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POETICAL.

For the Licking Valley Register.

Kentucky's Patriot Daughter.

BY A VISITOR.

Oh for Castalia's fabled stream,
Apollo's palace, lyre,
And I could sing, thy lamiting daughter,
And hearth poetic fire.

2.
Ye Muses of the spring shade!
Ye Maids of the water!
Raise my lay for I would sing
Kentucky's fairest daughter.

3.
Her eyes are soft as evening's ray,
When pensive dampe their lashes!
But like electric fire, they
When lit by fancy's dashes.

4.
A band of bright persuasion!
About her lovely features,
Pictures of the soul, the sacred hearth,
Or as poor object creatures.

5.
And, ah! her voice—the zephyr's sigh
When faintly heard at even,
Is dissent, to the trifling tone
That from her lips is given.

6.
A green's song music scarce more sweet,
Which we are told in fable,
Could lull the spirit, soul to sleep,
And charmed hearts disable.

7.
Each motion of her graceful form,
(The air is merely freer,)
Anthrac'd the poet's mind
A beautiful idea.

8.
A feather trembling in the breeze,
A graceful pendant! swaying
The motion of a mountain fawn,
A swan in pleasant laying.

9.
But 'tis not these alone that charm
Her heart, or her affections
Her heaven from the jar was sent
In poet's wildest dreamings.

10.
There's something more enchanting still,
A something sublime, slight!
It is her mental purity,
Her intellectual fire.

11.
But lest thy wing, my gentle muse,
Should tire in soaring higher,
Count the solid merits of a heart,
In lady's bright dream repeating.

12.
As radiant shines sweet Cynthia's face,
Within mental vision,
So deeply in my heart is cheered
Kentucky's fair daughter.
Newport, Ky. Oct. 1843.

For the Licking Valley Register.

TO A BEAU.

They tell me, youth is like the morn,
And like the morn it flies!
They tell me, visions then are born,
Of a's can realities.
They talk of stones as all must meet,
And say our dreams are vain,
Of future honor, glory, peace,
Or soul revering Fame.

But, if these youthful hopes are vain,
I am sure here is one
If lonely cherished hopes of Fame,
With manhood fly away!
Then let me save for a youth,
And let those dreams remain!
For earth would be a dreary waste,
Without the hopes of Fame.

Why talk the lonely scholar o'er,
The solemn midnight lamp!
Why is his energy so poor
Our musty books, that Stamp
Dreams upon his noble brow,
And nothing on his frame?
It is that he has long may reap,
An heritage of Fame.

Talk he for love? not that's a lie,
That binds white beauty into,
But, when these charmer tale wings and fly,
Then here is with you!
Then who would place their happiness
On such a hollow name!
Did he, tale fear, for away,
But give, the Goddess claim!

I ask not Dodo, nor would I woo
The *Et Eurodo's* wealth;
I covet not a monarch's throne,
I only ask for health:
With this the brightest of gentlemen
Will strive the prize to gain!
That I may rest, when all is done,
Beneath the smiles of Fame.

When fortune's dark and angry frown,
Bids pleasure fly away—
When health weighs my spirits down,
And friends return to stay:
There's left one hope I would not give
For earth's estimate gains;
It is a hope that I shall live,
To wear a wreath of Fame.

For now I see the Goddess stand
In learning's temple high,
She sweetly smiles, and waves her hand,
And I'm blest in my sight.
And though the road is steep and far,
I know, if I'll not stain
Fair Virtue's stands, my blood's, my
They'll bear me up to Fame.

Covington, Nov. 16, 1843. W. A. W.

From Miss Leslie's Magazine.

THE BITTER BITTER.

Or, A New Way to Collect a Bill.

BY ANTHONY ASCOTCH.

"Send your bill around, Doctor Campbell, whenever you want your money," said Mr. Hardy, with a courteous smile, as he held the door of a fashionable dentist's room in his hand, in the act of withdrawing, after having undergone the operation of fitting two superior molars, inserting one great tooth, and sundry other matters of filing, scraping, etc.

"Very well, sir," replied Campbell, bowing in return, and setting at the same time in the minute book of his mind twenty-five dollars as added to his gains for the day. Not content, however, with this uncertain mode of keeping accounts, he presently turned to his day book, and for the obligation gave a more definite form.

It was perhaps three months after, as Mr. Hardy, who was a—no matter what—the city will be just so good without all those particulars—was seated in his office, with his feet on a table, smoking a 'regalia' that a gentleman had given a very desired way about him, and whom Hardy had seen several times before in his life, and after Sapphira, who was a barbarian of a people of papers which he drew from his capacious pocket, presented Mr. H——, with a small slip, known by the name of a bill. At he did so, he said,

"I have something here for you, Mr."

"Ah, indeed! Well, let me see what it is." And he took the narrow bit of paper, and inspected it with an air of indifference and importance.

"Ha! Ah! Yes, I see. All right, all right, Mr. Perseverance." And a smile quiet and bland, played on his features.

"When shall I call for the amount, Mr. Hardy?"

"Oh, any time at all, when you are passing—Ah! Yes, I will make no difference in the world to me—none in the least."

"Very well, sir," and the collector withdrew muttering.

"Yes, sir. It is easy enough to say call again at any time. But it will be call again, call again, I suppose, until the end of the chapter. Campbell is a fool to print such bills of people. They never pay. And if we are expected to wait year after year, though not one cent do we get for our pains unless the money comes. And money and Mr. Hardy, and the amusement tells it which he belongs, is like blood out of a 'tinkle.' I wish they were all—"

And then Perseverance bit his lip to suppress the words that had rolled up from his tongue—words that our pen would have grieved at recording.

"Twenty-five dollars! Humph! Did any one ever hear of such a swindle? Twenty-five dollars! Hardy, the moment the collector had withdrawn. "Twenty-five dollars!! It is no better than downright pringlicot. But he's wishing he made a bit of money. I'm going to put up with any such impositions. Humph! Too bad! too bad! Every man is a cheat, now-a-days, I believe."

And then Hardy turned the bill from him with angry contempt, and resumed his regalia. It had remained during the brief interview with Perseverance, held exactly between his fore and middle fingers of his left hand.

"Rather a poor return this," the dentist remarked to the collector a few weeks after the call upon Hardy, "a second slip spoils a full sheet of paper upon which had been summed up the amount of collections made for his benefit during the past month.

"Money is hard just now, doctor," said Perseverance, shaking his head, and changing his face.

"It's always hard, I believe," returned the dentist.

"I never know collections so difficult as they await this particular time. People don't seem to have any money."

"But my bills are all good. Every man that owes me is able to cash the amount at once. There are Gibson, and Martin, and Hardy—"

"Yes, Hardy! Hardy owes you a very trifling bill. He's never pay. He don't pay anybody."

"Hardy! Do no—you must be mistaken."

"Indeed and I am not though. I have had too many bills against him in my time, and never get a cent from him yet, and never expect to. I wish people wouldn't trust him, for it only gives collectors trouble for nothing."

"Why, I thought he was as good as a bank."

"So he is, as good as the United States or Girard Bank."

"Yes, doctor! try him again, Perseverance. Perhaps he will pay it. Indeed, I am sure he will pay it."

"Perhaps, pa. But I wouldn't give you ten cents on the dollar for it. Why if he were to pay a bill, it would seem like as the pudding did the shoemaker boy."

"How was that?"

"They never get it but once, and then it made them sick. They were not used to it and couldn't stand it! Ha! ha! ha!

"Well, sir," said Perseverance, "by this again—I cannot bring myself to think so badly of him.

And try, and try, was the game for the next six months, and then the thing was abandoned as hopeless. Hardy had "defrauded the dentist sure enough.

A year passed on, and the matter had departed from the dentist's mind; as immaterial was he in business, that was a good deal more profitable than mining vainly over a lost account, when Hardy presented himself one morning, with a smiling face and an air of as much self-possession and assurance as if he didn't owe a dollar in the world.

"Ah, good morning, Doctor Campbell! Good morning! he said, advancing, and offering his hand, which was received and shaken, with an air of kindness. "I believe we poor dentists never keep out of your hands. You will get our money from us in spite of our teeth Ha! ha! I did not in hope that the last time I sat down under your hands, that forceps, sir, nor scraper, should ever again go into my mouth. But it is so one. My teeth trouble away so if they were so much chalk. Verily, I believe I haven't a sound one in my head."

"That's bad, indeed," remarked the dentist in a grave professional tone. "Sit down, and let me look at your mouth."

Hardy accordingly seated himself, quite at home, leaned back his head, and stretched his mouth open from ear to ear—almost. Then commenced the work of examination, which was more tedious and time, with sundry half-audible remarks expressive of the dentist's opinion of the case.

"Well, doctor, what do you think of my mouth?" inked the patient, after the inspection was all over.

"It's in a shocking bad condition, sir! shocking bad!" replied the dentist, drawing down his brows and looking quite enchanted. "The upper molar by Jove! doesn't contain a single sound tooth, and most of them seem so far gone that it would be hazardous to attempt to plug them. You should not have neglected them so long, Mr. Hardy!"

"I know I have been wrong. But then I have such a horror of the dentist's chair."

"I see no remedy now, but the insertion of an entire set."

"What will they cost?"

"One hundred dollars."

"That's very high, doctor, is it not?"

"Oh no. Sometimes we get three or four hundred dollars for a whole set where and before. It takes a great deal of gold, and the mechanical and also other operations required, are of the very nicest kind.

"One hundred dollars! That is a good deal of money, and I already owe you a bill of twenty-five, which I have strangely neglected to pay—I am sometimes forgetful about these matters. But if there is no other remedy, I suppose I must submit."

"You will be obliged to have it done sooner or later, for your teeth are gone beyond remedy."

"There let it be done as soon as possible," replied Hardy. "I feel that life is fleeting, and your terrible operations for a week or two behoeland."

"I am at leisure this morning, I might as well make a beginning, and measure your mouth for taking a cast," Campbell said, after thinking a moment or two.

Hardy was willing, and so the dentist kept by removing his stamps, all well embedded in the gums, and his teeth, the deep-rooted one of which were so much decayed, that they crushed beneath the instrument like bits of chalk. Much of part of the operation was long and severe, and prolonged on the part of the dentist with a 'more' than to the patient thought than temperate. After, however, it was held and schizzy. If it would burst, Hardy, arose from the operating chair with every member, good, bad, and indifferent, removed from his upper jaw.

"You will have to wait about two weeks, Mr. Hardy, before I can fit on a set of teeth, and in the meantime I shall be obliged to trouble you to call every day, and at the hour, two weeks hence, and we will proceed with the operation. Of course there will be no more pain."

Hardy then rinsed, his head feeling as large as a bushel basket. When he took his leave for returning operations, he inquired again for the dentists, and had a cent, in case, taken of that portion of his mouth to be fitted with a new set of grinders.

"How soon will they be ready? he next asked. "I find this gumming is not what it is cracked up to be."

"It will take some time to get them up, sir! I see. I think I shall be ready for you in about a week."

In a week Hardy presented himself, pleased to hold at the thought of his new set of teeth.

"Well, sir! Are you ready? was the eager question.

"All ready," gravely replied Campbell.

"Are they clever? They look clever! And the man rubbed his hands, put off his hat, and threw his mantle over the back of his chair. "Let me look at them."

The dentist took from his case a beautiful set of teeth, and handed them to Hardy.

"Beautiful! Beautiful! ejaculated Hardy. "I could almost submit to just such another ordeal for the sake of having the fellow to them grating my under jaw, instead of these crooked yellow, aching struggles, that make me ashamed to open my mouth. Are you ready to insert them?"

"Not quite," replied Campbell, still with a grave countenance. "There is a little preliminary matter to be settled first."

"And what is that?" asked the patient, with a slightly disappointed air.

"Twenty-five dollars, sir, presenting at the same time his bill for one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

"Do you mean to insult me, sir?" ejaculated Hardy, drawing himself up, and looking terribly offended.

"O no," the dentist replied, quietly. "Only, sir by your own confession, you are apt to forget these things, and as I have too much on hand to spare my giving attention to such matters, I thought it best for you to just make all square as you went along, and then the whole thing would be settled."

"But it is a downright insult, sir, to treat gentlemen in this way! It is an outrage, sir, and I will not submit to it."

"O no, not by any means," returned Campbell, in the mildest tone imaginable. "I had not the least intention of insulting you. It is merely a matter of business—nothing more. You asked me to put you up a set of teeth. I didn't consider that an insult, but proceeded at once to do so as you wished. And now, I ask you for the pay, and you think I mean to insult you. Not at all, sir, not at all. It is a mere business operation between men and men."

"Hardy then changed his tone, and proceeded to remonstrate with the dentist, but to purpose. Campbell was not to be moved from his position; and, finally, the patient was compelled, to depart under the almost hopeless idea of obtaining in value one hundred and twenty-five dollars, for nine. It he must. His teeth were good, and Tooth was his vocation by which by obtaining the set upon the dentist's hands.

After such a week an again presented himself at the operating chair of the dentist, but no longer frowning hour. Campbell, however, received him blandly, took his money, and occupied the hour in the most quiet, matter-of-fact way imaginable.

Then Hardy commenced boldly enough in the great operating chair, and the beautiful set of teeth were produced, and fitted skillfully into their destined places.

"Alright," said the dentist, after the patient had moved his jaws in a manner to try the effect of the new teeth, "alright, sir! Open your mouth at first, but that will wear off."

"Good morning, sir," returned the dentist, in a pleasant, bowing low, and formally, with a face determinedly grave and sober, turning away as he spoke, and leaving Doctor Campbell alone in his glory.

"The bitter was bitter that time," quietly remarked the latter, as he proceeded to take up the bank bills paid over with so much reluctance.

EDUCATIONAL.

GENTLEMEN AND FRIENDS OF EDUCATION.—The following very interesting account, abridged from the London Quarterly Journal of Education, shows what education can do for the poor, what it has done for the peasantry, what Christianity can do for the world, and what clergymen can do when they have the science and the will. If so much could be done for a mountainous district of Germany, what might be done among the hills of Kentucky? Let the friends of our country, of agriculture, of education, of religion, read this simple yet thrilling narrative. Would that this account had been more Oberlin. Our cause has need of them. No one can read the following account and not believe that *Pastor of Walbach* was the Oberlin of his district, a clergyman, educator, philosopher, and patriot—a Christian.

"The Ban de la Roche forms part of a range of mountains known as the Champ de Feu range, which stretches away from the chain of Vosges in Germany alone signifying the Valley of Stones, is expressive of its native barrenness. Its winter commences in September, and the snow remains undissolved till the middle of May. The people who were Lutherans have long sojourned, however liberty of conscience, and take at last the form of a mere nominal, and by the blessings which follow in its train, by bestowing upon them pastors who were in the highest sense religious educationists. The predecessor of Oberlin was M. Stouber, who was a man of great temperamental but who, like himself, had the remarkable merit of perceiving the necessity of instructing the great body of the people, understood by those visiting the district, to be very ignorant, yet possessing intellects, which, in a nation calling themselves enlightened, have so long opposed the progress of knowledge, upon the principle that people lightened are the most easily intractable. M. Stouber began his pastoral office by preaching the village schools. The principal establishment for the elementary instruction of the district was a miserable school, where a number of children were crowded together, cold and noisy, and utterly neglected. The schoolmaster a withered old man, half an idiot, half a fine owner of the old dialect between Strasbourg and the intelligence of a nonchalant.

"What do you teach the children?"

"Nothing, sir!"

"Nothing! how is that?"

"Because I know nothing myself."

"Why, then, were you instituted schoolmaster?"

"Why, sir, I had been taking care of the Walbach pigs for a great number of years, and when I get too old and infirm for that employment, I need an asylum to take care of the children."

"Stouber thought that the power of the schoolmaster was not the only qualification for the business of teaching. He set about procuring new teachers, and the result was the establishment of a desperately bad room of the more respectable inhabitants of the canton would undertake the office. Stouber, like a wise man, changed the title of the station; and thought he could not obtain schoolmasters, he had no difficulty in finding apprentices for his schools under the dignified name of pastors? Three worthy men were placed in full activity. Strasbourg printed spelling books and reading lessons for the use of his people, and built a big hut for a school house. The progress made by the children induced their parents to read, and a system of adult instruction, during a part of the Sunday, and in the long winter evenings, was established throughout the canton.

"In addition, he gave the people hibits, which they had never before seen, or even heard read, for their former minister had not possessed a copy himself. Stouber procured for his schoolmaster labors for fourteen years, when his wife died, his situation lost a principal charm, and he accepted the station of pastor at St. Thomas's, in the neighborhood of Strasbourg. He found a successor in Oberlin, (a native of Strasbourg, and brother of the celebrated professor,) who had been educated for the ministry, and he was actively looking for employment. Stouber's plans were in full activity. He entered upon his charge in 1767, in the 27th year of his age.

"Oberlin's situation was a singular one, and to some minds it would have been a distinctly discouraging. He was of an enthusiastic nature, devoted to his profession, ardent in the attainment of knowledge, and anxiously desirous to communicate it to others. The people amongst whom he was thrown were still barbarously ignorant, and obstinately prejudiced against any attempts to improve them, which should require a deviation from their old habits. They enjoyed Stouber to teach their children to read, because the schoolmaster was an ordinary fellow amongst them; but Oberlin's notions of education were much too comprehensive for their understandings. He found them speaking a rude patois, which effectually separated them from communication with the rest of mankind as their utter want of ideas, which embodied no more than a few of the commonest implements, and had no notion of providing them; they had no knowledge of agriculture beyond the routine practices of their forefathers; they were ground down and irritated by hereditary feudal service. He devoted himself to the overcome of these evils, of the first, that he labored in his spiritual vocation. The people at first did not comprehend his plans or appreciate his motives. Ignorance is always suspicious; they could not see the degree peculiarity with which the uncultivated of all ranks cling to the rubbish of old customs, but to submit to innovation. The parents proved more conscious in employing their best time, and another to such him in a circle. He boldly confronted them, and subdued their hearts by his courageous mildness. But he did more; he gave up entering the people to pursue their real interests he practically showed them the vast benefits which competent knowledge and all the enhancements of civilization. He determined to set an example to the people, and invited the people to assist him in making a road, which was to be made. The peasants one and all declared the thing was impossible; and every man earned himself to the work, and he was a mere amusement to schemes. Oberlin entered them, remained with them, regaled them as husbands and fathers, built a rule, he set last thrown a pickaxe upon the shoulder, and marched off to work himself, assisted by a trusty corse. He had soon the support of fellow-laborers. He regarded not the thorns by which his hands were torn, nor the loose stones which bruised his feet, and he was rewarded. The heart was in the work, and difficulty would stop him. He devoted his own little property to the undertaking he raised subscriptions among his old friends; and some bought for all who were willing to use them. On the Sunday the good pastor labored as a teacher of sacred truths; but on the Monday he was with the men at his work, practical benevolence and mechanics at the head of two hundred of his flock, went with renewed vigor as his conquest over the natural obstacles to the improvement of the district. In these years the road was finished, the bridge was built, and the communication with Strasbourg was established. The ordinary results of his extreme benevolence and industry, were felt and intelligent community, were soon felt. The people of the Ban de Roche obtained tools, and Oberlin taught their young men the necessity of learning what trades would most contribute to their comfort. He appreciated the boys to carpenters, masons, glaziers, blacksmiths, and carteriglers at Strasbourg. In a few years there arts, which were wholly unknown to the district began to flourish, the tools were put to good order, wheel-carriages became common, the wretched cabins were converted into comfortable dwellings, and the people felt the use of their great chalenges, they began to regard their pastor with unbounded reverence.

"Oberlin, however, had still some prejudice to encounter in carrying forward the civilization of this rude people. He desired to teach them better modes of cultivating their sterile soil; but they would not listen to him. 'What,' they said, 'do you think we know nothing? Our agricultural people is uncultivated strictly, 'what could be more of crops who had been 'fed in a land?' If we were unlearn to remove with them, he instructed them in the rudiments of the Ban de Roche, gardens near his parsonage, crowned by fruit-pulse. The soil was exceedingly poor; but he treated and manured the ground, and it thoroughly bore fruit of what he was asked, and planted it with fruit-trees. The trees flourished, to the great tantalisment of his opponents, and they at length inquired what was the secret of his success. He explained his system, and gave them slips out of his nursery. Planting and grafting soon became the taste of the district, and in a few years the Ban de Roche was literally covered and surrounded by smiling orchards. The potatoes of the canton, the chief food of the people, had degenerated, that the fickle principal the most nearly resembling the potato, was introduced. The new ground was in fairly Oberlin, on the century, procured after seed. The soil of the mountains was really peculiarly favorable the cultivation of this root, and the crop was abundant, and the cows, succeeded. The form of example was regular fair, and abundance of potatoes could not fail to the canton." In the manner Oberlin introduced the culture of Irish clover and flax, and at length overcame the most obstinate prejudice, in converting unpopulate pastures into arable land. Life at agricultural improvement length he introduced the cultivated manure, and the best modes of reducing every substance into useful compost. The manure which he intensively repeated, was the result of his long experience in an agricultural society, and founded plans for the most skilful farmers, in ten years from his acceptance of the pastorate; in the Ban de la Roche he had opened communications between the district and the capital, the canton and with Strasbourg introduced some of the most useful arts into a district where they had been utterly neglected, and raised the agriculture of these poor mountaineers from a state of the condition of the practical science.—Such were some of the fruits of education in themost comprehensive sense of the word.

"The instruction which Oberlin afforded to the adults of his canton was only just as much was necessary to remove the most pressing evils of their wretched condition, and to impress them with a deep sense of religious obligation. But his education of the young had a wider range. When he entered on his ministry, the best, which his predecessor had built, was the only school house in the district, if it deserve the name. It had been constructed of unseasoned logs, and was open in a piteous condition. The people, however, would not hear of a new building; he was forced to wait until they were ripe for it enough for their time. Oberlin was not to be deterred from the pursuit of his benevolent wishes. He applied to his friends at Strasbourg, and they supplied him with a sum sufficient to erect a school house. A new building was soon completed at Walbach, and in a few years, the inhabitants to the other four hamlets came voluntarily forward to build a school house in each of the villages. Oberlin engaged zealously in the prosecution of his plans for the improvement of the children, and he twice all the children of the district above of a proper age. But he also carried the principle of the Ban de la Roche into practice, and he gave it to his country. He was the founder of infant schools.

"When the children were removed to the higher schools, they were taught reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, natural history, sacred and profane history, agriculture, natural history, especially botany, natural philosophy, music, and drawing. Oberlin reserved for himself, almost exclusively, the religious instruction of this large family, and he established a weekly meeting of the children at Walbach. The industrial institute of Strasbourg and the neighbouring towns, from which the Ban de la Roche had been recently cut off, came to look upon the teachers which one man had created. Baden, Bavaria, and Prussia sent the continental pastors; replacements were added. Well did he use this assistance. He formed a reliable library for the use of the children, and he related a number of the best school-books for their particular instruction; he made a collection of philosophical and mathematical instruments; he established prizes for pastors and schoolmasters; he published an almanac which he gave to his people, in the preface to which is the following passages:

"If in your common almanacs, you find and pay for a number of incomprehensible things for others absolutely useless; and for others contrary to the moments of life; and of prognostications of the weather, calculations, predictions from the planets according to birth-days, lucky, and unlucky days, or good or bad omens. This new almanac is devoid of all such nonsense."

"The love of God was continually inculcated as a rule of life; but the principle was endeavored with no neutric desire to separate it from the duties and the pleasures of ordinary life. The studies in which these poor children were trained contributed so much to their happiness as to their knowledge. They were all accomplished in the fields, as the boys and girls of parish schools, in copying large text and small-hand, to learning by rote the sea spelling book, to hammering out the rudiments of arithmetic, and understanding their principles, or their more practical applications.

"The children of Oberlin's schools were taught what would be useful to them in their practical and agricultural life, and whatever could possible tend to extract happiness out of their ordinary pursuits. They were fertile in expedients to improve their management of the farm and the orchard; they were led into the world to search for indigenous plants, to acquire their names, and to ascertain their uses. Their little gardens; they were instructed in the delightful art of copying these flowers from nature; it was impressed upon their minds, that they lived in a world of indefinitely constituted flowers, of all of mankind; and moreover a district naturally sterile, it was their peculiar delight to contribute something towards the general prosperity; and to contribute the previously unknown. Sometimes, Oberlin required a certificate that the grass produced had planted two trees. 'Trees,' were he, 'planted with a view to shade, to yield food, fuel, and timber, and unmarketed, to place this with relation when are labor for the public good.'

"In the course of twenty years, the population of the Ban de la Roche had increased, and the number that Oberlin found there when he entered upon his charge. The knowledge which their pastor gave to the people gave them also the means of living, and the degree of comfort increased their numbers. The good minister found employment for all. In addition to their agricultural pursuits, he taught the people silversplitting, tinkling, and glazing which were all of the country. In the course of years, Mr. Legrand, of Barle, a wealthy and philanthropic manufacturer, who had been a director of the Oberlin respectable, and contributed the weaving of silk ribbons into the district.

"Conductively Providence," say this gentleman, "Providence ordained that the more stark with the sterility of its soil, its stunted cottages, the apparent poverty of its inhabitants, and the simplicity of their fare, (Oberlin) contributed to the prosperity of the country which these relational appearances formed to the cultivated conversation which I enjoyed with almost every individual I met whilst traversing the valley, and the pleasure and the welfare of the children who extended to me their little hands. * * * It has been four years since I removed here with my little family, and the pleasure of residing in a country of people whose manners are softened, and whose minds are enlightened by the instructions which they receive from their earliest infancy, were than to the pleasure of residing in a country which most necessarily experience it, a valley separated from the rest of the world by a chain of surrounding mountains."

"An English visiter of the Ban de la Roche says:

"If you go into a cottage, they quite expect you will eat and drink with them; then chalk is brought out, and you see the cows, the pigs and the sheep, and the great lot of bread—are brought out; yet they are, in appearance, very poor."

"In the autumn of the Missionary Society,

"When a poor father or mother died, leaving a numerous family, it was a matter of course, for some poor person to offer to take upon himself the maintenance of the orphans, so that many of the households contained one or two of these adopted children, and they seldom thought of mentioning that they were not their own."

"Oberlin bestowed his time, his talents, his learning, his little property, without stint, upon his little flock; yet he never knew what was left. Hated a reward which was selfish indulgence and approach, and no party vanity can estimate. In the fifties and the latter, his venerable form bending round upon the valleys which he had filled with the sound of his voice, and the sound, indeed, and upon the people whom he had fashioned to knowledge and to virtue, the best fruit of labor, and the best reward of labor, he exclaimed, 'I have when he died he was delivered to his grave by the weeping people whom he had taught, and by infantine and benevolent clergymen, had treated innumerable blessings. The land of Germany, and the world, and the land of thousands has neither the grace to will, nor the spirit, to believe."

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal.

DANVILLE, May 23, 1843.

WHAT Having a leisure hour this afternoon, I take great pleasure in writing to gentlemen who have so long and so ably advocated the common school system, and do have no doubt that you will still continue your efforts to promote a cause which ought in the first to every American citizen.

We visited the Medical Department, the other day, and we were struck with the order and neatness, which marked every thing about the institution. There are now upwards of Two Hundred students in the Medical Department, and never seen a more quiet and intelligent looking set of young gentlemen in attendance upon this or any other occasion. They are really students, and if they continue as they have begun, they cannot fail to be successful in the great race, and be eminent as practitioners, and will be an honor to their alma mater. The Clinic being now larger than it has been for this period, we are authorized to believe that it will be larger than it has been for many years.

The Academy of Medicine, at cost of about 925 students, the Law Department 60, and the Medical about 200,—making an aggregate of about *Five Hundred Students*—*Lex. Inquirer.*

Greek Revolution—A Greek Heroine—Patriotism of the Ladies.

The late arrivals from Europe have brought us the cheering intelligence of a peaceful Revolution in Athens, by which a Constitutional Government has been established—subscribed by the King and Queen, and ordaining the establishment of a representative Legislative Assembly—the appointment of the peoples' ministry, &c., and all effected without bloodshed. The following letter written from Athens, by Madame Sauzet, the daughter of Marco Botzaris, to her sister, one of the main of honor to the Queen of Greece, translated from the Greek, cannot but prove interesting to the people on this side of the Atlantic. In spirit, it is a maiden, is a worthy daughter of the celebrated hero, and would have graced the best days of old Greece. The enthusiastic patriotism which breathes through it, cannot but kindle a sympathetic response in the breasts of our fair country-women.

"MADEMOISELLE, September.

"My dearest Rosa—the happy day is arrived. Let us all forify God with one voice—let how can we do this sufficiently!—for the manner in which it has been accomplished. And not only is it very fine, but it is so healthy that daybreak must bring me a letter from you! Indeed, I am somewhat uneasy lest this sudden shock should have been too much for you—but if it should, I will hasten to calm, and write with extreme minuteness. I never so regretted my thoughts my life, as that I was not at Nicolouli, and not with you! Oh! I am, and have been, and will be, with you, so many new and glorious things. In such excitements how have you, and our dear mother, fared? How shall I contrive to pass the evening—or rather, Sleep, laugh? It was three o'clock on Sunday when Katelyn came to my uncle", with that blessed number of the Age, which I half comprehended in the first moments of astonishment, and afterwards clearly understood. Shall I confess it?—Shall I conceal it from you? I am, oh! my sister, I am a very *Philhellene (Epanhellene).* I could not restrain my tears. A moment after words every body knew the news, and the thrilling music came to play before our house. Then you should have seen how the men seemed to be electrified—*Constitution for ever!* rose to the skies. *Everyone embraced everyone!* Every group was—the weak powerful—the children young men—the old men youthful. In the evening was a very numerous assembly, the "Olympe Band" of the Palace, to celebrate the event. The next morning was the Doxology, & a thanksgiving in the church, which I went to hear. You can imagine how it moved me into my very soul. Afterwards a multitude of women went to the parade of the troops, to hear them take the oath of the constitution. There was then a review; after which the military band, at least of oh, a proclamation, was made to hold these days for the future as national festivals. It not this right? Yes, my beloved sister, hence can do no other than rejoice in our sympathy in the festivals of our husbands, by supposing in them in our most honorable garb. Thoughts among the respect will not be unfitting so, that the King should be sure of us, and know that we also are his. Oh that he might at length by eminent this movement which has taken place—this second generation of Greeks! oh who will not love and honor him! If he prove, as I hope, true to goal. Yes, believe me, could one King at this moment cast one glance on his subjects, he would be proud of governing Athens. But this will be more likely to be felt by him when he shall truly know, and rightly estimate, those whom we consider to be his worst enemies.

"VASILIKE SISSINI."

"The brother of the hero Botzaris.

HENRY CLAY.—The spirit-stirring appeal of the Cincinnati (Pa.) Expositor to the friends of Henry Clay, does credit to the pen of one of the talents of the editor, and we wish we had space to copy it entire into our columns. In the course of the article to which we allude, the editor says:

"The nomination of Henry Clay by the National convention, will come as a bugle blast to the waiting ears of the people, rousing them from despair, and inspiring them with new and lofty hopes of success. Like the trumpet of Bonaparte, it will be heard in the highlands of Scotland, which shall rebellion in an instant.

"Gentlemen the glen,

"With thunders of the mighty, may the nomination of Henry Clay by the Baltimore convention will wake up the American people, from their death-like apathy. Let it be what the country is waiting for. Wearied out with experiments upon the currency, by which the country has been brought to the verge of ruin, and impoverished, prosperity reduced to a wreck, the people look for the restoration of prosperity to the administration of the government by Henry Clay. Too long have his admonitions and warnings gone unheeded—too long have the people been made the prey of designing politicians, who have made a *cry of democracy* upon their lips—too long have the eminent services of one whose profound statesmanship, matchless eloquence, and fully love of country, should rank him with the first of the first rank of statesmen, but made him the pride and boast of the country, gone unrewarded—too long has his *justice* been withheld from *Henry Clay.*"

A letter from Stockholm states that the town of Egersund, in Norway, had been almost destroyed by fire.

K. Woolley, at a great expense, and we learn there is yet a fund sufficient to make all the necessary additions to this splendid monument to our city's munificence.

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A letter from Stockholm states that the town of Egersund, in Norway, had been almost destroyed by fire.

THE COMMERCE OF WISDOM.

From Judge Swan's Charge to the Grand Jury at the opening of the United States' Circuit Court in Providence, on Wednesday, pub'ished in the Journal of Thursday, we take the following extracts. After referring to the important changes that had occurred during the two years that his health had prevented him from attending the Court, the formation of new institutions, the perforation of order, and the indications of returning prosperity, the Chief Justice proceeded:—Nat. Intelligencer.

"The history of the world does not present us with a course of government which, though susceptible of improvement, was better adapted to the wants of a free people to the extent that those of their progress than that which for one hundred and eighty years has constituted the basis of your laws and your institutions. It confers the blessings of government to a free, intelligent, and virtuous people. You have grown under it, you have lived in peace, and quiet, and prosperity beneath its rule, after every other form of government in this country is relinquished the hope of its establishment, and many which came into existence long after, has been swept away by the hand of ruthless. The time at length has arrived when says, there have been demonstrations of the people, having out-grown their former institutions, have felt it necessary to remodel them.—The past is the past; the present is all that you or I have to deal with; the future is a mystery to those who are to come after us. God grant that under this new form of government which you have established, enforcing, as it does, the very principles which gave existence and prosperity to the old, you may continue in the same career of increasing prosperity, that you may continue to be the same moral and intelligent people of in the years that are passed; that you may continue in the same course of enterprise and industry and virtue which has hitherto resulted in bringing home peace, plenty, and happiness to every fireside in this beautiful, though not extensive city. If so, the change will be hailed as a blessing both by you and by those that succeed you.

"But, gentlemen, let it never be disguised from a free people—from those to whom belong the institutions, and upon whom hang the destinies of a nation—let it never be concealed from them that every change is not an improvement; that the same intelligence, the same virtue and honesty which is required in laying the foundations of government, in creating the institutions of society, should be watchful and cautious, lest in perverting them. We have every thing to hope for the future, yet we must go onward with cautious footsteps. We must ever bear in mind that the highest wisdom which can be exerted in the erection of civil and social institutions, is, after all, human wisdom—not divine. Man can look but a little distance into the future. The most beautiful theories of government have been found to fade away at a single touch of practice, at a single test of experience. When we come to examine the foundations upon which human society, human institutions, and laws rest, it is still a difficult and unsolved problem, which of the most consistent with the happiness, the prosperity, the social, intellectual, and moral progress of humanity. It is still a problem which the future history of man is to determine.

"While you may therefore congratulate yourself upon the past, and look forward not without high hopes of the future, still there is a vast deal of caution, which should be exercised, together and

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

COVINGTON, KY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1843.

Gubernatorial Election.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM OWSLEY,

OF FRANKLIN.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

ARCHIBALD DIXON,

OF HENDERSON.

Congress

Meets on Monday next, many members have already arrived, and others are on their way. Our fellow-citizen, Hon. Jas. T. Morehead, left on Thursday last. The President's Message will probably be delivered on Tuesday, at 12 o'clock, and, in all probability, it will reach Cincinnati Friday night, or Saturday morning. We shall insert it at length in our next number, should we even be compelled to delay its appearance for a few hours.

Abolition of Texas to the U. States.

This subject appears to force itself on the attention of the public in a considerable extent; and many speculations are afloat, whether Congress will or will not take it into serious consideration, at their approaching session. Congress may legislate on this contemplated measure, but constitutionally they can do nothing. No new territory can be added unless an amendment of the Constitution first be effected. It is a political score that will result in no good to its projectors.

Covington Daily Register.

After a short suspension, we propose, if suitable encouragement be given, to issue a daily paper. We shall, not, in our first experiment, be able to go beyond the Penny papers of the day. We cannot stride in the footsteps of our illustrious and most magnificent predecessor, the opposition Tri-weekly, the GAZETTE, but must take a more humble position, and be content to sift crumbles to the TIMES.

The growing importance of Covington, would seem almost to call for a daily paper, and we are ready to meet the demand if suitably encouraged. The encouragement must come from our own citizens—from those who have an interest in the affairs of Covington, and in her prosperity, growth, and improvement. We notice that a great many dollars are distributed in and about our City from abroad; we intend to supply them with a good home article, suited to this latitude and longitude, and give fresh and lasting impetus to the latent Zeal, Enterprise, Congress and our Legislature will be in session, whose proceedings will abound with deep interest—these we purpose to give as extensively as possible, in a condensed form. We shall take notice occasionally of our domestic police, though we cannot, like our neighbors across the water, boast of many rows, fights, theftes, and burglaries, yet 'Squire Kelly, is now and then troubled with a little of a row, which he makes out to settle in a summary way. We shall not make a business of politics but let things take pretty much their own way. We are determined to make our paper useful, for which we shall ask just TEN CENTS a week cash down—but everything we work up we have tried, in both ways, and we find it works rain either way, and so quit it.

New York Tribune.

We do not call the reader's attention to the prospectus of this most excellent paper, because we are offered an inducement, in a valuable publication, but because we deem it one of the best papers in the Union. It is ably edited by HORACE GREELY, a self-taught man, a Green' mountaineer, whose native genius has already elevated him above the common class of newspaper writers. No man, be Whig or Locofoco, can read the Tribune without being profited thereby, unless prejudice should close his eyes to the truth.

We refer the attention of the readers of our paper to the advertisements of Messrs. Bennett, Prellow & Co., who are preparing in this city, some of the most valuable family medicines, perhaps, ever offered to the public, as proof of these we refer to the *Syrup of Sassafras and Wild Cherry* stands conspicuous.

Every person afflicted with cough, weakness and pain in the side, should at once be induced at least to give it a trial, and we are warranted in saying that it would seldom fail to give relief.

These valuable medicines are offered to the public under the sanction of intelligent physicians, and we believe will be acceptable to those who have become disgusted with the nostrums of mere empirics, and pretenders to the healing art.

Remedy for Inflammatory Cough.

Take one ounce of Senecs Snake Root, and one ounce of Blood Root; put in a vessel and pour on a quart of boiling water and let it simmer down to a pint. Take out the roots, then add an ounce of Hive Syrup, and two ounces of extract of Licorice. When dissolved, add sugar enough to make a syrup. Take a table spoonful three or four times a day. We can vouch for the efficacy of the above excellent preparation. We have not only used it in our family, but have given it to others, who have also used it with great benefit. It is from one of the best physicians in the West.

Daily Sentiment.

The wisdom of all ages has recommended occasional retirement from the world for the purpose of moral and intellectual improvement. "There has been no man," says a great author, "eminent for extent of capacity or greatness of capacity, that has not had behind him some moments of lonely wisdom and silent hospitality. It is in solitude that the statesman formed his plans, and the warrior prepares his conquests, and the academic his immortal works. Celestial wealth, and the man of science lies his expiring moments, and the moral philosopher watches the precession of his own thoughts, and endeavors to analyze and appreciate those which are the germs of economy of the human mind. But retirement is peculiarly important for religious purposes, and for the culture of the graces and virtues of the Christian life. No eminence of religious character and excellence can be acquired apart from a studious regard to the moral state of the mind, and no more powerful may be the motives of the pursuit of holiness, it is certain that we can rarely be influenced by them, in the degree in which they are made the subject of contemplative thought, and of serious and fervent attention. They who know anything of the absorbing power of the intellectual and commerce of the world, know that the heart needs a continual reward of holy affections, and that what must be devoted the daily waste and expenditure of religious feeling, cannot be adequately repaired, by frequent converse with God.

"And wisdom's end

Oft seeks to retail rules and maxims, Where with her best nurse, contemplation, She plies her work, and lets grow her wings, That in the various business of the world Perhaps she too ruffled, and sometimes impair'd."

Treasure in Heaven.

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth."—Matt. 6th.

Treasts to the beauty and goodness of a kind Providence, whose faithfulness continually watches over us, there is a Heaven, in Heaven, upon which we may safely repose. Earthly wealth—the hoarded of mortal creatures, has no sufficient check, and from whose exhaustive vaults, they can draw unbounded wealth. No fear of protection, we have seen, is a key hole, that is kept before God. No intermediaries, or fargents, can destroy the value or currency of this heavenly treas. Men, by fortuitous circumstances or possessions, or perversion of principle, may accumulate vast possessions, and deposit hoards of gold and silver in iron vaults and strong holds—thard may prick, corrode, or be taken away by robbery, but the treasure in Heaven is

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA,

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ABUSE OF THE SYSTEM.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Ulcers, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargements of the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Scirrhus, Lumbago, Pain in the Bones, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Confirmed Consumption, Scurvy, Scurvy, or Decay, Exposure or Imprudence in Life, Affections of the Liver, Mercurial Disorders will be Removed by this Preparation.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.

These medicines are offered to the public generally of whom we are not in some extent acquainted with the virtues of the Extract of Sarsaparilla. It has been prepared by very many persons, good, quacks, and some not; but it seems now to be a generally settled fact that the genuine root is not in the market. Name of New York is altogether the most salutary one that has yet made its appearance before the public. Mssrs Sands have devoted much attention to the subject for many years, and it is justly to be doubted that they have brought their preparations at near perfection as can be achieved. We are glad to learn that they are reaping the reward which patient study and industry almost always secure. The Sarsaparilla root, grows in very small quantities in the state of our country, carrying health to thousands, and it is important that it should be one of the best medicines, and we hear of numerous extracts in the last month.

(*New Orleans Weekly Tropic, June 2, 1843.*)

This universal preparation has performed some of the most astonishing cures of diseases that are recorded in the annals of medicine, combining conclusively it is capable of fulfilling the high aim it is proposed to effect, of a Sarsaparilla. Patient suffering for years from various chronic constitutional disorders, after trying different remedies, applying themselves to a course of diet and living and doctoring, and suffering all that human nature is capable of enduring, have, by the use of a few bottles, entirely recovered their health. Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula or Scrofula, Scald Head Ringworm and Ulcers and painful affection of the bones, Ulcerated Throat, and Chronic Scurvy, Blotches, Pimples, Sore Eyes, Blotches and various cutaneous eruptions, are effectually cured by use. Diseases having a lower origin in an impure state of the blood and debility generally will be speedily and effectually eradicated by this medicine. Sarsaparilla, as its operation is peculiar, and consists in removing the cause of diseases by purifying, into the entire system, and acting through the gastro-hepatic system. Where obstructions of the liver, or other vital organs, the removal of it passes along the alimentary canal leaves the patient well and know the sensible operation of the Sarsaparilla in its curative powers.

The proprietors are daily receiving from the medical profession, the clergy, officers of justice, and numerous private citizens, ample and unbiasing testimony, which bears testimony to the superior value and efficacy of this preparation. To the page in the Sarsaparilla, which is a constant proof being furnished of their worthiness. The following certificate from individuals who have suffered with Scrofula, in its severest form, are presented for the careful perusal of the afflicted:

Lenox, Conn., July 25, 1843.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen: I should be ungrateful, by being overbearing, and directly after exposed, I was seized with a severe cold, which detained me whole evening, and I felt a pain in my shoulder and on the skin, attended with violent pain of the back, the symptoms were so violent, that I thought was called who prescribed blistering and leeching, which produced partial relief. Hand may put forward under the skin on various parts of the body, and the doctor pronounced my complaint Inflammatory Rheumatism, now for it developed. The following winter my right foot and in both eyes; and on my return to my home in, which relieved my sight during the summer my nose now begins to increase in size and but which lately rapidly enlarged with a grossness swelling. The nose even grew very sore and discharged quantities of the most Scrofulous matter. My whole system was involved in disease; the tongue ostinent and discharged freely, producing great debility;—sickness now began to prevail and to complete my misery, the muscles and sinews contracted; that I was in a state of complete helpless. I remained with little change in the condition until the month of January, when I entered and with an indescribable sensation which rendered me nearly unconscious, and my friends supposed it was the end of life. I recovered only to realize my fate, the disease had become now one tissue one entirely raw.

It was in this condition I commenced the use of your Sarsaparilla Sands, and I was so far improved to use from the many remarkable cures I saw published. It was not some great expense and sangle; and I can scarcely tell why yet from the moment I began to improve, and I am convinced fully with the belief that this was to be my salvation for me—and truly it has wrought wonders in my case. After using the 3 bottles my health grew easier, the swelling of the body and limbs went down, and I commenced walking, and I rested well. After suffering every thing but the pains of death, how happy am I and how grateful do I feel to be able to make a tribute of my gratitude to the efficacy of your precious Sarsaparilla!

My health is restored, and I have walked four miles without inconvenience. I superintend my family affairs, and in fact feel myself to be a man and a new world. I am induced to make this public acknowledgment of your value, in hopes of my due to you as a means in the hands of God of restoring a fellow mortal from a premature grave—dangerous illnesses to many my friends and relatives. May the Lord be with you, and make his face to shine upon you, is the sincere desire of your much obliged and deeply indebted friend.—To the afflicted I would say, do not despair, if you have ever desperate your case may be, yet surely have an antidote at hand—that Sands's Sarsaparilla. Truly yours in sincere gratitude,

MONIMIA SIMMONS.

Hillsboro Co. in Lenox, Conn., July 25, 1843.

Personally appeared the above named Monimia Simmons, and made oath to the facts contained in the foregoing statement before me,

GURDON CHITTY,
Justice of the Peace.

"We, the subscribers, being personally acquainted with Mrs. Monimia Simmons, do not hesitate to say that the statement in the above certificate is her unquestionably true and entitled to confidence.

REUBEN POST, Deacon Baptist Church.
J. HILLS, Esq. Justice of Peace.
CLAR. GREENLEAF, Esq. Dentist.
A. P. WHITTMORE, Post-Master.

REMARKABLE CURE OF HIP DISEASE.

—New-York, July 25th, 1843.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen: I feel my duty to this pass, was attacked with the hip disease when two years old, and since that time has been growing gradually worse until recently, and for suffering at intervals was most painful to behold, and bullet and deep pain. The head of the hip bone was thrown entirely out of place, after which was the cause of the pain in the hip and joint, and for many months in succession the was entirely deprived of all natural rest. Pus was redundant in more abundance than I ever witnessed, 'Oh, mother! I wish it might please the Lord to take me home to my Father!' Pus was very foreign proper but suffering slight be treated for a long time in vain.

The Almighty has promised to be a father to the fatherless, and in the seventh he will not leave us nor forsake us. Truly great has been my faith, Sarsaparilla and truly I pin my faith to the Sarsaparilla. Truly I am, Through the blessing and your inimitable Sarsaparilla, I feel myself, is restored to perfect health, and is a living monument of the efficacy of your health restoring Sarsaparilla. We had tried all the remedies within our reach, had the home once not, but it is believed and prayer, and the Lord, that ordained the use of the Sarsaparilla in April last, and in less than a month from that time an evident improvement; a discharge came on from the hip joint, and in a few days it commenced healing, and at the time that we made it was entirely healed. During the time of using the Sarsaparilla, she was not at hand when needed; it will not only be the means of frequently avoiding severe and exhausting attacks of illness, but of saving life and will preserve many valuable lives.

The universal opinion of all who have used this medicine is, "That no family should be without it." It is one of the most valuable medicines and such compositions ever offered to the public, for the cure of inveterate diseases of the blood and humors, and the only article ever offered to the citizens for curing Cancer, Tubercles or Scrofula (Consumption) and in all the above diseases it really proves a charm.

The highest testimonials have been received of the great number of important cases which have been effected, by persons use of the first recommendation, and the sale of the article has been increased upon, and too much honesty to boast the influence of these names for the purpose of imposing upon others.

Mesrs. Sands, and this and sure the lives of your children!

BALTIMORE, March 2, 1843.

Dr. Jayne: Dear sir—You ask me what proportion of cases I find the efficacy of your medicines. I can only say I never prescribed a medicine for Bronchial Complaint which gave more general satisfaction, and my patients work speedy and perfect relief to all who have taken your Sarsaparilla. Truly it becomes a standing remedy for those illnesses, and is relied for again and again, and I think pretty good proof of its efficacy and usefulness. In the Summer Complaint of children, it has frequently proved to be the little victim from the grave.

Wishing the rule of my child, is of such and such a kind. I have heard it repeatedly mention its prominent affection of adults I have time to be again seen (I act on a chance and give general relief in a few hours, and I may say in a few minutes. In fine it is a valuable medicine, and no family should be without it.

Respectfully,

D. D. KNAPP, M. D.
Late Physician in the Baltimore Dispensary, and a part for the Maryland Vaccine Institution.

CERTIFICATE.

From the Rev. Stephen Gridley, D. D. editor of the American Baptist.

New York, May 20, 1837.

Dr. Jayne: Dear Sir—Having now used your Carminative Balsam in my family, and finding it to be admirably adapted to the complaints for which it is recommended, I take pleasure in commending it to the use of my friends and the public generally, believing it to be a valuable medicine for any of those complaints will and relief in the use of this valuable medicine.

JONATHAN GRIDLEY.

From Mr. Wm. Sterling, Physician, to the Cherokee Nation.

This may certify that I have used Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in the Southern Country, and have had the best of testimonials declaring it superior to any preparation I have used with no relief of these diseases.

WM. STERLING, M. D.

Bridgeton, N. J., July 28th, 1836.

From the Rev. T. J. Rice, Pastor of the Cohansey Baptist Church, at Philadelphia.

Having tested in my family, the beneficial effects of Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, I am confident that it will be found a very valuable combination and useful medicine for those complaints for which it professes to be a remedy.

T. J. RITTS.

Philadelphia, July 22, 1828.

For sale at the Cash Store, 135 Main St. Cincinnati, O. J. W. SHEPPARD.

August 12, 1843. 3y

BELL AND BRASS FOUNDRY.

On Walnut st., between Pearl and Second streets, opposite Cincinnati Hotel.

CHARLES STANLEY, takes this method of acknowledging thanks to the public for the patronage bitherto bestowed upon him, and hopes by strict attention to business, to merit the same. Bells on hand at all times, steam boats, cabin, and steamboat Bells, of every description; Brass Cock, Brass Boilers and Railings, Brass Fixtures or any other purpose, brass and composition castings; brass and iron well fitted; Door Plates and Knockers; Fountain Cocks and Gas cocks; locks of the latest improvements; made and repaired; Oil Globes, Cylinder and Gage Cocks, Copper and Tinck Kettles; copper Boilers; Copper Bolts, Copper Rivets; Copper Tacks; Block of work made to model or drawing on the shortest notice. Cash paid for old Copper and Brass. Cincinnati, June 1, 1843.

GUN MOUNTINGS kept constantly on hand.

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

April 22, 1843. 3y.

PREMIUM COLORS.

NEW YORK DYE HOUSE, *Corner of Green and Walnut, between Sixth and Seventh Streets, Cincinnati.*

THIS is to certify that the specimens of Dyed Goods exhibited at the Sixth Annual of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute by W. Teasdale and Brothers, are superior in every respect, in the colors and shades, in testimony whereof this certificate is awarded. Given under our hands, this 1st day of July, 1843.

J. P. FOOTE, PRES'T
THOS. G. SOAPTREE, Secy.

This establishment has been enlarged, and remodeled, one store prove, Cylinder and Stone Ware, and has been put up, so large, it is not to than any house east, we have every facility to doing work properly, it shall always be the object of the subscribers, to give satisfaction, and to retain the high reputation, which this house has attained.

N. B.—Make sure of the location: Hotels are prepared goods left at this establishment.

Aug. 19-4 W. TEASDALE.

M. M. BENTON,

HAS been appointed by the Hamilton County Court to be Commissioner in Kentucky Bankrupt, Commissioner to take affidavits, and receive of bail, affidavits and depositions of witnesses in Civil Cases, and to receive the other powers conferred on such Commissioner, by the acts of Congress.

May 6, 1843. 41

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

BENTON & MOSAIR.

M. BENTON and DANIEL MOSAIR, have associated themselves together in the practice of the Law in the Counties of Clarke, Knox, Boone and Grant. Their office is in best street, west and Market Space.

Covington, May 6, 1843. 41

Western Farmer Almanac for 1844.

NOW ready, at $3 per hundred, containing 48 pages closely printed, with illustrations, and sixteen in a neat cover. The publisher can recommend the present number as superior to its predecessor in variety, accuracy and extent of information. As an Almanac for the mechanic and farmer, it cannot be surpassed, and as the popularity and demand of the work has led to spurious imitations, purchasers will be careful to inquire for Mosier & Gaventa's Almanac, as published and for sale by the publisher.

MORTON & GRISWOLD,
Sept. 6, 1843 8 Lexington, Ky.

Wanted Immediately,

SOME lots of cheap 6 Twist and 12 Twist Tobacco, to suit orders.

A. C. RICHARDSON,
[Columbia St., near Main.]
Cincinnati, June 17th, 1843. 24

JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

The office of the REGISTER *is furnished with a variety of Job Type, Cards, Card Board, Bill Paper, Letter paper, Blank Notes, Receipt Bills, Ledgers, Blank Notes, Receipt Bills, Ledgers, Blank Books, Ruled Paper, Letter, Note, Law, Blank, Ruled Paper, Letter, Note, Law, Blank, Ruled Paper, Letter, Note, Law, Blank