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POETICAL.

An Evening in Summer.

BY CHARLES S. BOYNTON.

The sun is down, dark grow the glades
The stars are gathering in the deep;
And we lie earth's light, pale shades
Are stealing, like a dream in sleep.
The wind sighs wandering through the sky,
Hymnal from their pains as they delicious,
And sattle with silent joy.
And many wing among the plains.
The twilight fades and all the birds,
The night with solemn gladness fly,
The moon softly as at her birth,
When heaven is swept to the hills,
Through dusky clouds around her fling,
Where my bosom the same sweet star,
That, with her, when the sky was young,
Look down from heaven.

And small while stands the tuft of dews,
Blown o'er the bosom of the deep,
Are wandering round the mountain brows,
Around thoughts wandered when in sleep
While fatigue in the world's cares,
Is lingering still the day's last light,
Around these kingly hills that bar
The circled heaven from our sight.

The cold breeze sweeps the dark blue hills
Is Nature's with his family?
And the quick sight bird, now awake,
Brushes the wave with gaining wings;
Sweet hope, who fair and gentle smiles,
Is with us, and the fair and gentle smiles,
How fresh lipped health from fairy lairs,
Is in that cool breeze do it smile.

Oh! would that thou wert here to gaze
With me upon this evening sky,
To hear the falling wind that plays
Among the tree tops green and high,
Blending their mystic leaves, and
Their sweet music with sad sighs
With all life's bitterness, that all
The world with a personal song.

With thee beside me, O! mare pure!
Would to the prayer! and the high
And I sum nearly should be
Life's cares from thy tender eye,
Thy love would teach me what no book
Or with life's pace placed for years hath taught,
Calmly on what hopes to seek
And bless the change they have wrought.

The Young Christian's Vow.

Vows engraved by a reference in the case of Hannibal, in "A Letter to Children, on behalf of Mercy."

Lord, we bend before thine now,
And, with one united vow,
All our lives bring!
Help us each punished heart,
Courage, patience, hope, impart!
Then if thou our leader art,
Glory shall be thine.

But, ah such a feeble band!
Satan's combined hosts around
And resist with doubtless hand
All their mighty powers!
Satan, in thy name we go,
Thou art almost conquered!
Let that thy strength believe
"Saving help" is earn.

Far above our mortal sight,
Round thy throne of shining light,
Happy cherubs clothed in glory
Hither bright harps and crowns,
Jesus triumph! when he rose;
Jesus conquered all our foes,
Hence his faithful band believe,
Palms of victory.

Saviour, if thy cross we bear,
May we hope thy joy to share,
And with reason's hosts to come,
Crowns of light we shall!
Hence we now, we humbly pray,
Take us in our early day,
Let us teach by thy banner stay,
Faithful till we die.

Truth and Error.

BY A. M. HOLDEN.

There's a lonely sleep
In Erin's isle,
When the sunbeams quiver
In silvery smile!
When the sweet breeze that fall
Thrill the autumn lyre,
Grow gentle as all,
Like sweet dreams.

And such is the stream by truth enlightened,
That leave the breast, by wisdom brightened,
Where even the joys that chasm discovery,
Are tinged to gems that glow forever.

There's a dalling tide
In the Indian clime,
By whose brighten side
There's a sulphury climate
Where dwelleth that it lurches
A scorching error
To the bird that expiration.

A wallering grassy
And such are the waters of Mitrocan plain
In the desert boson of dark disguising
And the blow of joys just the favors of feeling
Must perish where's that wave is stealing.

A man's born good beneding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

SELECT TALES.

From the Courier Des Etats Unis.

MADEMOISELLE DELAPAILLE.

☞ The death of a wife when he just dearly loved, had overwhelmed the President de Boisleve, with a sorrow not to be denied consolation. At every anniversary of his bereavement, he went alone, and in deep mourning, to the cemetery, to kneel upon the stone, that he fondly supposed, covered the remains of a spouse when he worshipped. He prayed to his Maker were, that he might be speedily re-united to her in another world whom he would no more see in this.

Five years after the death of Mme. de Boisleve, her husband was, unexpectedly to the law that he had prescribed to himself, to weep over her ashes. He had been absent an hour shortened in prayer, when the sound of approaching footsteps caused him to raise his head, and he recognized Clementine—yes, her for whom unavailing tears were yet unshed upon the sheet, the woman for whom, unknown to her, he had sent an hour with prayers, in short, his wife, mourned by, and leaning on the arm of a stranger. He sprang up and exclaimed his hope.

"Clementine, is it thou," he asked, "restored to these longing arms, by the miraculous special intervention of God?"

The lady who at first had not noticed him on his knees, uttered a piercing cry and fled. M. de Boisleve followed, resolved if possible to detain her, but was only in time to see her spring into a coach with four horses, who were instantly in hand in the gallop.

Out of breath, moved by an irreparable feeling, M. de Boisleve ran to the dwelling of the gate-digger, and begged him to explain what he had witnessed—all what he knew of the burial of Mme. de Boisleve.

"I would willingly receive you," replied the man of pick and shovel, "but I have only been employed here four years and a half. It was Reveglio who I interred the lady."

"What has become of Reveglio?"

"He has fallen into an inheritance, and goes to Normandy with his family."

"Five years ago?"

"Five years to a day."

"Well," continued M. de Boisleve, "there was a young and beautiful woman, dressed richly dressed?"

"Never, sir, but three or four days ago, a mulatto servant came to me to know the precise spot where the lady was buried."

"Was that all she asked you?"

"All, sir."

"Well," replied M. de Boisleve, putting some silver into his hand, "pay particular attention to that grave, and if any thing extraordinary happens, inform the Lieutenant of Police of it. Will you agree to it?"

"Leaving the grave digger, but, M. de Boisleve repaired to the presence of the Count de Argenson, the Lieutenant of the Police, and his mind in his hand, and made his request, and his complaints awakened in his mind by the sudden disappearance of the grave digger and the unlooked for inheritance.

"Very remarkable indeed, said d'Argenson; "it appears to me that the extraordinary resemblance between the lady you saw in the grave yard and your deceased wife is the phantom of a disordered imagination. Nevertheless, we can't be too sure, and I will immediately give orders and find out the lady's name. I will also send an agent immediately to Normandy to examine the old grave digger."

"Will you not first," said M. de Boisleve, "notify the grave to be opened and examined on my responsibility?"

Next day the Lieutenant of Police, accompanied by de Boisleve, two physicians, two constables, and a high functionary of the Police, opened the grave in the churchyard of St. Germain des Pres, and found the coffin broken and empty.

Three days after, the Lieutenant of the Police received a letter from M. de Boisleve, as follows:

"The lady seen by the President de Boisleve in the churchyard, on the 14th of October, is Madame de Garan, the wife of M. de Garan, a Major in the military regiment of Lahoy; their marriage was contracted at Pondicherry, where Madame de Garan was born, and they arrived in France only a month ago. The agent sent to Normandy had no difficulty in finding the family of the grave digger. Reveglio has been for three years, but it appears from the testimony of his wife and children that he legitly has fallen to his share, yet that he came to New York with a mulatto servant. These facts, which are all I have been able to obtain, seem to warrant the belief that the body of Madame Boisleve had been taken away.

"The President then informed the Lieutenant of the intimate connexion that existed between the families of de Garan and his deceased wife, of their betrothal, the causes which had prevented its consummation, and the hopes that had lain in winning the lady's hand, till the reputed death of Major de Garan. He begged M. de Argenson to spare no pains in tracing every movement of the parties, and doubting, he said, that the lady was his own wife, when he was resolute to reclaim. The preliminary measures having been taken, the President entered a regular complaint against Major de Garan, demanding that the marriage of his wife should be pronounced void, and that she should be required to resume her station in his family. At the same time he said the utmost diligence in collecting evidence bearing upon the fact. From the Minister of War he learned the very day of arrival of Garan at Paris—a day remarkable for his immediate departure from that place, after having received the news of the death of Madame de Boisleve. He discovered the petitioner who chose him from Paris to Brest, in company with a black lady wearing a veil. He also learned that the lady had taken passage in a merchant ship called the "Fair Margaret," though his duty was to have embarked on a national vessel—and procured her in a book. With this evidence he entered into a legal process, the issue of which did not appear to him in the least doubtful.

"The surprise and anxiety of this case, the difficulty which attended its progress, the mystery in which it seemed involved, and, since I sat, the high rank of the parties concerned, excited an unwonted curiosity. All Paris rang with the liveliest remarks, the most absurd conjectures, and the most ridiculous misinterpretations of the fact of the burial, who sought to regain his lost fancy wife, and the man who maintained his right to what he had lost from the grave. The hall of parliament was crowded by a selection of the lions desired by the extraordinary beauty of Madame de Garan, daily praying for her deliverance from an infernal conspiracy. Mme. Delapaille, who had been daily affected by his sister's reluctance to the match he had made for her, had retired to Tolouse immediately after her death, which, he represented herself, was sudden. He now came post haste to Paris, and had an interview with Mme. de Garan, whom, he pretended, she knew, everything. The young lady believed her sister-in-law, and offered a respectful acknowledgment, and without the mellow of a muscle, declared to them she accompanied her mother-in-law, that she had forgotten the person before her. Mme. Delapaille wonder was at such unprecedent impertinence, she repeated this declaration, repeated the claims of M. de Boisleve with plaintiness and dignity, gave a short history of her life, which she corroborated by documentary evidence. She left no doubt of the authenticity of the document drawn up by her consent, M. de Maisse. She was the child of the Sieur de Mervel and Mlle. Fleichier, born at Pondicherry, and, had been there probably in the King's Chapel in the presence of the highest functionaries of the colony, civil and military.

"The register of her birth, was found correct, as well as her marriage certificate, with all the legal formalities.

"The pair had returned to France in a national vessel. There was no reason to believe that a man of honor, and a soldier of high rank, M. de Garan had payed himself, wounded, and sick into a fever, and it was equally incredible that a young and virtuous woman would maintain an imposition with such audacious tenacity. Delaisse, one of the most distinguished advocates in the kingdom, dwell eloquently upon this fact, and made such an impression upon the audience, and even upon the tribunal, that had been doubt became almost conviction. He was to state that the President de Boisleve and his wife, in an equal manner called for precise detailed, imbued upon indefinite evidence and foreign coincidences, in vain that they proved that de Garan had arrived in Paris on the very day of the lady's burial—had left the city the same night without bidding farewell to any one—or making her physics, though there was good probability of his never seeing her again—that he took a ground to Brest in a boat that he would not see the inhabitants of Paris, and with him a veiled lady in a state of insensibility, and that he took passage with her under an assumed name in a merchant ship, in contempt of his rank and duty. M. de Boisleve, who had put forward the testimony of the most eminent of the faculty respecting many cases where lethargy had continued several days with every appearance of death; but all his eloquence all his learning, nothing to the cool serenity of the young lady of Mr. de Garan seated behind her counsel, surrounded by her husband's relatives, she seemed confident in human and divine justice.

"At first, the bench, though undecided, manifested a strange interest for so young and fair a woman, born in a foreign land, sacrificing her husband's love and protection, had followed his fortunes, and had only set foot on an inhospitable shore to be dragged to the bar of justice, to be deprived of the titles of wife, mother and daughter. Under the influence of these feelings, after the impartial minister of the law, Dupaigne had delivered his decision that the rights of the President de Boisleve were unbalanced, that he should make reparation to Major de Garan and his wife, for his attack upon their honor, and the expense to which they had been put, and when the other negligently turned from the deliver their accordant opinions, an unknown, but decisive incident put another face upon the whole proceeding."

"While the attorney for the government was speaking the President de Boisleve had left the court and repaired to his own dwelling, where the first complaint was the entrance of a little coughing six year old, who also bore the name of Clementine, and who was a little over a year old when she lost her mother. A speak of joy was kindled in the bosom of the President de Boisleve, he folded the child in his mantle, and returned with her to court. The court had just risen to retire to the chambers of deliberation, when M. de Boisleve made a signal for a moment's delay, and directed his steps towards Madame de Garan and her friends. M. de Maisse was too much engaged in arranging the fallen of his gloves to pay any attention, while Madame de Garan appeared absorbed in and reflections, supporting her head upon her hand. At the moment the little daughter of the President de Boisleve took her by the hand, and, holding up her very lips, exclaimed,

"Mother, won't you kiss me?"

Instinctively moved, and scarce knowing what she did, the countenance of Madame de Garan lighted up. She strained the infant to her bosom—covered it with kisses and tears—exclaiming,

"Clementine, my child!"

Though Madame de Garan's counsel felt the impart he had built criminle underhand, he did not abandon the reins. He distinctly let in his own eyes and in those of the Judges, he spoke and a pathetic picture of her sufferings, her resignation, her pious submission to her fatter, he opened how she had been miraculously rescued from the jaws of death, and had fled from France to give life to the man she owed it. In conclusion, he prayed the court to annul a marriage that death had broken off, and to reject the pretensions of a husband who came to reclaim a wife he had not known how to keep."

Such a decision was of course out of the question. The marriage of Madame de Garan at Pondicherry was pronounced null and void, and the President de Boisleve ordered to pay the legal fees and costs. On the same day, the lady, who had regained her own name, but would not, nevertheless, relinquish that of de Garan, pardon the insult, presented to the King the sum of the suit's expenses, as any other he might select.

The request was laudable, and the Monarch called to conference with the secretary of the Treasury, and the Minister of Marine.

At the instant that evening Madame de Boisleve was announced to her husband, his friends and relations, whom he had assembled to receive her.

She came alone, scrupulously attired in white, and wearing her richest jewels. Her bonnet was one to receive her before the lady left back.

"Sir," said she, in a tone of calm resignation, "this lady what you have lost!" and she fell dead at his feet.

"The reputed M. de Garan, who had also pardoned himself, breathed his last in his mother's arms.

Correspondence of the Western Citizen.

Destruction of the Inquisition at Sandida.

DATEWAY, May 1, 1843.

Mr. Editor—Among my fellow-passengers on the Ohio River, was Col. Lehmannsky, formerly an officer under Napoleon, and now a minister of the Lutheran church. He, however, remembers the scenes of olden times, and describes them with wonderful interest. Of his fortune, on the 12th of last December, he gave me a short sketch, but never before had it been my privilege to meet with him. He is indeed a remarkable man, although just three score and ten years old, he utilizes the most powerful and lucid intellect, and a sterling of an editor of City. His whole bearing the mildness and delicacy of middle life, while the vigor of his gigantic frame, the fulness of his full chest, and the power of his voice, indicate that it would be no difficult thing for him, did circumstances render it necessary, to reverse his place upon the war horse, and again wield the blade he has so long sheathed. The cause he has taken to be to hand from such to pain until the fin of the conflict. His lectures I have always heard represented as intensely interesting. Some years ago, he lectured in Philadelphia, possessing a memory of remarkable tenacity, and an unusually ready utterance, he has had access such as perhaps no other living man had, terrible scenes in this country, of human life and things of which he speaks. He equainted me with Bonaparte, commenced on his first entering the army, where he found himself a private soldier, and he distinguished man as his captain. For twenty three years he served with him in times of trust which rendered the most intimate familiarity necessary, and he was only when Napoleon was a prisoner on the island of Elba, that Col. Lehmannsky retired from the service. I have dwell thus long on the character and circumstances of this interesting man, for the purpose of introducing to your readers one of the many narratives with which he favored us while passing up the Ohio. I give it, as near as my memory serves, in the Colonel's words.

"In the year 1802," said Col. Lehmannsky, rising then at Mexico, my attention was directed to the Inquisition in the neighborhood of that city. Napoleon had previously issued a decree for the suppression of the institution, wherever the victorious troops should extend their arms. I entrusted Monsieur Bonaparte, the governor of Mexico, of this decree, who directed me to proceed to destroy it. I informed him that my regiment, the 9th of the Polish Lancers, were insufficient for such a service, yet that if he would give me two additional regiments, I would undertake the work. He accordingly gave me the two required regiments, one of which, the 11th, was under the command of Col. Kilinski, who was also the myself, a minister of the gospel. He passed one of the evangelical churches at Mexicalti. With these troops I proceeded forthwith to the Inquisition, which was situated in the Sandida fallen from the city. The Inquisition was surrounded with a wall of great strength, and defended by about four hundred soldiers. When we arrived at the wall I ordered one of the regiments, and summoned the holy fathers to surrender to the imperial army, and open the gates of the Inquisition. The Inquisitor who was standing on the wall appeared to enter into conversation for a few minutes with some one within, at the time of which he presented his pocket and shot through my head. This was a signal for attack, and I ordered my troops to fire upon those who appeared at the walls.

It was soon obvious that it was an unequal contest. The walls of the Inquisition were covered with the soldiers of the holy office; there was also a breastwork upon the wall, behind which they kept continually, and as they partially exposed themselves to fire, they discharged their muskets. Our troop were in the open plain, and exposed to a destructive fire. We had no cannon, nor could we scale the walls, and the gates were sufficiently strong to defy all attempts at forcing them. I saw that it was necessary to change the mode of attack, and directed some trees to be cut down and limbed and brought on the ground to be used as battering rams. The gates were soon taken up by detachments of men, as numerous as could work to advantage, and brought to bear upon the walls with all the power which they possessed. The soldiers of the holy office were called up upon them from the walls. Presently the walls began to tumble, and under the well directed and persevering application of the rams, the breach was made, and the special troops moved into the Inquisition.—Here we met an incident which nothing but Jesuitical idiocracy is equal to. The Inquisitor general, followed by the chief officers of the institution, had fled from the city out of their rooms, as we were making our way into the interior of the Inquisition, and with long tunes and their arrows crossed over their breasts, their fingers pressed, and their countenances, as though they had been deaf to all the noise of the attack and violence, and had but just learned what was going on, they addressed themselves in language of rebuke to their own soldiers, saying, why do you fight our friends, the French?"

Their intention apparently was to make us think that, though they were wholly unacquainted with the fact that the Inquisition is at war with a nation that they were friendly, they should have a better opportunity for the confusion and plunder of the Inquisition, to escape. Their artifice was not successful, for we had so far surprised them to be placed under guard and all the soldiers of the Inquisition to be secured as prisoners. We then proceeded to examine the prison rooms, found altars and crucifixes and wax tables in abundance, but could discover no evidence of having ever had any instruments of torture, or of the use of these altar tables which we expected to find in an Inquisition. Here one beauty and splendor, and the most perfect order in which my eyes had ever rested. The establishment—the prisoners were perfect. The ceiling and floors of wood were scented and highly polished. The marble floors were arranged with a strict regard to beauty. There was everything to please the eye and gratify a cultivated taste; but where were those horrid instruments of torture of which we had been told, and where those dungeons in which human beings were said to be buried alive? We searched in vain. The Holy fathers answered that they had been buried—that we had were all, and I was prepared to give up the search convinced that this Inquisition was different from others that I had heard of.

But Col. Dr. Lile said and so ready as myself to give up the search, and said to me, "Colonel you are remember to day; and as you only go out to sea, but if you will be satisfied by me, let this matter from be examined more. Let some of the Inquisitors be brought out of their cells and will watch and see if there is any place through which it passes more freely than others? I replied, "Let us try place." Col. and ordered water to be brought and poured on the floor, marble were large and beautifully polished.—When the water had been poured over the floor, we had not proceeded far, when the Inquisitors, a fearful exclamation was made by one of them as the flame, to fire, in the water passed through.

Presently Col. Dr Lile continued was he had scarcely, if, so, so soon as he had done, he had made, but the spoke and again; the last effort of nature had uttered that prayer, and she fread not to be into the earth.

"Now, gentlemen, I believe that God has, in a great degree, granted that prayer to be fastened mental in galaxies in non answer; for when when the hardiness of civilization and yields which the lid we into error, but the sweet voice now hushed forever, life mingled itself still my thoughts, and, like the day fall of a fairy chaise dance me from my purpose. Oh, when my love has been wrecked with fairies for the fatal, when my cheek has been flushed, and my eyes sparkled with delightful fervors, have I thought of the mortality of nothing, but but unlawful rejection to bright but colors back to my memory; the disturbing colors turn back from from my heart, and the sweet voice of my love glow from my cheek, and the sight of my eyes, and my thoughts have been carried back in my last parent, and with the sweet voice of my love, I have been filled with all its attractions, but have been, and I have been delivered from temptation.

I spoke when the sparkling wine cup has blessed father my lips, but the tear prayer of mother caused to mingle with its contents; and has remaded mistaken.

When I have sat down to be in my thing dissemble, and trembled at the touch of him that spoke in his heart there is no God, but that voice seemed to flow with its fascinating sweetness I have been tempted to lift, and fall of it from a respect of my native forest.

Never have I received any great good, succeed and myself threatening evil but delivered from any temptation, but I have imputed it to the efforts of my mistress last prayer!

From the North of Ireland.

THE LAY PRIEST.

"Ye sinned upon human friends, which a heart to feel, and a tongue to speak, I do not thousand sinners yet to be! I do not sorrowed up. He alone could are fainted together, with innocent life strings, that that sounded; if only who be forbear to Me—in the majesty Me his strength lifeless in the pleasures of his children and discretion, he to work and thoughtless. In the midst of his greatest security, he is overcome by innumerable dangers. Heaven may be escaped yet all, suddenly and surely perish at last. We are encompassed by accidents, ever ready to crush us; and our wandering treasures are within every step of death. The hand of death plants the seeds of disease in our constitutions; and with the first breath of life they germinate. They grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength. The earth on which we dwell, is ready to open to receive us, the atmosphere we breathe is pregnant with death. Health works its own decay—strength and vigor the ever destruction. The food that nourishes the body, contains the poison that effects its dissolution. The soul that animates, the fire of intellect and of genius that heightens it, wears it out by its own action, and consumes the body with its own brightness. Around us at every step lurks in ambush some our path, prevails in our joys, delights in the feast, meets at our devotions, and stands upon our sepulchres. When I the sweet voice of my love are safe, the spot in which no danger threatens us? From infancy to age—from the cradle to the grave—from the cradle to the grave—we are hourly beset on all. Death may linger, but he reveals at—his tooth may be gentle, but he effect is sure and fatal.

"If will soon speak good, or good men will of the conversation, stumble all thy actions, and our part thyself. But if will soon speak evil of them hold it up by honor, and by way of thankfulness love them, but upon condition that they mutiny to be into the—Quarles.

"The ruling passion was widely established in this time, in a prevailing judge not far from Cleveland, Ohio, who had been promoted from the bench to a nomination for Congress. In closing the canvass, he said to his friends, "Gentlemen, you will pay me a little money for the contribution?"

The subjoined is a rich treat, taken from the Richmond Whig of the 8th ult. It seems intended to "outdo" the signal and chaste supper given to Dickens* in Richmond, at which, prudded the occasion, "Bumpers of Champagne" drowned best his white neat to chase the British sentiment and enlarge liver.

Supper to Count D'Orsay.

Count D'Orsay has arrived in this city on his way home from Washington, and having sent his credentials to the Hermetic Club, he was invited to partake of a supper with which Prospect, on a table, the Club is forming encouragement, the noble Count complied.

Richmond, July 28.

Mr Lewis The undersigned, committee appointed for that purpose by the Regent, in the name of Hermetic Club, respectfully solicit your acceptance of a supper on Monday evening at the Always in this place. The Club, although well aware that it is contrary to your usual custom, still cherish the hope that you will, on this occasion, permit them to have the pleasure of entertaining one who has proven himself so well worthy of being a leading member of the order, (by which name the Club in its services are acknowledged,) by his of being connected the unmeaning title of Count, and as being invited by the sentiments of the Club, allow us individually to offer you the assurance of our distinguished consideration.

Signed, FRA ANTONIO,
— — QUISEPPE.

Richmond, July 28.

Hermetic Tavern Count of this morning received, and D'Orsay signed, the following, in the flattering expressions the Club has my thanks. For yourselves accept my appreciation.

Signed, DORSAY.

In conformity with the previous arrangements, the supper came off at 8 o'clock, P. M. Gaiety and far elegance, conviviality and enjoyment was greatly enhanced by the presence of the talented of modern times. The tasteful decorations of the room, vases of flowers glittering in the spray of exquisite fragrance, and house tones breathing out their luxurious fruits, and wide chasers gradually fading along the ceiling and twining in gay grotesque shows around the spacious hall, the sparkling wine, the choice, were in fitly contrast with the flowing robes and tasteful caps of the company, and that cast of the dull that is ever the attendant by the harmonious combinations of fairy fancy. The table, which was under the immediate charge of Signor Mazzetti, was laid out with dispatch and an amplitude this country, and was supplied with all with luxuries, but especial with them in such a profusion as to leave the most fastidious appetite. It was neither the quantity nor the little on the boat, but just that precise medium which is so rare in the entire of the world of the best tables. The cause indeed declined it in some it lately. To add to the enchantment of the scene, the Marine Band, under Prof. Rivers, was engaged. Expectant for the occasion, delighted the company from time to time with the most exhilarating airs, renovated in its discourse style. At 12 o'clock precisely, at a signal from the Chair, the company took their seats and commenced an attack upon the first course which consisted of soup.

After the dish was removed the following regular toasts were drunk:

1. The Hermetic Club in all ages and in every country true to its motto of Prenez Garde-Ale, we've all been.

2. The President of the United States and both his heirs.

3. Victoria and all her girls. [Cut save the Queen.

4. The memory of Brummel. [Not a drum was heard.

5. Wells Crosals in dear cities, honor to whom honor is due. [D'Orsay's walts.

6. Dear Dickens, [Not that not forgotten, while Fashion has a votary or Genius an admirer, the great "Bilger Ist" will be remembered. [What a shout followed.

7. No particular except old London particular, Jo. [The Rolen wine.

After the reading of the above toasts was concluded, the Regent rose and said: "Hermetics! since the formality of our meeting has ended, I am so anxious allowing to such unalloyed gratification and pleasure, that I cannot, I feel, in propriety, yield to control against the difficulties and fear which the warmest opposition that could be offered,

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

EDWARD C. LAROCHE, EDITOR.

COVINGTON, KY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1843.

* Hon. James T. Morehead.

His health his systems is not fitty, and we cannot but congratulate our fellow citizens upon such an acquisition to our social circle. In speaking of his conduct from Frankfort to Covington, we cannot but allude to the kindness, where a prospect of a wider field of practice opens. It will be followed by the good wishes and actual prayers of hosts of friends who will be left in Frankfort, as well as hosts of them in every part of the State. We trust his professional career in his new location will be strike honorable and prosperous. Such a man is distinguished for all the attributes of a generous and noble character—of a public and private virtue—of a life unspotted by a single vice—of that amiability and kindness of heart that he never sacks an enemy—or say such a man must needs find friends wherever his lot is life may be cast. He may find in the new place of residence, delightful true and warm as those he left here; he may find there all his heart yearns to find; but he cannot find there more warm and true than those, who have to regret his departure from Frankfort, but who pray for his health and prosperity wherever Providence may lead him.

* The Grand Lodge of Kentucky.

Met at Lexington, on Monday, the 27th ult. The attendance was more numerous than usual. It is difficult to find a body of men of its magnitude, congregated as it was, from from all parts of the State, entertaining politicians of all kinds—Sectarians of all denominations, who met together and transacted their business with such perfect order and harmony, as was done on this occasion. Every thing was conducted with the greatest propriety; not a jarring note was heard to disturb the music of brotherly love which vibrated from the heart of every member.

Mount Repose and Wildlife not about to publish in Lexington, Ky. a large paper to be called "Tah Wam Ranaa." See prospectus. The publication will be commenced on the 1st. Nov. and continued thirty weeks, at the price of twenty cents in 1844. It is to be printed in quarto form, at one dollar in advance.—As the title indicates it will be devoted to the support of Whig principles and measures, and to the maintenance of the Whig party, State and National.

(*) In order to aid in the good work, subscriptions will be received at this office.

(*) We perceive that the "*Visiter*" of Aug. 26th, speaks in commendation of the "*Tah Wam Ranaa*." Specimen of woman yet merely intimating illustrious his *degeneracy of heart*. The editor of the Register cannot condescend to a controversy with a man so contemptible—so small, that he cannot let pass one of the good patriots of our country, whose high attainments, moral worth, and long services in public life, to the honor of our country, which he so much delights to do, and which he cannot without pouring upon him a man of sensibe a bound. "A reason still greater why we cannot hardly write with a dolman." A man capable, even by the slightest insinuation, of attempting to impute to him when engaged to be a gentleman, to unworthy of any further notice, than that of pity for his weakness, and contempt for his ill-humanity.

We are incapable of retaliating as "W." hence behalf, yet we may be permitted to say that history affords many pleasant anecdotes to excite our visibility (very little fear [sic]) of noble daring, to which the chivalrous spirit of "W." has often inclined but of these we forbear for the present.

The famous "*writer for the Visiter*" takes a most glowing and descriptive article, of the fashionable *Democratic Fandango*, at White Sulphur, with the following extensive graphic description of scenes which the pen of "Andrew" has given.

"We met the fallen angel of Ashland in the streets of Lexington! he looks like the wreck of an enchanting spirit! the ruins of a noble mind! Let the leading men of our own party take warning from the fate of this man, who seemed to have risen elevated to error, and not to control their constituents; and that he who expects to be truly honoured, must be a man of principle, and the exhibition of the people. W."

No doubt he intended it was sudden and unexpected, yet we cannot but wonder at such proofs and that it was poor W. into a real fit of hysterics; and in this state of alarm and trepidation, he really thought he was going upward at least, and he was seized with a fainting fit, and without the terror and alarm of even Lindsey's hartshorn and falsehood. Gathering in his free sentiment wrest and more some standing, erect, he passed on to a second, and lo! behold the "Night-hawks" had been playing around him, in the glance of that eye broods which he had just quailed with sickness. "Also for poor W." he has not long to be seen, and yet he can not much longer open the state that he can open the eye.

Mr. J. C. De Sr. Rosas, Editor of the N. O. Courier, died in that city on the 21st ult. Mr. De Sr. Rosas was a native of the last W., and served as a volunteer under Gen. Jackson on the plains of Chalmette, and acted for thirty years in the capacity of an Editor.

We have well acquainted with Mr. De St. Rosas for many years, particularly during the late war. He was a Frenchman, brave, and possessed of many excellent qualities. For forty years he was connected with the Courier, first as foreman and Editor, and during that time we doubt very much whether he ever went four miles from the City, yet was his habits of industry and best attendant.

Senator Niles's Case.

John M. Niles, lately elected a Senator in Congress for the State of Connecticut, has become damaged, and is confined in the Lunatic Asylum in Hartford, Ct. His trial was commenced on the 4th of March, 1843, but as no session of the Senate has been held since that time he has not taken the oath of office, nor his seat, though it is said that the claim has been presented to the Senate and filed in the Secretary's office. Should he not be restored to reason before the meeting of Congress, it has been made a question, whether the seat is vacant.

Pecuniary embarrassments is said to be the cause.

Linden Grove Cemetery.

The imposing ceremony of dedicating this beautiful spot of ground, will take place on Monday next, the 11th inst., commencing at half past 2 o'clock. The exercises will be now interesting and appropriate, and conducted in the following order:

1. Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hamner, of the Methodist Church, Cincinnati.
2. Music.
3. Selection from the Scriptures, by the Rev. Mr. Moses, of the Episcopal Church, at Covington.
4. Address by Hon. Benjamin Brown, of the Episcopal Church.
5. Music.
6. Address by the Rev. Dr. Lyon of the Baptist Church.
7. Music.
8. Address by Rev Professor Brown, of the Presbyterian Church.
9. Benediction by the Rev. Mr. Orr, of the Presbyterian Church, Covington.

Should the weather be unstable on the 11th September, the dedication will be deferred until the next fair day.

We have visited the graphic pen of the learned Tuvey to do justice in describing the beauties of this spot, which is to be dedicated to the dead resting place of the dead. Upon that occasion the premises through the arched gateway, it presents to the eye an entire oven plain, but, upon passing through its various avenues, studded on either side with evergreen, and stone monumental trees, and shrubbery, it is found to be gently undulating, with various singularly beautiful, and concentrating in points at the bottom, in the centre of which is a fine spring of water, flowing into a large basin formed, and walled up with stone, from which a stream of water perpetually flows.

For a more extensive description of *Linden Grove Cemetery*, its location, improvements and advantages, we cannot do better than to extract from a printed circular which has been politely handed us by Mr. Tuvey. The extensive improvements there appropriate and beautiful grounds have been silently but steadily, progressing for at least three years, and are now so far completed that the Trustees have concluded to dedicate it over to the ceremony of dedication, and have fixed on Monday the 11th day of September for that purpose.—

Mr. Tuvey's only the extent, but the style and taste manifested in laying out, improving and embellishing this cemetery, it cannot be doubted, will vary far in advance of any thing of the kind in the western country.

"The area appropriated by the Trustees for the use of this cemetery embraces about seven years of high table land, overlooking the City of Cincinnati, and situated in the midst of the most quiet and romantic scenery, being surrounded on three sides by lofty hills and dark beautiful forests. Nearly one half of the grounds have been strongly and handsomely enclosed by a close board picketed fence seven feet in height, and intersected with a great variety of avenues and foot-paths, all handsomely ornamented, forming a continuous promenade, within that portion of the ground already enclosed, of upwards of three miles in extent.

"The avenues and avenues in the cemetery are adorned on either side with native and other forest trees, among which are the linden, locust, ash, poplar, sycamore, maple, cedar, pine, and, mulberry, catalpa, altamhem, lamb, &c., together with six or seven hundred evergreens, consisting of cedar, silver fir and hemlock.

"Proceeding from the avenues and paths which visit the margins of the dells and deep glens, you enter the retreats along whose serpentine winding grass paths have been formed by an enlargement and extension from either side of the paths. These grassy paths, as they are traversed, lead various interesting improvements on the way, such as a large clear fountain of water, a commodious and well-constructed well, with a waste from which, winding its silent way down the glen along the path side, discharges itself in a circular artificial pond, which continually, at its centre rises a jet of water, which falls and discharges itself into the glen beyond. The decent it there grassy walks is not only through the natural retreats in the ravines, but by numerous flights of steps ascending from the bottom of the ravines, to the top of the hills, and at suitable intervals by commodious seats for persons to rest.

"The gardener's pastor's lodge commands the entrance to the cemetery. This building has an elegant brick front of forty feet in width, two stories high, with an arched entrance in the centre, by either side of which, in the rear, is a wing constructed for the permanent residence of the pastor and his family. Immediately over the arch, at the entrance of the gate is inserted in the brick work a large stone tablet, on which is cut the inscription "Linden Grove Cemetery," and beneath it are the words "Dedicated to the sacred use of the dead of Lexington, of her the resurrection and the life." &c.

"Embosomed in the circular flower, formed of beech trees, near the middle of the ravine, is a neat and commodious public vault, for the temporary deposit of bodies in every where it is desired to place their final burial for a limited time."

On Thursday morning last we had a most pleasant ride with E. Rosser, Esq. Agent of the Baptist Theological Association, over the Cemetery and grounds belonging to the Institution. The plans and improvements have generally been formed and made under the direction of this talented gentleman, and they certainly evince a highly cultivated taste and refined judgment. Our citizens of Covington lose much by not occasionally paying a visit to this retreat, with its delightful avenues and walks, richly ingrained with beautiful trees, shrubbery and varieties of verdure, evergreens, flowers, &c. A place like this, in the vicinity of Cincinnati, would be thronged with the admirers of nature and art thus happily combined.

Good.—Place no confidence in imaginary prosperity; never venture beyond your depth; live within your means; think of making a living, not rich, though it may be a good thing to be the enjoyment presented to the Senate and filed in the Secretary's office. Should he not be restored to reason before the meeting of Congress, it has been made a question, whether the seat is vacant.

Pecuniary embarrassments is said to be the cause.

(*) The Grand Lodge of Kentucky, which met in annual convention last week in Lexington, adjourned on Thursday. The following is a list of officers of the Grand Lodge, the Grand Royal Arch Chapter, and of the Grand Council.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF KENTUCKY, 1843.

M. W. Leander M. Cox, of Flemingsburg, G. M.
W. Bryan H. Young, of Elizabethtown, D. G. M.
W. Wm. Holloway, of Richmond, S. G. W.
W. Wm. B. Allen, of Frankfort, J. G. W.
M. E. Richard Dearing, of Lexington, G. T.
Elamo M. Hawkins, of Hopersburg, D. G.
Philip Swigert, of Frankfort, G. S.
Wm. Cardwell, of Shelbyville, G. Tr.
Wm. R. Hervey, of Lexington, G. Sec.
Isaac Cunningham, Winchester, J. G. D.
Albert G. Harper, Frankfort, G. M.
Henry Lucas, Hillsboro, G. R. E.
Geo. F. Richardson, Lexington, G. S. & T.
Henry Wiggins, Fleming, G. M.
H. C. Langdon, Covington, Grand Chaplain
James Clark, Lexington, Grand Feeder.
Demary Carroll, Maysville, Grand Sentinel.

OFFICERS GRAND CHAPTER.

M. E. John M. McAfee, Lexington, G. H. P.
H. Bonner, Jr., Versailles, D. G. H. P.
Demary Carroll, Maysville, G. K.
Willis Stewart, Lexington, G. S.
Comp. Philip Swigert, Frankfort, G. Sec.
Comp. Thomas C. Corey, Lexington, G. Tr.
Revd. Moses M. Hawkins, Hopersburg, G. C.
Richard Apperson, Mountsterling, G. R.
Stephen F. Gano, Georgetown, G. M. V.
G. F. Richardson, Lexington, G. S. & T.

OFFICERS GRAND COUNCIL.

Philip Swigert, Frankfort, G. P.
Pierce G. Caldwell, Louisville, D. G. P.
Geo. F. Richardson, Lexington, G. T.
D. J. Harrison, Lexington, G. Sec.
John W. Corey, Lexington, G. C. G.
Hermon Bowman, Jr., Versailles, G. R.
Alexander Stavens, Lexington, G. T.
Rev. John Black, Versailles, G. C.
John McCombs, Lexington, G. S.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Licking Valley Register.

Yankees and Rebellion.

There is a strong prejudice—and I believe a most cruel, unjust and injurious one—with many against the Yankees. It is cruel as it is unjust, indiscriminately against the good and virtuous against the high minded, noble spirits who have left the land of the Pilgrims with as sacred devotion to aid forward social and moral reform, as well as against the poor miserable wretches, who would sell wooden nutmegs, or any thing else to get money. It is cruel, as it tends to injure the feelings of those sensitive minds who have been expected to meet in this land so far famed for hospitality and kindness to strangers, such want of courtesy and incivility. It is unjust as it injures the innocent with the guilty those who come to nourish and bless, and those who come to blight and curse the best interests of society. It is unjust, as it is exercised against the inhabitants of that part of our country, who were the first to brave the dangers of the ocean, to fee the land of oppression, to plant that tree of liberty whose branches extend almost over the western continent, affording protection to the oppressed nations of the earth, against the cruelty heat of regal functions fan the storms of anarchy and oppression.

But, it is exercised against those people that has stood so firm against the shock of the scyppyre, as her rock bound coast against the waves of the ocean? A people that written their rights in blood, most in the Revolution, and who would have continued to have fought for their rights and liberties, if necessary, till their bodies had formed a bulwark reaching above the waves of the tempestuous. A people who have done much to promote a donation among all classes; to promote the cause of temperance and virtue; to oppose vice and irreligion, of any people living on the face of the earth?

It is injurious to those who exercise it, for it tends to drive back all who may have come here for high minded and worthy objects. It cannot be expected that persons of education and standing in society, who were respected and honored in the land of their birth, would mingle with such among a people, who look on them with a jealous eye, and who exclaim as they repulse them from their society, it is enough for me that he is a Yankee. The only effect such conduct and prejudice will have is to send from our midst the really deserving, those who are too sensitive calmly to submit to it and retain a sel who care not how many times they are repulsed, they can stick to the point.

The name 'Yankee' is applied to thousands of reputable, and worthy men, who have been true patriots, till the time of Yankee Doodle, was played to them on the Heights of Lexington in a way that brought them to respect the name, and to be called a cold blooded, cauld and nameless name. A name exclusive, and associated charge, was never made. The enthusiasm they have ever manifested in all noble causes, the millions they have subscribed for benevolent objects, the hundreds of millions expended by them among the heathen, the numerous seminaries of learning amply endowed and supported by them, the hospitals and Bible societies and Common Schools, that has carried the facilities of education so far that in many of their States not a single native born American over the age of twenty-one cannot read and write, and that strict and puritan principle of honesty, that would prompt them to go down miles to pay a debt of so many cents, should cause these wholesome charges of shame and confusion. I will not institute any comparison between the East and the West. I believe any thing of the kind is highly injurious and destructive to harmony and social feeling. Let us rather regard all the citizens of this republic as children of one common parent, residing in the great work of human improvement. I do not ask community to change their habits and dress to the low level. Yankee peddler, the religious fanatic, or the worst of all chaos, the infidel, who would cut earth and heaven in one square to accomplish, and yet, I believe I do ask, in the name of heaven and common humanity, that they will not treat with coldness and inhibility, (just rather welcome with open arms) those who have come in the spirit of peace and good will to assist us in perfecting those institutions of learning and religion which we have already commenced. Some there are who have come as ministers of education, and yet, in the land of the Pilgrims, are treated with the high cause. As long as they will continue such, and and unwearily the name of an American, is that person who will through malicious prejudice, treat them otherwise than American citizens ought to be treated.

A KENTUCKIAN.

(*) The great White Sulphur gathering where all the Democracy of the land was to have met in jollification, is then described by the Commercial's critic, to be less than other meetings, of respect.

"Yesterday 'Jackson' at and 'Jackson' Sulphur Springs in Scott county is ended." And such a jubilee! Hundreds of people met, and hands that alone is allowed to have been a miserable failure. We have seen nothing. Large who were on the ground, and the highest manner any of Democrats assembled, and yet, we cannot say there is right hundred! Tale, too, after their blowing and exercising—after their has done to large to come with—after the invitation to the people of the delightful Blue Springs—after all the drumming and preparation! All told, and we infer the number of Scott county were there. How many of Dick Johnson's friends were there, and what proportion, we do not, after collecting these from other quarters who were present? Such a "Jubilee!" It was to be and an affair as the century traveler's wonderful dinner—great expectation what Cupid is of it, and plenty such as it is."

Mainly has some excuse than beauty, and is the business of virtue. Personal beauty is only an exterior ornament, but modesty is a concomitant of the moral character, and is a constant attendant of virtue.

A man who takes liberty of his own popularity may be said to be troubled with the Intrepeed.

TO THE PUBLIC.

COVINGTON CLASSICAL ACADEMY.

The Male Department of this Institution will open on Monday next, in the building where the last session was closed. The Female Department will be postponed two weeks later, at which time the new building will be finished, and the plastering dried and ready for occupancy.

F. H. BLADES.

Covington, Sept. 9, 1843.

THE TRIENNIAL SESSION will meet in Mr. Ogden's Academy, on Monday, Tuesday night at eight tuesday lighting.

Covington, Sept. 9, 1843.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. H. THEWATES,

(ARCHITECT.)

HAVING completed the Court House in Covington, wishes to state that he has a number of plans and specifications, both of Public and Private country residences; also of public buildings, churches, Jails, Court Houses, Hotels, and Public Offices. All who are desirous of building would do well to call on him at his residence, on Madison, near Fifth, in Covington, where he will show all and all plans, working, drawing, &c., on reasonable terms.

Covington, Sept. 9, 1843. 7-n3

TOBACCO—TOBACCO.

I AM preparing to do a large business in all kinds of TOBACCO, such as R. Twist, 12 Twist, 12 Twist, &c. &c. &c., and respect the attentions of dealers.

Advancements of Tobacco, advances will be made in cash, groceries, &c. &c., as may be desired. Cash or notes taken in exchange.

A. C. RICHARDSON,

Cincinnati, Sept. 9, 1843. 7

FLAX SEED.

I AM regularly in the market for the purchase of FLAX SEED, and will pay a liberal price.

Merchants and dealers will find it their interest to see me before they sell.

A. C. RICHARDSON,

Cincinnati, Sept. 9, 1843. 7

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

WHIG BANNER.

Under the above title, the undersigned proposes to publish in the City of Lexington, a weekly political Newspaper, to be devoted to the support of the Whig principles, measures, and the candidates of the Whig party, State and National.

The WHIG BANNER will be commenced on or before the 1st of November next, and its publication continued until the close of the Presidential contest in 1844. It will be printed on a sheet of the size of the Cincinnati Daily, containing an amount of reading matter nearly equal to the Daily Gazette, prepared in the West, and furnished to subscribers in the extremely low price of ONE DOLLAR; invariably in advance. In order to sustain the Whig cause, it will be alone on its subscriptions for supplying the Whig Editors with the news, and for every enterprise, and as the subscribers have undertaken it solely with a view to the promotion of the cause of Whigs and Whig Editors, and not expecting to realize a profit, they rely with confidence upon the Whigs of the Ohio Valley and every County in Kentucky, to obtain and remit the money for subscriptions as they may obtain them their expectations. They pledge themselves to render it worthy in all respects of Whig patronage.

The importance of a publication of this character, to Whigs, is so obvious, and so generally received political information to those who do not receive it through the military channels, must be apparent to every Whig in the Commonwealth. From the beautiful lines of the Lexington press and Editors, it is especially clear to the Whigs of Lexington, it is evident that they are much elated at the prospect of having a Whig paper, and at their strength to carry the State, in the important elections to take place in August and November next. The Whigs of the Ohio Valley, and of complication of both State and Nation, for the ensuing year, will be, in the aggregate, with the Whigs and the want of central union among the Whigs, to carry the Presidential Contest. Elections, leading to partial defeat, are doubtless, the foundation of a strong belief among Whigs, and Democrats, that the Democrats of Kentucky and who that is the best organized party, and the most energetic in its action, there can doubt that an effort will be made commencents with the important one of the subject in view?

Without the aid of a publication of this character, nothing is more certain than that the Whigs of Kentucky will be unorganized and unless they rouse themselves, organize, and unite in the cause of Whigs, and the maintenance of the schemes of their political administration, in danger of defeat. That it is in their power to carry the State and National Interests, and in a State or National contest, we do not for a moment doubt. Let the Whigs of Kentucky, see to their appearance at the polls on the proper occasions, the State and National Interests, and the State and National Interest have at with us, and it is necessary only to strike the patriotic spark, which has lately put our energies into action, and and inspired the people, to insure a triumph of Whig principles and Whig Men. Let the Whigs and morals, more memorable than any which have gone before. The Whigs are now rallying under their banners, and short forth their war cry "Clay and Liberty!" The time for action is at hand. The Whigs are now in the field and pursue the assault with unshaken constancy and unbroken courage. Let the Whigs of Kentucky shall overcoming and dispersing their enemies, and victory triumphant shall perch upon their standard and save their country from impending ruin.

EDWIN BRYANT.

D. D. MCCLAFFERTY.

Lexington, Ky. August, 1843.

THE COLLEGIATE FEMALE SEMINARY,

Under the Care of Mrs. Caroline Andrews.

THE proprietors of this Institution, owing to the increased numbers, find it necessary to enlarge the accommodations. The building is 60 feet long, forty feet wide, two stories high, fronting on Second street, and is the building known as "The Mount Repose," where the examination, at the close of the last session, was held on the 4th of July, and the next session will commence on the 1st Monday of November next.

The Proprietors have made arrangements for furnishing the Institution more extensively with apparatus, and have the pleasure to say that the expense of its purchase will be greatly extended for the present year.

The Seminary year includes the two sessions of five months each. The winter session commences always on the 1st Monday of Nov. The summer session on the 1st Monday of May. No pupil, except by special contract, will be received for a shorter time than one session; and no deduction, either in board or tuition, will be made for absence, or in the case of such a order the Institution and leave before the expiration of the term. All bills to be paid, one half at the commencement, and the other half at the end of each session.

Terms, per Session of five months.

Boarding and tuition in all the solid branches, $50 00

Extra charges—Tuition on Piano and Harpsichord, $25 00

do Guitar, 25 00

do Use of Piano, 5 00

do Harp, 25 00

do German, 25 00

do Drawing, 25 00

do Use of Globes, 5 00

Have to pay Washing per dol. 37½

DAY SCHOLARS—Tuition per month, in the primary branches, at $10, 12, and 16 per session, according to the book, $20 extra; and charged for extra, as above.

Covington, Ky., Sept. 9, 1843. 7

Mrs. A. TOUSEY

HAS taken the house near Market Square, formerly occupied by Capt. Jacob Foster, and prepared to accommodate with the genteel boarders.

References—Parsons, Eaton & Co. Cincinnati.

P. S. Bush, Covington.

Covington, Sept. 2, 1843. 6-3t

Commonwealth of Kentucky.

ADT DIXON } Petition for Divorce
vs. } in the Circuit Court of
TERESA DIXON, } Campbell County, Ky.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not a resident of this State, but is now in the City of Cincinnati, Ohio, and that she is at Dixon's Hotel, in the town of Newport, in said county of Campbell, the defendant is ordered to appear and answer the petition of said plaintiff, filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and that a copy of said petition be forthwith delivered to her, and that a copy of said petition be forthwith delivered to her then taken; the taking of the same will be adjourned from time to time, &c.

JH. F. GAINES,

Aug. 26, 1843—3-3t Attorney for the Complainant.

NEW CASH STORE.

STAPLE and Fancy Dry Goods, now opening. Sign adjoining the Bazar of Morris, Hatten & Co., Market street, which is the only sign before the Cincinnati retail prices, for CASH only. The above goods have been carefully selected, and purchased for Cash.

I would therefore invite the attention of the public, to examine for themselves, before purchasing elsewhere.

Covington, Aug. 26, 1843. 3-3t

German and French Languages.

REV. G. STOCKFELD, continues to teach the above languages. He will remain in Covington, and continue to give lessons at his residence, at the low price of $5 per quarter, payable in advance, or $2 50 at the end of the quarter, or he will teach by the hour. Aug. 19 1843.

COVINGTON FEMALE SEMINARY.

MRS. CAROLINE ANDREWS,

WOULD respectfully inform the public that she has commenced teaching a Seminary in Covington, Kentucky, for the instruction of young ladies, and would respectfully solicit a share of the young ladies of Covington and vicinity to attend her Institution.

Mrs. Andrews, having had experience in the business, feels the strongest inducements to her efforts, on her part, shall be wanting to render the Institution worthy of the patronage and the confidence and the patronage of an enlightened and christian community.

TERMS:

For Tuition in the branches, English Language, Reading, Spelling, Writing, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, Use of Globes, $2 50

For the higher branches, Intellectual Philosophy and Moral Philosophy, Ancient and Modern History, Astronomy, Logic, Rhetoric, Botany, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Use of Globes, Use of Geometry, Kam on Criticism, $1 50

Drawing and Painting, $3 00

French Language, $3 00

Drawing and Painting, $3 00

Use of Piano, $1 00

Use of Globes, $1 00

Use of Harp, $1 00

Use of Guitar, $1 00

Use of Harpsichord, $1 00

Use of Piano

COLLEGE OF CLASSICAL ACADEMY.

REV. TOMTOB H. BLADES, A. B.,
Principal.
WALTER W. LYON, A. M.,
Mathematics.
ROBERT M. BLADES,
Assistant Teacher.
Mrs ANNES S. HUTCHINS,
Teacher in the Female Department.

THE Principal of this Academy begs to return his sincere thanks to the highly intelligent community for the liberal patronage with which it has been favored in the past. The past is thought sufficient assurance that the principal is fully competent to, and may are highly pleased with their selection as a profession—desiring it to be one of the great business of imparting knowledge and diffusing the sacred civil and religious institutions.

The course of study is as thorough in this any Institution of the kind in the community.—Ancient and Modern languages are taught, viz: Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Hindi Tongues of the ancient, and French, German and Spanish of the modern, where the pupil is taught thoroughly to read, but to write and speak the modern languages.

The Female Department is now kept by Mrs Annes S. Hutchinson, a lady of the literary attainments, and who is highly recommended as a competent and accomplished teacher of the science. She will teach painting, penmanship, &c.

The Department of Mathematics is taught by Mr. Lyon, a graduate of Wesleyan University. He is an experienced instructor and will undertake peculiar pains in the branches of his department.

DUTIES OF THE COURSE OF STUDY.—Ancient and Modern languages, embracing Hebrew, Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, Hindi, Hindustanee, embracing Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying &c. &c. Also Natural Philosophy, Mental Philosophy, Rational Grammar. The history, nature and powers of the human mind, Rational Philosophy—the philosophy of the Sacred Scriptures, without the least sectarian influence. Logic, Rhetoric, Composition, Declamation and Declamation weekly. Also the branches of common English Education are all taught. The prevailing object of the institution is to make the pupil practically acquainted with the several branches taught by assigning to stimulate and excite to action by a popularity opposite to the course of learning, and the pupil is not required to, but encouraged to intellectual, yet will natural, and practicably and the end is only reached by such milder measures full.

All who expect to be in attendance at the end of the term are desired to be present at the beginning of the session.

For further particulars see the Annual Catalogue and Bye-laws of the institution.

The next session will open in the new building designed for the institution. It is now in a state of convenient and beautifully situated, presenting a most beautiful view of Cincinnati, Covington and Newport.

The second session will commence on the second Monday in September, 1841.

TERMS—The year is divided into two sessions of five months each, and payments are made into two quarters of eleven weeks each. Thus the two sessions for the year are short regular and time of the fall and winter terms—the second during the month of August.

No students will be received for a less time than one Quarter.

Orthography, Penmanship, Reading, &c., ... $4 per quarter.
Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, ... $6 "
Language & Mathematics and all other branches, ... $9 "

EDUCATIONAL.

MR. ANDREWS would respectfully inform the public that he intends opening a School, for the instruction of young men, in the various branches of education, usually taught in classical schools.

Mr. Andrews, having had experience in the business of teaching, feels confident that he will do his part and shall be waiting, to render the proposed institution, in every way worthy of the confidence of the community, of an enlightened and christian community.

TERMS.

For Tuition in the common English branches, with Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic per scholar, per three months, ... $4 00.
English Grammar, Geography, Ancient and Modern History, ... $5 00.
Chemistry, Botany, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Logic and Rhetoric, ... $5 00.

N. B. The location will be mentioned in a future advertisement.

Covington, Aug. 19. 4.

Commonwealth of Kentucky

MARY CARPENTER, } In Chancery, in the Circuit
vs. } Court of Kenton County.
THOMAS CARPENTER, } County, for Divorce.

THIS defendant is hereby notified, that on the 25th day of September next, from 9 o'clock A. M. until 5 o'clock P. M. at Hughes' Hotel, by two or more commissioners, the Complainant will take the depositions of Peter Carpenter and others, to be used in evidence at the trial, and if all of said depositions be not taken on that day, the taking of the same will be continued from day to day until they have been taken. H. P. GAINES,

Aug. 19 1841. Att. for the complainant.

PREMIUM COLORS.

NEW YORK DYE HOUSE, *Corner of Gay and Second Streets, between Sixth and Seventh Streets, Cincinnati.*

THIS is to certify that the specimen of Dying exhibited to the Mechanics' Institute at the Ohio Mechanics' Institute by W. Teasdale, was superior to any specimen of dying, for the colors and shades, in testimony whereof this certificate is awarded. Given under our hands this 11 day of May, 1841.

J. P. FOSTER, First
THOS. G. STEWART, Committee.

This establishment has been enlarged, and refitted, one screw press, 1 Cylinder, and 2 small table Jack screws and Cylinder, 2 Screw presses, than any house east, we have every facility for doing work properly, it shall always be the object of the subscriber, to keep the establishment, to retain the high reputation, which this house has attained.

N. B.—Make note of the location; friends are given for good, but at the cash price.

W. TEASDALE.

BELL-AND BRASS-FOUNDRY.

On Walnut st. between Front and Second streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CHARLES STANLEY, takes this method of returning thanks to the public for the encouragement bestowed on him, and begs to inform the public, that he is prepared to meet the demand for Bells, of every description, brass Banisters and Railings, for steamboats, churches and any other buildings, Gas Fixtures, Gas Pipe, Cocks and Tools, all of the best quality, and on the lowest terms, Cash paid for old Copper and Brass.—Cincinnati, Ohio.

GUN MOUNTINGS, kept constantly on hand.

N. B.—Large and ornamental brass work repaired and gilt equal to new.

April 22, 1841. 3.

Soap and Candle Factory.

HILAM KNOWLTON Manufacturer and Dealer in Soap and Candles, Corner of Sixth and Broadway, at the Lowest Market Price. Factory No. 7, Water street, near the foot of Main, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA,

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL KINDS OF DISEASES ARISING FROM A DISTEMPERED STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, NAMELY:

Scrofula, or Kings Evil, Cutaneous Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Fever, or Pimples on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm, Scaldhead, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and Pains of the Bones and Joints, Scurvy, Chronic Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Dropsy, Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an Injudicious use of the Mercury, Auxiliary Dropsy, Leprosy or Elephantiasis, Gravel, Chronic Constitutional Disorders will be Relieved by this Unparalleled

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.

Cures one few persons in thirty thousand of men who are not in some extent afflicted with the most distressing effects of Scrofulous.

It has been prepared by very many persons, some years, and cannot be, but it has been so long and so well tested that feel that the preparation put up by the Messrs. Sands of New York is altogether the most salutary one that has yet made its appearance before the public. Messrs Sands have devoted the most attention to the preparation of this, and it is doubtful to be doubted that they have brought their preparation as near perfection as can be achieved. We are glad to hear that they are reaping the reward which perfection in any thing should always secure. Their Sarsaparilla is now sorely sought after in every quarter of the country, and is fast gaining a high name. This is the reason when Sarsaparilla is used to be used, it is strongly, and by hear of numerous extensive sales for country use.

(New Orleans Weekly Tropic, June 2, 1841.)

(This universal preparation has performed more the most astonishing cures, and more than are recorded in the annals of history, than perhaps any other, and it is now universally acknowledge and purpose for which it is designed.—Patient and free from the pain and suffering of the distempered disorders, after trying different remedies, spending thousands of dollars in travelling and consulting the ablest Physicians, nature is capable of enduring, have, by the use of a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, the Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula or King's Evil, Salt Rheum and Ringworm, Ulcers and pimples, Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Ring Worm, and Scaldhead, Scurvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Blotches and other Cutaneous Diseases, which had so totally ruined my life. Disease, having their seat in the blood, and the system, and consequently will be speedily and effectually removed by this invaluable medicine, as its operation is mildness, and yet so effectual in ridding the disease by entering into the circulation and purifying the whole system. Many of the complaints to its favorable operation exists, they are removed as it passes along the alimentary canal, because they are the effect of the direct and local operation of the Sarsaparilla from its curative powers.

The proprietors are daily receiving from the medical profession, the clergy, others of high standing, testimonials of the efficacy of this invaluable testimony both written and verbally to the superior virtues and efficacy of this preparation.

To the poor it is a boon of gratuitously, yet will their proof of confidence of their cure. Numerous the following certificates from individuals who have suffered with Scrofula, in its severest form, are presented for the perusal of the public.

Lanta, Cass, July 25, 1841.

Messrs. Sands—Gent: About eight years since, by being overheated, and directly after exposed, I was taken with a severe cold, which settled on the whole system. I people or lost quite a portion of the skin, and I was reduced to a skeleton. Already the symptoms being showing, a physician was called who prescribed blistering and the use of Sarsaparilla, which I did, but I was soon longer forced under the skin on various parts of the body, and the disease continued to spread, I did Sarsaparilla Bottle now for the first time received, and I was soon relieved, and I continued in both eyes medical aid was again resorted to, which relieved my sight during the summer, but I was soon after taken down with a fever, and the whole body rapidly enlarged with a dropsical swelling. The physicians gave me up, and I was charged probably the most loathsome substance, I was bloated and discharged freely, pendacies, great debility;—above now broke out on the legs, and to complete the misery, the joints of my knees are contracted so that I was rendered nearly helpless. I was reduced to a skeleton in this condition until last October, when I was suddenly seized with an inflammable sensation which rendered me nearly insensible to pain, and I was supposed it was the will of kind Providence to put me out of my sufferings, but I was soon enough to suffer on the bloom had become one continuous sweat entirely raw.

I was in this condition when I commenced the use of your invaluable Sarsaparilla, which I was fortunate to procure from the agent in Cincinnati, and I was published. It came to me as some guardian angel, and I can scarcely tell my yet from the effect it produced, I commenced the use of it, and by with the belief that this was to be the good instrument to restore me to health, I persisted in it, I was cured. After using it a few days my sensations were so pleasant, that I was for some time went down, the ulcers commenced healing, and I resist well. After suffering every thing, and the pains of death, I have reason to be most grateful do I feel to be able to add another testimonial to the efficacy of your priceless Sarsaparilla.

My health is relieved, and I have wished four years without a complaint, I am surrounded by family affair, and in fact feel almost like being in a state of bliss. I am indeed grateful, and this acknowledgment from a deep sense of duty due to you as a means in the hands of God of raising me from the grave. I have no personal gratitude language is inadequate to express my feelings—I feel the Lord has blessed your efforts, and I shine upon you, in the sincere desire of your success, which I am deeply indebted. And, if the afflicted I would give the credit for my have ever desperate your case may be, you surely have no difficult. A particular case, I will be ready to state. Trust to no other however, great their merit, but take Sands's Sarsaparilla.

MILDRED CO. —Lanta, Cass, July 25, 1841. Personally appeared the above named Mildred Carpenter and made oath to the facts contained in the foregoing statement before me.

GURDON SMITH,
Justice of the Peace.

We, the subscribers, being personally acquainted with Mrs. Mildred Carpenter, do certify that we have seen the above statement of her case substantially true and entitled to credit.

REUBEN POST, Deacon Baptist Church.
J. HILL, Merchant.
CHAS. GREENLEAF, Sur. Dentist.
A. F. WHITMORE, Post-Master.

REMARKABLE CURE OF HIP DISEASE

Lanta, Cass, July 25, 1841.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen—My daughter, aged twenty years, was attacked with the hip disease two years ago, and since then she has been growing gradually worse until recently, and her suffering and sufferings were unbearable. Appetite and before all description. The head of the hip bone was entirely rotted out of place, after which matter or pus formed in the joint of the joint, and the many months in succession she was confined to her bed, and at last she was so reduced to a mere skeleton and very often expected to die. Oh, another day I might place the good Man above to take me to heaven. It was my fervent prayer her sufferings might be relieved and my prayer was heard.

The Almighty has revealed to be with us in the shape of your invaluable Sarsaparilla, and as her health is fast coming on, I feel we are bound to do all in our power to make it known to the world, and truly I can say it has been the means of saving her life. Her health is improving and your instrumentality, my child thinks, is owing to your Sarsaparilla, and is a living monument of the efficacy of your health restoring Sarsaparilla. We had tried all the remedies within our reach, but had the misfortune to be disappointed, and in fact there was no relief, and in fact there was no relief. Improvements a dietary—we do not know, and in a few days it commenced healing, and in less than two weeks it was entirely cleared. During the time of using the Sarsaparilla, she passed large quantities of worms, which, without doubt, was the cause of her sickness. She improved in health and strength, her appetite increased, and she is now entirely well, and enjoys good health, and by the use of your Sarsaparilla.

With the grateful feelings of a mother's heart and father's joy, we remain, respectfully yours.

WILLIAM S. BAILEY,
SARAH BAILEY.

No 516 Fourth st.

We, the subscribers, being neighbors to William and Sarah Bailey, know the truth of the statement in relation to their child, and the cures performed by Sands's Sarsaparilla, to be strictly true.

WILLIAM POWERS,
JOHN MYERS.

SCROFULA CURED OF SIX YEARS STANDING.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22, 1841.

Messrs. Sands: Gent.—In the month of June, 1837, I contracted with crump in the stomach, followed by a violent check of perspiration. My stomach grew sick and I was relieved, I got worse and received a shock from which I did not recover. About two months after this, I perceived lumps appeared on my breast, which gradually increased in the size of a hen's egg, and at last became extensively painful. I tried different Parents without derive any benefit whatever, and continuing to grow worse, I was at last in my mother's physician, who left me suffering more than I ever had before. The physician, who was in my right breast and underneath my left swelled to four times its natural size, and threatened an immediate amputation, and I was in a most miserable condition, the greater part of the time suffering excruciating agonies. I now had recourse to the old practice, was cupped and blistered very severely, but all to no purpose.

I then tried the Thompsonian practice with the same result, and now I despaired of ever recovering. My appetite entirely left me, and I became a mere skeleton, for months I could not even walk, but passed the distance from my room to the room, the moment I laid down the pain became insupportable. Incline was used internally and externally, but all in vain, and I was reduced to the horrors of my situation, a large tumor appeared on the lower part of the breast, which became excessively painful and tender, rendering it almost impossible to sit down, and I despaired of ever getting well.

Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by your Sarsaparilla, my friends induced me to procure a one trial which I did, scarcely daring to hope for relief.

Yours respt, S. P. Thompson, furnished me with the Sarsaparilla, and what was my astonishment and delight, after taking a few bottles, to find I was getting well. A few more completed the cure, and now I enjoy the best health. After six years of intolerable suffering, I can say I am well, and sincerely owe my restoration to health, through the blessing of Providence, to your Sarsaparilla.—as my dear relative and friend I have recommended it to many of my friends, I believe the Sarsaparilla, and shall always be happy to give any further information in the affected by any inquiry addressed to me, No. 32 Greenwich st.

THOMAS BURR.

Prepared and sold by Sands and Lamb, and for exportation, by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Building, 278 Broadway, Corner Chambers St., New York.

G. P. Thomas, 147 Main St., between 3d and 4th sts., sole agent for Cincinnati.

Cabinet Ware.

A. P. ROSE, continues to carry on the Cabinet business in its various branches at his old stand on Scott street, between Pearl and Fifth sts., where he is prepared to manufacture, and will continue to do so, with every article in the line of business, on as good terms as can be afforded in Cincinnati. Persons wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to give him a call before purchasing.

He keeps a HEARSE in constant readiness for public accommodation, and all the 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. Walker.

Covington, April 2, 1841. 30tf

WHALE AND BOTTLES.

GENERAL assortment of Whale and Bottles from C. Ibmsen's Glass Works, for sale by O. ALDRICH, Agent.

Com. May 27, 1841. 4t. 149 Walnut.

TUMBLERS.

A SUPPLY of pint, half pint, third pint and gill fluted and plain Tumblers for sale by O. ALDRICH, Agt.

Cincinnati, May 27.

NEW STORE.

W. H. MUSSEY would inform purchasers of DRY GOODS, that he has taken Store No. 251, Main street, west side, between Fourth and Fifth streets, Cincinnati, Ohio, and has just opened an extensive assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

Comprised in part of Cambrics, Merinos, Muslins, Calicoes, Ginghams, Plaids, Cottons, Calicoes, Nuns, Bombazines, Bombazets, Bombazines, Lustrings, Poplins, Silks, Satins, Satin Stripes, Linen Diapers and Crash, Furniture Dimity, Patches and Gingham, Tickings, Jeans, Muslins at 6 1, 7 1 and 8 cts., Cotton Flannels from 6 to 25 cts., from 12 to 25 cents, Linen Cambrics, Brown and Bleached Table Muslins, Mousselins and Corporeal Lawns, Bombazines, Lustres, Paisley Handkerchiefs and Chintzes and Calicoes, (extremely low), Bonnet Ribbons, Bonnet Ribbons, Bonnet Ribbons, Midi Swiss and Jaconet, Checked, Striped, Figured and Laced Muslin, Superfine underwear, Linen, Linen Cambric, Cravats, Bandanas, Forges, Raw Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Silk Cravats and Stocks, Mohair Lustres, Drab, Brown, White and Brown Linen Drillings, Brown Cassimeres, Mexican Mixtures, Double Blue Drills, Cassimeres and Satinets, Cloth, Silk Satin, Linen and Cotton Gloves, and Mitts, and a large variety of

HOUSE-KEEPING ARTICLES,

MOURNING GOODS,
GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Not enumerated—all of which have been bought in the Eastern Cities, at the lowest Spring prices, and he will sell at great bargains, for Cash.

Cincinnati, May 27, 1841. 4t.

DRY GOODS CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

WE are daily receiving large additions to our extensive stock of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods; Trimmings; Bonnets; Hats; Ladies' Boots, &c, which we are selling at very wholesale prices. Having the advantage of purchasing Goods constantly in the Eastern cities direct from importers, manufacturers, and the auction—we, large equal to jobbing houses there. And as we are frequently receiving fresh supplies of Goods in our line for sale at auction without regard to the cost, and at auction prices, we can assure our numerous customers and the public that our facilities for purchasing Goods cheap are unequalled. We pledge ourselves at all times to furnish Goods equal in quality and at lower prices than can be bought of any retail establishment west of the Mountains.

N. B.—Our high country desire an always need an extensive and well selected assortment of staple and fancy Dry Goods, which we offer at the cheapest rates for cash at auction wholesale prices. The addition of Dry Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes, and other articles of our business, we are enabled exclusively to the wholesale business.

DAVIDSON, TILLEY & Co.
Auctioneers and Commission Merchants
No. 251 Main st. 4 doors above 5th.

Cincinnati, June 30, 46

HEPATIC ELIXIR

For the Cure of

LIVER COMPLAINT.

The Great Worth

of *Dr. Starkweather's Hepatic Elixir*, begins to be fully appreciated Candid and scientific Physicians prescribe it—the most intelligent use it—and all praise it. Its universal success, in the cure of *all lingering complaints*, fully substantiates the theory of Dr. Starkweather, "that all *chronic or difficult and long standing diseases*, originate from some defect in the *Liver*." Dr. Starkweather will ever be considered, by the thousands who have been so signally benefitted by his '*Hepatic Elixir*,' as a great benefactor to his race.

STARKWEATHER'S LIVER COMPLAINT.—The symptoms of this complaint are very numerous, and in various as almost to baffle description. They are not all present in any individual, but enough to indicate to different persons, in great variety, both in extent, number, and degree, as the disease exists in every stage, and in every form, from time to night as to cause no alarm, being nothing more than a mere sick headache, or a little pain in the side of the breast, a disposition to drowsiness, fluctuations of mind, singing in the ears, dizziness, a dull heavy pain in the right side, followed by burning in the soles of the feet, a yellow tint of the skin, a yellow appearance, sinking sensation at the pit of the stomach.—Some cases are attended with watchfulness, or sleeplessness, others with drowsiness, a disposition to either side, and frequently in the left, as a strong, nightly pain in the side, or a dull, affective feeling and imitated by the most trifling causes; the memory becomes impaired, and there is