setts. The patterns and quality superior to any heretofore imported. TYLER DAVIDSON & Co.
No. 118 Main st., 1 door above the Com. Bank,
March, 24. 35. Cin. O.

"O. AMES'" SPADES & SHOVELS.
THE subscribers are now receiving large quantities of the above celebrated Spades & Shovels. To Rail Roads, Canals, and other Public Improvements, they will be supplied at the very lowest rates.
TYLER DAVIDSON & CO.
No. 118, Main st., 1 door above the Com. Bank,
March, 25. 35 Cin. O.

Leghorn Hats.
THE subscribers are now receiving an extensive and well selected stock of *Leghorn Hats* of every description.
Gentlemen's white double Rims.
do. colored " "
do " single "
Infants' Hats, a very neat article.
Misses' Hats,
and a variety of other descriptions, which will be sold at wholesale and or retail, at a small advance on Eastern prices.
VALLETTE & DAVIS,
Corner of Main and Fifth streets, Cincinnati.
April 2, 1842. 36tf

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.
THE subscribers are now receiving direct from Sheffield, a large assortment of every description of Cutlery suitable to the country trade. Merchants are respectfully invited to examine our stock.
ALSO—Direct from G & D N Ropes, Portland, Me., a complete variety of cocoa, salt tip and ivory Table and Dessert Knives and Forks, Carvers, &c. TYLER DAVIDSON & Co.
No. 118 Main st., 1 door above the Com. Bank,
March 25. 35 Cin. O.

CABINET WARE.
H. MARTIN, having re-commenced the CABINET BUSINESS, on Fifth, two doors east of Madison street, is prepared to sell any article in his line twenty-five or thirty per cent lower than ever before. A one or two horse hearse always in readiness.
Jan. 1, 1842. 23tpo

Palm Leaf Hats
NOW opening and for sale, corner of Main and Fifth streets, Cincinnati, a large and well selected stock of Men and Boy's *Palm Leaf Hats* of every variety.
VALLETTE & DAVIS.
April, 2, 1842. 36tf.

...MEDICAL LIBRARY.
A treatise on the prevention and cure of diseases, by regimen and simple medicines. Revised and enlarged, with the addition of a VEGETABLE MATERIA MEDICA, pointing out the virtues, preparations, and doses, of our most valuable native medical plants, and an Appendix, illustrated with eighty-four engravings, four of which are colored.
BY N. G. NORWOOD, M. D.
Extracts from the Preface.
"Among the American writers whose works have been freely put in requisition for this work, may be mentioned Doctors Rush, Chapman, Caldwell, Cooke, Barton, James, Dudley, Eberle, Short, Drake, Dewees, Yamell, Dunglison, and Cartwright. Also to the labors of Cooper, Abernethy, Burns, Mackintosh, Armstrong, Johnson, Thomas and other English writers, who stand at the head of their profession in their own country. The object throughout the entire work, being to give the history, characteristic, symptoms, progress, and termination of all common diseases, in as correct, simple, and intelligible terms as possible, suited to the capacities of all who ought, in any event, to undertake the treatment of a disease, in the termination of which human life may be at stake."
"Among the subject treated of, are Malignant Cholera, Peripneumonia Notha, Bilious Pleurisy, Varioloid, Vaccination, Small Pox, Chicken Pox, Dyspepsia, Lientery, Negro Consumption, White Swelling, Locked Jaw, Prolapsus Ani, Fellon, Tetter, Scald head, various Eruptive diseases, Issues, Setons, diseases peculiar to women and children, Fevers, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Pulmonary Consumption, Measles, Quinsy and Putrid Sore Throat, Cancer, Poisons, Hydrophobia, Surgery, Dislocations, Fractures or Broken Bones, St. Anthony's Fire, Mumps, Jaundice, Dropsy, Gout, Scrofula, Palsey, Epilepsy, &c."
"The treatment pursued by the generality of practitioners and found most successful, particularly the diseases endemic to the South and West, has been detailed with as much minuteness as the nature of the subject will admit."
"The work is not intended to induce people to neglect medical assistance, and place too great confidence in their own discrimination; but to enable families to make prompt use of suitable remedies in sudden attacks of illness, and in case of accidents, when, the services of a physician cannot be immediately procured."
This work has been pronounced by all Physicians who have seen it, and several of the most eminent have examined it, to be the best, for family use, extant.
☞ Agents and others, who purchase to sell again, will be supplied upon liberal terms, by
J. A. JAMES, Publisher,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

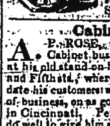
Justices' Blanks

WILKINSON & BIRD,
DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,
Covington, Ky.
Have for sale
DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT
has been used successfully for eight years in the cure of these diseases.—☞ Remember! the original and genuine is made only at 375 Bowery, N. Y.; all others are spurious and unauthorized!
CONSUMPTION AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—As a general remedy for these diseases, I am fully satisfied, from long experience, there is no medicine equal to Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. Being purely vegetable, it can be used with the utmost safety by all persons in every condition. It cleanses the lungs by expectoration, relieves difficult breathing, and we has to heal the chest. There can be no question but this medicine is a certain cure for chronic coughs and colds. I have used it for four years in my practice, and always with success.
A. F. ROGERS, M. D.
☞ CONSUMPTION.—The following remarks were taken from the last number of the Medical Magazine:
"The surprising effect produced by Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, in consumptive cases, cannot fail exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout the world. We have so long believed this disease (consumption) incurable, that it is difficult to credit our senses when we see persons evidently consumptive, restored to health. Yet this is a fact of daily occurrence; how then can we question the virtue of the above medicine! In our next we shall be more explicit; meantime we hope physicians will make trial of this medicine and report its effects to us."
☞ NERVOUS DISEASES AND WEAKNESS.—Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, made at 375 Bowery, is assuredly an excellent remedy for these diseases. My wife has been more or less ill for ten years. She was extremely nervous, and at times so weak that she could not attend to her domestic duties. By the use of this medicine, her strength is wholly restored, and she is as healthy as I can wish her to be. My address is at Dr. Taylor's office.
☞ CURE OF CONSUMPTION.—Mrs. Martin, a worthy member of my congregation, was taken ill some time since with a cold, pain in the breast, and some difficulty of breathing, and in a few days thereafter she had a violent cough, pain in the sides, which no medicine would relieve.—She continued in this way for a long time under the medical care of Dr. Rea, but, finally became consumptive, and was evidently near the end of her earthly sufferings, when her brother persuaded her to try Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort.—When she commenced this medicine it did not seem to agree with her for a few days, but by lessening the dose, she found it answered admirably. It relieved her cough and her difficulty of breathing instantly; and we had the pleasure of witnessing her happy recovery to health. Rev. WILLIAM SMYTHE.

NO EXCUSE FOR A BALD HEAD.
FEMALE BEAUTY.—CULPABLE NEGLECT!—It has been observed by visiters from all other countries, as well as by persons of the best cultivated taste in this, that in no country is there a larger share of female beauty than in this city. Yet, while the shoe-fitter, dress maker, and milliner, are engaged in adorning "nature's best gift to man," one part appears almost totally neglected—THE HAIR. How frequently do the ravages of disease lay waste the delicate form of the fair and beautiful, and though restored again to health, yet these flowing locks which once adorned their heads fall off, and never again return to their original beauty. It is inconceivable how any person, more especially a lady, can manifest so much neglect, but this point when a "NEVER-FAILING REMEDY" can be obtained by calling at No. 20, South Third street, Philadelphia, and asking for Dr. JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, which will perfectly restore this only neglected part of female ornament.
What is a dollar or two to complete the crowning point of female beauty?
For sale at the Comb Store, No. 125 Main st. Cincinnati. J. W. SHEPPARD,
March 19, 1842. Agent.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?—Do not neglect it; thousand have met a premature death for the want of a little attention to a common cold.
Have you a Cough? DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a safe medical prescription, containing no poisonous drugs, and used in an extensive practice for several years, will most positively afforded relief, and save you from that awful disease, Pulmonary Consumption, which annually sweeps into the grave hundreds of the young, the old, the fair, the lovely and the gay.
Have you a Cough? Be persuaded to purchase a bottle of this Expectorant TO-DAY! To-morrow may be too late.
Have You a Cough? Jayne's Expectorant is the only remedy you should take to cure you.
For this plain Reason, That in no one of the thousand cases where it has been used has it failed to relieve.
Prepared at No. 20, South Third street, Philad.
For sale at the Comb Store, No. 125, Main Street, Cincinnati. J. W. SHEPPARD,
March 19, 1842. Agent.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to call and make immediate payment. JOHN S. PERRY.
March 19, 1841. 34-6m.


CLOCKS & WATCHES
Of every description, repaired in the most careful manner, by
WILLIAM GALLUP, Jr.
On Scott street, three doors south of Gedge & Brother's Store.

Cabinet Ware.
A. P. ROSE, continues to carry on the Cabinet business in its various branches at his old stand on Scott street, between Fourth and Fifth sts., where he is prepared to accommodate his customers with every article in his line of business, on as good terms as can be afforded in Cincinnati. Persons wishing to purchase will do well to give him a call before going elsewhere.
He keeps a HEARSE in constant readiness for the public accommodation, and all kinds of COFFINS will be furnished on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.
His private residence is on Turnpike street, between Scott and Madison sts., opposite the residence of Mr. Wm. Wason.
Covington, April 2, 1842. 36tf

CASH will be paid for *Ginseng, Beeswax, and Mustard Seed*, at
WILKINSON & BIRD'S
13 Drug store, Covington, Ky.

HENRY H. GOODMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
119 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Where he will attend to the duties of his profession.
Collections made in Hamilton County and vicinity.
REFERENCES.
John Ward & Co., } *New York.*
Jacob Little & Co. }
Atwood & Co., *Philadelphia.*
Atwood, Jones & Co., *Pittsburgh.*
Joseph Landis & Co., *New Orleans.*
Henry Starr, Esq. } *Cincinnati.*
T. S. Goodman, & Co. }
33 March 12

COVINGTON & PITTSBURGH
IRON, NAILS AND GLASS.
A CONSTANT supply of the above articles for sale at Cincinnati prices, by GEDGE & BROTHERS, at their store, on Scott street, between 4th and 5th streets. Also, a large assortment of PLOUGHS; Farmers are invited to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. Feb. 5, 1842. 28-tf.