

# HICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

Devoted to General Intelligence, Politics, Morality, Literature, Education, the Arts and Sciences, Agriculture, Commerce, and Advertising.

VOLUME IV.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1844.

NUMBER 10.

## SELECT TALES.

From the Columbian.  
THE SET OF CHINA.  
BY T. S. ANTHONY.

Mrs. Peabody was a very excellent woman, but she did not always take the world as easy as she might have done. A very little thing put her out; but then, to make amends for this rather unpleasant defect, a very little thing usually put her in again. This fickleness of temper was a source of annoyance to Mr. Peabody; but then he was a sensible man, and bore it with a fair exterior show of indifference.

One evening while sitting at the tea-table, Mrs. Peabody, who had not been in the most amiable humor during the day, happened to take a cup and saucer fall upon the tea-pot and sugar-bowl, breaking the cup and saucer into fragments, and leaving one of the latter minus a handle and the other a cover. This accident completed the overthrow of her declining spirits.

"Every thing has gone wrong to-day," she said, in a half-complaining, half-grievous tone, her voice pitched rather above the feminine musical key.

Mr. Peabody made no reply. Usually on such occasions, words in return were like adding fuel to fire.

"Isn't it too bad?" continued the wife; "and just to think that I have done it!"

Yes, that was the point. Just to think that Mrs. Peabody had done the mischief, and thus put herself in the predicament of having nobody to blame.

The deep cloud that settled over his wife's face, took away, as it always did, the relish from Mr. Peabody's food. As for the lady, she tasted nothing more during the meal; but sat with a countenance as full of affliction as if every friend in the world had died.

"It's no use to give yourself any trouble about a trifle like that," Mr. Peabody at length felt constrained to say; "the breaking of a cup and saucer, and tea-pot and sugar bowl into the bargain, is nothing in comparison to an unhappy state of mind. For this reason an event like the former should never produce the latter."

"It's easy enough to talk—to say 'keep cool,' have patience, and all that, Mr. Peabody. But it's no trifle, let me tell you, to have an elegant set of china, like that, spoiled," replied the lady, with some spirit, but little amiability.

"Such an accident is very easily mended," Mended! do you think I want a patched cup, tea-pot and sugar-bowl? Mended indeed!"

"Don't fly off the handle so suddenly, Jane," her husband retorted, calmly, but in a firm voice. "I said the accident could be mended, not the china. It will be a very easy matter to get a new sugar dish, tea-pot, and a cup and saucer."

"No, it won't, let me tell you. This set was bought in New York, several years ago, and can't be matched anywhere in the city!" "How do you know it can't?"

"Because I know it can't." "How do you?"

"Yes, I do. I know it can't be matched." "But why not try? You might meet with the very same pattern."

"If I did, it wouldn't be the same quality of china. And, any how, they won't sell a single tea-pot and sugar-bowl, separate from the set."

A pair of britannia tea-pots, with sugar-bowl and cream-cup, would be very beautiful. I'll get you them if you like."

Mrs. Peabody had really wanted a britannia set for some time. But the offer of her husband to get it did not come in exactly at the right place. It was, therefore, promptly rejected by the remark,

"I don't want a china set patched up in that way."

"Then why not buy a new set altogether?" "Don't you think I care a fig for the expense? We can't afford to buy a new set of tea china every day."

"No, of course not every day. But we've had these now for two or three years."

"Two or three years! and what is that for a set of china, I'd like to know? Mrs. Parker has had hers for six years, and not a piece cracked or broken."

"Oh, well, never mind, Jane—accidents will happen, you know. In the best regulated families," Mr. Peabody said, in a soothing tone.

"Yes, but I do mind, though. I never saw a set that I liked so well as this, and it is ruined forever. I wouldn't give a copper for it now. It will always be an eye sore to me."

"If your unhappy disposition could be mended as easily as this china," Mr. Peabody said, mentally, "I should think myself quite a fortunate man." He had not courage to utter this sentiment aloud. It might have been better for all parties had he done so. Finding that the sphere of home was to be an oppressive one, for at least that evening, Mr. Peabody, soon after tea, took his hat and walked out. He met a friend in the street who proposed a game at billiards.

The meal, however, passed in silence. At dinner time, when her husband came in, Mrs. Peabody had so far recovered as to look him in the face with a milder aspect than she had worn for twenty-four hours. This was exceedingly gratifying to his feelings, for to him, and especially when the subject was his wife,

"A woman moved was like a fountain troubled—Dark, ill-seemingly, thick, beneath beauty!"

And even from her, when in this state, he could not help turning with a feeling of interior repugnance. It was not, in fact, his wife, robed in her own loveliness of character, but his wife, possessed by an evil, complaining, unreasonable spirit.

During the dinner hour but little passed between the husband and wife. That little, however, was of a pleasant character, though evidencing subdued feelings on the part of Mrs. Peabody. It was like the low, sighing breeze succeeding the oppressive calm that follows the tempest.

The solitary tea-pot and broken sugar-bowl at tea time, tried severely the heart of Mrs. Peabody, but she felt ashamed of the ill-nature she had exhibited, and therefore strove not to suffer a display of this weak to disturb her mind too deeply.

"I want you to go out to-day and purchase a new set of china," said Mr. Peabody to his wife, on the next morning, which happened to be Saturday.

"Isn't it too bad that I should have spoiled the one I have, as I don't expect to get

another half so much to my mind," said Mrs. P., a cloud beginning to settle over her brow. "Don't talk any more about that," instantly returned her husband, in alarm. "Never cry over spilled milk, as the saying is. That's done, now, and can't be mended. I've no doubt that you will find another set equally beautiful, and if you should not, it is no good cause for unhappiness."

Thus met Mrs. Peabody forced herself to keep back all that had remained unsaid in respect to her regrets for the ruin of her favorite tea-set, and consented to go out and replace it by a new one. She wished her husband to accompany her. This he did.

It took her about an hour to decide which, among various tasteful patterns, to buy. At length the important question was decided. Mr. P. went to his store, and his wife returned home to await the arrival of her purchases.

When Mr. Peabody came home to dinner, his mind was so much occupied with business matters of importance as to have excluded from it all thoughts of the tea set that had been purchased that morning; he was met by his wife, at the door, with a disappointed countenance.

"Don't you think," she said, "that they haven't sent home that china yet?"

"But they'll send it home in the course of the day."

"No, but I don't believe that they will. They've got the money, and that's all they care about."

"Oh, no. Don't judge so harshly. There is, I doubt not, some good reason for the delay."

"They don't care. That's the good reason. It's the way with the whole of them. When they've once got possession of a customer's money their end is attained. He may get his goods when it is the most convenient to send them home."

The bell rang for dinner, and Mr. and Mrs. Peabody ascended to the dining-room, the latter grumbling all the way. They had been seated at the table only a few moments, when it was announced by the waiter that the tea set had just been handed in.

Mr. Peabody looked at his wife, but said nothing. She read his thoughts in his face, however, and slightly colored. After the meal was over, the husband hurried away to his store, and the wife to look over her new purchases.

Unsuspecting of any thing wrong at home, Mr. Peabody returned at the close of the day, tired and out in a low, and told of a week, with the pleasing consciousness of coming rest and peace. But alas! like many a man under like circumstances, his waking dream of sweet repose was a fond delusion. His step was light as he came up to his own door—his countenance calm—and his manner that of a man at peace with himself and all the world. He entered with him, at the moment, seemed the mansion of happiness. How cruel was it for a wife to meet this state of mind and destroy it, and for a trivial cause!

Entering one of his parlors, humming a pleasant air, he was startled by the sight of Mrs. Peabody reclining in a desponding attitude, as if some dreadful calamity had fallen upon her.

"Are you ill, Jane?" her husband asked, with concern, coming up to her quickly, and bending his face down close to hers.

"No, I'm not out in a low, and in the tone of which Mr. Peabody could distinctly read the sentiment, "I'm in no humor to be talked to now by anybody."

"What is the matter, then? What has happened?" he asked, a little impatiently.

"The reader must pardon his weakness in this respect—for he was but a mortal man, and few mortal men can bear to be thrown suddenly down from a bright eminence in a gloomy valley."

Mrs. Peabody remained silent. After waiting for a reply during a space of time that he thought quite reasonable, her husband turned away and went up stairs. For a little while he paced the floor, feeling as if he would as lief jump into the river as not, when, calling himself a fool for becoming miserable on account of his wife's foolish temper, he took up a volume of Shakespeare and by way of taking an antidote for his disturbed state of mind, dipped into the middle of the "Comedy of Errors." Just as he was beginning to laugh over the ludicrous mistakes of the two Dromios, Mrs. Peabody entered, with a slow step, and a face as long as ever.

"What is the matter, Jane?" he asked, rebuke in his voice and manner.

"I know what you're cheating when we went to that store," she said, in an indignant, emphatic manner.

"Then why did you go there?" was coldly asked.

"I shouldn't have done so if it hadn't been for you."

"For me! Think again, Mrs. Peabody—did I propose to go where you went? No, I didn't say that you did; but then that store was right in the way to your place of business, and I went to it on that account."

"Then it was not generous in you to say that it had not been for me you wouldn't have gone there. But what is the matter with your set of china?"

"But I must have some thing in particular." "They've sent a tea-pot cover to the sugar-bowl!"

"It's the easiest thing in the world to change that. Of course it is a mistake."

"I don't believe it is a mistake at all. We've just been cheated with an old patched up set. The cream pitcher has a piece broken out just below the handle. Four of the saucers are defective, and one cup has a piece knocked off the bottom. Then he hasn't sent home a single cake plate, and only ten, instead of a dozen, cup plates. The slop bowl is not the same ware at all. In fact the whole set is a miserable one. I don't like the shape of the cups. The saucers are thin, and looking things; and nearly all the plates have spots in them."

"In that case, Jane, it's the easiest thing in the world to send them back again. We bought sound, not defective articles."

"Yes—but the money's been paid; they're not going to change them."

"Oh yes they will. There has been some carelessness in the matter; it's only necessary to represent this, and all will be made right. As to the shape of the cups, that is your own choice, and should not be made a matter of complaint."

"I don't believe in such kind of carelessness; it was design, and nothing else."

"Be assured, Jane, that but few men do business on so foolish a plan as that. Even those who would cheat know that, in the long run, honesty is the best policy, and practice accordingly. In the present case, let us suppose that defective articles were sent from design, and that, on application for justice, we were met with a refusal to do what was right—would not our representation of this to the many families with whom we are ac-

quainted, and their representation of it to a wider, and thence to a still wider circle, do this china dealer an injury in the reparation of which the little he made by cheating us would not be a drop in the bucket? Assuredly it would. And well business men know this, and for the sake of interest, if for nothing else, keep up the reputation of their establishments for fair dealing."

"For all that," returned Mrs. Peabody, "don't I know that there are cheats of store-keepers who are willing to run all the risks of which you speak? Wasn't I cheated on last week out of a yard of silk in fourteen, and wasn't I insulted when I attempted to get justice? No! the fact is, this miserable set of china was put off upon us by design."

I know it well. I was sure we would be taken in when I went there."

"Have it your own way, then," Mr. Peabody said, petulantly, "I believe you enjoy being miserable, and make?"

But he checked himself, and resumed the perusal of his book. Not, however, with the zest he had begun to feel. Shakespeare seemed tame, and his characters a dull set of fellows. At last he threw the book aside, and went down into the parlor, where he paced the floor until the tea-bell rang, wondering how it was that so many people, instead of being thankful to God for the good things sent to them would make themselves and others miserable because with these good things came a few drawbacks.

The evening meal passed in moody silence. Had there been a pleasant face and cheerful smiles for him at home, Mr. Peabody would have thought it the most attractive place to be found in the world. But this not being the case, it can hardly be wondered at that he wandered off, after tea, listlessly, and kept away until ten o'clock. During his absence Mrs. P. re-examined her set of china for the tenth time, feeling still more provoked and disappointed, and she noted new defects and marveled at the old ones.

The light of the next morning's sun brought in the peaceful Sabbath—the day of rest from worldly labor both to body and mind. It found Mrs. Peabody little happier than when the sun went down on her anger. She had dreamed of her tea set all through the night—her first thought in the morning regarded it. An hour after the passage of a silent breakfast, her husband asked if she was going to church.

"No," was the brief reply, and she compressed her lips as she uttered the monosyllable.

Her husband looked at her steadfastly for a brief space. His thoughts were plainly to be seen in his face, and she read them correctly. He then went away, whether to church or elsewhere, she did not know. After he had left the house, she began to reflect upon the first words she had said, but felt that she had been acting wrong.

"What is a set of china to the happiness of my household—to the quiet and peace of my husband's mind?" whispered a voice within her, the voice of reason speaking almost involuntarily.

There was power in this question—a power that startled her into a distinct sense of the ungenerous part she had been acting. No complaint had been made by her husband of the less occasion for her breaking up the tea set—he had cheerfully proposed to replace it by another, and had even gone with her to aid her in the purchase; and, because it happened to be defective, she had permitted herself to fall into an ill-humor, so unpleasant to her husband as to drive him from the house. And now, under the influence of this ill-humor, she had refused to accompany him to church. Self-upbraidings took the place of morning slumbers. But pride, also, had a word to say, and its meed of influence came in to balance the good that was forming in her mind, thus holding it in a kind of negative state.

She was in this frame of mind when her husband returned from church. Displeased with his wife for permitting a trivial matter to disturb her so much as to make all around her unhappy—Mr. Peabody very gently and by way of taking an antidote for his disturbed state of mind, dipped into the middle of the "Comedy of Errors." Just as he was beginning to laugh over the ludicrous mistakes of the two Dromios, Mrs. Peabody entered, with a slow step, and a face as long as ever.

"What is the matter, Jane?" he asked, rebuke in his voice and manner.

"I know what you're cheating when we went to that store," she said, in an indignant, emphatic manner.

"Then why did you go there?" was coldly asked.

"I shouldn't have done so if it hadn't been for you."

"For me! Think again, Mrs. Peabody—did I propose to go where you went? No, I didn't say that you did; but then that store was right in the way to your place of business, and I went to it on that account."

"Then it was not generous in you to say that it had not been for me you wouldn't have gone there. But what is the matter with your set of china?"

"But I must have some thing in particular." "They've sent a tea-pot cover to the sugar-bowl!"

"It's the easiest thing in the world to change that. Of course it is a mistake."

"I don't believe it is a mistake at all. We've just been cheated with an old patched up set. The cream pitcher has a piece broken out just below the handle. Four of the saucers are defective, and one cup has a piece knocked off the bottom. Then he hasn't sent home a single cake plate, and only ten, instead of a dozen, cup plates. The slop bowl is not the same ware at all. In fact the whole set is a miserable one. I don't like the shape of the cups. The saucers are thin, and looking things; and nearly all the plates have spots in them."

"In that case, Jane, it's the easiest thing in the world to send them back again. We bought sound, not defective articles."

"Yes—but the money's been paid; they're not going to change them."

"Oh yes they will. There has been some carelessness in the matter; it's only necessary to represent this, and all will be made right. As to the shape of the cups, that is your own choice, and should not be made a matter of complaint."

"I don't believe in such kind of carelessness; it was design, and nothing else."

"Be assured, Jane, that but few men do business on so foolish a plan as that. Even those who would cheat know that, in the long run, honesty is the best policy, and practice accordingly. In the present case, let us suppose that defective articles were sent from design, and that, on application for justice, we were met with a refusal to do what was right—would not our representation of this to the many families with whom we are ac-

quainted, and their representation of it to a wider, and thence to a still wider circle, do this china dealer an injury in the reparation of which the little he made by cheating us would not be a drop in the bucket? Assuredly it would. And well business men know this, and for the sake of interest, if for nothing else, keep up the reputation of their establishments for fair dealing."

"For all that," returned Mrs. Peabody, "don't I know that there are cheats of store-keepers who are willing to run all the risks of which you speak? Wasn't I cheated on last week out of a yard of silk in fourteen, and wasn't I insulted when I attempted to get justice? No! the fact is, this miserable set of china was put off upon us by design."

I know it well. I was sure we would be taken in when I went there."

"Have it your own way, then," Mr. Peabody said, petulantly, "I believe you enjoy being miserable, and make?"

But he checked himself, and resumed the perusal of his book. Not, however, with the zest he had begun to feel. Shakespeare seemed tame, and his characters a dull set of fellows. At last he threw the book aside, and went down into the parlor, where he paced the floor until the tea-bell rang, wondering how it was that so many people, instead of being thankful to God for the good things sent to them would make themselves and others miserable because with these good things came a few drawbacks.

The evening meal passed in moody silence. Had there been a pleasant face and cheerful smiles for him at home, Mr. Peabody would have thought it the most attractive place to be found in the world. But this not being the case, it can hardly be wondered at that he wandered off, after tea, listlessly, and kept away until ten o'clock. During his absence Mrs. P. re-examined her set of china for the tenth time, feeling still more provoked and disappointed, and she noted new defects and marveled at the old ones.

The light of the next morning's sun brought in the peaceful Sabbath—the day of rest from worldly labor both to body and mind. It found Mrs. Peabody little happier than when the sun went down on her anger. She had dreamed of her tea set all through the night—her first thought in the morning regarded it. An hour after the passage of a silent breakfast, her husband asked if she was going to church.

"No," was the brief reply, and she compressed her lips as she uttered the monosyllable.

Her husband looked at her steadfastly for a brief space. His thoughts were plainly to be seen in his face, and she read them correctly. He then went away, whether to church or elsewhere, she did not know. After he had left the house, she began to reflect upon the first words she had said, but felt that she had been acting wrong.

"What is a set of china to the happiness of my household—to the quiet and peace of my husband's mind?" whispered a voice within her, the voice of reason speaking almost involuntarily.

There was power in this question—a power that startled her into a distinct sense of the ungenerous part she had been acting. No complaint had been made by her husband of the less occasion for her breaking up the tea set—he had cheerfully proposed to replace it by another, and had even gone with her to aid her in the purchase; and, because it happened to be defective, she had permitted herself to fall into an ill-humor, so unpleasant to her husband as to drive him from the house. And now, under the influence of this ill-humor, she had refused to accompany him to church. Self-upbraidings took the place of morning slumbers. But pride, also, had a word to say, and its meed of influence came in to balance the good that was forming in her mind, thus holding it in a kind of negative state.

She was in this frame of mind when her husband returned from church. Displeased with his wife for permitting a trivial matter to disturb her so much as to make all around her unhappy—Mr. Peabody very gently and by way of taking an antidote for his disturbed state of mind, dipped into the middle of the "Comedy of Errors." Just as he was beginning to laugh over the ludicrous mistakes of the two Dromios, Mrs. Peabody entered, with a slow step, and a face as long as ever.

"What is the matter, Jane?" he asked, rebuke in his voice and manner.

"I know what you're cheating when we went to that store," she said, in an indignant, emphatic manner.

"Then why did you go there?" was coldly asked.

"I shouldn't have done so if it hadn't been for you."

"For me! Think again, Mrs. Peabody—did I propose to go where you went? No, I didn't say that you did; but then that store was right in the way to your place of business, and I went to it on that account."

"Then it was not generous in you to say that it had not been for me you wouldn't have gone there. But what is the matter with your set of china?"

"But I must have some thing in particular." "They've sent a tea-pot cover to the sugar-bowl!"

"It's the easiest thing in the world to change that. Of course it is a mistake."

"I don't believe it is a mistake at all. We've just been cheated with an old patched up set. The cream pitcher has a piece broken out just below the handle. Four of the saucers are defective, and one cup has a piece knocked off the bottom. Then he hasn't sent home a single cake plate, and only ten, instead of a dozen, cup plates. The slop bowl is not the same ware at all. In fact the whole set is a miserable one. I don't like the shape of the cups. The saucers are thin, and looking things; and nearly all the plates have spots in them."

"In that case, Jane, it's the easiest thing in the world to send them back again. We bought sound, not defective articles."

"Yes—but the money's been paid; they're not going to change them."

"Oh yes they will. There has been some carelessness in the matter; it's only necessary to represent this, and all will be made right. As to the shape of the cups, that is your own choice, and should not be made a matter of complaint."

"I don't believe in such kind of carelessness; it was design, and nothing else."

"Be assured, Jane, that but few men do business on so foolish a plan as that. Even those who would cheat know that, in the long run, honesty is the best policy, and practice accordingly. In the present case, let us suppose that defective articles were sent from design, and that, on application for justice, we were met with a refusal to do what was right—would not our representation of this to the many families with whom we are ac-

quainted, and their representation of it to a wider, and thence to a still wider circle, do this china dealer an injury in the reparation of which the little he made by cheating us would not be a drop in the bucket? Assuredly it would. And well business men know this, and for the sake of interest, if for nothing else, keep up the reputation of their establishments for fair dealing."

"For all that," returned Mrs. Peabody, "don't I know that there are cheats of store-keepers who are willing to run all the risks of which you speak? Wasn't I cheated on last week out of a yard of silk in fourteen, and wasn't I insulted when I attempted to get justice? No! the fact is, this miserable set of china was put off upon us by design."

I know it well. I was sure we would be taken in when I went there."

"Have it your own way, then," Mr. Peabody said, petulantly, "I believe you enjoy being miserable, and make?"

But he checked himself, and resumed the perusal of his book. Not, however, with the zest he had begun to feel. Shakespeare seemed tame, and his characters a dull set of fellows. At last he threw the book aside, and went down into the parlor, where he paced the floor until the tea-bell rang, wondering how it was that so many people, instead of being thankful to God for the good things sent to them would make themselves and others miserable because with these good things came a few drawbacks.

The evening meal passed in moody silence. Had there been a pleasant face and cheerful smiles for him at home, Mr. Peabody would have thought it the most attractive place to be found in the world. But this not being the case, it can hardly be wondered at that he wandered off, after tea, listlessly, and kept away until ten o'clock. During his absence Mrs. P. re-examined her set of china for the tenth time, feeling still more provoked and disappointed, and she noted new defects and marveled at the old ones.

The light of the next morning's sun brought in the peaceful Sabbath—the day of rest from worldly labor both to body and mind. It found Mrs. Peabody little happier than when the sun went down on her anger. She had dreamed of her tea set all through the night—her first thought in the morning regarded it. An hour after the passage of a silent breakfast, her husband asked if she was going to church.

"No," was the brief reply, and she compressed her lips as she uttered the monosyllable.

Her husband looked at her steadfastly for a brief space. His thoughts were plainly to be seen in his face, and she read them correctly. He then went away, whether to church or elsewhere, she did not know. After he had left the house, she began to reflect upon the first words she had said, but felt that she had been acting wrong.

"What is a set of china to the happiness of my household—to the quiet and peace of my husband's mind?" whispered a voice within her, the voice of reason speaking almost involuntarily.

There was power in this question—a power that startled her into a distinct sense of the ungenerous part she had been acting. No complaint had been made by her husband of the less occasion for her breaking up the tea set—he had cheerfully proposed to replace it by another, and had even gone with her to aid her in the purchase; and, because it happened to be defective, she had permitted herself to fall into an ill-humor, so unpleasant to her husband as to drive him from the house. And now, under the influence of this ill-humor, she had refused to accompany him to church. Self-upbraidings took the place of morning slumbers. But pride, also, had a word to say, and its meed of influence came in to balance the good that was forming in her mind, thus holding it in a kind of negative state.

She was in this frame of mind when her husband returned from church. Displeased with his wife for permitting a trivial matter to disturb her so much as to make all around her unhappy—Mr. Peabody very gently and by way of taking an antidote for his disturbed state of mind, dipped into the middle of the "Comedy of Errors." Just as he was beginning to laugh over the ludicrous mistakes of the two Dromios, Mrs. Peabody entered, with a slow step, and a face as long as ever.

"What is the matter, Jane?" he asked, rebuke in his voice and manner.

"I know what you're cheating when we went to that store," she said, in an indignant, emphatic manner.

"Then why did you go there?" was coldly asked.

"I shouldn't have done so if it hadn't been for you."

"For me! Think again, Mrs. Peabody—did I propose to go where you went? No, I didn't say that you did; but then that store was right in the way to your place of business, and I went to it on that account."

"Then it was not generous in you to say that it had not been for me you wouldn't have gone there. But what is the matter with your set of china?"

"But I must have some thing in particular." "They've sent a tea-pot cover to the sugar-bowl!"

"It's the easiest thing in the world to change that. Of course it is a mistake."

"I don't believe it is a mistake at all. We've just been cheated with an old patched up set. The cream pitcher has a piece broken out just below the handle. Four of the saucers are defective, and one cup has a piece knocked off the bottom. Then he hasn't sent home a single cake plate, and only ten, instead of a dozen, cup plates. The slop bowl is not the same ware at all. In fact the whole set is a miserable one. I don't like the shape of the cups. The saucers are thin, and looking things; and nearly all the plates have spots in them."

"In that case, Jane, it's the easiest thing in the world to send them back again. We bought sound, not defective articles."

"Yes—but the money's been paid; they're not going to change them."

"Oh yes they will. There has been some carelessness in the matter; it's only necessary to represent this, and all will be made right. As to the shape of the cups, that is your own choice, and should not be made a matter of complaint."

"I don't believe in such kind of carelessness; it was design, and nothing else."

"Be assured, Jane, that but few men do business on so foolish a plan as that. Even those who would cheat know that, in the long run, honesty is the best policy, and practice accordingly. In the present case, let us suppose that defective articles were sent from design, and that, on application for justice, we were met with a refusal to do what was right—would not our representation of this to the many families with whom we are ac-

quainted, and their representation of it to a wider, and thence to a still wider circle, do this china dealer an injury in the reparation of which the little he made by cheating us would not be a drop in the bucket? Assuredly it would. And well business men know this, and for the sake of interest, if for nothing else, keep up the reputation of their establishments for fair dealing."

"For all that," returned Mrs. Peabody











PROSPECTUS OF THE LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

ENLARGED, WITHOUT INCREASE OF PRICE. Published weekly, in the City of Covington, Kenton County, Kentucky.

The LICKING VALLEY REGISTER, will be continued on the same general principles by which it has heretofore been governed. Becoming more familiar with the people of Kentucky, and better acquainted with their local policy, and general interests, we shall take a still more active part in public affairs. We intend to give the proceedings of the State Legislature, and of Congress, in an extensive summary form; also intelligence of a general character, Foreign and Domestic.

Kentucky being an agricultural State, a goodly portion of the Register shall be devoted to the immediate interests of the Farmer, in the selection of such articles for publication as are directly adapted to our soil, climate, and agricultural pursuits. Information of this kind, at a suitable season of the year, is to the husbandman matter of the greatest importance, and should be regarded as worthy of consideration. The columns of the Register will be open to an honest discussion of political principles whether Whig or Democratic. Whilst we avow Whig doctrines, we shall abuse no party for differing with us in opinion—the right of opinion should be sacred to all.

We need not urge upon people of common intelligence, the public utility and importance of a well conducted newspaper. Its advantages are too apparent. No town, village or city, can ever rise into note without this necessary appendage, to give it character and consequence. The property of every man owning real estate in town, is increased in value more than double the amount of subscription, by the publication of a good news paper. It invites immigration; people at a distance are enabled to form an idea of the advantages our location presents to the enterprising merchant, manufacturer, professional or business man. These things are sought for by persons at a distance more than by those among us, and they can never arrive at the knowledge of our location, in any other way than through the medium of the Press, and without which a city can have no legitimate claim to respectable standing among cities. It becomes, therefore, a matter of duty, to every honest man, to give it his hearty support; it is, in fact, an evidence of a lack of intelligence, or want of taste for knowledge, for a man not to take a newspaper, he appears willing to remain in ignorance of those very things which he is daily concerned in his best interests. Look to the families of those who subscribe for a paper, their children are intelligent, they have a general knowledge of passing events, and the history of the times, that others do not possess.

In fine, the Register will be made a useful FAMILY PAPER, useful to the husbandman and to the mechanic, and a welcome visitor to the Ladies' Parlor. The Literary department will be blended with moral and instructive tales, essays, &c. With this brief exposition of our course we ask for public patronage.

TERMS.—The LICKING VALLEY REGISTER will be published at the low price of FIVE DOLLARS a year payable in advance, or with in six months; after which TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will invariably be charged.

Farmers residing in the country, who find it difficult to raise money, can pay in produce at the market price. Wheat, Corn, Tobacco, Beans, &c. delivered at our office, and we will be received if delivered at some point which shall be agreed upon.

DOCTOR J. BENNETT'S ANTI-BILLIOUS PILLS. FROM the constipation and increasing amount of the ANTI-BILLIOUS PILLS, (a remedy which has been in extensive practice for upwards of twenty years), the subscribers have been induced to offer them in this way, not as a catch-phrase 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 be adduced, but we deem it unnecessary to do so, as the testimonials of the great majority of our most of the purgative preparations in common use.

These Pills are mild, though effective 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 terminate 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 constipation, take one pill at bedtime, 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.

Notice. MISS LOUISA A. FLOURNOY is hereby notified, that I will apply to the next Legislature of Kentucky, for a divorce from her on the ground that she has left me and now resides in Missouri, and that I will take depositions at the office of James Griffith, Esq., in Scott county, Kentucky, on the 24th day of February, next, to prove the facts set forth in my petition.

ROBERT J. FLOURNOY. August 31, 1844.

AMERICAN INDUSTRY. THE subscriber would call the attention of persons wanting Table Cloth, to his assortment of American Goods, consisting of a large variety of cheap and beautiful kinds, among which are 20 sets, 51 pieces linen, part very superior. 300 doz. Knives and Forks, assorted qualities.

J. P. BROADWELL. Cincinnati, April 20, 1845.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. YOUR particular attention is asked to my large stock of complete sets of Building Hardware, now receiving—among which are, Locks of all descriptions, Latches, Hinges, do; Butts, Hinges, do; Screws, do; Nails, do; And every article wanted generally for such uses—which I am willing to sell at a small advance.

J. P. BROADWELL. N. B. City manufactured articles, such as Shaw's Locks, Greenwood's Butts, Axel-Pullies, &c. I sell just as cheap as the Manufacturer will supply you them. J. P. B. Cincinnati, April 20, 1845.

O. M. M. 158 Main st., Cincinnati, Agent for T. C. Thompson, Pittsburgh Manufacturer of Black and Green Glass Ware, will send on and a large assortment of common Prescriptions, Batemans, Godfrey's, Opodeldo Vials, Iks, Oils, Packing Bottles, Pickle and Preserve Jars, Flasks, common Bottles and Window Glass.

DOCTORS J. BENNETT & R. PRETLOW, HAVING purchased the interest of Dr. L. E. BENNETT, in the Drug Store of Bennett, Pretlow & Co., will continue the business under the style of BENNETT & PRETLOW. Cov. Jan. 1, 1844 1

DR. J. 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

DR. J. W. H. GRANT, OFFICE West end of Market Space, opposite A. L. & T. Green's corner; where he can be found at all times, except when professionally engaged. Covington, Jan. 10, 1844. 48

DR. B. W. ROYER, RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Covington and vicinity in the practice of the

Botanic System of Medicine. All Poisons, whether mineral or vegetable, rejected, and every thing that has a deleterious effect upon the human system.

N. B. He solicits a call from those who are afflicted with ulcers or cancers, having some superior remedies for these forms of disease and all other chronic affections. Try the herbs and roots of the forest which Daily designed for the healing of your maladies.

Office and residence on Scott street, nearly opposite the new Methodist Church. April 23, 1844. 40-6m.

LAW NOTICE. J. W. TIBBATT & 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, 1843.

LAW PARTNERSHIP. BENTON & MOORE, M. BENNTON and DANIEL MOORE, 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

S. M. MOORE, Attorney at Law—Covington, Ky. WILL attend to all business connected with him in the counties of Harrison, Pendleton, Campbell, Grant, Boone and Kenton.

Collections will receive prompt attention in Northern Kentucky, and in Cincinnati, Ohio. Office on Market Space, a few doors west of the Post Office. Feb. 3, 1844 28 1/2.

Gedge & Brothers, TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS, AND DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & COUNTRY PRODUCE, Scott Street, Covington.

KEEP constantly on hand a good assortment in their line, which they will sell, wholesale or retail, cheap for cash, or exchange for country produce of the same value.

Sept. 27, 1843. 9

John Mackay, DEALER in Dry Goods, Shirts, Queens Ware, &c. Store South side Market Space, where he will sell goods as low as they can be purchased in Cincinnati, for cash only, or produce at cash prices. He would invite his friends to call and examine his prices before purchasing elsewhere. Began his business on Wed. Morn. April 4th, 1844. 37 1/2

C. L. MULLINS. W. L. SHERROCK. C. L. Mullins & Co., Wholesale and Retail Grocers, The corner of Madison & Turnpike sts., where they keep constantly on hand every variety of GROCERIES, consisting of part of N. O. Sugar, Coffee, Rice, &c.

Local do. Tobacco, Havana do. Tea, do. Pepper, Java do. Ginger, Allspice, Mackerel, Salsaparilla, Flour, Macaroni, Canned Goods, Stone & Tin ware, Meal, Glass, Boots & Shoes, &c. Which they offer at the lowest price, cash or barter only. Covington, March 15, 1844. 34

CORN MILL. THE subscribers would inform the citizens of Covington and surrounding country, that they have erected one of Burrows' PATENT FRENCH BURR MILLS, for grinding Corn into meal, on the Howell farm. And they will endeavor to give satisfaction to all who will favor them with their custom. STEARNS & CO. Covington, July 13, 1844. 51-1/2

FAHNT STOCKS LINIMENT. ONE of the oldest and most established Liniments now in use. As a remedy in Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, and other painful affections, it has no equal. Prepared by BENNETT, PRETLOW & CO. Price 25 cents per bottle. Cor. Scott st. and Market Sp. Oct. 28, 1843. 141/2

DOCTOR JACKSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF SASSAPARILLA, AND SYRUP OF DOCT. JACKSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF SASSAPARILLA, is offered to the public as a safe and certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, pains in the side and chest, Whooping-cough, the cough following measles, &c. &c.

Combining the virtues of the Sassafras root, the great purifier of the blood, and the active principle of the Wild Cherry, long held in the highest esteem for its healing properties in all diseases of the Lungs, cannot but render this preparation superior to any other offered to the notice of the public. It has already gained the confidence of the afflicted wherever it has been used, and the distinguished name at the head of this notice is a sufficient guarantee that the Compound is one of the highest value. It has received the sanction of many of the most enlightened Physicians of the age, and in its every sense an entirely scientific preparation.

The Syrup is not given to the public as a remedy in any disease incident to childhood, but for Coughs and Colds, so often the forerunners of fatal Consumption, in the form of drops, it is as specific, with but moderate attention to diet and exposure on the part of the patient; and even in the most hopeless cases sometimes affording unlooked for relief.

The proprietors deem it unnecessary to say more, or append long lists of certificates to this notice, as it is presumed that every one who will take the trouble to examine it, will be convinced of its great value, and will find it a faithful friend.

Price only 50 cents per bottle. Prepared only by BENNETT, PRETLOW & CO. Corner of Scott st. and Market Space, Covington, Ky. Dec. 16, 1843. 211/2

POOR MAN'S GOLDEN PLASTER. THE cheapest and best strengthening Plaster ever invented; and the most sure and effective remedy yet discovered for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains, Fevers, Sores, White Swellings, Inflammation of the Eyes, Headache in the face and Loins, Ache in the face, Scalds, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Chills, &c. &c.

It is warranted superior to all others, not only in virtue of its healing power which are truly astonishing, but it has the advantage of suffering firmly while it allows the use of lotions to subdue inflammation without the necessity of loosening the dressing.

Persons suffering from liver complaint, pulmonary disease, inflammation of the lungs, pains in the side or breast, quincy, sore throat, &c. will find immediate relief by the use of this plaster. In all weather, and in all cases it may be used with perfect safety.

DIRECTIONS.—Warm the plaster and apply it quickly to the place affected. Price 75 cents Sold by THOS. BIRD, Apothecary and Druggist, Covington, Ky. November 4, 1843. 15

Dental Operation. C. N. HOUK, is prepared to perform all operations connected with his profession, on the most approved principles, and hopes to merit and receive a share of public patronage. Feeling grateful to those who have heretofore patronized him, he solicits a continuance of their favors. He is prepared to insert from one to a full set of teeth. Also with the artificial gum attached. Atmospheric pressure. Also all sets inserted by atmospheric pressure, and in all cases warranted. He will remain in this place. Office at Mrs. Towsey's, near the corner of Scott and Fourth streets, Covington, Ky. Covington, April 13, 1844. 38

WILLIAM GALLUP, JR. SILVERSMITH and JEWELER; Repairs Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes. Shop on Scott street, 2 doors below the corner of Fifth st., near George & Brothers' store. Covington, June 29, 1844. 49-1/2

Just Received, a Fresh Supply of CARPETS, RUGS AND OIL CLOTHS, AT THE NEW WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CARPET WAREHOUSE, No 170 Main st., (Up Stairs), between 4th and 5th sts. East side.

THE subscriber has just been receiving an extensive and well selected stock of Carpeting, &c., to which he invites the attention of the citizens of Cincinnati, Steamboat Captains and Owners, and the public in general. His stock is entirely new and complete, and direct from the manufacturers. He has made arrangements in the East to have the new styles forwarded, as soon as manufactured, during the coming season. The Stock consists as follows, viz:

Carpets. Super Chenille: Tufted and Saxony; New style Brussels: Super Brussels; Imperial three ply Lin: Tufted Chenille; Extra Fine Ingrains: Manila Jute and Pine and Common do. Alcantara Door Mats; 4-4, 3-4 and 5-8 Treble 100 doz. Star Rugs; Twilled Venetian; 4-4, 5-4 and 5-8 Plain Venetian.

Low priced Ingrain: Carpets and Venetians, from 37 1/2 to 62 1/2 cts. Star Carpets, 12 1/2 to 25 cts. New style Oil Cloths, from 2 feet to 34 feet wide, to cut any size. Star Linens; Druggists and Floor Baizes; French Embossed Piano and Table Covers.

Cloth Damask and Cotton Table Covers; Spanish and Canton Floor Matting, Listing Carpets. Have this day received, a few sets of Brussels Carpets.

A fresh supply of super Ingrain Carpets, Rugs, &c. Just received, a heavy lot of Oil Cloths. P. S. The subscriber continues his business exclusively to the Carpet business, and he is happy to wait upon those who will favor him with a call. J. C. RINGWALT & CO. Cincinnati, August 8, 1844.

FOX AND COON CANES. FINE FOX and COON headed Hickory Canes, by Gross, Dozen, or Single one.

A lot of ivory, silver, and horn mounted Walking Canes, and low priced Shiny Canes. For sale at N. L. COLE'S Umbrella and Parasol Store, Fifth St. Cincinnati July 37 East of Main.

Shoe Thread. 300 LBS. Best Shoe Thread assorted—Brown Half Bleached, Green and Yellow, for sale low. SILSBEE & CO. April 6-37 Main st. Cincinnati.

Cash For Wool. THE undersigned, who purchased a very large quantity of WOOL during the last season, continue the business at the same stand, No. 53 Main st., and are prepared to buy any quantity of the article, and will continue to do so throughout the present season.

THE undersigned, who purchased a very large quantity of WOOL during the last season, continue the business at the same stand, No. 53 Main st., and are prepared to buy any quantity of the article, and will continue to do so throughout the present season.

WROUGHT NAILS. 20 KGS City made Wrought nails, for sale low at J. P. BROADWELL'S Hardware Store. April 13.

GOODMAN & COLTON, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Office, 119 Main street. All kinds of business in the line of their profession, which may be entrusted to them, will be punctually attended to. For further attention to the collection of claims in this and the adjacent counties. REFERENCES. John Ward & Co., New York; Jacob Little & Co., Philadelphia; H. R. Seymour & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; Alwood, Jones & Co., Pittsburgh; Joseph Landis & Co., New Orleans; Henry Starr, Esq., Cincinnati; T. S. Goodman, & Co., Cincinnati. Cincinnati, June 22, 1844. 48-1/2

100 Cheap Building Lots. THE subscriber is authorized to sell another hundred beautiful Building Lots, in Newport, opposite Cincinnati, at from 3 to 36 a foot front. From and after the first of September, they will be held at 4 to \$8 the foot.

Two brick Churches, and from thirty to forty other buildings will be erected in Newport for the present season, and a Bridge from Covington to Newport, will probably be commenced in October. There is no better location for a residence in the city for burning or for use of machinery. Purchasers can depend upon always having it of uniform quality. I. M. BISSELL. No. 23 Water Street, between Main and Walnut, Cincinnati, Ohio. July 27, 1844. 1-1/2

LARD OIL—12 bbls Lard Oil, pure and good, for sale at the Buckeye Factory, 28 Water street, Cin. Ohio. I. M. BISSELL. July 27, 1844. 7-1/2

I. M. BISSELL, BUCKEYE LARD OIL FACTORY, No. 28 Water Street, between Main & Walnut CINCINNATI.

TOBACCO Agency. THE undersigned are giving special attention to the sale of TOBACCO. A. G. RICHARDSON & BROS., Columbus st., near Main. Cincinnati, Aug. 31, 1844. 61/2

BUCKEYE LARD OIL FACTORY. THE subscriber having rented this Factory is now prepared to furnish Oil wholesale and retail. The quality of the Oil heretofore made at this Factory has been pronounced by those who have used it, equal to any made in the city for burning or for use of machinery. Purchasers can depend upon always having it of uniform quality. I. M. BISSELL. No. 23 Water Street, between Main and Walnut, Cincinnati, Ohio. July 27, 1844. 1-1/2

LARD OIL—12 bbls Lard Oil, pure and good, for sale at the Buckeye Factory, 28 Water street, Cin. Ohio. I. M. BISSELL. July 27, 1844. 7-1/2

I. M. BISSELL, BUCKEYE LARD OIL FACTORY, No. 28 Water Street, between Main & Walnut CINCINNATI.

HARVEST TOOLS. 170 DOZEN Bently & Hindsale's, Sellers, Winsted's, Kimball's, Passmore's, Draper's, Water's, Waldron's, Stone's and Darling's, Syles. 50 dozen Hunt's and Ripley's Sickles. —ALSO— 500 dozen Indian Pad, Crum Creek, Hindostan and Woonsocket Syle Stones. 300 dozen steel edge, double coated, Austin's and Wiman's Syles Rides. For sale wholesale or retail at the lowest prices. SILSBEE & CO., 170 Main street, Cincinnati. May 18. 43

Glassware &c. QUEENSWARE—Direct importations now on hand of superior quality, a large assortment of white, blue, corinth, raised glass and black Centre a la Perle Breakfast, Dining, Tea, and Toilet Ware, new styles selected for the retail and wholesale trade. For sale in complete sets, or at single pieces by the dozen. O. ALDRICH, Agent. 158 Main st., Cincinnati. May 4. 41

Coffee Mills. A NEW PATENT combined power double wheel Coffee Mills, a new and excellent article. Just received and for sale by SILSBEE & CO., April 6-27 Main st. Cincinnati.

HAIR TONIC.—Every human hair is a perfect tube, with innumerable ramifications of the arteries branching along its inner surface. Through these vessels the blood, which imparts vitality to the hair, circulates, and when our instructions in pores of the scalp, the supply of blood and moisture is cut off, and the hair loses its gloss, becomes dry and harsh, and falls off. Now it is obvious that to preserve the pores of the scalp be opened, the capillary action of the blood restored, and the scalp and dandruff proceeding from suppressed perspiration removed, baldness must speedily ensue. Jayne's Hair Tonic will produce all these effects—namely, it will restore the blood places with vigorous and luxuriant tresses, and ensure a healthy and retarding growth of hair, as long as it is used in conformity with the printed directions which accompany each bottle, and to which are appended numerous testimonials of its efficacy, from some of the most distinguished clergymen and physicians.

For sale at the Comb Store, No. 125 Main st. Cincinnati. J. W. SHEPPARD, Agent. December 20, 1843. 23

OFFICE AETNA INSURANCE CO. Front st. near Sycamore, Cincinnati. CAPITAL \$200,000.

THE undersigned, having been appointed Agent of the Aetna Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn. offers to insure houses, stores, mills, factories, barns, and the contents of each, together with every other species of property, against loss or damage by fire.

The rates of premium offered by this Company are as low as those of any other similar institution, and every man has now an opportunity, for a small sum, to protect himself against the losses to which his property is daily exposed.

Under the liberal and enlightened policy which the Company have pursued for a quarter of a century past, in settling losses, they have gained a reputation unsurpassed by any other institution. The citizens of Covington and vicinity are invited to call on the undersigned, who is authorized to issue policies to applicants, without delay. Wm. B. ROBINS, Agent. Dec. 24, 1842.

SCARPA'S ACUSTIC OIL. THE OIL CURE FOR DEAFNESS. SCARPA'S ACUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness, pains, and the discharge of matter from the ears; also, all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of waters, whizzing wheels, &c., which are symptoms of approaching deafness and also generally attendant with that disease.

Read the following extraordinary cure; if any have had doubts they may now dismiss them. The most celebrated and successful remedy for deafness, of which we have many testimonials, is a cure of them very remarkable, by the use of "Scarpa's Oil" have been published—but this cures the disease. Young or old, you may yet recover your hearing.

A lady in Southfield Pa., now about 80 years of age, had been gradually getting deaf for more than 40 years, so that it was next to impossible to make her hear conversation in the loudest tones. In the winter she was induced to try "Scarpa's Oil" for her deafness. It is a necessary to add, that she had used two bottles, and that her hearing is perfectly restored; she is cured. This valuable oil is prepared by Dr. B. Roll, and is sold on agency by Dr. D. Jayne, 305 Broad street, New York.

Price 25 per bottle. For sale at the Comb Store, No. 125 Main st. Cincinnati, by J. W. SHEPPARD, Agent. May 18. 43

A CARD. J. ALLEN tenders his thanks to the citizens of Cincinnati, and vicinity, for the liberal patronage he has received during the last fourteen years, in continuing the practice of Dental Surgery in all its branches, at his old stand, No. 21 in Southfield Pa., now about 80 years of age, had been gradually getting deaf for more than 40 years, so that it was next to impossible to make her hear conversation in the loudest tones. In the winter she was induced to try "Scarpa's Oil" for her deafness. It is a necessary to add, that she had used two bottles, and that her hearing is perfectly restored; she is cured. This valuable oil is prepared by Dr. B. Roll, and is sold on agency by Dr. D. Jayne, 305 Broad street, New York.

From his long professional experience, and through knowledge of all the important improvements that have been made in the Dental Art, he feels himself competent to do ample justice to all who may favor him with their patronage.

He inserts ARTIFICIAL PALATES and ROOFS, without the slightest pain, and with such perfect adaptation to the surrounding parts as to be worn without the least inconvenience. He has also collected the most extensive premium in the world for his manufacture of Porcelain TEETH IN BLOCKS, with ARTIFICIAL GUMS attached. Also, at the last fair of the Ohio Mechanics Institute for his superior workmanship in MOUNTING TEETH UPON GOLD PLATES.

His operating rooms are on Fourth street between Main and Walnut, Cincinnati. May 11. 42

TO PAINTERS. BUTCHER & McLAUGHLIN, Brush Manufacturers, have just finished a large lot of Paint, Sash, Tool and Varnish Brushes, of all sizes, which they offer at eastern prices. Wholesale and Retail, No. 104 Main st., Cincinnati. April 6. 37

Fruits, Condiments, &c. BOXES Fresh Figs, 10 do Italian Citron, 20 do French Prunes in Jars, 10 do E. India and Havana Preserves, 15 do Brand Cherries, 15 do Mushrooms, 10 do Curry Powder, Ashburton, and other juices, 10 do Sweet Spanish Chocolate, Anchovies, Capers, Sardines, & Olives, 25 kggs Holland's Herrings, and a great variety of other delicacies.

Just received and for sale by HENRY BRACHMANN, No. 17 Sycamore st., near the River. May 18. 43

REFINED LARD.—Have a few barrels of Refined Lard, ready for examination and Grocers and Bakers are requested to call and examine it. Buckeye Factory, Water street, Cincinnati. I. M. BISSELL.

To Builders, Manufacturers & Others. FOR sale, by the subscriber, as Land Agent, the following items of valuable property, in large & small lots, for manufacturing sites or full blocks of buildings, or for pleasure grounds, viz: 1st Lot 200 feet by 446; 2d, 200 by 404, 3d, 200 by 346; 4th, 200 by 280. These lots are bounded by streets, on three sides, and with 200 feet on Licking, between the U. S. Arsenal and the rope walk, in Newport, Ky., opposite Cincinnati. —ALSO— 1st Lot 120 feet by 214; and 1 Lot 125 feet by 214. These lots are only two squares from the ferry landing in Newport. —ALSO— Five or six Lots with Dwellings, and 100 Lots without dwellings—together with a great variety of other property, city, town and country. M. T. C. GOULD, Land Agent, N. E. Corner Main and Fifth sts Cincinnati. August 30, 1844. 8-1/2

Adam's Sand Paper. 100 SHEETS of Adam's Sand Paper, for sale at reduced prices. SILSBEE & CO. Main st. Cincinnati. April 6-37

SUPERIOR FANCY BRUSHES. DANIEL WHISKER, a new and beautiful article. Large and Superior Hair Brushes; Common and low priced do; Splendid Clothes do; A new article Stove do; Double and triple Shoe do; a very convenient style.

With every kind of brushes used in house-keeping, which we will sell low and warrant of our own manufacture. BUTCHER & McLAUGHLIN, April 6. 104 Main st. between 3d and 4th. Cincinnati.

SADDLE AND HARNESS FACTORY. THE subscriber returns his most sincere thanks to his friends and old customers, for their very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and for the support and confidence fully solicited a continuance of their favor.

I am constantly manufacturing a large and general assortment of all articles in my line of business, such as Saddles, Bridles, Saddle and Traveling Bags, Martingales, Coach, Gig and Buggy Harness of every description, Stage and Wagon Harness made in the most approved styles, together with every other article manufactured in the line.

In addition to the above I am manufacturing a general assortment of Iron-bound Traveling Trunks. Also, the new and valuable patent Water proof and Life-preserving Trunk. This trunk has been tested on the Ohio River, and after being 30 hours in it, it was not wet, and it still retained its buoyancy with a person sitting on the top. Those traveling by water should supply themselves with this article. I am also manufacturing Baldwin's superior patent Saddle, which is perfectly adapted to the horse and comfort for the rider cannot be excelled.

All the above articles will be warranted and sold very cheap. ISAAC YOUNG, 100 Main st. 3 doors above 3d. Cincinnati. May 4. 41

H. HOLTS REEDS. WE have always a supply of the above superior Reeds, at wholesale or retail at manufacturer's prices. SILSBEE & CO. Cincinnati, April 20. 39

SYTHES. 50 DOZ. Grass Syles, "Waldron & Hindsale & Beardsly's." J. P. BROADWELL'S Hardware Store. April 13.

HAY AND MANURE FORKS. 100 DOZ. Forks on hand and to arrive this week. J. P. BROADWELL. Cincinnati, April 13. 38

NEW AND RICH STYLES OF Spring and Summer Goods. A CHOICE variety of materials for LADIES' DRESSES: Rich patterned Balloons and Berages; Cotton Balloons and Lace Muslins; Broadened Stripe Organdy Muslins; Fancy patterned Muslins and Lawns; Rich Foulard Silks; Grace Darlings; Satin Striped Chiffons, (made colors); Plain, all wool De Laines; Rich Cashmere and Cape de Laines; Super Scotch and Jaquered Gingham; French English and American Prints.

MOURNING GOODS. Super black and blue-black Bombazines; Mourning and Second Mourning Balloons; Berages, Gingham, Prints and De Laines; Black, Blue Black, Ital. Crape and Crappe Like Veils and Handkerchiefs; Second Mourning Fancy Handkerchiefs.

FANCY GOODS. French Embroidered Collars and Dimity Under Handkerchiefs; Wrought Lace and Dimity Bands; Black and White Net Cardinals; Black Lace Veils; White Lace Capes; Berage Bands and Scarfs; Rich Cashmere Handkerchiefs; Corded, Martingales, Imperial and Grass Cloth Skirts; Bayled, Mohair, and Silk & Figs Mitts; Kid, Silk, Mohair, and Lisle Thread Gloves; Rich Satin Scarfs and Cravats; Ladies' Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's HOSIERY.

Black, Black, Brown, Olive, and Invis. Green BROAD CLOTHS. Superior Black and Fancy, French English and American, Cassimeres, Cassinets, and Jeans.

GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER GOODS. Drap d'Ete; Heavy Bombazines Parametals; Cloths and Fancy English Tweeds for Coats. Linen and Gingham Coat Checks; A large and seasonable variety of Pantalooners. Diagonally corded Drap d'Ete; (a superb article.)

French Cassimeres; Constitution Twills; Super Black do; Blue do; Blue Drillings; Gambroon do; Fancy Stripe Jeans; White Linen Drills; Gingham Naueken; Fancy do do Naueken Jeans, (a new article.)

VESTINGS. Rich Cashmere; Satin Plain Valencia; Martingales and Toilette Vestings; Rich Satin Scarfs and Cravats; Black Italian Silk Cravats; Fancy Cotton Verona Cravats; Satin and Bombazine Neck Stocks; Byron Collars and Dickies; Colored Linen Cambric and Silk Hdkfs.

HOUSE KEEPING GOODS. Irish Linen Shirting; 10-4 and 12-4 Burnsey Shirting; 9-8 Pillow Case Linen; 6, 7 and 8 1/2 Linen Damask; Double Damask Table Covers; Brown Linen and Cotton do; Linen and Cotton Napkins and Doilies; Huckabuck, Blue and White; Burnsey Toweling Russia Diapers and Crash; Pillow Case and Sheet Muslins; 7-8 and 4-4 Superior Tickings; Curtin Mullins and Calicoes; Muslin Quilts, Toilet Covers; Superior Blankets and Flannels; Leopard Spot Patches, for Sofa, Ottoman, and Chair Covering.

BONNETS. Neapolitan; Neapolitan Lace; Amazon; English Albert Bonnets; Florence Bonnets; French do; Misses' Bonnets and Plain Straw Bonnets; Palm Leaf and Cypress Hoods.

BONNET RIBBONS. Men's Sea Green, and boys' Leghorn Hats. Umbrellas, Parasols, Sun Shades and a variety of SMALL WARES.

For sale, Wholesale or Retail, at the very lowest prices, by W. H. MURPHY, No. 195 Main st., west side, bet. 4th and 5th. April 27, 1844. 40 Cincinnati.

COMMON WARE.—In store 100 packages Common Earthenware, consisting of Painted Twif