THE LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

VOLUME III. COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1844. NUMBER 25.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY RICHARD C. LANGDON.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

Weekly on an Imperial sheet, - $2,00.

Fifty cents will be added to each subscription, when not paid within the year.

☞Persons wishing to discontinue the paper, must settle up all arrears before it can be done, unless at the option of the publisher.

☞ADVERTISEMENTS, of 16 lines, or less, will be charged $1,00 for the first three, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Larger ones in proportion.

☞25 per cent. discount, paper included, made to yearly advertisers.

☞The number of insertions must be marked on the advertisement or it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

POETICAL.

For the Register.

"LANGUAGE IS WEAK."

Language is weak, when it would tell
Those gushes of the generous soul,
That wake within the rapturous swell,
Or bid the gentle tear-drop roll,

For there are feelings in the breast,
That never yet have utterance found;
And thoughts that still in embryo rest,
That never yet were breathed in sound.

Hid in the fountains of the soul,
Like pearls in Ocean's depths that lie,
Though o'er them many a billow roll,
Or many an angry tempest fly.

Still will those depths sometime be stirred,
Roused by an incident, be thought,
A look, a smile, perhaps a word,
And into life a moment brought.

Oft have we wished the mental might,
To grasp this jewelry of mind,
And to bring forth, to life and light,
All in the spirit that's enshrined.

But ever vain, must prove in part,
The power of language to portray
The mysteries of the human heart,
Its loves, and hopes, and sympathy.

Jan. 2, 1844. J. B. T.

From the Dublin Nation.

BIDE YOUR TIME.

I.

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

II.

Bide your time—one false step taken
Perils all you yet have done;
Undismayed—erect—unshaken,
Watch and wait, and all is won.
'Tis not by one rash endeavor
Men of states to greatness climb—
Would you win your rights for ever,
Calm and thoughtful, bide your time!

III.

Bide your time—your worst transgression
Were to strike, and strike in vain;
He whose arm would smite Oppression
Must not need to smite again!
Danger makes the brave man steady—
Rashness is the coward's crime—
Be for Freedom's battle ready,
When it comes—but bide your time.

THE PAST.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

This common field—this little brook—
What is there hidden in these two,
That I so often on them look,
Oftener than on the heavens blue?
No beauty lies upon the field;
Small music doth the river yield;
And yet I look and look again,
With something of a pleasant pain.

'Tis thirty—can't be thirty years—
Since last I stood upon this plank,
When o'er the brook its figure rears,
And watched the pebbles as they sank.
How white the stream! I still remember
Its margin glazed by hoar December,
And how the sun fell on the snow;
Ah! can it be so long ago?

It cometh back; so blithe and bright,
It hurries to my eager ken,
As though but one short winter's night
Had darkened o'er the world since then.
It is the same clear dazzling scene;
Perhaps the grass is scarce so green;
Perhaps the river's troubled voice
Doth not so *plainly* say, "Rejoice."

Yet Nature surely never ranges—
Ne'er quits her gay and flowery crown;
But, ever joyful, merely changes
The primrose for the thistle-down.
'Tis we alone who, waxing old,
Look on her with an aspect cold,
Dissolve her in our burning tears,
Or clothe her with the mists of years.

Then why should not the grass be green?
And why should not the river's song
Be merry, as they both have been,
When I was there an urchin strong?
Ah! true, too true! I see the sun
Through thirty winter years hath run,
For grave eyes, mirrored in the brook,
Usurp the urchin's laughing look.

So be it! I have lost and won!
For once the past was poor to me—
The future dim; and though the sun
Shed life and strength, and I was free,
I *felt* not—*knew* no grateful pleasure,
All seemed but as the common measure;
But now, the experienced spirit old,
Turns all the leaden past to gold!

Proud looks lose hearts, but courteous words win them.

We ought either to be silent, or speak things that are better than silence.

SELECT TALES.

THE NIGHT-WATCH.

BY T. HAYNE BAYLY.

Youth, thoughtless and inexperienced, sees in the oddities of a stranger nought but food for ridicule; but some little knowledge of the world and its vicissitudes teaches a man of feeling to regard with melancholy the eccentricities of old age. In some, it often leaves fantastic traces of her fatal visits, and the peculiarities which excite mirth are frequently the indications of a bewildered mind, and of a broken heart, which have done with mirth forever.

Having business to transact in the city, I once remained for a few days at the much frequented hotel where the coach stopped which conveyed me to London. The old-fashioned coffee-room was still fitted up with those compartments or boxes, which, though expelled from hotels of more recent construction, secure to the traveler some little feeling of seclusion and independence; and I in mine, to the right of the fire-place, having finished my late dinner, sat endeavoring to take an interest in a newspaper which I had already sifted to its last advertisement. On the opposite side of the fire, in the private box corresponding with mine, sat another solitary person. He was tall and meagre, his countenance pale, his hair thin and perfectly grey; his age I should have guessed to be between sixty and seventy. My attention was attracted toward him by the wild and painful expression of his large, clear, bright-blue eyes.

His movements were so quick and eccentric that it was with with difficulty I could control my risibility; to retain it was beyond my power. I had not then been taught the forbearance which I would now suggest to others.

I still held my newspaper before me, pretending to be occupied with its columns; but all the time I cast fugitive glances at my neighbor, unable to account for his extraordinary gestures. For some minutes he would clasp his forehead with both hands, then he would start as if struck with a sudden recollection, and look round anxiously from side to side, until, with a deep sigh, he relapsed into his former position, or leant his brow disconsolately on the table before him; again he would look up, and with a stare of vacancy, fix his eyes on me. I pretended to be unconscious of his scrutiny. Indeed, though his glance rested on my person, I doubt whether he was aware of my presence. Then something like a glimmering of intelligence passed over his wan countenance, and, half conscious that his manner had attracted observation, he assumed an attitude and demeanor of composure. Thoughtless as I then was, the effort of an insane person to conceal his malady was inexpressibly affecting. I had laughed at his eccentricities. I could have wept at his ineffectual endeavors to conceal them.

Suddenly he exclaimed, "Lost—!" and commenced an eager search for something. He looked anxiously round the box in which his table was placed, and then rose, and with hurried steps paced the room, peering into every corner where it was at all likely any thing could be concealed. At length his attention was turned to me, and, approaching me in haste, he said, "Sir, I beg your pardon—I have lost—*myself.* Have you seen me any where? I am anxious—miserable—" and then he darted abruptly from me, looked under the seats and behind the curtains, shook his head despondingly after each disappointment and finally left the room.

The waiter informed me that though occasionally subject to wanderings similar to that I had witnessed, the gentleman was generally perfectly tranquil and in his right mind. He knew little of him, except that he had been a Lieutenant in the navy. I soon retired to my own room, and am not ashamed to confess that the recollection of the stranger kept me long from slumber, and haunted my pillow when at length I fell asleep.

It was late before I entered the coffee-room the next morning, and I was somewhat startled at seeing the Lieutenant sitting quietly at his breakfast. He offered me the newspaper he had been reading, and making some remark on the weather, inquired whether I had been a traveler during the night. I believe it was with some embarrassment that I replied, that I had arrived on the afternoon of the proceeding day, and had spent the evening in the coffee-room. His cheek became flushed, and he looked at me eagerly for a moment. He then seemed inclined to speak; but checking himself he turned from me, and resumed his breakfast. Vexed with myself for the want of tact with which I had alluded to the preceeding evening, I endavored to make amends by conversing on general subjects. His reserve gradually wore away, and we soon sat together talking more like old familiar friends than strangers who had so recently met under circumstances so unpromising.

That night, we were again the sole occupants of the coffee-room. Every trace of mental excitement had vanished from the countenance and deportment of the Lieutenant; and, though he was still most melancholy, he evinced no disinclination to meet my social advances. On the contrary, we soon occupied the same box, sitting opposite to each other, and chatting with the same frankness and familiarity of old companionship.

There are some men with whom we seem on the instant to get acquainted. An hour's accidental association in a stage coach, a steam packet, or a hotel, does more toward banishing reserve and restraint than many months of daily communication with beings less congenial. They seem to suit us—we part from them with regret, and long afterward, when their names are forgotten, we remember a pleasant fellow and a happy hour. It is not then that friendships can be made; but we may learn from this the advantage of unpretending good humor and frank benevolence.

I already felt deeply interested for my unhappy companion, and every instant dreaded inadvertantly touching some chord which might arouse the terrors of his now slumbering malady; still I was fascinated by his singular manner, and at all risks prolonged the conversation.

"You are in the navy, sir?" said I inquiringly.

"I have been a sailor," he replied.

"Have been!"

"Yes," said he with a deep sigh. "I have been a Lieutenant, not in the British service—in a merchant ship, the China trade. I ought never to have been permitted to assume command of any kind. I was afflicted with a malady which ought to have prevented it."

At this allusion to a 'malady,' I looked down and changed color.

"The malady I speak of," he calmly continued, "is not that which I believe you last night witnessed; that is the dreadful result of having been intrusted with power.—The cause of all my misery—the malady which ought to have precluded me from all such responsibilities—was an absence of mind, to which from my very boyhood I have been subject."

I said nothing; but secretly I could not help surmising that the absence of mind which afflicted the boy, might have been the germ of that insanity which afterwards bowed down the spirit of the man.

"If you will have patience to listen to a sad story, I will tell you mine," said my companion.

"Do not agitate yourself unnecessarily," said I "by recalling the past."

"*Recalling* the past!" he mournfully exclaimed, "what an unmeaning phrase that is! To me, and to all who have suffered, the past is ever present! Listen—I was a Lieutenant when I became acquainted with a young widow, who, with one child then two years old, resided at Brompton. My old malady had increased upon me, and a consciousness of my failing frequently occasioned me deep depression of spirits. The widow was kind to me—I loved her and her infant boy—and before a year was gone she became my wife; and the child, who had never known his father, learned to call me by that endearing name. No father ever loved a child as I did that Boy Frank. Whenever I returned from my voyage he was my pet, my constant companion; and never having been blest with a child of my own, all my affections were lavished upon him.

As he grew bigger he learned to watch me in my [illegible] and dearly as my poor wife loved me, I do think the boy's attachment to me was even greater.

"At length nothing would satisfy him, but to be permitted to accompany me to sea. I heard the proposition with delight; and, though his mother wept bitterly, she could not censure his very natural bias toward my profession. She gave her reluctant consent, and the boy went with me.

"Often when my malady oppressed me most heavily, his watchful care concealed my deficiencies from others; and that which I had neglected to do was done by him before the omission was detected. How I doated on that dear boy! I is not to be told! You could scarcely credit it; yet when you hear the sequel, you'll say I must have hated him.

"His dear mother's health declined, and latterly at the close of every voyage, she came on deck when we lay in the river to welcome us both, and to embrace and bless her child. She loved me, but she idolized that frank, spirited, amiable, beautiful boy!

"The last time we sailed away together, how wildly she clung to his neck at parting!—how earnestly she urged me to cherish and protect him! He was then 16 years old—a merry midshipman. There was not a handsomer fellow in the ship, not a better heart in the world. My wife lay insensible when we were forced to leave her; the hope which on former occasions had sustained her seemed utterly to have forsaken her. Was it a misgiving!—did she suspect *me!* No—she would have roused herself to gaze once again on dear, dear Frank!

"The ship sailed and we had a prosperous voyage. The captain for reasons I forgot, nor do they affect my story, was anxious at a particular period to make observations of the position of some island, respecting which, and indeed of its very existence there was uncertainty.

One bright and beautiful night the captain had gone to his rest; the boy was with me, and finding myself in the very latitude indicated by my orders, I gave directions for the boat to be manned, ordered Frank to take command of her, and briefly intimated to him the observation which he was expected to make.

"Lightly he descended the ship's side, took his place in the boat, waved his hat to me, and away they went—a merry boat's crew, commanded by a happy youth of sixteen.

"How beautifully calm was the sea! The huge vessel seemed to rest motionless on the tide, as if conscious that she was to await the return of that frail pinnance—a mother lingering for the return of her infant! I never saw the deep blue sky so full of stars before! I gazed upward, I know not how long, till a dreamy dizzy feeling oppressed my brain. I leant over the side of the vessel, and my thoughts were of my wife, and the home where we had often been so happy!

"Another rose to take my place—my night's watch was over. I left my orders with my successor, and with my weary fellow watchers I descended to my rest.

"He who succeeded me had not long been on deck when a fresh and fair breeze arose. We had gone on sluggishly for many days, often quite becalmed; and now that the wished for impetus was given, every white wing was quickly spread, and we flew over the foaming waters. The breeze increased almost to a gale, and for hours we had pursued our rapid course, when suddenly he who had the watch, the man who had taken my place, *missed the boat!*

"Inquiry instantly betrayed the truth!—They came to me—to *me!*—the father of that boy—his sworn father—the man who loved him, and would have died for him—and they found me asleep! Oh the agony of returning recollection! In my brain's lethargy I had forgotten the departure of the boat!—I had neglected to note it in the orders to my successor. I heard the rushing of the wind, and the dash of the waves against the ship's side, and though with all speed she was put about, and we went in search of those we had abandoned—I had no hope—I felt that I was a murderer! I know not how long we cruised about—it was in vain—we never saw them more! Oh what a dreadful death! Prepared but for the absence of an hour—without food—without water! Oh God! what must the poor boy have suffered!

"I remembered nothing after that until we anchored in the river, and then my wife came on board. Then they could no longer restrain me. I rushed to her, pale, feeble, helpless as she was, and briefly as words could tell it. I shouted in her ears the fate of her loved boy. I told her of his death; but I had not time to tell her of my remorse, for she fell dead at my feet!

"You will not wonder now at what you saw last night. I left the ship—but where was I to go! I had lost my poor wife, and my boy, my merry boy—and now at times I lose myself. No wonder. Can you tell me where I am, sir!—My senses—my brain—where can I be!

The poor Lieutenant took a candle, and after anxiously searching every part of the room, he left me, and I saw him no more.

Kind reader, this is a *true story.*

From the Young Ladies Friend.

A DUEL.

BY THE EDITOR OF ZION'S HERALD.

The Rev. Mr. M—— was a veteran itinerant preacher of the West. He related many incidents of his itinerant life. Among them was the following, which I give in his own language as much as possible:—

About four miles from N—— is an extensive grove, well known as the scene of several fatal duels. As I passed it one morning on my way to my appointment in that town, I perceived a horse and vehicle among the trees guarded by a solitary man, who appeared to be the driver. My suspicions were immediately excited, but I rode on—About a mile beyond I met another carriage, containing four persons besides the driver, and hastening with all speed.

My fears were confirmed, and I could scarcely doubt that another scene of blood was about to be enacted in those quiet solitudes. What was my duty in the case? I knew too well the tenacity of these fictitious and absurd sentiments of honor which prevailed in that section of the country, and which give to the duelist a character of exalted chivalry, to suppose that my interference could be successful, yet I thought it was my duty to rebuke the sin if I could not prevent it; and in the name of the Lord I would do it. I immediately wheeled around and returned with the utmost speed to the grove.

The second carriage had arrived and was fastened to a tree. I rode up, attached my horse near it, and throwing the driver a piece of silver, requested him to guard him. While threading my way into the forest, my thoughts were intensely agitated to know how to present myself most successfully.—The occasion admitted of no delay. I hastened on and soon emerged into an oval space surrounded on all sides by dense woods.

At the opposite extremity stood the principals; their boots drawn over their pantaloons, their coats, vests and hats off, handkerchiefs tied over their heads, and tightly belting their waists. A friend and surgeon were conversing with each, while the seconds were about midway between them, arranging the dreadful conflict. One of the principals, the challenged, appeared about twenty years of age. His countenance was singularly expressive of sensibility, but also of cold determination. The other had a stout ruffian like bearing—a countenance easy but sinister and heartless, and he seemed impatient to wreak his vengeance upon his antagonist.

I advanced immediately to the seconds and declared at once my character and object. "Gentlemen," said I, "excuse my intrusion. I am a minister of the gospel. I know not the merits of this quarrel, but both my heart and my office require me to bring about a reconciliation between the parties if possible."

"Sir, replied one of them, "the utmost has been done to effect it, without success, and this is no place to make farther attempts."

"Under any circumstances, in any place, gentlemen," I replied, "it is appropriate to prevent murder; and such, in the sight of God, is the deed you are aiding. It must not be gentlemen. In the name of the law which prohibits it—in the name of your friends, the principals—in the name of God who looks down upon you in this solitary place, I beseech you prevent it at once; at least wash your own hands from the blood of these men. Retire from the field and refuse to assist in their mutual murder."

My emphatic remonstrance had a momentary effect. They seemed not disposed to come to terms, if I could get the concurrence of the principals.

I passed immediately to the oldst of them. His countenance appeared more repulsive as I approached him. It was deeply pitted with the small pox, and there was upon it the most cold blooded leer I ever saw upon a human face. He had given the challenge. I besought him by every consideration of humanity and morality to recall it. I referred to the youth and inexperience of his antagonist—the conciliatory disposition of the seconds—the fearful consequences to his soul if he should fall, and the withering remorse which must ever follow him if he should kill the young man. He evidently thirsted for the blood of his antagonist, but observing that his friend and the surgeon seconded my reasoning, he replied with undissembled reluctance, that he gave the challenge for sufficient reasons, and that if those reasons were removed, he might recall it but not otherwise.

I passed to the other. I admonished him of the sin he was about to perpetrate. I referred to his probable domestic relations, and the allusion touched his heart. He suddenly wiped a tear from his eye. "Yes, sir," said he, "there are hearts which would break if they knew I was here." I referred to my conversation with the seconds and the other principal, and remarked that nothing was now necessary to effect a reconciliation but a retraction of the language which had offended his antagonist. "Sir," replied he, planting his foot firmly on the ground, and assuming a look which would have been sublime in a better cause, "Sir, I have uttered nothing but the truth respecting that man, and though I sink to the grave, I will not sanction his villanous character by a retraction."

I reasoned with increased vehemence, but no appeal to his judgment or his heart could shake his desperate firmness, and I left him with tears which I have no doubt he would have shared under other circumstances. What could I do farther? I appealed again to the first principal, but he spurned me with a cold smile. I flew to the seconds and entreated them on any terms to adjust the matter and save the shedding of blood. But they had already measured the ground and were ready to place the principals, "Gentlemen," said I, "the blood of this dreadful deed be upon your souls: I have acquitted myself of it." I then proceeded from the era toward my horse.

What were my emotions as I turned away in despair? What! thought I, must the duel proceed! Is there no expedient to prevent it! In a few minutes one or both these men may be in eternity, accursed forever with blood guiltness! Can I not pluck them as brands for the burning! My spirit was in a tumult of anxiety; in a moment, and just as the principals were taking their positions, I was again on the ground. Standing on the line between them, I exclaimed, "In the name of God I adjure you to stop this murderous work. It must not, it cannot proceed." "Knock him down," cried the elder duelist, with a fearful imprecation. "Sir," exclaimed the younger, "I appreciate your motives, but I demand of you to interfere *no* more with our arrangements." The seconds seized me by the arms, and compelled me to retire. But I warned them at every step. Never before did I feel so deeply the value and hazard of the human soul.—My remarks were without effect, except on one of the friends of the younger principal. "This is a horrible place," said he, "I cannot endure it," and he turned with me from the scene.

"Now then for it," cried one of the seconds, as they returned. "Take your places." Shudderingly I hastened my pace to escape the result.

"One—two"—and the next sound was lost in the explosion of the pistols! "O God!" shrieked a voice of agony! I turned round. The younger principal, with his hand to his face shrieked again, quivered, and fell to the ground! I rushed to him. With one hand he clung to the earth, the fingers penetrating the sod, while with the other he grasped his left jaw, which was shattered with a horrid wound. I turned with faintness from the sight. The charge had passed through the left side of the mouth, across the teeth, severing the jugular and passing out at the back part of the head, laying open entirely one side of the face and neck. In this ghastly wound, amid blood and shattered teeth, had he fixed his grasp with the tenacity which could not be removed. Bleeding profusely and convulsively with agony, he lay for several minutes, the most frightful spectacle I had ever witnessed. The countenances of the spectators expressed a conscious relief when it was announced by the surgeon that death had ended the scene. Meanwhile the murderer and his party had left the ground.

One of the company was despatched on my horse to communicate the dreadful news to the family. The dead young man was cleansed from his blood and borne immediately to his carriage. I accompanied it. It stopped before a small but elegant house.—The driver ran to the door and rapped. An elderly lady opened it, with frantic agitation, at the instant when we were lifting the ghastly remains from the carriage. She gazed for a moment as if thunder struck, and fell fainting in the doorway. A servant removed her into the parlor, and, as we passed with the corpse into a rear room, I observed her extended on a sofa, as pale as her hapless son.

We placed the corpse on a table, with the stiffened hand still grasping the wound, when a young lady, neatly attired in white, and with a face delicately beautiful, rushed frantically into the room and threw her arms around it, weeping with uncontrollable emotion, and exclaimed with an agony of feeling. "My brother! my dear, dear brother! Can it be—O, can it be!" The attendants bore her away. I shall never forget the look of utter wretchedness she wore as they led her away—her eyes dissolving in tears, and her bosom stained with her brothers' blood.

The unfortunate young man was of New England origin. He had settled in the town of N——, where his business had prospered so well he had invited his mother and sister to reside with him. His home endeared by gentleness and love, and every temporal comfort, was a scene of unalloyed happiness but in an evil hour he had yielded to a local absurd prejudice—a sentiment of honor falsely so called, which his education should have taught him to despise. He was less excusable than his malicious murderer, for he had more light and better sentiments. This one step ruined him and his happy family. He was interred the next day with the regrets of the whole community.

His poor mother never left the house till she was carried to the grave, to be laid by the side of her son. She died after a delirious fever of two weeks' duration, throughout which she ceased not to implore the attendants, with tears, to preserve her hapless son from the hands of assassins, who, she imagined, kept him concealed from their murderous purpose. His sister still lives, but poor and broken hearted. Her beauty and energies have been wasted by sorrow, and she is dependant on others for her daily bread. I have heard some uncertain reports of his antagonist the most probable of which is, that he died three years after of the yellow fever, at New Orleans, raging with the horrors of remorse. Such was the local estimation of this bloody deed that scarcely an effort was made to bring him to justice.—Alas for the influence of fashionable opinion! It can silence by its dictates the laws of man and of God, and exalt murder to the glory of chivalry!

When we consider how many hearts of mothers, sisters and wives have been made to bleed by this cruel and deadly custom, shall we not invoke the influence of women to abolish it! It rests upon an accidental state of public opinion; a fictitious sentiment of honor. Whose influence is more effectual in correcting or promoting such sentiments than woman's? Human laws have failed to correct it; but her influence can do it. Let her, then, disdain the duelist as stained with blood. Let her repel him from her society as one who has wrongly escaped the gallows. Let her exert all the benign influence of her virtues and her charms to bring into disgrace the murderous sentiment which tolerates him, and it cannot be long before the distinction between the duelist and the assassin will cease.

COMMENDABLE INDUSTRY.—The following statement of reward of enterprise we take pleasure in publishing, not only because it is a remarkable product, but that others may emulate this example of industry. It is as follows:

"Two school-boys, sons of Mr. Cook, living on the Tombigbee river, raised, on 11 acres of land, 5, 869 pounds of cotton.—They attended school five days in the week, travelling some 3½ miles morning and evening. They worked before going to and after returning from school; and on Saturdays. They are reported as having been afflicted with the chills part of the time. Their names are James and Stephen Cook."

A man in prosperity forgets every one; and in adversity every one forgets him. In prosperity he appears to have lost all his senses; and when loaded with misfortunes, he is said never to have had any. In his sudden elevation, he becomes discontented with all the world; and when hurled to the bottom of the wheel of fortune, all the world are discontented with him.

The Hon. ALBERT SMITH, of Portland Maine, Commissioner on the part of the United States for running the Northeastern boundary line of the United States under the treaty of Washington, is now at the seat of Government.

C. J. ESTCOURT, the British Commissioner, and with his Secretary, Mr. SCOTT, are also at present on a visit to this city.—*Whig Standard.*

An avalanche of snow lately fell from the roof of a house upon six children who were at play at *l' Ance des Meres* near Quebeck, in Canada. Five of them escaped with their lives, but the sixth was killed on the spot.

An arrival from Bermuda brings intelligence that a robbery of the Colonial Branch Bank at Barbadoes has been committed, almost equal in extent to that sustained by the Jamaica Bank. The amount of notes extracted is about $41,020. An officer of the bank named Thomas has been arrested and committed to prison.

We see it stated in several of the Virginia papers that the Hon. WM. RIVES, of the United States Senate, is engaged in writing a life of James Madison. An impartial biography of that great and good man by a gentleman of Mr. Rives' acquirements would be a desideratum.

An up country gallant, not long since, went over to see his "bright particular," and after sitting for nearly half a day without saying a word, at last got up and said—"Well, I reckon it's gettin' feelin' time—I must be a goin'. Well, a good evenin' to you *all Miss Nancy.*

The editor of the Natchez Free Trader boasts that he 'fights vermin with their own weapons.' Of course he means, that when vermin bite him, he bites them. We hardly know whether he or his vermin have the dantiest eating.—*Lou. Jour.*

Corn given to fowls should be crushed and soaked in water; this helps digestion.—Hens will lay in winter that are so fed, that would not otherwise.

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

COVINGTON, KY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1844.

Gubernatorial Election.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM OWSLEY,
OF FRANKLIN.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
ARCHIBALD DIXON,
OF HENDERSON.

City of Covington.

At an election held on Saturday last the following named gentlemen were elected Councilmen:

First Ward—W. W. Southgate, John S. Finley.
Second " —W. L. Grant, W. S. Reed.
Third " —Geo. M. Southgate, C. A. Withers.
Fourth " —F. G. Gedge, J. M. Bowen.
Fifth " —John Mackoy, F. Riggs.

The members elect met on Tuesday night and organized by electing G. M. Southgate, *President;* B. Foley, *Clerk;* Geo. B. Marshall, *Treasurer;* J. W. Menzies, *Attorney;* G. F. Laney, *Marshal;* S. Perry, *Market-master;* Saml. Balew, *Poor House Keeper, Jailor* and *Sexton.*

SAD NEWS.—Our city, and neighborhood was thrown into mourning and sorrow on Wednesday morning, at the news of the loss of the steamer SHEPHERDESS, Capt. *Howell,* of this vicinity, with so many lives, and also that of Capt. Howell himself. He was a man of great industry and enterprise, and had but recently made purchase of the boat which proved his grave. He has left a large and helpless family to buffet with the sad fortune that awaits them. His extensive circle of warm-hearted friends, mourn over his untimely fate and unite their sympathies with his bereaved family, for their irreparable loss. For particulars, see another column.

SNOW.

On Tuesday morning we found three or four inches of snow; the weather not being very cold it soon began to disappear, and is now almost gone.

We regret to see the death of Dr. VINCENT C. MARSHALL announced in the Cincinnati papers. He was a man of worth and merit, giving his professional attendance to the poor as well as the rich. He has been long afflicted, and died aged about 50 years.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY, published by the Methodist Book Concern of Cincinnati, Edited by Rev L. L. HAMLINE, A. M., has arrived at its fourth volume, the first number of which we have just received. It is, as it always has been, a most beautiful and interesting work, valuable for its excellent contents, and should be in every family—only $2 per annum for a handsome volume of 384 large octavo pages.

☞ Advertisements are moveable signs, to be met with every where, and seen by hundreds and noted down for future reference; these signs cost but a trifle, are much more extensively seen, and do fifty per cent. more good than the finest painted sign-board with gilded letters that could be found.—One good advertisement of a square or two will invariably bring twice the custom to a store or shop than would the best painted sign-board in the City. *Try it.*

☞ The mother who brings up her daughter in ignorance of domestic duties, entails upon her lasting misery, and her memory will not be cherished as a mother's should. If she teaches her how to mend and make clothes, knit stockings, knead bread, boil potatoes and bake pork and beans, she not only renders her daughter a valuable service, by thus qualifying her for future usefulness, but she will confer, through her, blessings on those to whom she may become afterwards allied in her pilgrimage through the world. Mother, *if you are new rich,* learn your daughters to work—to understand domestic affairs and good housewifery. Such knowledge will not detriment her high standing in society, and then a day may come, nay *will* come, when it will be to her more valuable than all the cotillons and *brawaries,* that were ever invented.—Riches may, and often do, take to themselves wings and fly away; and what then has the unfortunate daughter, trained to no useful employment, to depend on? Alas, her dancing, her music and drawing, and skill in the fashions, will not satisfy the cravings of hunger, nor procure a covering for the body.

By these remarks we do not mean to discountenance female accomplishments—we admire them, but we would have the useful added to the ornamental, and blended in happy proportions, to suit any emergency of fortune's freaks.

We have seen some of our *finnety-finey* young ladies, who actually stick up their noses at those who are so *unfortunate* as to understand and perform house-work, and not rich at that. This shews a defective education and a bad taste. If you are poor, your daughters may be taught those useful lessons which will make her more an object worthy of possessing, than riches.

The great cry of every body is, *get on! get on!* just as if the world was travelling past. How astonished people will be when they arrive in heaven, to find the angels, who are so much wiser than they, laying no schemes to get made archangels;—though half the failures in life arise from pulling in the horse as he is leaping.

MUSIC.

There is in music an all-absorbing charm—it soothes the turbulent spirit—softens the angry feelings, and lulls to rest the perturbed waves of sorrow. Nothing can be more sweet to the soul than singing—it is almost omnipotent; it rules us in our cradle—it delights us in our boyhood—it excites us to rapture in our manhood—it soothes and condoles us in our old age. In the moonshine of the night, and sunshine of the day—in joy and in sorrow—in prosperity and adversity—in trouble and in calm—in war and peace—in love and hate—in refinement and barbarism—in cities and villages—in palaces, and in the huts of the poorest poor—in the hearts of the gay, and in the hearts of the melancholy, at all times, and among all nations, and climates, and tongues, the voice of song has the same unlimited dominion, the same universal effect on the heart of man. Napoleon, in his stormiest, sternest, and most tumultuous ebulitions of passion—however gloomy, morose, and discontented—was at once lulled into a temporary calm by the singing of one whom he loved.

The world is waxing more musical every day. Some solitary individuals, to be sure, do not sing, or at least they are not suspected by the world to possess singing propensities, but such persons in general whistle, and when they do not whistle, they are accustomed to hum over within their own mouths, and for their own private gratification, the outlines of such melodies as they admire.

Francis Xavier Martin, of N. O.

The above is the name of the Judge of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, and who has held his office for more than a quarter of a century, He is much esteemed, as a man and Judge. He is very aged, though he retains his mental vigor. He is blind, and has to be led about by a boy. He is very shabby in his personal appearance, though it is said he is a millionaire. The Picayune thus depicts him:

"Passing down Royal street, a day or two ago, we met a small, infirm old man. There was but little flesh on his bones, and no sight in his eyes; his hair was short and grey, and his cheeks were hollow. He wore a threadbare surtout, and an old, shapeless hat, which covered almost half his shrivelled face. He was led along by a lazy-looking, ragged negro boy, on whose shoulder his hand rested—the boy thus answered the double purpose of a guide and a supporter."

Before, and during the late war, we resided in New Orleans and were well acquainted with Judge Martin. He was a man of most eccentric habits. Often have we passed him in the streets, when a stranger would have taken him for an idiot; every way shabbily dressed, with coat out at elbows and under the arms, and hat, perhaps, with the crown partly out, he would walk along talking to himself; and being very near-sighted, would often pass close to the windows or doors of houses and look in in the most simple manner. He was not then blind. He occupied a house alone, except an old black cook, and a negro boy, who attended on him; he was of a most miserly disposition, and had, it was said, hundreds of thousands of dollars horded up. It is understood he has no relations in America. Few men, perhaps, in any age, can come up to him in legal knowledge, being acquainted with the languages of all nations, and their laws and cutoms. He holds a high rank as a historical and law writer, and a very low one in social society.—*Ed. Daily Register.*

New Banking House.

Messrs. M. T. Williams and A. J. Wheeler have established a private Banking house in Cincinnati for the general transaction of money matters, and to facilitate commercial operation. Mr. Williams is an old citizen and many years President of the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company, and has been intimately connected with the Internal Improvement operations of the State.

From a table in the report of the second auditor, published in the Commonwealth, prepared for the Legislature, it appears that the number of white males in Kentucky over 21 years of age, is 124,700, of which 3,270 reside in Louisville.

Something for Boots and Shoes.

☞ For several years we have tried the following recipe for rendering boots and shoes water proof, and can vouch for its good effect:—Take gum elastic (India rubber,) cut it into fine shreds, and put an ounce of it into a pint of Seneca oil, or petroleum. Let the mixture stand about a week, at the end of which time the gum will be dissolved, and a thick elastic varnish formed, which may be applied to the boots or shoes with a brush, and will be absorbed by the leather, the varnish to be applied once a day for three or four days, or until it will absorb no more—this will render the boots water-proof, pliant and soft, and easy for the feet. We add another recipe which we think rather preferable—add to the above one ounce more of gum elastic, a pint of tanner's oil, and an ounce of beeswax, put it into a vessel like a glue kettle and let it remain over the fire for some time—the longer the better,—this mixture makes a first rate article for leather. We have tried it for years, and found it good.

LUNAR RAINBOWS.—The New Haven (Conn.) Courier of, the 1st inst., states that during Saturday evening, some of the most beautiful lunar rainbows we ever saw, were visible. Clouds obscured the moon, and as they passed beyond its disc, the most brilliant and gorgeous arches would appear and disappear high up in the heavens. They continued at intervals until near midnight.

Another Awful Steamboat Disaster.

LOSS OF THE SHEPHERDESS, CAPT. HOWELL, OF CINCINNATI.—The St. Louis Republican of the 5th inst. gives a detailed account of the loss of the above boat, with *from* 30 to 100 lives:

TERRIBLE CALAMITY!

Yesterday morning our city was thrown into consternation by the report of the loss of the steamboat Shepherdess, in Cahokia bend, within sight of the city, and only three miles from Market street, attended with the death of many persons. One of the boats belonging to the old ferry was despatched early in the morning, and the Agatha was sent by Mr. Collier. On the latter we took passage, and give below the particulars, so far as we were able to gather them, in the midst of the confusion and heart-rending scenes which we witnessed. We have seen misery in many shapes, but with the exception of one or two blow ups of steamboats, we have never seen anything so harrowing as was presented to us yesterday.

The history of the matter is as follows: The Shepherdess, from Cincinnati to this port, about eleven o'clock at night, when within three miles of the city struck a snag, just above the mouth of Cahokia creek. The concussion was very severe, and must have torn out several of her planks. At the moment of striking, most of the passengers in the gentlemens' cabin had retired to their berths. The ladies were generally undressed for the night. Upon deck, so far as we could ascertain from the officers and passengers, there were some sixty or seventy passengers young and old. Four or five men were sitting up in the gentlemens' cabin at the stove. In a minute or two the water rose to the lower deck, where most of the passengers in that part of the boat were asleep. One of the pilots went into the hold, but had scarcely entered before the rush of the water drove him out. The captain, who was on duty, ran to the ladies' cabin and assured them there was no danger, and returned to the forecastle, which was the last satisfactory account we could get of him.

About this time screams and shrieks were heard from the deck below, and one or two ladies who rushed to the stern of the boat, say that they saw a number of persons in the water.—Certain it is, the water rushed in with tremendous rapidity, and in about three minutes was up to the floor of the upper cabin. A portion of those on the deck were saved by getting into the yawl, which was cut loose and rowed to shore with a broom.

The water rose so rapidly that it soon became necessary for all to seek safety upon the hurricane deck. Much difficulty was experienced in doing so, for the bow was sunk so deep that the only access was by the stern. So far as we could learn, we believe all the inmates of the cabin reached the hurricane roof.

After the boat struck the snag, it drifted down the stream, and a few hundred yards below struck another snag, which was far out of water.—This threw the boat nearly on her beams end, on the larboard side. Drifting from this snag, she again lurched to the starboard, and at each lurch several persons were washed off. Some of them reached the shore, but many were drowned. A short distance below, just above the first shot tower, the hull struck a bluff bank, which again careened her nearly on her beam's end. Here the hull and cabin parted. The hull sunk and lodged on a bar above Carondelet, and the cabin floated down to the point of a bar below that place, where it lodged and remains.

The *Henry Bry* was lying at the shot tower above Carondelet, when the cabin passed. The cries of the passengers aroused the captain, and he and his crew rendered efficient service in rescuing the passengers in their yawl. We are told that the captain of the Bry worked until he was entirely covered with ice.

About three o'clock the Icelander, one of our ferry boats, came along and went to the rescue, and took off all who remained upon the wreck. It is due to this company to say, that in addition to the service rendered by the Icelander, upon her arrival at the wharf, three men in a yawl were immediately despatched to the assistance of the persons on the wreck, and they rendered essential service to them. In Carondelet and Cahokia, the kindest attentions were shown to those who got on shore.

This is the general history. We now speak of particulars, and here we have so many instances of disregarded personal safety, in order to secure that of others, that we scarcely know which to mention. One instance deserves record.

A young man, ROBERT BULLOCK, of Maysville, Ky., was up at the time the boat stuck. He seems to have abandoned all idea of himself, and turned his whole attention to saving the women and children. When every male person had descended the cabin, he went from state-room to state-room, wherever he heard a child cry and took it out and passed it up to the hurricane deck. In this way he saved several women and children. His last effort was to pass up the Ohio *fat girl*—240 pounds. With the assistance of one or two others on the hurricane deck, he succeeded. A short time after getting on deck, the boat made a lurch, and Bullock took to the water and swam to the Illinois shore. His coat he had given to a lady on the wreck. When he reached the shore, he found two young ladies, who had been ashore in a skiff, and who, benumed with the cold, were determined to go to sleep. By great exertions, he succeeded in getting them to Cahokia.

We have several interesting incidents of the heroic bearings of this young man, which we may give hereafter.

Most of the baggage belonging to the cabin passengers will be obtained. The ferry boat brought up all the passengers at Carondelet and Cahokia. An English family from Manchester, ten in number, were all saved. Five succeeded in getting to the Illinois shore, four to the Missouri side, and one was taken off the wreck; they were all re-united on the ferry boat at Cahokia, at a moment when each party supposed the other dead.—Such a scene as that re-union, we have never before witnessed.

Mr. Muir, of Virginia, and his brother, were on board, and their mother, and nine slaves—Seven of the slaves were lost—the whites were all saved.

Levi Craddock, from Davidson county, Tenn. lost three children—himself, wife and two children were saved.

Mr. Green from the same place, lost his wife and three children, and is left with two helpless infants upon his hands. The youngest is but a few months old.

Mr. Shell, who formerly resided within two miles of Louisville, lost a son and daughter.

A Mr. Wright, of Mecklenburg county, Va., was lost, and two children. His wife is with those saved, but in a very distressing condition.

The captain A. P. Howell, of Covington, Ky., is undoubtedly lost. From all we could learn, we think he was in the act of ringing the bell, when the boat made a lurch, which carried the boilers, part of the engine, and chimneys overboard. In doing so, it is believed that he was disabled and drowned. He leaves a wife and eleven children to mourn his loss. His eldest son was with him on board [but is saved.

The bodies of two children, of about 12 years of age, were brought up from Carondelet. They had perished from the cold. A negro man who had died, he will be buried by the people of Carondelet. Looking at the number of children in the company, and their tender years, it is surprising how they escaped perishing.

When we reached the wreck, we found the mayor, Mr. Wimer, exerting himself for the relief of the distressed.

We cannot close our account without paying a tribute to the philanthropy of Mr. Yeatman, and a few other gentlemen, who furnished a large lot of clothing, shoes, &c., for the destitute, and otherwise interested themselves in their behalf.

The mayor caused all who were picked up by the boat to be conveyed to the Virginia Hotel, where they will be amply provided for.

It is proper to remark, that from all the facts we were able to collect, we do not believe the loss of life will exceed thirty or forty. We cannot make out quite twenty in number, but as the Boat's register is lost, and the passengers are scattered, it is impossible to be very accurate. The Rev. Mr. Peck, of Illinois, who was on board at the time, makes the estimate much larger than we do.

Dr. Massie, of St. Charles, and Mr. Irwin, of Pittsburg, were particularly efficient in their efforts to save the lives of other passengers.

One man lost $3,000 in money and another 30 negroes. Several children were frozen to death before they could be taken ashore. Capt. Howell had lately bought the Shepherdess for $3,000 and this was her first trip since the purchase. He had lost several boats before. Some of the trunks, &c., were saved and left at the store of Davis & Co., St. Louis. The Gazette says:

"A young lady, who was suffering from pleurisy, was drawn through one of the state-room doors up to the hurricane deck, when the boat careened; but she was so debilitated by pain and fright as to be unable to stand. She was accordingly laid upon one of the wagons with which the boat was freighted, and upon the vessel making another lurch, she was precipitated into the water! The captain, when last recognized, was climbing one of the irons which support the chimneys."

The St. Louis papers differ materially in the names of those saved and other particulars. The Gazette and new Era estimate the number of lives lost from seventy to one hundred.

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

IN SENATE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 2.

The Hon. M. V. Thompson, of the Senate, announced the following standing committees, viz:

On the Judiciary.—Messrs. Hardin, Gray, McElroy, Loving, and Key.

On Propositions and Grievances.—Messrs. Walker Peyton Griffith, Williams and Newell.

On Privileges and Elections.—Messrs. Huston, Garth, Johnson, Drake and South.

On Religion.—Messrs. Rodes, Young, McAfee, A. Boyd and Drake.

On Internal Improvements.—Messrs. Morgan, Wallace, Dyer, Loving and Bailey.

On Finance.—Messrs. James, Vance, Woodson, W. P. Boyd and Newell.

On Education.—Messrs. McAfee, Slaughter, Palmer, Rodes and Bennett.

On the Penitentiary.—Messrs. Griffith Bailey, Drake, Gray and Ballard.

On Military Affairs.—Messrs. William, Wallace, McAfee, Young and Gilless.

On the Sinking Fund.—Messrs. Dyer, Huston and Harris.

On Executive Affairs.—Messrs. Bennett, A. Boyd and Conner.

On Public Buildings.—Messrs. Chenault, Johnson, Conway, Sympson and Gilless.

On Agriculture.—Messrs. Slaughter, Morgan, Chenault, Ballard and Garth.

On Federal Relations.—Messrs Woodson, W. P. Boyd, McAfee, Peyton and Harris.

Joint Committees.

On Banks.—Messrs. Vance and Rodes.

On the Library.—Messrs. Palmer, South and Sympson.

On Public Officers.—Messrs. Baily and Conner.

On Enrollments.—Messrs. Alexander, Sympson and Conway.

Mr. Harris had leave to bring in a bill to repeal the law authorizing payment from the treasury for slaves executed.

A resolution was adopted to have the sessions of the Senate opened by prayer daily. Mr. McElroy offered a resolution to adjourn on the 15th day of February, *sine die.* We hope they may be ready.

IN SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 3.

The Speaker announced the *following* as the select Committee on the apportionment bill:—Messrs. Key, Griffith, Loving, A. Boyd, Garth, Harris, Vance, Huston, Woodston and W. P. Boyd.

Mr. Peyton submitted a resolution that the Committee on the Judiciary inquire into the expediency of repealing all laws establishing and conferring jurisdiction on the General Court, and of conferring the jurisdiction of that Court, so far as it relates to the collection of the revenue, on the Circuit Court for Franklin county.

On motion of Mr. Morgan,

Resolved, That the committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the propriety of prohibiting by law, debtors from making mortgages or deeds of trust preferring one or more creditors to the exception of other creditors, and that they report by bill or otherwise.

On motion of Mr. Gray,

Resolved, That the committee on the Judiciary inquire into the propriety of repealing the law of last session, abolishing the middle term of the Circuit Courts.

The joint resolution for the adjournment of the *General Assembly on the first day of February* next, was laid on the table by a decisive vote.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The Speaker announced the following standing committees, viz:

On Propositions and Grievances.—Messrs. Groesbeck, Tevis, Gore, Gentry, Nall, Lowry and Frazier.

On Privileges and Elections.—Messrs. Gardner, Bowman, Oldham, Payne, Porter, Pogue and Jenkins.

On Courts of Justice.—Messrs. Campbell, Haskin, Ewing, Waddill, Young, C. R. Thomson and Hoce.

On Ways and Means.—Messrs. Chambers, Collins, Hobson, Martin, Redd, Thurston and Humphreys.

On Internal Improvements.—Messrs. McLaraing, Lawless, McHery, Daniel E. Jones, Cully, DeCourcy, Garrard, O. P. Hogan, Buford, Wright, Milam and Tully.

On Education.—Messrs. Allen, Noe, Clark, Blackburn, Bryant, Price and Perrin.

Military Affairs.—Messrs. Hyady, Haydon, Kolfus, Stewart, B. Stone, Dickey and Woolsey.

On Religion.—Messrs. DeCourcy, E. Hogan, H. Thompson, Penick, Webb, Richardson and Coleman.

Expenditures of the Board of Internal Improvement.—Messrs. Smith, Maupin, Wickliffe, Wooten, Glenn, Hambleton, and Hanna.

On Claims.—Messrs. Coffey, Kavanaugh, Gardner, Stitt, Bondurant, Gray and Johnson.

On the Sinking Fund.—Messrs. Cox, Hobbs, King, Trumbo, Holloway, Winfrey and Goble.

On the Penitentiary.—Messrs. Hobbs, Cox, Goble, King, Trumbo, Wilkerson and Wright.

On Agriculture and Manufactures.—Messrs. Marshal, Speed, C. R. Thomson, Alcorn, Given, E. Hogan, and Holloway.

JOINT COMMITTEES.

On Banks.—Messrs. Graves, S. Stone, Owens, and Crow.

On the Library.—Messrs. Buford, Rochhold, Pope, Lewis and Garnett.

On the Public Offices.—Messrs. Crow, Gilchrist, T. M. Jones, and Wheeler.

On Enrollments.—Messrs. Fry, Hobson, Wooten, Allen and Collins.

SUPREME COURT.—The session of the Supreme Court, of the United States commenced in Washington on Monday last.

Lard Oil and Sperm Oil.

A great improvement is made at Cincinnati in rendering Lard. The Atlas of that city says: —"The lard, in leaf and strip, is thrown into a large wooden vat, some ten feet in diameter, where it is thoroughly melted by a volume of steam being poured upon it. It is then conveyed to another vat underneath, the water thoroughly evaporated, and the melted lard drawn off into kegs and barrels. One hundred and fifty barrels per day can be thus rendered, with the labor of two men; there is no possibility of the lard being burnt, and every particle of it in the hog is thus saved, which cannot be done by any press however powerful." It is not probably known that we consume a considerable quantity of Lard Oil under the name of fresh Olive Oil, and although Lard Oil is preferable to dress salad than Castor Oil, yet we are paying too dear for it. A great portion of the oil we receive from France nicely covered over at the top of the flasks with tin foil and packed in clean wicker baskets, is compounded with lard oil, say at least one half. As the ingenuity of our people is not disputed, and as they have long been celebrated for making capital champaigne out of Newark cider, it is not presumed that they are idle in the manufacture of oil. They have only to purchase old flasks, bottles, and baskets—a few hogsheads of olive oil mixed with a *few* of clear lard oil, packed off and, sold at three dollars and a half per dozen bottles, yields a very fair profit, and may be considered sufficiently pure for our families, hotels, and eating houses. Oil, like butter, should always be pure and sweet. We may be singular in our notions, but we prefer the oil pressed from the olive instead of the hog, and think the oil from Lucca is always to be preferred.—*N. Y. Sun.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Register.

EDUCATION—Preliminary Remarks.—No. 1.

MR. EDITOR—For some time I have thought of giving to the public a series of numbers, upon the subject of education, in your interesting paper, but postponed it for want of leisure. I now avail myself of your kind offer to occupy a place in your columns on this interesting subject. As to the importance of my subject, who can doubt? And should I be able to write any thing that may stir up and excite the public feeling more generally on the subject of education, and inspire the youthful mind of our community with a strong desire for mental improvement, then my highest wish is attained. It is true, our young and growing city is manifesting a laudable ambition to educate the *entire community.* For this as well as her rapid improvement otherwise, she deserves high commendation. She is destined, at no distant day, to occupy a high stand among the cities of the West.

The notions of many respecting education, are too *diminutive.* With them, *he* is educated who can "read, write, and cipher." To talk of the high walks of an academic course, to them, would be altogether Choctaw. This class of thinkers—and by the by they are but too numerous—are in the habit of regarding the earth as stationary, and think the sun to be no larger than the head of a whiskey barrel, and the moon to be about the size of the 'puter dish.' Their minds stray not beyond the narrow circle of the grounds they cultivate, and the horizon that bounds their view gives limit to their reflection.

Education is an extensive theme. In its wide and comprehensive grasp it embraces the entire development of the mind, the heart, and the body. That is, education is three fold—mental, moral and physical. It is under these grand divisions, that we shall notice the subject in our future numbers.

The West is behind the North and East on the subject of education. The western community are not so generally educated, nor have they that *thirst* for reading and improvement that is so highly characteristic of New England. But this is owing, in part or in whole, to the comparative newness of this great Valley of the Mississippi. There are now mighty efforts making to spread the lights of science into every corner of the land. The light is beginning to break upon the whole mass of our population. The State Legislatures seem to be waking up from their criminal lethargy, and are now making amends for past delinquency. The friends of education are ardently hoping that our present Legislature assembled may do something towards this great object.

Kentucky, proud and lofty Kentucky, has it in her power to set a noble example to her sister States, and she may take the lead in education. She is ready to organize and prosecute an efficient system of education, improving upon the plans of others. Should she recognize teaching as a profession, equal in importance to the other learned professions, and adopt such measures as may exclude from the profession inefficient and incompetent teachers, then she is first, the first in the career of improvement, and in the development of a wise system of education.

It is now becoming more generally believed, as it always should have been, that the stability and perpetuity of our Government depend upon the education, the virtuous education of the whole community. An educated community are not likely to be duped by an aspiring political demagogue. It was not Cæsar that hurled the Goddess of Liberty from her lofty pedestal and usurped the liberties of Rome: it was ignorance. Nor was it Bonaparte that plunged France into the horrors of despotism: it was ignorance and superstition. Look to Spain, Naples, and Poland, and see a vivid exemplification of the principle. Tyrants are well aware that the corner stone of their usurpations is laid in the ignorance of the populace. Then let the suffrages of this Republic come to the polls with liberal and enlightened views, and with the promptings of a sound education, and it will tell upon the future fate of this Government.

The Palladium of a nation's liberties should be guarded by enlightened reason, and a virtuous education.

P. H. B.

Covington Whig Clay Club.

January 6th, 1844.

The Club met pursuant to adjournment, WM. WASON in the Chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. On motion of G. M. Southgate, the Constitution of the Club was read. On motion the discussion of the Tariff was put off to the next meeting of the Club.

The motion to put off the discussion of the Tariff was reconsidered, and lost after much debate; whereupon Dr. Bedinger addressed the Club for an hour and a half. After Dr. B. had gotten through his address, Dr. Holt was loudly called for. In answer to the call Dr. Holt said it was late; he had not time to reply; but if at a future time, he should be permitted, he would shew that Dr. B's positions in regard to protection, were paradoxical and illogical; he was desirious to have an issue made up; he could not make one from what had been said.—Dr. B. attempted to explain his positions, so that the gentleman might see where to attack. Dr. H. pledged himself to confute whatever had been said in favor of protection *per se.* The Club instructed the Executive committee to wait on Dr. Bedinger, and request a copy of his speech for publication. The discussion of the Tariff was made the business of the next meeting of the Club. The Club then adjourned to meet on Saturday the 20th of Jan. 1844, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

WM. WASON, Ch.
J. W. MENZIES, Sec.

Canal round the Falls at Louisville.

Mr. BENTON presented a petition to the Senate from 75 Steamboat Captains of the Western Waters, praying that there may be a Canal made round the Falls on the Indiana side, opposite to Louisville.

Mr. BENTON said as the memorial was from practical men, and the reasons of the prayer fully set forth, he would ask that the memorial be printed.

We presume these 75 Steamboat Captains are not all of them aware, that a complete Survey has been made of the Falls of Ohio during the last season, at the lowest stage of the river, under the direction of Col. Long of the U. States Topographical Engineers, who has his office in this city; and that a full and able report will soon be made, containing all the details, with draughts of the canals on both sides of the river, estimated costs, &c.

The existing arrangement between the Stockholders of the present Canal and the General Government should also be taken into consideration, by which the Government has become the purchaser of one-third of the stock of the Company, under an agreement to apply the amount of its dividends to the purchase of more stock at a stipulated price, and by the simple operation of which the Government will in a few years become the owner of the entire stock. She will then have it in her power to allow boats to pass free of toll, or only levy enough to keep the works in repair.

It strikes us, that Congress should make an appropriation to purchase out the remainder of the stock, at the stipulated price at once. They would then have the whole matter under their control, and could at once lengthen the Locks, and widen the Canal, so as to accommodate every class and size of Boats.

The commerce of the Ohio has already become of vast importance, not only to the Western States, but to the whole Union. It is yearly increasing in a ratio beyond all calculation. Our rivers are our great National highways, free to all—and in which all have an interest. It belongs, therefore, to the General Government to remove obstructions, and to keep these, their great highways, in repair. No individual State can properly be said to have a greater interest than another in the facilities of commerce.

An able, full, and unanswerable Memorial to Congress, upon the whole subject of improving the navigation of our Western waters, has been prepared by the citizens of Cincinnati, and will soon be laid before that body.

We cannot but entertain the hope, that the subject will receive the attention which its vast importance demands, and that, notwithstanding the low state of the National Treasury, adequate appropriations will be made for what has become so indispensably necessary.—*Cin. Atlas.*

"We must not *despise the enemy* at this time] We *cannot disregard* the STRENGTH, the fiery spirit, the sleepless ambition of Henry Clay.—His friends are DETERMINED to elect him. One of the most adroit attaches vaunted but the other night, that *they would carry more than twenty States.* His friends profess to be as sanguine in their hopes, as they are devoted in their purpose. *They are organising to the utmost and arming to the teeth.* The Clay Clubs are found all over the Commonwealth. In 1840 they had but a single Log Cabin Club in this city,—now they set up a Club *in each ward of the city,* and they intended to have one general club for the whole city. Thus far they have gone *already;* and with such a reckless spirit have they commenced their operations; and they are about to register their recruits by name, and commit them to their daring cause in black and white, like the enlisted soldiers of a regular army."—*Richmond Enquirer.*

This is just as it should be. "The work goes bravely on" in, the Old Dominion, generally, if we may judge *from* the papers of that State.—Every county town and village seems to be following the good example set them by the Whigs of Richmond. "We must not *despise* the enemy;" "we cannot disregard their strength;" no, friend Richie, no; you may be taught to *respect* them ere long, as well as to *feel* their strength, or so sure as the day of election arrives, so sure the Whig banner waves in *triumph* in the Old Dominion. Mark that, friend Ritchie, and prepare yourself for the event.—*Whig Standard.*

THE SLAVE QUESTION.

From a very sensible and truthful communication in the National Intelligencer of Saturday signed by Samuel M. Semmes, of Cumberland, Md., we make the *following* extract. We only make the extract because our space will not permit us to publish the entire publication. It is the following:

"It is a mistaken notion to suppose that the Southern master or slaveholder has no sympathies for his [illegible]. If the negro has a true friend upon earth it is a kind master. Looking up as negroes do to their masters, priding themselves upon the livery of their wear, and manifesting as they often do the most affectionate interests in their masters affairs, it is notorious that masters in return almost invariably cherish for their slaves a sort of paternal feeling—that they may regard and watch over their negroes not merely as slaves held for convenience and profit, but as human beings having souls to be saved, and for whose treatment and teaching here below we shall have to render an account to that Divine Master over us all, who will recognize no distinctions of color in that eternal world whither we are all hastening.

"That slavery is an evil, is felt to be such by the Southern slaveholder; for, except in climates where African slave labor alone can be used, I will undertake to say that the employment of free white labor is much more profitable. In my own case I am satisfied that I should save money by it, were I to liberate all my negroes unconditionally and employ white servants for the future. See what a contrast the fields and improvements of a *free* State present to those of a slave State. Does a Southern family, with its thousand acres and hundred slaves, ever add to its capital? Seldom, if ever. Trace this family into the second and third generation, and what will you see? The old mansion halls are more than likely tenanted by the overseers of the former proprietors; and the sons who were raised with such high expectations, if they received any inheritance from their fathers, have squandered it, and are now in poverty and want. This, this is the vice of domestic slavery. Children from being used to slaves, regard labor as degrading, and grow up in idleness. Idleness begets dissipation and dissipation ruin."

Every man who has resided for any length of time in either of the slave States, if he have a grain of candor, will at once assent to the truth of these two paragraphs, to which we call the attention of the Nothern and Southern men. We have seen the black man in every condition in which he finds himself, as well in bondage as enjoying freedom; we have seen him under hard masters and [illegible] men, and we have seen him master of himself; and we freely and honestly declare, that setting aside the enjoyment of freedom, we would, if compelled to take our choice of one condition or the other, and our chance for happiness in the one or the other, greatly prefer that of the negro in bondage, as we have seen that bondage, to that of the negro enjoying freedom, as we have seen him enjoying it. The free blacks of the Northern cities are neither as well clothed, as well fed, nor as well cared for physically or morally, as the slaves of the South, take them as a body; and he who urges the immediate abolition of slavery we consider the greatest enemy the negro has.

But while we say this to the people of the North, we would urge upon those of the South to consider well the truths stated by Mr. Semmes in the second paragraph of the above extract. We believe it to be the interest of the South, gradually, by a slow process, to get rid of their slaves, and slavery of course.—Had not those who have more zeal than knowledge, intermeddled with this subject, we are decidedly of opinion that Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee, and, perhaps, North Carolina, would ere now have adopted plans gradually to abolish slavery within their respective borders, and that the condition of the blacks would, in these as well as in all the other States where slavery exists, have been greatly ameliorated. The interference of the Abolitionists has retarded emancipation in all the States, at least a quarter, if not half a century; and so long as they persevere in their officious intermeddling, so long they will continue to throw obstacles in the way of the accomplishment of what they *profess* to have so much at heart. While, therefore, they set themselves to be the peculiar *friends* of the negro, and a very large portion of them, we admit, honestly believe they are rendering, and intend to render, him important service, they are in fact tightening his bonds and putting off further and further the period of his emancipation. No people in the world have greater cause, therefore, to pray to be saved from their friends, than their slaves.—*Whig Standard.*

THE HUSKING PARTY.

Farewell the jolly husking night—
The merry after scenes;
When Indian pudding smoked beside
A giant pot of beans.—*J. G. Whittier.*

We like to recur occasionally to the customs, and pastimes of our ancestors. Talk as we may of the gay masquerade, and the fashionable ball, where beauty and elegance and refinement float down the dance, to the soft music like the lovely creation of a dream—the embodied spirits of joy, and light, and music—who is there that will not turn a longing and a lingering glance upon the simple amusements of other times—when pastimes went hand in hand with usefulness! We know that these may at first view, appear rude and forbidding—that the sensibilities of the fashionables of the present generation would be shocked at the bare idea of a quilting frolic—an apple paring, or husking party.

The husking party takes place in those long, bright evenings of autumn when the harvest moon is up among the stars, and the streams and the hills and the old forest trees are brightening in its beautiful illumination. A group of happy kind-hearted beings of all ages and sexes, from the fair young girl down to the grey-haired old man, are assembled around the fruits of their neighbor's industry—the long and heavy piles of Indian corn, gathering from the field with its covering of husks. The whole length of the ample barn floor is lined with huskers, who, after a few preliminary jokes, betake themselves zealously to their task.

The presence of females in such a group will no doubt, be objected to. But wherefore? Ask the grey-haired yeomen, if, in the days of his boy-hood, if it was deemed improper, or inconsistent with the dignity and delicacy of their character, for this female character, for his female companions to join theirs and their neighbors, in an evening's amusement of this nature. They would smile at the idea of impropriety.—The assembly is not one of strangers, were doubt and apprehension must seal every lip and fetter every movement, but of those who have lived together as children of one family, and have met each other, at all times, and at all places—in the kitchen or in the parlor the field or workshop, with the same frank smile of welcome. And pray where is the harm of mirth and pleasantry, tempered as they are here with pure, unstudied natural modesty? There can be none. The parties have not mingled in the hollow world, and learned to tamper with the heart's best feeling, to curl the lip at sincerity, and betray without a scruple, the confidence of the artless and unsuspecting. The girl who seats herself at the husking, and the lively, frank hearted youth beside her, have no sentimental novel-borrowed nonsense to exchange—they have never read and sighed over the pernicious pages of Moore and Byron, or looked on unblushingly at an immodest theatrical representation. On the contrary, they have drawn their beautiful ideas of love and friendship from the praise worthy examples and maxims of their ancestors; and consequently, the vicissitudes of life—its alternate lights and shadows, are met without that bitter disappointment which follows so closely upon the dreams of the romantic and idle visionary.

Ah—there is mirth, life and jollity in your genuine husking party! The huskers ply their tongues as busily as their hands while engaged in their pleasant task. Stories are related—songs are sung—jokes are passed—and soft words are spoken. Imagine to yourself, reader, the sight of a long row of fine healthy looking *girls*, with glowing countenances and bright eyes and sweet smiles. Depend upon it there is nothing like a sensible, good natured romp of a country girl—one who will play "hide and seek," and "blind man's buff," with you, but who would cuff your ears in indignation should you address her in language which more refined ladies would listen to with complaisance. During the process of husking, if a *red ear* of corn is found by any of the ladies, she is liable to receive a kiss from some of the company. She of course, hands the ear to her favorite beau who readily under stands the signal and acts accordingly. The red cheek is sure to be redder before he leaves it.

After the task is finished, the company adjourn to the house—a supper is provided—and after partaking of it, the parties separate for their respective homes. But the genuine husking parties, we grieve to say it, are now rarely heard of. They have lost the spirit which enlivened them—a false refinement has broken in upon their pleasant amusement; and bright eyes and fair hands no longer figures at a husking.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1844.

☞ We learn from a gentleman, just returned from the Democratic Convention, held at Frankfort, on the 8th inst. that the Convention nominated Col. WILLIAM O. BUTLER, of Carrol, for Governor, and Gen. WILLIAM S. PILCHER, of Louisville, for Lieutenant Governor. We have no further particulars.

☞ The Democratic Convention of Ohio, met at Columbus, on the 8th inst. and nominated for Governor, DAVID TODD, of Trumbull county.

The following confirms the views we have several times taken of the position of Mr. Calhoun:

MR. CALHOUN.—The Washington Spectator, in reply to a question from the Richmond Enquirer, whether Mr. Calhoun will abide by the decision of the Baltimore Convention, says that *it knows*, but is not at liberty to tell, having learned it in private conversation or by letter, from Mr. Calhoun. But it goes on to say that so far as its own opinion is concerned, if the Convention admits other than members elected on the district system, they would have *nothing to do with it*. We may fairly infer that this is Mr. Calhoun's determination.—*Cin. Gazette.*

From the Commonwealth.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF KENTUCKY.—We make a brief abstract from this document, which shows the receipts and disbursements of the Treasury for the year ending Oct. 10, 1843.

The balance in the Treasury on the 10th Oct. 1842, was	$61,887 69
The total receipts for the year ending Oct. 10, 1843,	376,943 05
	$438,830 74
The total disbursements of the year were: Warrants paid at the treasury, $265,697 64	
Amount paid over to Commissioners Sinking F'nd 108,319 00	
	374,216 64
Leaving a balance in the Treasury Oct. 10, 1843, of	$64,614 10

Of the above receipts, the sum of $316,651 63 was from Sheriffs for 1843, and the sum of $43,449 51 from Clerks of Courts.

Of the disbursements, the sum of $4,489 20 was to the School Fund, and $72 93 premiums on Silk Cocoons. All the other disbursements, except $9 092 interest paid on Lexington and Ohio Railroad Bonds, were for the ordinary expenses of the government.

The receipts on the account of the Sinking Fund were	$191,353 91
The disbursements on account of the Sinking Fund were	164,802 62
Leaving a balance to the credit of this fund of	$26,551 29
The total amount of interest paid on 6 year bonds,	$30,323 73
Disbursements on account of Internal Improvements, paid in bonds,	$107,466 00
Disbursements on account of Lexington and Ohio Railroad, viz:	
The sum last year as reported October 10, 1842,	50 370
And in the year ending Oct. 10, 1843,	49 754
	$100,124
From which deduct the sum refunded by the Board of Internal Improvement,	124
	$100 000

The Fine Bill.

Mr. Dawson of Louisiana, offered a resolution providing that on Saturday next at 3 P M, all debate on the bill to refund the fine imposed on General Jackson shall cease, and that the committee of the Whole on the state of the Union shall proceed to vote on any amendments pending or that may be submitted, and shall then report the bill with such amendments as shall have been agreed to from the committee to the House.

And on this resolution, Mr. D. demanded the previous question.

After some conversation between Mr Barnard and the Speaker as to the rightful possession of the floor by Mr. Dawson at the time he submitted the demand, the question was taken and the vote stood: Ayes 85, noes 55.

So there was a second.

And the main question (on the adoption of the resolution) was ordered to be now taken.—Yeas 118, nays 55.

So two thirds not voting in the affirmative, as required by the rule, the resolution was rejected.

Proceeds of the Public Lands.

Mr. Payne, in pursuance of a notice heretofore given, asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill to repeal the law distributing the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the States; read twice and referred to the committee on Public Lands.

Money.

Mr. Douglass offered the following resolution: *Resolved*, That the Committee of Ways and Means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the coinage of one dollar gold pieces at the United States mint and its branches, and that they report by bill or otherwise.

Dead Horses.

Mr. Jameson, in pursuance of a notice heretofore given, asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill making an appropriation for the pay of horses lost by the Missouri volunteers in the Florida war; read and referred to the committee on Military Affairs.

Land Claims.

Mr. Relfe introduced a bill to authorise the locations of the land claims of Antoine Vasquez and others, confirmed by the act of 4th July, 1836; also a bill to continue in force the act for the final adjustment of private land claims in Missouri, approved 9th July, 1832, and the act supplemental thereto, approved 2d March, 1838.

Oregon.

Mr. Hughes of Missouri, in pursuance of notice heretofore given, asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill of the following title: A bill to organize the Territorial Government of the Oregon Territory, and for other purposes; which was read twice by its title, referred to the committee on the Territories, and ordered to be printed.

Proposed Grants of land.

Mr. Ficklin gave notice of a motion for leave to introduce the following bills to wit:

A bill to appropriate part of the unsold land in the Palestine, Vincennes and Shawneetown land districts, for the improvement of the navigation of the Great Wabash and Ohio rivers.—And a bill for an act to grant part of the unsold lands in the Kaskaskia and Vandalia land districts, for the improvement of the Kaskaskia river.

The Convention of Abolitionists assembled at Utica, has denounced John Quincy Adams as a recreant to the cause of human liberty.—*Ledger*

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CITY CLERK.

To the Honorable, President and Common Council, of the City of Covington,

GENTLEMEN:

In accordance with the duties imposed by law, on the City Clerk, requiring from him an annual statement of the Receipts and Disbursements of the City Treasury—He begs leave to submit to your Hon. body, and the public, the following as his report for the year 1843. Commencing January 1st, 1843, and ending January 1st, 1844.

RECEIPTS.

Cash in the Treasury January 1st, 1843,		$230 59
From the City Marshal, Revenue Tax for 1842 and 1843,	$834 33	
" " Treasury, " "	3,673 80	
" " " Real Estate redeemed,	60 37	
" " " Amount of School Fund from the State of Kentucky,	463 60	
		5,033 03

LICENSES.

For Taverns and Coffee Houses,	235 00	
" Wagons, Carts and Drays,	33 00	
" Market House rents,	23 50	
" Shows and Exhibitions,	5 00	
" Grave yard privileges,	10 00	
		336 50

STOCKS.

For sale of 3 Shares N. Bank Stock at $92,	$276 00	
" Dividends on Bank Stock,	105 04	
" do Turnpike do.	60 00	
		441 04

MISCELLANEOUS.

Amount of money borrowed,	$1450 00	
" received of Thos. D. Carneal, paving tax,	231 79	
" " for sale of Grass on public Lot,	15 00	
		1,696 79
Drafts in the hands of sundry individuals, on the Treasury, January 1st, 1844,		619 30
		$8,359 30

DISBURSEMENTS AND APPROPRIATIONS.

STREETS, &c.

Balance for grading and paving Third Street,	$ 584 58	
Cleaning and repairing Streets, and repairs to Market House, including Street Commissioner's salary,	252 41	
		836 99

POOR, POOR-HOUSE, JAIL AND GRAVE YARD.

For boarding paupers, digging graves, coffins, Jail fees, repairing Jail and Poor-House, and Physicians' fees,		233 86

PRINTING.

For advertisements and handbills,		47 00

INTEREST.

On City loan,	1,500 00	
Exchange and discounts,	144 87	
		1,644 87

PUBLIC WELLS, PUMPS, AND CISTERNS.

Repairing wells and pumps,	47 49	
Repairing and building cisterns,	113 50	
		160 99

LEGAL FEES.

Sheriff's, Clerk's, Attorney's, and Marshall's fees,		56 36

COMMON SCHOOL.

Teachers' Salaries, Books, Fuel, and repairs to house,	753 66	
Balance for building house,	331 50	
		1,085 16

OFFICERS' SALARIES.

City Assessor, for 1843,	50 00	
" Clerk, "	150 00	
" Treasurer, "	150 00	
" Attorney, "	50 00	
Police Commissioner, for 1843,	75 00	
		475 00

CITY HALL.

Amount of cash appropriations for 1843,		3,214 93

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fire Department for repairs to Engines paid	$50 50	
Tax refunded to sundry persons on excess of valuations,	98 56	
Expenses for Council Chamber, &c. for 1843,	34 12	
Postage,	1 73	
		$184 91
Drafts in the hands of sundry individuals, on the 1st January, 1843, which have been paid this year,		154 82
Cash in the Treasury January 1st, 1844,	$76 00	
do in uncurrent funds,	189 50	
		265 50
		$8,359 30

RESOURCES OF THE CITY.

Due from the Collector of Revenue Tax for 1836,	$56 25	
" " City Marshal on fines paid for 1838,	37 74	
" " Collector of Revenue Tax for 1840 and 1841,	264 00	
" " Sheriff of Campbell County,	270 40	
" for Street Tax, about	400 00	
		$1,028 39
13 Shares Northern Bank Stock,		1,300 00
		$2,328 39
Also 100 Shares in the Covington and Lexington Turnpike at $50 per share,		5,000 00

LIABILITIES.

There has been Scrip issued to the contractors on the City Hall, due in the year 1844, amounting to	$2,584 87

All of which is respectfully submitted.

A. H. JAMESON, *City Clerk.*

January 1, 1844.

☞ BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—The attention of the afflicted is becoming more and more attracted to this incomparable remedy for *Coughs, Colds, Consumption, &c.* But it is necessary to remind all who would get the true article, to inquire particularly for Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY and take *nothing else*. Unprincipled dealers will tell you they have *Syrup of Wild Cherry*, or some other cough medicine which is just as good. Regard them not *for they only want your money!* Remember it is *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* that not only *relieves* but CURES!!

☞ SANFORD & PARK, No. 15, Fourth st., Cincinnati, are AGENTS for the WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—*See Advertisement.*

Gedge & Brothers,

TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS,

AND DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & COUNTRY PRODUCE,

[illegible] *Covington,*

KEEP constantly on hand a good assortment in their line, which they will sell, wholesale or retail, cheap for cash, or exchange [illegible] produce.

Sept. 23, 1843. 9

RICHARD BATES.

WHOLESALE GROCER,

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT.

AGENT for the sale of Kentucky Tobacco and all Country Produce. Liberal advance made on consignments South.

East Corner of Main and Columbia Sts., Cincinnati, Ohio.

HENRY H. GOODMAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

119 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Where he will attend to the duties of his profession.

Collections made in Hamilton County and vicinity.

REFERENCES.

John Ward & Co., Jacob Little & Co.	*New York,*
Atwood & Co.,	*Philadelphia.*
Atwood, Jones & Co.,	*Pittsburgh,*
Joseph Landis & Co.,	*New Orleans,*
Henry Starr, Esq., T. S. Goodman, & Co.	*Cincinnati.*

March 31 242.33

LAW NOTICE.

J. W. TIBBATTS & CHARLES J. HELM,

HAVING associated themselves in the practice of the LAW, will attend the courts of Kenton and the adjoining counties.

OFFICE on South side of Market Space, one door west of Greenup street.

Covington, Ky. Aug. 27, 1842.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

BENTON & MOOAR,

M. M. BENTON and DANIEL MOOAR, have associated themselves together in the practice of the Law in the Counties of Campbell, Kenton, Boone and Grant. Their office is on Scott street, west end Market Space.

Covington, May 6, 1843, 41

NATURE AND SCIENCE.

"AND THE LEAVES OF THE TREE WERE FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS."

DR. J. M. MARTIEN'S

Invincible Restorative Pills,—an unfailing remedy for Ague and Fever,—Billious Fever—Typhus Fever—Remittent or Yellow Fever—Scarlet Fever, &c.

"IT is not more improper to say that men are of different species, because some are tall and others short, or because some are long and others short lived, than that Fevers are of different species because they vary in their symptoms and duration."—Dr. Rush.

Dr. Martien offers his experience and treatment of the above named diseases, after unwearied labor and practical experience in the extreme east, west, north and south of the United States for more than 16 years. The treatment is directed almost entirely to the nervous system and disordered state of the blood vessels.—Those diseases are generated in the western and southern portions of the U. S. by exhalation of the carbonic acid gas occasioned by the great decomposition of matter and animalcule from the swamps and undried ponds during the long drought that generally attends the summer and autumnal months. Nine tenths of the Fevers of the west and south are of an itermittent character, and in true pathology a congestive disease, and for want of correct knowledge of the pathology of diseases, thousands have already sunk to an untimemly grave, and thousands again have, in the absence of a philosophical mode of treatment, crawled through a wretched existence with functional and organic detangement of the liver and spleen and a set of shattered nerves.—These pills have in numerous instances performed cures of the most astonishing nature. Certificates of more than 1,000 persons of the highest respectability prove beyond a doubt their inestimable value. Each package contains three inestimable value. Each package contains three small boxes, with ample directions for use.

DR. MARTIEN'S

ANTI-BILLIOUS, VEGITABLE UNIVERSAL LIFE PILLS.

These pills are mild and efficacious in their operation—removing all the acrid matter from the stomach, bowels and intestines, without occasioning either sickness or debility.

1st. The preparation is anti-billious because it restores the billious secretions to a healthy action.

2d. It is universal because it can be used under all circumstances, and in every condition of life, without regard either to age, or climate.

3d. They are termed *Life Pills* because they remove all diseases from the body, cleanse and purify the blood from all the humors, restoring health and vigor to the whole system, whereby life is continued until the system is worn out with age.

DR. MARTIEN'S

Anti-Dyspeptic and Anti-Consumptive Pills, and Never-Failing Vegetable Worm-Destroying Medicine for Children.

The poor man's wealth, the sick man's comfort, and every man his own physician. The result of many year's labor, experience and travel, in every climate in the United States, and among various Indian tribes.

For sale in Covington, by
GEDGE & BROTHERS.
Oct. 7, 11-1y Scott st. near Fifth.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER!

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.

With the Largest Subscription List in the World!

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS FOR 1844.

For the purpose of facilitating the formation of CLUBS, *of which any old subscriber officiating will be considered one* we offer the following

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS.

Three copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, or one copy for three years,	$5
Seven copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year,	10
Twelve " " "	15
Seventeen " " "	20
Two " " " and 1 copy of Godey's Lady's Book, or Graham's Magazine,	5
Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and 2 copies of Godey's Lady's Book, or Graham's Magazine,	10
Two copies of the Saturday Courier, and 1 copy of the Musical Library,	5
Five copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 copy of Miss Leslie's Magazine, 1 copy of Godey's Lady's Book, and 1 copy of Graham's Magazine,	10
Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and 1 copy of Frost's new Pictorial History of America, a $5 book,	10

☞ In fact, whatever offer is made, by any other *Family Journal*, at all approaching in worth, beauty, or pretensions, to the SATURDAY COURIER, will be furnished by us.

The SATURDAY COURIER has become so well and favorably known through a triumphantly popular course of thirteen years that it would be superfluous to say much on that subject here. We may remark, however, that to the industry, talent, and enterprise, which have for years kept this paper constantly be added the productions of every available writer and continued judicious and liberal expenditures will constantly be made, as well in the Literary as the Typographical departments. Our means will enable us to be in advance of all others.

ORIGINAL DOMESTIC TALES, ESSAYS, &c.

Every number contains several practical Domestic Tales, Essays, or Sketches, from such pens as T. S. ARTHUR, Esq., (our associate editor,) one of the most popular Tale-writers in America, Henry W. Herbert, Esq., Dr. James M'Henry, Professor Ingraham, John Frost, L. L. D., Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, and indeed most of the best writers in this country or Europe.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Scarce a number is issued without one or more instructive and explanatory engraving or copy of some gem of the old masters, with a descriptive Tale, Essay, or Sketch.

OUR TRAVELLER.

In this department constantly appear Original or Selected LETTERS from our especial correspondents or transient travellers, in England, France, Ireland, and Germany.

TO FARMERS, GARDENERS, &c.

Our increased size gives us much more space to indulge in our *favorite* subject of tilling the bounteous earth, and especial attention is paid to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, and the *culture* of every thing calculated to improve and benefit mankind, and make them independent of Foreign Monopolists, pernicious Legislation, &c.

OUR EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT.

Our especial European Correspondent, resident in London, keeps us supplied with the earliest issues and materials for enriching our departments with choice Literature and Variety, and giving to Emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of whatever occurs of interest, either at home or abroad.

Twenty Copies For $20!

PROPOSALS FOR PUBLISHING AN EXTRA EDITION

OF

The Weekly Tribune.

—"Have you surrendered?" was the inquiry of the commander of the Serapis, as the 'Bon Homme Richard' desisted from firing to repair damages and extinguish the flames that had been rapidly gaining the mastery of his vessel. "Surrendered!" answered Paul Jones, "WE HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT!" In that same spirit, the great Whig Party of the Union, victorious on some points and thrown back at others, unconquerable by force but not impregnable to treachery, having passed through the Elections of 1843, now commences the organization of its forces, the mustering of its battalions and the systematic diffusion of intelligence preparatory to the great contest of 1844. Once fully organized, they will advance to certain, glorious and beneficient victory.

The Publishers of the New-York TRIBUNE, having been urged from several quarters to issue a cheaper paper devoted to the important work of diffusing to every dwelling correct and convincing information with regard to the character, principles, objects and measures of the two great parties, have hesitated to issue a smaller sheet devoted specially to this purpose, since it would subject its patrons to the same postage that is charged on our present ample sheet, and must necessarily exclude those portions of the Literature, General News of the Day, and accurate and extensive reports of the transactions in the Money and Produce Markets; which the Tribune has the amplest means of presenting, and which every family should in some form possess. They have concluded, therefore, to Publish an Extra Edition of the Weekly Tribune as it is, containing the same matter that is transmitted to our regular subscribers. This Extra Edition will be commenced with the number of December 9th, containing the *President's Message* at the opening of the new Congress, and continuing to the number which in November, 1844, shall announce the result of the Presidential Election, (being fifty weeks, or numbers.) Of this Extra Edition we will send through the whole term TWENTY COPIES *to one address* for TWENTY DOLLARS.

Where the papers are required to be sent to different Post Offices, or where the name of the subscriber is required to be written on each, we must *insist* on our uniform price—Two Dollars for a single copy per year; ten copies or more at the rate of One Dollar and a Half each. Do not ask us to swerve from this rule, friends for the thing is impossible.

The character of The Tribune is by this time generally known. It aims to reconcile the largest Freedom of Thought and Action with a profound reverence for Law obedience to rightful Authority,—to be the sworn foe of all discord, anarchy and turbulence, but the champion of every generous idea, however novel or unpopular, which has for its end the upraising of the oppressed and the lowly, while it proffers no claim to the abused name of Democracy, so long the cloak of political Pharisees, the cant of designing demagogues, it will be, as it has been, in the legitimate sense of the word, truly Democratic—the adversary of every wrong, the exposer of hollow profession and scheming knavery, and the advocate of every movement tending to the diffusion of true Freedom and the upward progress of the Human Race.

The Weekly Tribune is published in this city every Saturday morning, but despatched by the Mails of Thursday and Friday. It is of the largest size folded in eight pages, so as to be about the average size of two common newspapers. Subscriptions are respectfully solicited.

GREELY & McELRATH
160 Nassau-st

New-York, Nov. 12, 1843.

☞ Postmasters are authorized by law to transmit moneys for subscriptions to newspapers, under their frank, free of postage.

☞ Money remitted through the mail will be at the risk of the Publishers. Notes of all specie paying Banks in any State of the Union will be received at par. G. & M.

☞ Instead of the AMERICAN LABORER, please send us the Daily Tribune in exchange for our daily.

DR. JNO. H. GRANT,

OFFICE West end of Market Space, opposite A. L. & T. Greer's corner; where he can be found at all times, except when professionally engaged.

Covington, Jan. 10, 1844. 48

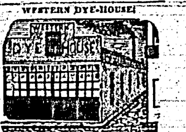
DR. W. D. HOLT,

WILL attend all professional calls in the City and surrounding country. Office on Market Space, in the room of Messrs. Tibbatts & Helm. Cov. Jan 6-5

LANTERNS.

8 DOZ fluted Lanterns;
4 doz plain cylinder do;
4 doz large Globe do;
3 doz do fluted steamboat do;
For sale by O. ALDRICH, Agent.
158 Main street, Cincinnati.
Jan. 10, 1844. 48

WESTERN DYE-HOUSE!



On Fifth street, between Elm and Race,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THOMSON & BONNELL,

Grateful for past favors, announce to their friends that they are still carrying on the Dyeing business in all its branches, and confidently assure them that they may rely on their goods being done in the best style, so as not to be excelled by any other house in the trade.

Moreen Hanging Stuff, Silk and Union Damask dyed; Table-covers, Carpets, Hearth Rugs, Shawls, &c., cleaned and finished; Ladies Cloaks and Dresses of all kinds, in Silks Satins, &c., Crape Shawls, Canton, and Fancy Handkerchiefs of all descriptions dyed and finished to the most fashionable shades of color.

Lace Veils, Scarfs &c., cleaned, dyed and finished as in Paris; Merinoes Saxony Cloths dyed and dressed as from the manufacturer.

Gentlemen's wearing Apparel, dyed, scoured and dressed in a superior manner.

N. B. Country orders punctually attended to.

Jan. 10, 1844. 4d

ECONOMY IS THE ROAD TO WEALTH.

OLD CLOTHES MADE NEW.

LONDON DYEING AND SCOURING ESTABLISHMENT.

JOHN J. JACKSON, lately from London, respectfully announces to the citizens of Cincinnati and vicinity, that he has taken a store on

BROADWAY, between Columbia and Lower Market Streets.

west side, two doors south of Holmes' Hotel, for the purpose of dyeing, Renovating, Repairing and Scouring Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel, upon an entirely new principle. All clothes made to appear as when new, without the least injury to the cloth; and if not done to satisfaction, no charge will be made.

From long the and practical experience which I have had during my apprenticeship in London, and in working for the officers of the Horse Guards, and officers of other regiments, I am enabled to dye SCARLET and other colors in a superior manner; also to extract grease spots and stains of all descriptions from military and other garments.

Gentlemen composing Volunteer Companies in this city, who have military clothes out of order from the effects of grease spots, stains &c., are respectfully invited to call and give him a trade.

Gold, silver and Silk Lace epaulets, &c. tarnished from long use, can be restored to their original lustre and brightness.

Ladies' wearing apparel, (including silk, satin, and velvet dresses,) dyed in the most approved fashion, and in the latest style and finish. Carriage Cushions, Hangings, Pulpit Covers, Sofa and Chair Covers, Window Hangings, Carpets, and Hearth Rugs, cleaned, dressed, &c., and made to appear as when new.

Many gentlemen and ladies hesitate to have their garments, carpets, &c., renovated or dyed, in consequence of the numerous impostors that do not understand their business. The subscriber requires one trial to prove the character of his workmanship.

From a strict attention to my business, I hope to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ All work entrusted to my care will be ready for delivery in 48 hours after being left with the subscriber. JOHN J. JACKSON.

Jan. 8 6.

WINDOW GLASS.

200 BOXES 8 by 10 Window Glass;
100 do 10 by 12 do do;
200 do larger sizes, from 10 by 14 to 21 by 25;
For sale by O. ALDRICH, Agent.
Cincinnati, Jan. 10 1844. 158 Main st.

Singing School.

MR. SIMONS, leader of the choir at the First Presbyterian church, intends commencing a Singing School in the Lecture room of the Episcopal Church. Mr. S. has had long experience in teaching in Cincinnati, and has led some of the principal choirs in that city—and has the pleasure of calling some of the first singers in that city his pupils. He made his first appearance at the concert given by the Episcopal church of which he was the leader. For particulars, as to terms, &c., apply at T. Bird's Drug Store on Market Space.

Covington, Jan. 6, 1844.

STOLEN,

FROM the house of the subscriber on Christmas day, by a small Negro boy, a GOLD MINIATURE CASE AND MINIATURE of myself (taken when eighteen years of age) with a gold chain attached; supposed to be worth fifty dollars. Any person coming in possession of the same, shall be liberally rewarded by returning it to me. C. A. McLAUGHLIN.

Covington, Dec. 30th, 1843.

R. W. LEE. JAMES WILSON.

R. W. LEE & CO.

RECEIVING, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, PORK PACKERS; AND CURERS OF EXTRA FAMILY HAMS; AND

MANUFACTURERS OF LARD OIL.

No. 11,

Canal, between Main and Walnut sts.,

Cincinnati.

References:

John H. Groesbeck, Esq., John Kilgour, Esq., Griffin Taylor, Esq.,	Cincinnati.
E. W. Dana, Boston.	
Messrs. Suydam Sage & Co., New York.	
Daniel Bowly, Esq., Baltimore.	
Messrs. Wilson & Sons, Norfolk, Va.	
Messrs. Blum & Cabia, Charleston, S. C.	
Messrs. Henderson & Gilmore Vicksburg.	
Joseph Landis, Esq., New Orleans.	
T. N. Mult, Esq., Grand Gulf.	
Wm. K. Henry, Esq., Charles A. Lacoste, Esq.,	Natchez.

We have this day associated ourselves together under the firm of R. W. Lee & Co., in the Pork Packing, Commission, Storage and Forwarding Business, and curing of Extra Family Hams, also in the Manufacture of Lard Oil.

R. W. LEE,
JAMES WILSON,

Oct. 3 21—m6.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

Importance of Selecting Proper Occupation.

But few persons are aware of the immense importance of selecting for their sons, occupations for which they are especially qualified by their physical constitutions or mental organs—a circumstance which is seldom brought into consideration.

A person, who, while attending to the duties of his profession or occupation, whether literary scientific or manual, can gratify the predominant faculties of the mind, will *always be successful*. His *business* will be an important source of his *happiness*, and of course will not be neglected. It is not only imprudence, but *cruelty*, in a parent, who, urged by pride, ignorance or caprice, condemns his favorite son to a calling, for which he can never be qualified by his mental organization. A fearful tale might be told of misery, want, intemperance, vice and *insanity*, which have had their origin in these sad mistakes. It is well known that the wily Jesuits, who possessed an extraordinary power of penetrating the motives of human actions, were remarkable for their success in educating youth. And one great source of the astonishing influence, which that religious order once exercised over a large portion of the civilized and uncivilized world, has been ascribed by writers who flourished many years ago, to their sagacity in adapting the particular business or agency of the different members of their order, to the peculiar qualifications, with which they were endowed by nature. Almost every individual is qualified to excel in *some* employment—and if all our children were destined to pursue those occupations for which they are especially fitted by their mental organization, and which would sometimes place the son of the humblest artisan in the pulpit or on the bench, and sometimes doom the descendant of the capitalist to labor with his *hands*, it is evident that a tremendous addition would be made to the moral power of this Republic.

We once knew a worthy farmer, who had three sons, active, lively boys, in whom in all probability he might have taken much pleasure, and been proud of their respectability and usefulness, if it had not been for his strong feelings in favor the "three great professions," as he called them, and he determined that they should be professional men.—They were sent to college at an expense which nearly beggared their kind but mistaken parents, who literally worked night and day to secure their sons an education. The eldest accordingly, in due time, became a clergyman. He was a man of a huge ungainly form, and would have made a capital farmer. The second, whose inclinations were in favor of a trade, for which his talents were peculiarly fitted, was placed with an eminent lawyer in a neighboring town, to qualify him for expounding the statutes of the Commonwealth, and plead for rich clients in the courts of justice. And the third who was very eager to go to sea, and would doubtless have distinguished himself as a brave prudent and skilful mariner, was compelled in accordance with his father's wishes, to become a physician.

The foundations of their fortunes and their fame, were thus secured by their parents. But the results did not altogether meet their expectations. The eldest, after being qualified for the ministry, remained for years without a parish, when he received a call from a country society, and vegetates on a pittance, which is believed to be a full compensation for his service in the cause of religion. The second is a pitiful pettifogger, a stirrer-up of dissensions in the community where he resides, and a wordy causus orator—but is despised by the worthy and intelligent men, as a bad citizen, whose influence is seldom exerted in the cause of good. The third tried hard to get practice as a physician, but found it up-hill work. He *settled* in two or three different places—and finally has become an itinerant dispenser of humbugs to a credulous community.

We have seen an other anecdote in point which will serve further to illustrate our views. An old minister in Scotland, was appointed by his Presbytery to communicate their decision to a young man who had applied to be licensed to preach. His employment had been the manufacture of *besoms*, [brooms,] and having been converted in the ardor of his first love, he thought he must be a preacher. The Presbytery examined him, and being decided in such cases, they declined his application: and the candidate being called in to hear the result, and old clergyman said to him with great deliberation, "My young friend, the Lord requires every man to glorify him in some particular calling, some in one, and some in another, according to the talents he hath committed unto them: and the Presbytery are of opinion that the Lord desires that you should glorify him in making besoms."

WRONG WAY TO STOP A PAPER.—"Please stop my paper, and I will soon send the balance I owe you." This is altogether the wrong way to do business. If you wish your paper stopped, pay up what is due, and it shall be stopped; but we detest the custom of saying, "please stop my paper, and I will soon send the balance I owe you." Soon! when! Ten years hence? If you may judge from experience, there is not more than one in ten of those who say, "Please stop my paper, and I will soon pay what I owe," who ever do pay. We have had so many of these promises totally neglected, that we are sick of them. We do not stop the paper when we have such an order, except at our own discretion. Pay up what is due, if you wish to have your paper stopped.

IMPLICIT BELIEF OF CHILDREN.—Children dispute not, they believe as they are taught; the whole soul of children is pure simplicity.—*Martin Luther.*

A little girl, on seeing the Doctor take her sick brother from the warm bath, and apply a warm flat-iron to his feet, was at a loss to understand the last operation. Her first artless question was—"Well, Doctor, you've *washed* him, now I suppose you're going to *iron* him!"

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, NAMELY:

Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago, and Diseases Arising from an Injudicious use of the Mercury, Ascites, or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life. Also Chronic Constitutional Disorders will be Removed by this Preparation.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.

There are few persons in this reading country of ours who are not to some extent acquainted with the virtues of the Extract of Sarsaparilla. It has been prepared by very many persons, some quacks, and some not; but it seems now to be a well-admitted fact 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 much attention to the subject for many years, and it is hardly to be doubted that they have brought their preparations as near perfection as can be achieved. We are glad to hear that they are reaping the reward which patient study and industry almost always secure. Their Sarsaparilla is now eagerly sought after in every quarter of our country, carrying health to thousands.—This is the season when Sarsaparilla is used to the best advantage, and we hear of numerous extensive sales for country use.

(New Orleans Weekly Tropic, June 3, 1843.)

This universal preparation has performed some of the most astonishing cures of diseases that are recorded in the annals of history, thus proving conclusively it is capable of fulfilling the high aim and purpose for which it is designed.—Patient suffering for years from various chronic constitutional disorders, after trying different remedies, spending thousands of dollars in travelling 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 King's Evil, Salt Rheum and Ringworm, Ulcers and painful affection of the bones, Ulcerated Throat and Nostrils, Scurvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Blotches and various cutaneous eruptions, are effectually cured by its use. Diseases having their origin in an impure state of the blood and fluids generally will be speedily and effectually removed by this invaluable medicine, as its operation is peculiar, and consists in removing the cause of diseases by entering into the circulation and passing through the general system. Where obstructions to its favorable operation exists, they are removed as it passes along the alimentary canal; hence the patient will feel and know the sensible operation of the Sarsaparilla from its curative powers.

The proprietors are daily receiving from the medical profession, the clergy, officers of justice, and numerous private citizens, ample and willing testimony, both written and verbal, to the superior value and efficacy of this preparation.—To the poor it is furnished gratuitously, on sufficient proof being furnished of their worthiness.

The following certificates from individuals who have suffered with Scrofula, in its severest form, are presented for the careful perusal of the afflicted:

ESSEX, CONN., July 25, 1843.

Messrs. Sands—Gent: About eight years since, by being overheated, and directly after exposed, I was seized with a severe cold, which deranged the whole system. Purple or livid spots appeared on the skin, attended with violent pain of the head; the symptoms being alarming, a physician was called who prescribed blistering and leeching, which produced partial relief. Hard bony lumps formed under the skin on various parts of the body, and the doctor pronounced my complaint hereditary Scrofula now for the first time developed. The following winter my sight failed in both eyes; medical aid was again resorted to, which relieved my sight during the summer; my nose now began to increase in size and the whole body rapidly enlarged with a dropsical swelling. The nose even grew very sore and discharged profusely the most loathsome substance. My whole system was involved in disease; the lumps softened and discharged freely, producing great debility;—ulcers now broke out on the legs, and to complete my misery, the muscles and sinews contracted so that I was rendered nearly helpless. I remained with little change in this condition until last October, when I was suddenly seized with an indescribable sensation which rendered me nearly unconscious, and my friends supposed it was the will of kind Providence to rid me of my suffering, but from this I recovered only to suffer on; the ulcers had become one continuous sore entirely raw.

It was in this condition I commenced the use of your invaluable Sarsaparilla, which I was induced to use from the many remarkable cures I saw published. It came to me as some guardian angel; and I can scarcely tell why yet from the moment I heard it mentioned I was impressed fully with the belief that this was to be the good Samaritan for me—and truly it has wrought wonders in my case. After using it a few days my pains grew easier, the swelling of the body and limbs went down, the ulcers commenced healing, 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 add another testimonial to the efficacy of your priceless Sarsaparilla!

My health is restored, and I have walked four miles without inconvenience. I superintend my family affairs, and in fact feel almost like being in a new world. I am induced to make this public acknowledgment from a deep sense of duty due to you as a means in the hands of God of restoring a fellow mortal from a premature grave.—Language is inadequate to express my feelings.—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, for however desperate your case may be, you surely have an antidote at hand—viz: SAND'S SARSAPARILLA. Trust to no other however, great their pretensions.

MONISSA SIMMONS.

Middlesex Co. ss—Essex, Con. July 25, 1843. Personally appeared the above named Monissa Simmons, 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. Monissa Simmons, do not hesitate to say that we consider the above statement of her case substantially true and entitled to confidence.

REUBEN POST, Deacon Baptist Church.
I. HILL HAYDEN, Merchant.
CHAS. GREENLEAF, Sur. Dentist.
A. F. WHITTMORE, Post-Master.

REMARKABLE CURE OF HIP DISEASE.

New-York, July 26th, 1843.

Messrs. Sands—Gents:—My daughter, aged six years, was attacked with the hip disease when two years old, and since then she has been growing gradually worse until recently, and her suffering at intervals was most painful to behold, and baffles all description. The head of the hip bone was thrown entirely out of place, after which matter or puss formed in the socket of the joint, and for many months in succession she was entirely deprived of all natural rest. She was reduced to a mere skeleton and very often exclaimed, "Oh, mother! I wish it might please the good Man above to take me to himself." It was my fervent prayer her sufferings might be terminated and my anxious fears removed.

The Almighty has promised to be with us in six troubles, and in the seventh he will not leave us nor forsake us, if we put our trust and confidence in Him; and truly I can say it has been verified in the present case. Through His blessing and your instrumentality, my child lives—yes, 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 bone once set, had it blistered and purged, without effect. She commenced the use of the Sarsaparilla in April last, and in less than a week there was an evident improvement; a discharge came on from the hip joint, and in a few days it commenced healing, and in less than two weeks it was entirely closed. During the time of using the Sarsaparilla, she passed large quantities of worms, which aided materially in hastening the cure. She rapidly improved in health and strength, her appetite increased, and she is now entirely restored, and wholly so by the use of your Sarsaparilla.

With the grateful feelings of a mother's heart and father's joy, we subscribe ourselves your friend.

WILLIAM S. BAILEY,
SARAH BAILEY,
No 536 Fourth st.

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

WILLIAM POWERS,
JOHN MYERS.

SCROFULA CURED OF SIX YEARS STANDING.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23, 1843.

Messrs. Sands: Gent.—In the month of June, 1837, I was attacked with cramp in the stomach, induced by a sudden check of perspiration. By timely remedies I was relieved, but my system had received a shock from which I did not recover. About two months after this, a scrofulous lump appeared on my breast, which gradually increased to the size of a hen's egg, and then became excessively painful. I tried different Panaceas without deriving any benefit whatever, and continuing to grow worse, applied to a homœopathic physician, who left me suffering more than he found me. The scrofula now appeared in my right knee and ancle; my leg swelled to four times its natural size, and threatened extensive ulceration, rendering me for years a helpless cripple, the greater part of the time suffering "excruciating anguish. 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 being cured.—My appetite entirely failed, and I became a mere skeleton; for months I could not sleep in bed, but passed the night limping about the room; the moment I laid down the pain became insupportable. Iodine was used internally and externally, but all in vain; and now, to add to the horrors of my situation, a large tumor appeared on the lower part of the spine, 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 make one more trial which I did, scarcely daring to hope for relief.

Your agent, 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 can say I am well. Yes, after six years of indescribable suffering, I can say I am well, and entirely owe my restoration to health, through the blessing of Providence, to your Sarsaparilla—a medicine whose virtues sho'd be known throughout the world. I return my sincere thanks, and shall always be happy to give any farther information to the afflicted by applying to me at my residence, No. 30 Newmarket st.

THOMAS BURR.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Building, 273 Broadway, Corner Chambers St., New-York.

G. F. Thomas, 147 Main St., between 3d and 4th Sts., sole agents for Cincinnati.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT!!

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM,

IS a certain, safe and speedy cure for Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera and Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaints, sick stomachs &c. and at this season of the year it is particularly necessary that all families and persons subject to those complaints should provide themselves with it, to have it at hand when needed; it will not only be the means of frequently avoiding severe and debilitating attacks of illness, but has preserved 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 efficient, pleasant and safe compositions ever offered to the public, for the cure of various diseases of the stomach and bowels, and the only article worthy of confidence for curing Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaint, and in all the above diseases it really acts like a charm.

The highest testimonials have been received of the great number of important cures which have been effected, by persons too of the first respectability, who have too much intelligence to be imposed upon, and too much honesty to lend the influence of their names for the purpose of imposing upon others.

MOTHERS, read this and save the lives of your children:

BALTIMORE, March 2, 1833.

DR. JAYNE: Dear sir—You ask me what proofs I meet with of the efficacy of your medicine.—I can safely say I never prescribed a medicine for Bowel Complaint which has given me so much satisfaction, and my patients such speedy and perfect relief as this. Whenever introduced into a family it becomes a standing remedy for those ailments, and is called for again and again; which I think pretty good proof of its efficacy and usefulness. In the Summer Complaint of children, it has frequently seemed to snatch the little victims from the grave.

"It saved the life of my child,—or of such and such a child," I have heard it repeatedly said.—In dysenteric affections of adults I have time and again seen it act as a charm and give permanent 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,
M. D. KNAPP, M. D.

Late Physician to the Baltimore Dispensary, and Agent for the Maryland Vaccine Institution.

CERTIFICATES.

From the Rev. Jonathan Going, D. D. editor of the American Baptist.

NEW YORK, May 20, 1837.

DR. JAYNE: Dear Sir,—Having made use of your Carminative Balsam in my family, and finding it to be admirably adapted to the complaints for which it was intended, I take pleasure in recommending it to the use of my friends and the public generally, believing that those afflicted by any of those complaints will find relief in the use of this valuable medicine.

JONATHAN GOING.

From Mr. Wm. Steeling, Physician to the Cumberland N. J. Almshouse.

This may certify that I have used Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in the bowel complaints, and I have not the least hesitation in declaring it superior to any preparation I have met with for the relief of those diseases.

WM. STEELING, M. D.

Bridgeton, N. J., July 18th, 1836.

From the Rev. T. J. Kitts, 183 Coates St., Pastor of the 2d 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 happy combination and useful medicine for those complaints for which it professes to be a remedy.

T. J. KITTS.

Philadelphia, July 20, 1836.

For sale at the Comb Store, 125 Main St. Cincinnati, O. J. W. SHEPPARD.
August 12, 1843. 3tf

Blanks, Blanks.

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

WISTAR'S BALSAM
THE
OF WILD CHERRY
GREAT REMEDY
FOR

CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS,

Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains or Weakness of the Breast or Lungs, Chronic Coughs, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, and all affections of the Pulmonary organs.

☞We ask the attention of the candid to a few considerations.

Nature in *every* part of her works has left indelible marks of adaptation and design.

The constitution of the animals and vegetables of the torid, is such that they could not endure the cold of the *frigid* zone—and vice versa.

In regard to disease and its cure, the adaptation is not less striking. The Moss of Iceland, the Wild Cherry and Pine of all northern latitudes, (and the Balsam is a combined chemical extract from these) have long been celebrated as remedies for complaints prevalent only in cold climates. Indeed the most distinguished medical men have averred that nature furnishes in every country, antidotes for its own peculiar diseases.

Consumption in its confirmed and incipient stages, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, and Liver complaint form by far the most fatal class of diseases known to our land ☞ Yet even these may be cured by means of the simple yet powerful remedies that are scattered wherever those maladies prevail.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is the concentrated essence of those remedies. It has cured incipient Consumption, Asthma, Croup, and Liver complaint, Croup, &c. &c. in numberless cases, where all other medical means had failed.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

Who, after reading the following, can longer doubt that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is the greatest medicine in the world!

NEW YORK,
January 25, 1843.

I have been afflicted with the Asthma for 24 years, sometimes so severely as to be confined to my room for weeks, and though attended by various medical advisers of the highest reputation and skill in the country, twice the disease proved nearly fatal to life.

Some few weeks since I commenced taking Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which gave instant relief; and a single bottle has produced what I believe to be a radical and perfect cure.

For Asthma, Coughs, Colds, shortness of breath, wheezing and soreness of the Lungs, I believe it to be the very best medicine in the world. I send this certificate to the agent, whom I do not know, only as a duty which I owe in sympathy to the afflicted.

A. VEACH,
In Williams' Law office, 58 William st.

☞We are acquainted with the writer of the above certificate, and his statements are entitled to the full confidence of the public.

F. A. TALLMADGE,
Recorder of the city of New York.
JOHN POWER,
Vicar General of New York.

NEW YORK, March 10, 1843.

Last fall I was attacked by a pain and severe soreness of the chest, which continued for many weeks. I had previously for several years been subject to a permanent weakness of the chest, caused by a strain. This last attack gave me much apprehension, as I was afraid it was the commencement of a fatal disease.

About the middle of December, I began to take Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry; a single bottle of which soon removed all soreness from the chest—added strength and vigor to the lungs, and I now regard myself as perfectly sound and well.

JOHN BROWN.
Builder, No. 61 Ann street.

Any one can call on Mr. Brown's establishment as above, and learn the particulars of this case. We ask the closest scrutiny into every case we publish, as we will in no instance insert a statement of any cure that is not fully true.

Read the following—the most remarkable cure ever performed by any medicine:

A gentleman in New Jersey, near Philadelphia, had been a long time sick, and was treated in the usual way for an affection of the Lungs by two eminent physicians, until the disease assumed such a malignant form that they declared the patient had a confirmed consumption—that medicine could do no more, and he must die.—His breath was so affected by the disease that no one could stay in his room but a short time. At this stage, when all hope had fled, a friend gave him a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, declaring that at any rate could do him no harm. He took it and grew much better.—He continued the use of it, and by using three or four bottles was completely cured.

We shall have the full particulars of the above case in a few days, duly certified, so that no one can dispute it. Be it known

☞ We publish no fictitious statements. ☜

GREAT ACHIEVEMENT IN MEDICAL SCIENCE.

Reader, we seriously assure you that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is performing the most astonishing cures of consumption that has ever been effected. You may think this an extravagant assertion; but it certainly is nothing more than simple truth, in proof of which, please read the following certificate:

HADDONFIELD, N. J., April 20.

On the 12th day of October, 1841, I was attacked by a severe pain in the side, in the region of the liver which continued some five days.—The pain was then relieved by the breaking of an abscess internally. Subsequently, and during the whole winter of 1841, '42, I suffered intensely from the same cause—continual pain in the side except when temporarily relieved by a discharge of matter from the abscess. During all this time I was confined to my house, had a violent cough, raised much bloody matter, and was supposed by myself and others to be in the last stage of consumption. The February following, when apparently my life was near its close, I procured a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. As soon as I commenced the use of it I began to recover. The soreness of my side constantly grew less, my cough gradually left me, profuse expectoration and spitting of blood ceased and my general health became by degrees restored.—I continued using the Balsam, and by the latter part of March I resumed my trade, that of a carpenter, which my health has enabled me to continue without interruption throughout the past year. I will further remark, this remarkable cure was effected by the use of only three bottles of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

THOMAS COZENS.

GLOUCESTER COUNTY, N. J., ss.—Personally appeared before me, the subscriber, one of the justices of the peace in and for said county, Thomas Cozens, who being duly affirmed according to law, saith the above statement is in all things true.

Affirmed before me, the 20th day of April 1843.

J. CLEMENT, J. P.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. For sale in Cincinnati, only by

SANFORD & PARK,
No 15, Fourth st., between Main and Sycamore.
Sanford & Park are general Agents for the west.

☞*CAUTION.—Owing to the great reputation obtained by Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, numerous QUACKS in nearly every State in the Union, are palming upon the public their Wild Cherry Syrups, Balsams and Compounds. Let purchasers be on their guard! and remember it is ONLY Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry that is effecting such extraordinary cures*

NEW CARPET WAREHOUSE.

No. 107 *Main Street, between Third and Fourth,*
CINCINNATI.

THE subscriber is just opening a new and splendid stock of Carpeting to which he invites the attention of the citizens of Cincinnati, steamboat proprietors, and the public in general.

His stock having been purchased in the Eastern cities at the lowest cash prices will enable him to offer such inducements to the purchasers as will give entire satisfaction. As he intends selling entirely on the cash principle he will be satisfied with a small advance on the Eastern prices.

The stock consists as follows, viz:

Super Wilton and Saxony Carpets;
Super Brussel Stair Carpet,
Super Brussels new style do;
Superfine Ingrain do do;
Fine and Common do do;
4-4, 3-4, and 5-8 Diamond Pattern Twilled Venitian do;
4-4, 3-4, 5-8 and 2-4 Plain Venitian do;
A beautiful article of figured Bocking;
Floor and Carriage Oil Cloths;
French Embossed Piano Covers;
Linen and Worsted Damask Table Covers;
Carpet Bindings;
Splendid Chille Rugs;
Tufted do;
Brussels do;
Wilton do;
Large Alicant Mats;
Manilla do;
Chenille and Tufted do;
French Embossed Table Covers;
Table Cloths for Steam boats;
Flat and round Stair Rods, &c. &c.;

In addition to the above I am now receiving a fresh supply of Carpets.

N. B. The subscriber confines himself exclusively to the Carpet Business.

JOSEPH C. RINGWALT.
Oct. 23, 1843. 14

Dr Moffat's Life Medicines.

The proprietor of these matchless specifics while he has cause to feel the most unqualified satisfaction in relation to the unparalleled popularity and general use they have obtained, feels constrained by considerations as disinterested as they are sincere, to continue to press them upon the consideration and trial of the public, till no invalid, and no family in the whole compass of the Union, shall be without a knowledge of them and their inestimable virtues. The certificates which he has heretofore published in almost countless numbers, and in reference to every possible variety of disease, fully established his medicines, beyond even the possibility of doubt, as the most generally useful, and the most unfailingly efficient, of all the medicines of whatever description, ever yet presented to the world; and he feels that he is but doing his duty to his fellow-citizens in urging them to test for themselves the benefits to be derived from his LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS. His office is at No. 375 Broadway, New York. For sale by T. BIRD, Market Space Covington, Ky.

Jan. 12, 3183.—21

Green Glassware.

NOW in store, 600 boxes of Green Glass ware, consisting of ½, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 8 oz. Common Prescription Viols;

Quart, half gallon and gallon Bottles;
Pint, quart do do Packing do;
2 and 3 oz. Ink do;
Oils, 24, 12 and 6 to the gallon;
Octagon 20 do do.
Half pint and pint Flasks.

For sale at a discount from the manufacturers' prices, by

O. ALDRICH, Agent,
158 Main st., Cincinnati, O.

November 4, 1843. 15

DOCTOR J. BENNETT'S

ANTI-BILLIOUS PILLS.

FROM the constant and increasing demand for DR. BENNETT'S ANTI-BILLIOUS Pills, (a remedy which he has used in extensive practice for upwards of twenty years,) the subscribers have been induced to offer them in this way, not as a *catch-penny nostrum*, but as the best purgative preparation in the whole range of the Materia Medica.

If it was deemed necessary for the purpose of bringing these pills into more general use, numerous certificates of *Physicians*, and others of the most respectable citizens of the City and surrounding country, could at any moment be obtained, attesting their great superiority over most of the purgative preparations in common use.

These *Pills* are *mild*, though *effectual* in their operation.

They act upon the secretions of the *Liver, Kidneys* and *Skin*.

They are *alterative* in their tendency, purifying the *Blood*, and correcting those morbid conditions of the system, which if not arrested, often terminates in serious disease.

They are speedy in their effect, and in cases, where the bowels require immediate evacuation, may be relied on with the greatest certainty.

DIRECTIONS:—As a mild purgative in *Dyspepsia*, or in habitual *costiveness*, take *one pill* on going to bed, and if it produces no effect, take another before breakfast the following morning—and so on.

For a moderately active purge, take one every hour, until the bowels are moved.

For an active and speedy effect, take 4 pills at a dose.

For children, pulverize a pill or two, and give in proportion to their age, in small portions every hour till they operate. Prepared by

BENNETT, PRETLOW & CO.,
Corner Scott street and Market Space,
Covington, Kentucky.

☞Price 25 cents per box—A liberal discount made to Agents.

October 21, 1843. 13

PREMIUM COLORS.

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

THIS is to certify that the specimens of Dyeing exhibited at the Sixth Annual Fair of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute by W. Teasdale were superior to any other exhibited in point of 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. SHAFFER, Sec'y.

This establishment has been enlarged, and remodeled, one screw press, 1 Cylinder, and 2 more kettles have been put up, as large, if not larger, than any house east, we have every facility for doing work properly, it shall always be the object of the subscriber, to give satisfaction, and to sustain the high reputation, which this house has attained.

N. B.—Make sure of the location; tickets are given for goods left at this establishment.

Aug. 19—4 W. TEASDALE.

Fever and Ague.

THIS disagreeable and very prevalent nervous affection proceeds alone from the state of the nervous system affecting the stomach. It is sometimes effectually cured by a sudden shock or other operation upon the mind; but no dependence can be placed upon any remedy, except a powerful tonic upon the stomach.

DR. MOFFAT'S PHŒNIX BITTERS AND LIFE PILLS—have been happily used for the cure of *FEVER AND AGUE* with invariable success.

DR. MOFFAT has lately recieved from the West, where the disease prevails to a considerable extent, indubitable proofs that his medicines are in high estimation there, as a speedy and effectual cure of it. He has unquestionably elly reference as to its high efficacy, in this disagreeable affection, which will be given on application at his office, 375 Broadway, New York. For sale by T. BIRD, Market Space,

Jan 21. 26 Covington, Ky.

GREAT NATIONAL WORK.

TAPPAN & DENNET, No. 114, Washington st., Boston, propose to publish by subscription, in 14 Monthly Numbers at the low price of 25 cents each Number,

The Life of Washington,

BY JARED SPARKS.

Each Number to contain between forty and fifty pages and to be embellished with the following fine Steel and Copper-Plate Engravings, viz:

1. Portrait of Washington at 25, by Peale.
2. Portrait of Mrs. Washington at 40, by Wollaston.
3. View of Mount Vernon.
4. Battle of Braddock's Defeat.
5. Head Quarters at Cambridge.
6. Plan of Boston and environs.
7. Head Quarter at Morristown.
8. Head Quarters at Newburgh.
9. Plan of Farms at Mount Vernon.
10. Battle of Brandywine.
11. Portrait of Washington by Stuart.
12. Encampment at Valley Forge.
13. Battle of Germantown.
14. Fac-Simile of Washington's hand writing.

The portraits were copied from the original Paintings. The Plans, Sketches, and other engravings, have been compiled from the best drawings in the possession of General Lafayette which are executed with scientific accuracy and beauty.

The well known ability of the Author, the abundant means which he possessed viz: More than *two hundred folio volumes of the original manuscript* purchased by Congress, ten years researches in the public offices in London, Paris, Washington, and all the States which formed the confederacy during the Revolution, as well as the acess he has gained to valuable private papers in different parts of the country, have bro't into his hands a mass of materials original and importans in their character, which we trust we found to have contributed essential aid in enabling him to execute with more accuracy and completeness his main purpose, and thus to have compensated in some degree for the time and labor they have cost. Its publication not only involved, extended and laborious research on the part of the Editor, but great pecuniary responsibility on the part of the Publishers.

The price of this work is less, when the execution is considered than that of any other publication in Europe or America. The investment and expenditures connected with this undertaking, are much greater than usually attend such publications; and it will be apparent that the Publishers must rely on an extensive sale for their remuneration.

The Engravings alone, are thought by many to be worth the whole cost of the work. To non-subscribers the price will be much enhanced.

Many testimonies of unqualified approbation might be adduced, from gentlemen who have examined the work, but the publishers conceive it to be unnecessary. Letters have been received from many distinguished persons, concurring in richly deserving of public patronage.

Among the many who have given the work the aid of their subscriptions and influence, are the following gentlemen, viz:

Hon. John Quincy Adams, Hon. Martin Van Buren, Hon. John Pickering, Hon. Jacob Burnett, of Ohio, Josiah Quincy, Francis Wayland, D. D. Rev. Moses Stuart, Robert G. Shaw, Esq. Boston, Henry Lee, Esq., Right Rev. Bishop Doane, Hon. James D'Golf of R. I., Rt. Rev. Bishop Bronwell, Hon. Isaac C. Bates, Hon. Horace Everett of Vermont, Hon. S. Longfellow, of Maine, J. Seawall Jones, Esq., of North Carolina, Hon. John Sergeant of Penn., Hon. Levi Lincoln, Hon. S. Van Rensselear of New York, Hon. Wm. L. Marcy of New York, Hon. W. W. Pope, of Ky., Hon. L. W Tazewell of Virginia, Hon. Tristam Burgess, of R. I., Hon. Wm. H. Ashley, of Mo., Hon. Daniel Webster, Hon. Abbot Lawrence, Hon. Joseph Story, Hon. Edward Everett, Charles Jackson, Hon. Lemuel Shaw, Samuel T. Armstrong, Wm. B. Calhoun, John C. Warren, M. D., James Jackson, M. D., Gov. John Davis, Worcester, Hon. Chapman Johnson, of Virginia.

☞Active and trustworthy men can find employment in procuring subscribers for the above work.

☞Letters addressed to the Publishers, post paid, with applications for Agencies, or orders, will meet with prompt attention. Postmasters, and others who obtain subscriptions, and become responsible for five copies, shall receive a sixth copy gratis. They will please let the Publishers know by the 1st of October, how many copies are subscribed for, and how they shall be forwarded.

☞Editors and Proprietors who will insert the above six weeks, shall have a copy of the work for so doing.

Nov. 18, 1843. 17 6w.

JAYNES TONIC VERMIFUGE.

THIS vermifuge is perfectly safe, and so pleasant that children will not refuse to take it. It effectually destroys Worms, neutralises acidity or sourness of the stomach, increases an appetite, and acts as a general and permanent tonic, and is therefore exceedingly beneficial in intermittent and remittent fevers, Indigestion, &c., and is almost a certain cure for Fever and Ague, and what is of more importance, it does it permanently.

It not only destroys Worms and invigorates the whole system, but dissolves and carries off the superabundant slime or mucus, so prevalent in the stomach or bowels of children, more especially of those in bad health. This mucous forms the bed or nest in which Worms produce their young, and by removing it, it is impossible for them to remain in the body.

It is harmless in its effects on the system, and the health of the patient is always improved by its use, even when no Worms are discovered. Numerous certificates of its usefulness have been received, but for want of room will not be published here; yet to give the reader an idea of its Vermifuge powers, we will mention a few cases. He gave it to his little nephew, not four years old, and in a few days he discharged upwards of ninety large worms. He also gave it to his little daughter, then about three years old, when it brought away thirty worms in one night.

Josiah Thompson, near Salem, N. J., administered this Vermifuge to a child, between two and three years old, and says that in a few days, she discharged one hundred and thirty-seven large worms.

Mr. Joseph A. Lentz, of the Penn. Township Savings Institution, in this city, gave it to one of his children, and says after six doses, it brought away about fifty worms at once, five and six inches long.

Mr. Ferdinand Woodruff used two bottles of this Vermifuge for Dyspepsia, and in the course of two weeks discharged upwards of thirty pieces of TAPEWORM, and was thereby perfectly cured of his Dyspepsia.

Another gentleman of this city had it administered to his little daughter about three years old, when she had a number of discharges from her bowels, composed entirely of little white thread worms. He says, "they came away from her not only by hundreds, but I may truly say, by thousands, separately and in solid balls as large as hickory nuts, composed entirely of dead worm."

Finally, what the public have long desired, a medicine of this kind, which might be depended upon, (prepared by a regular physician,) is now offered to them, and can be had by Dr. JAYNE, and all Druggists who sell his Expectorant and Carminative Balsam.

For sale at the Comb Store, No. 125 Main st. Cincinnati, Ohio. J. W. SHEPPARD, Ag't.
August 12, 1843. 3tf

M. M. Benton,

HAS been appointed, by the EIGHTH CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, KENTUCKY DISTRICT, Commissioner to take acknowledgments of bail, affidavits and the depositions of witnesses in Civil Cases, and to exercise the other powers conferred on such Commissioners, by the acts of Congress.

May 6, 1843. 41