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## SELECT TALES.

From the New England Catechism.

### THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

BY MRS. MARY D. HALL.

**TERMS.**  
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## POETICAL.

### SABBATH EVENING.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

How calmly sinks the parting sun!  
Yet twilight lingers still,  
And beautiful as dreams of Heaven,  
It lingers on the hill.  
Earth sleeps, with all her glorious things,  
Beneath the Holy Spirit's wings,  
And, rendering back the hues above,  
Seems seated in a trance of Love.

Round yonder rock the forest trees,  
In shadowy groups recline,  
Like aunts at evening bow in prayer,  
Around their Holy shrine.  
And through their leaves the night winds blow,  
So calm and still— their music low,  
Seems the mysterious voice of prayer  
Soft echoed on the evening air.

And yonder western throng of clouds,  
Retiring from the sky,  
So calmly move so softly glow,  
They seem to Fancy's eye,  
Bright creatures of a better sphere,  
Come down at noon to worship here,  
And from their sacrifice of love,  
Returning to their homes above.

The blue eyes of the gold sea,  
The night air floating high,  
The flowers that gaze upon the Heavens,  
The bright streams leaping by,  
Are living with religious deep  
On earth and sea in glorious sleep,  
And mingle with the star-light rays,  
Like the soft light of parted rays.

The spirit of the holy eve,  
The soft breeze that wafts the air,  
To feelings hidden, secret, and unknown,  
A gush of music there!  
And the faint depths of ether beam  
So passing fair we almost dream  
That we can rise and wonder through  
The open paths of trackless blue!

Each soul is filled with glorious dreams,  
Each pulse is beating wild,  
And thought is soaring to the shrine  
Of glory undefiled!  
And angelic hosts  
Like blessed angels from the east,  
And bind—for earth's dark gates are riven—  
Our spirits to the gates of Heaven.

### THE EMBROIDERESS AT MIDNIGHT.

She piles her needle till the lamp  
Is waxing pale and dim;  
She hears the watchman's heavy tramp,  
And she must watch like him.  
Her hands are dry, her forehead damp,  
Her dark eyes faintly swim.  
Look on her work!—here blossoms, flowers,  
The lily and the rose,  
Bright as the gem of summer hours,  
But not to die like these;  
Here, fadeless as in Eden's bowers,  
Forever they repose.

Once, maiden, thou wast fresh and fair,  
As those sweet flowers;  
Now, shut from sunny light, and air,  
How canst thou choose but pine?  
Neglected dews thy raven hair,  
Like the uncultured vine.

Look on her work!—no common mind,  
She changed that glowing group—  
Wild wreath the stately roses bind,  
Sweet bells above them drop—  
Ye almost see the sportive wind  
Parting the graceful troop!

Look on her work!—but look the more  
On her unwearied hand,  
And put aside the chamber door  
That doth the daughter part  
From that dear mother who before  
Taught her this cunning art.

She sleeps—no mother, sick and pale—  
She sleeps—no little dreams,  
That she who doth her features veil  
All day in ditting gleams  
Of anxious hope, this hour doth hail,  
But not for happy dreams.

God bless her, in her lone employ,  
And fill those earnest eyes  
With visions of the coming joy,  
Waiting the sacrifice,  
When they, who gave her this employ,  
Pay her its stunted price!

Think how her trembling hand will clasp  
The treasure it will hold,  
With that which seems a greedy grasp—  
Yet not for love of gold;  
That look—what sight's relieving gasp,  
Thy deeper springs unfold.

Think how her busy feet will roam  
The market and the street,  
To purchase for her humble home  
The food and clothing meet,  
And with what gladness she will come  
Back to the poor retreat!

Poor maiden! if the fair ones who  
Thy graceful "broodery" buy,  
Or one—thy struggles knew,  
And fill thy pity,  
Methinks some drop of pity's dew  
Would gild the proudest eye!

It is not here its full reward  
Thy gentle hand will prove,  
Here ever must thy lot be hard!  
But there is one above  
Who sees, and will not disregard,  
Thy concentrated love.

Beautiful Thought—Childhood is like a  
mirror, catching and reflecting images from all  
around it. Remember that an impious of pro-  
fane thought, uttered by a parent's lip, may  
operate upon the young heart, like a careless  
spray of water thrown upon polished steel, stain-  
ing it with rust which no after scouring can ef-  
fect.

From the New England Catechism.

### THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

BY MRS. MARY D. HALL.

"I shall have to my wedding," said the  
May, Fleetwood, to her young friend with whom  
she chatted familiarly, about that great, ap-  
proaching event.

"I wish you would not," replied Isabel Benton,  
in a kind persuasive tone.

"Why so, Isabel? there certainly can no harm  
arise from it—a little wine at a wedding will  
never be the means of a drunkard, I know, be-  
sides, it seems rightly to belong to the bride-  
fete. My father used to drink wine, and I well  
remember when I was but a little child, of creep-  
ing slyly into his study, when he was engaged in  
writing sermons, and sometimes he would fill a  
glass with the sparkling drink, and drink it off,  
and I always noticed that his pen moved with  
greater rapidity afterwards, than it did before.

"This is not to the point in question, I know; but  
I was thinking that my good father, were he alive,  
would not only have drunk wine, but he would  
drink—besides you temperance folks allow it too."

"I know and regret that this is the case; for I  
consider wine intoxicating, and I feel that a  
person is in danger who indulges in the use of it.  
I have often wished our Pledge prohibited the  
use of wine."

"You would not obtain many signers if it did,  
and I am sure, as I said before, a little wine  
occasionally, can do no harm."

"My Henry in favor of your wish?" inquired Is-  
abel.

"As to that, he neither approves or disapproves  
of it; I dare say he thinks I have wisdom enough  
to make such a decision myself. However, he  
spoke highly of a wedding he attended, while ab-  
sent at B—."

"The father of the bride was a wealthy and in-  
fluential family in the city, and no wine was  
permitted to grace the sumptuous  
feast. He said it was decidedly the best party  
he ever attended; still, when I made known my  
intention he made no reply, and of course did not  
object."

"I have no right to advise in this matter that  
so closely concerns yourself, I know, still I wish  
you might change your mind, before next week;  
for who knows what misery might arise from sip-  
ping a little wine at May Fleetwood's wedding?  
Only think, Henry thus influenced by you, may  
in time be led to drink deeply of the cup of  
death!"

"You frighten me, Isabel, but here comes our  
worthy pastor, Mr. Sidney; I shall lay the case  
before him and abide by his decision."

Before proceeding farther, a concise descrip-  
tion of the minister, connected with the tale  
is deemed necessary. May Fleetwood was the  
only surviving child of a clergyman, who re-  
sided in the large and beautiful village of S—.

She was reared amid wealth and luxury, no pains  
had been spared in giving her a thorough educa-  
tion, and the privileges of a complete educa-  
tion, and she was a beautiful girl, and com-  
paratively free from care. About three years before  
her tale commences, May had been called to  
part with her excellent mother, and in less than  
one year after, her father too, rested from his  
labors. May was now an orphan, but she was  
loved and cherished by her mother's friends, and  
of the dearest of earth she possessed a goodly  
share. She also possessed beauty and personal  
charms which gave her superiority over many of  
those who were proud to call themselves her com-  
patriots. From among the many suitors who had  
solicited her hand, May made the wise choice of  
Henry Martin.

Noble in mind, generous in feelings, amiable  
in disposition, and in character strictly moral,  
he stood an honored one amid his associates. He  
could not boast of wealth, but he inherited from  
his father, but he possessed a complete educa-  
tion, and his profession, which was law, he was fast  
rising, and securing to himself what may deem of  
such vast importance, namely, a fortune. And  
thus he wooed and won the fair May Fleetwood,  
and the nuptial day was fast approaching.

Isabel Benton, a friend of May's, and a friend  
of her father, but she possessed a complete educa-  
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ulating herself upon the decision of Mr. Sidney  
in her favor.

Look! I felt deeply wounded, and with a heart  
almost bursting with indignation and grief, she  
arose to take her leave.

"You will come to my wedding, Isabel, won't  
you?" said May, playfully. "You would make  
me unhappy by staying away for so trifling an in-  
convenience as will you come?" "I will come,"  
and thus show my resentment, by not tasting  
your wine," said Isabel, in a half reproachful tone,  
as she closed the door, and returning home, she  
sought her chamber, and gave vent to her sorrow  
in tears.

It was a beautiful evening in September. A  
happy company had assembled at May Fleet-  
wood's elegant mansion, and every eye was  
turned with admiration upon the young couple who  
stood plighting their vows of fidelity and love.

Mirth reigned in every heart but one, and that  
heart painfully in the bosom of Isabel. In due  
time the sparkling wine made its appearance,  
and the fair bride with a triumphant smile, re-  
ceived the overflowing glass, and drained it of its  
contents. Henry returned his wine untasted,  
and the guests, who were so kindly re-  
ceived, and in this noble gift they found all their  
hearts could desire.

Soon after their removal, the wretched May  
was thrown upon a bed of sickness. For some  
time she lay in a state of insensibility, and her  
life hung by a thread. At length, reason sat upon her tottering throne,  
Isabel was her constant attendant—nothing  
could draw her from the bed-side of her deluded  
and now dying friend.

It was evening. May had lay in a death-like  
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ment of May herself. Still she managed to ob-  
tain the accused drink, which she had been  
spreading such desolation in her Eden. Her  
children were entirely neglected, and given up  
to the management of servants, and May had be-  
come so hardened and indifferent, that she  
scarcely took the trouble to enquire after them.

They stood to shoulder at the right of their  
mother, and did to their father's bosom for refuge  
and happiness. Isabel often called to spend a  
little time with the worst than motherless babes,  
and they were becoming very much attached to  
her. May was seldom to be seen. She spent  
her time in the study of the law, and a great  
part of the time was in a state of insensibility.

Henry was truly a wretched being. No friendly  
greeting or pleasant smile welcomed him as he  
returned home. If May was to be seen at all,  
she looked pale and immodest appearance dis-  
tinguished him and he turned away sickened at heart.

His home which might have been a paradise, had  
become a hell! He now felt that something  
must be done for his children, and succeeded in  
obtaining the consent of Isabel, to receive them  
under her care. They were accordingly re-  
moved, and in this noble gift they found all their  
hearts could desire.

Soon after their removal, the wretched May  
was thrown upon a bed of sickness. For some  
time she lay in a state of insensibility, and her  
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# **LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.**

## **COVINGTON.**

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1845.

As we have a new carrier in Covington, some of our subscribers will perhaps be neglected. They will please call and get their papers, and let us know, that they may hereafter get them regularly.

CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENTS will please direct all their communications and advertisements to: **Licking Valley Register, care of Box 315, Cincinnati.**

We are authorized to announce Dr. **JOHN BENNETT** as a candidate for re-election to the State Senate for this District.

### **Introductory.**

In taking charge of the Editorial department of this paper, I deem it proper to state, briefly, the principles which will govern me in its conduct. There is perhaps no station more arduous and responsible than that of an Editor in such a country as this. In any country and at all times there is no human engine possessing such power and influence, for good or for evil, as the press. More than the sword of the conqueror, or the wealth of princely treasures, it has contributed to revolutionize the condition of the world. In this country, owing to the universal liberty of thought and of action which is tolerated by our free institutions, the press is all powerful. On its conductors is devolved the office of shaping and guiding public opinion on all momentous questions, affecting the public welfare, which continually agitate the nation. Upon the ability and integrity with which this high duty is discharged, depends, frequently, the happiness of the people and the safety of the republic.

The readers of this Journal may feel assured, that in assuming my portion of this great responsibility, I do so with a full sense of the difficulties of the position. I am also conscious how inadequate my abilities are to the full and perfect discharge of its duties. But if honesty of purpose, and a sincere disposition to promote to the utmost of my power, the cause of free institutions and good government, constitute any claim to favor, I hope to merit the approbation of an indulgent public.

The last three or four years of my life have been devoted to the management of a public journal, through which I have strenuously labored for the success of Whig Principles. I am thoroughly and entirely convinced of their truth. I believe their adoption by government essential to the welfare of all parts of this country, and to every interest in the community. I regard the recent defeat sustained by the Whig party, as the greatest civil calamity which has ever befallen this nation; and shall spare no labor in performing my part towards relieving that great misfortune, and re-establishing the ancient glory of the confederacy. Nor do I despair of witnessing, at no distant day, the fulfillment of the most sanguine hopes of the Whig party. Though our cause has met with a temporary reverse, I feel assured that in the end, it must and will triumph. Our country may be deemed to experience much affliction in the interim, but ultimately those glorious principles of freedom and eternal truth, which form the basis of Whig policy, must prevail. They are the principles of virtue, of justice, of religion, and of good order; of all that is most deserving of reverence among men. Party feeling may for a time blind the eyes of the people to the essential merits of this great cause, but ultimately it will receive the support of the wise and the good of all parties.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again. The eternal years of God are hers; But error smitten, writhes in pain. And dies amid her worshippers.

After having said thus much, it may be unnecessary to add that all those principles and measures which are embraced in the manual of Whig statesmen will receive the unqualified support of this paper. It will advocate a protective tariff—a distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands—a National Bank—a limitation of the veto power, &c., &c. I am uncompromisingly opposed to the Annexation of Texas on the terms proposed; and this paper, while under my control, shall firmly resist any measure which we believe calculated to involve the country in a profligate and expensive war, or impair the stability of the Union. It will denounce all removals from office for party purposes, as opposed to the spirit of the constitution.

In the management of the "Register," I shall endeavor to abstain from all offensive personalities, and from the utterance of anything which is calculated to wound the feelings of any individual. We shall endeavor to maintain relations of civility, courtesy and good feeling with our editorial brethren, of both parties. We have been long convinced that no good purpose is promoted by violence of any kind. It is in bad taste, and utterly useless. We recognize in every man a right to his own opinions, of whatever cast they may be, and shall not attempt to control the expression of them. Our only weapon in the good cause we advocate, will be reason and fair argument. But while we would extend all deserved respect and deference to the opinion of others, we do not intend to be at all backward in the expression of our own, or display any lack of firmness in maintaining them. We regard the cause in which we have embarked as one of too serious importance to admit of trifling of any sort.

With this declaration of principles we extend the hand of good fellowship and kindness to all our brethren of the quill. We hope to pass many years with them in the reciprocal interchange of kindly courtesies, and pleasant offices. And to each and all we would say, "may you live a thousand years."

To our patrons, we can only repeat, that it is our determination to withhold no efforts, in our power, to render the "Register," not only a firm and consistent advocate of political truth, but a valuable commercial, agricultural and literary newspaper. Fulfilling this promise, we cannot doubt that we will be abundantly sustained in our enterprise, by a liberal public.

H. B. BROWN.

Previous to the adjournment of Congress Mr. Tyler signed the Postage bill. This great measure, so much demanded by the people, is now the law of the land. Its operation, however, is postponed until the first of July.

The bill restraining the President from building experimental revenue cutters at discretion, was vetoed by Capt. Tyler, but afterwards passed by more than two-thirds majority. How poor is "Old Veto" thus made to appear!

**FIRE IN WASHINGTON.**—An unusually destructive fire occurred in Washington city on the 5th inst. The National Theatre, and seven or eight dwelling houses, situated near the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Thirteenth streets were entirely consumed. The Globe printing office narrowly escaped destruction.

### **Polk's Cabinet.**

On Wednesday, the 5th inst., the following appointments were made by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate: **Secretary of State, JAMES BUCHANAN.** **Secretary of the Treasury, ROBERT J. WALKER.** **Secretary of War, WILLIAM L. MARCY.** **Attorney General, JOHN Y. MASON.** **Postmaster General, JOHN JONSON.**

HON. GEORGE BANCROFT, of Boston, was nominated as Secretary of the Navy, but his nomination had not, at our latest advices, been acted upon.

**DESPATCHES TO TEXAS.**—The Madisonian says, "FLOYD WAGGAMAN, Esq., will leave this city this afternoon to deliver to Major Donelson, temporarily at Nashville, the Joint Resolution for the admission of Texas into the Union, which was signed by the President of the United States on Saturday. Should it be found that our Charge has left Nashville, the bearer of despatches has been directed to proceed immediately to Texas."

Mr. Tyler has acted upon the Joint Resolutions of the House, and rendered the Senate's amendment a nullity.

**THE MR. STERLING TRAGEDY.**—Great excitement prevails in Montgomery county, in this State, in consequence of the murder of **CLINTON R. THOMPSON, Esq.,** of Fayette, by his brother-in-law, the Hon. Henry Daniel. This melancholy event took place on Wednesday week, in the Court-house, at Mt. Sterling. The circumstances are thus given by the Frankfort Commonwealth: "Thompson had brought a suit against Daniel, in the Montgomery Circuit Court, for the recovery of a debt payable to T.'s brother. Daniel had procured the continuance of the case, and on the fatal day was endeavoring to procure another continuance, for which cause he had filed an affidavit. Thompson, in resisting the motion, stated that the affidavit contained slanderous or libelous allegations. Daniel defied him to repeat that assertion. Thompson repeated it, when Daniel, in open Court, before the face of the Judge, instantly drew a pistol and shot him through the heart! He sunk on the floor and expired in three minutes!

"Daniel was immediately lodged in jail. "Thompson was a most amiable gentleman in private life, and a highly respectable member of the Lexington bar. He was deservedly a great favorite in the county of Fayette, where he was born, reared, and buried. He was one of the Representatives of that county in the Kentucky Legislature in the session of 1843-4."

### **Mechanics and Working Men.**

"We hold this truth to be self-evident—that all men are created equal." This doctrine we hold in high estimation, and its diffusion should be more general than what it is. An opinion, formed in error and unjustly adhered to, prevails in the world, in relation to the influence and standing of mechanics and working men in general. This opinion is prevalent, not only with those who, from their elevation, the nature of their occupations in life, or being indebted to their more fortunate circumstances are not compelled to manual labor for subsistence—but with mechanics themselves: each embrace the same error; the one feels and acts his self superiority—and the other his humility. This serves to account for the great dissimilarity and mutual prejudices, which have unfortunately crept into, and still exist in society. Man should assert and maintain his own true dignity of character or he will have none. And if the laboring class suffer their rights and privileges to be trampled upon they richly deserve it. Look at those elate with fortune, puffed up by self-conceit and ignorance, sneer contemptuously upon the very persons to whom they are indebted for all that feasts their pride, or constitutes their grandeur. The very ornaments, whether of gold or silver, or of precious stones, which serve to decorate their bodies, or give consequence to their ideal or fancied station in life, come bright and dazzling from the rustic hand of the artisan and mechanic, which if proffered in civility to one of their fortunate and starched-up acquaintance, would either be disdainfully spurned, or accepted with cold condescension. But this important class of the community, of which we are now treating, are themselves to blame in a considerable degree for the estimation in which they are generally held—the station they occupy. They do not aspire to that eminence for which nature designed them, or to which they are entitled. But for them, where would be your magnificent steam-boats and stately ships, that ride so majestically over the curling wave? Where your towering columns for monumental record—your noble superstructures and edifices, glittering domes and lofty spires? Books, maps, charts, &c., from whence "spring the feast of reason and the flow of soul," the adornments of the mind, have their origin in mechanism. But, hark! from whence come those dulcet sounds of harmony—that soul-thrilling music which floats so melodiously on the evening breeze, and whelms the enraptured listener in ecstasy? Is it from the soft-toned violin, the sweet notes of the flute, guitar, or other instrument of precious music, the handy work of mechanics? Every thing therefore which is grand or noble, or beautiful in architecture; the polished ivory, the sparkling gems, rich metals and fine apparel, owe all their worth, beauty, utility and splendor to the ingenuity of the mechanic—in fine, to them may be ascribed every thing we enjoy that is useful, ornamental, or convenient in life. Since, then, there is so much importance attached to their exertions, their genius and industry, why cast upon them the withering glance of self-sufficiency—or the blighting eye of scorn, the sure death-blow to aspiring yet modest genius?

The respectability of mechanical professions being established, it becomes them as the lovers of their country, and the protectors of our national rights, by improving their minds, and storing themselves with useful knowledge to render themselves qualified for any station or occupation in life. Bear in mind, that the greatest men of the age, whether statesmen, philosophers or generals, were mechanics. Let their example be the subject of emulation, and their fame the pride of their ambition—the strong stimulants to exertion.

**A TYPOGRAPHICAL BROTHERHOOD.**—We understand that a meeting of the operative Printers was held in the city of New York, and an order instituted, which is intended to be made general throughout the United States. It is of a charitable nature and intended to elevate the profession, as well as to assist such of the brotherhood as may be in need.

Among the conspicuous applicants [for office] is said to be Amos Kendall, and that he will be content with the City Post Office. Mr. Burke, of N. H., I understand, sets up for Commissioner of Patents. He is a world removed from the proper qualifications of such a place. Jesse Dow, the door keeper of the House, also has his eye upon the office of Third Assistant Postmaster General. The office is very well filled by Mr. Skinner, but the temptation of three thousand dollars a year is a very strong one.

**REMEMBER ME.**—The Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore American writes as follows:

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We are indebted to Mr. **ASHTON**, No. 7 Main street, Cincinnati, for copies of the following interesting publications: "Miss Martineau's Letters on Mesmerism"—a work which has excited great attention in England, and the eastern cities; "Safa: or, The Magic of Count Castiglione: a Venetian Tale, translated from the French;" "Mount Sorel: or, the heiress of the De Veres;" by the author of "Two Old Men's Tales;" "The Lady's National Magazine for March," edited by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.—This number of the "Lady's National" is illustrated with two beautiful engravings, and contains seventeen original articles.—*Terms \$2 per annum.* Persons desirous of obtaining the cheap publications of the day, would do well to give Mr. Ashton a call.

**MESMERISM.**—A TOOTH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.—The National Intelligencer contains an interesting account of a Mesmeric experiment performed in Washington on the evening of the 30th ult. Miss Throp, about 14 years of age, was thrown into the Mesmeric sleep by professor De Bonnevill, with the view of having a tooth extracted. Dr. J. H. Relfe, a representative in Congress from Missouri, and Dr. J. M. Gibson, from Louisiana, examined the subject and tooth, when Dr. R. F. Hunt, an eminent surgeon dentist of Washington, proceeded to extract the tooth, which he did without the least manifestation of pain by the patient. Drs. Relfe and Gibson have published a certificate of the case, from which it appears impossible that there should have been collusion. The young lady on being awakened was asked if she had not a tooth which she desired to have extracted, replied in the affirmative, but on putting her finger in her mouth to point out the tooth, found to her surprise, that it had been drawn.

### **A Whig Family.**

A correspondent of the Washington Democrat says that there is living in that city, a man who, with his sons, sons-in-law grandsons and grandsons-in-law number thirty-one voters, all Whigs, and all total temperance men. This family had twenty votes for the lamented HARRISON in 1840, and in 1844 twenty-six of them voted for HENRY CLAY, three were absent from home, and two, from conscientious scruples, could not cast their votes for men holding slaves. This venerable father too, was a soldier of the Revolution, and served his country faithfully, having at five different times volunteered to march and meet the enemy, and was present at the capture of General Burgoyne, at Saratoga, in 1777.

### **Tobacco.**

The Vicksburg Whig states that a gentleman in Madison parish, tried an experiment of raising tobacco on his farm last year, (the seed from Havana), and the product was sold in Vicksburg for \$15 per hundred. The purchaser says it always brings \$25 per hundred in New Orleans, his opinion is nothing but age is wanting to make it equal to the best Havana, which sells at \$60 per hundred. He made it into cigars and sold them at thirty dollars per thousand.—the land produced at the rate of from one thousand to twelve hundred pounds per acre. Tobacco is certainly, at this price, the most profitable production in this country.

### **Breaking Ground.**

The rapid increase and progress of Cincinnati surprises those in our midst as much as it does visitors. Without boasting, we may remark that we have never yet heard any one say that the city did not equal the expectations formed of it. It has been often said, as one year has passed away after another, that the demand for new buildings would cease, and consequently that improvement would be checked. Still, at time rolls on, the demand for the tenements, instead of falling off, is found to be on the increase. In 1843 and in 1844 there were 2,231 houses built, and by careful estimate the city now contains 10,773 houses. Yet the demand is not satisfied. In a ramble over the city, one will scarcely meet a "To Let" label. Every place is occupied—every habitable spot filled. Rents are advancing, but the demand for houses is still unsatisfied. Hence, we notice, at this early period in the season, that ground has been broken, and new buildings commenced, on Broadway, Fourth street, &c. There are strong indications that the number of new houses to be erected this season, will equal those built in any former year. Yet the demand will not be satisfied, and the course of the city will still be onward.

Cincinnati Gazette.

### **Later from Mexico.**

The barque Ananias, at New York, brings from Mexico to the 20th ult. There is considerable difficulty in bringing Santa Anna to trial, and as he has restored large sums of money which he had obtained dishonestly, the people begin to think he will be permitted to escape to Cuba. There is an evident spirit of compromise abroad in the country, many of the greatest men being implicated in Santa Anna's treason. It is possible that he may escape, but as he "bleeds freely" they will no doubt keep him confined a few months longer.

### **Later from Texas.**

The Steamship New York, at New Orleans, with Geo. Duff Green as passenger, brings dates as late as the 23d ult. from Galveston. The crops in Texas, are represented as promising.—President Jones has issued a proclamation revoking all letters of marque and reprisal, issued by the Government of Texas, to authorize individuals to fit out and arm vessels of war or privateers, for the purpose of waging hostilities against Mexico.

**FIRES.**—There has been a destructive fire at Norfolk, Va. Edwards & Armistead chief sufferers.—insured in part.

Washington Hall, Savannah, has been destroyed by fire. 2,000 lbs of cotton burned. Insured for \$20,000. The L. O. O. F. Lodge lost \$12,000. Goods lost in all, \$40,000. Three firemen were severely injured, and a colored man killed.

The depot and store-house of Stephenson & Kendrick, near Winchester, Ky., were burned; loss \$6,000.—partly insured.

The Jail house, at Union, Pa., was destroyed by fire last week.

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**In a Blaze of Glory!**

So JOHN TYLER departed? The "old veto" to the last, making Congress feel, and letting the nation know, that a President of these United States is something.

1. He vetoed the bill stopping the building of war cutters not yet begun under contract. This was a queer case. Mr. President had ordered certain Revenue cutters to be built without warrant of law. Congress said "No." Mr. Tyler replied, "I veto." But it did not do this time. The bill, on being returned to the Senate, with the veto, passed it; one Senator only dissenting. The House followed suit. So the contracts which Mr. President had gotten up to fatten some favorites upon, were unceremoniously set aside, and the bill stopping the building new war cutters is law despite the veto.

2. He put the Harbor and River Bill, containing appropriations for extending the Cumberland road in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, in his pocket. It contained appropriations for the improvement of the Hudson: that was enough. These made the whole bill unconstitutional. How could he, then, honest man that he is, help doing his duty, and vetoing it? He was very sorry; he disliked it; but it must be done. So our Western rivers, the Lakes, the Cumberland road, go without any improvement this year! Glorious country this! No wonder we want to extend it. Taking the hint from the last Congressional slap, Mr. President bethought him. "If I veto this, I may be vetoed again. The Buckeyes, Hoosiers and Suckers are a strong people; they have many votes to give, and Congress, remembering this, may give them money to improve their rivers, lakes and harbors, and to build this National road if I veto the bill. I will outwit both houses. I'll just put the bill in my pocket. Thus and thus only can I save the Constitution." And so in it went, deep enough we dare say, to prevent his pulling it out within ten days, he, wise man, laughing at the funny part of the joke, and rejoicing that he could save the Constitution from violation. Great man, Mr. Tyler.

And said we not right that John Tyler, politically speaking, was "spurred in a blaze of glory!" He has answered "Yes;" he is "Old Veto" to the last.—Cincinnati Gazette.

From the Cin. Gazette.

### **The Whisper.**

It is said all is quiet in Washington among the leaders. What the reports amount to, is a matter of conjecture. If they mean that Mr. Polk is to be Mr. Polk, we shall rejoice.—Meantime, as part of the gossip going on, we publish the following from the New York Herald. Referring to the Cabinet appointments, it says: "These names are admittedly generally to be the programme, and the dissent among the *chiques* is very great. Benton, Allen, Tappan, and all those of that ilk deemed objectionable, particularly the nomination of Marcy, he being a conservative of 1840, and every thing but a friend of Van Buren and Sigsbee. There are also, and all the Tyler office-holders there and elsewhere are delighted. It is now neither the old Van Buren nor Calhoun men can have any influence or power."

The most amusing state of things is produced and many laughable demonstrations are already taking place. I predict a hot and bitter war on Mr. Polk's administration from large sections of his own party. The Whigs are quietly looking on, and preparing for 1848, with their two candidates, John McLean and General Scott. Mr. Polk has treated Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren in the like cavalier way. He did not ask Mr. Calhoun to stay a day in the cabinet, and Mr. Van Buren's request to put in Flagg or Cambreleng, has been put aside without notice. In fact Mr. Polk means to be Mr. Polk.

### **The True Spirit.**

We find the following in the Madisonian.—"The present and the future—aye, and past—will unite in wreathing chaplets of immortal glory for the brows of those indomitable spirits who shall contribute most in rescuing a sister Republic from the polluting clutches of pandering agents of crumbling monarchies—monarchies decaying with their own corruptions. And on the other hand, an indelible stigma will forever figure the brow of every man who may participate in the disgrace of a violation and desertion of our Lone Sister, should it be her fate to be dragged away from the great family of Republican States."

Two circumstances especially strike us in the above paragraph. The first is, the beautiful ascertainment of the future and the past, last year and next year, holding a quilling party, to finish wreaths for the present time. We have heard of a sort of hypothetical getting together of two Sundays, but the union of the past century with the future, is rather a poetic flight!

The next circumstance is "the violation and desertion of our Lone Sister." Well does the spirit of him of the Madisonian swell at such a thought, and justly does he prepare the stigma, if not the stylus, for the Shechemites who would perpetrate the dishonor. Let our Lone Sister, "the Dinah" of the republican family, comfort herself in her tribulation; her honor shall be avenged, if not saved.—U. S. Gazette.

### **MARRIED.**

On the 9th inst. at the Clermont Palanx, by the Rev. C. Vincent. CHRISTOPHER V. CROSBY, of Cincinnati, to MISS MARY C. STROCK, formerly of Maine.

On Thursday, 20th ult., by the Rev. D. Morelock, W. T. H. PAULY, Esq., associate Editor and Publisher of the "Messenger," Wayneburg, Greene county, Pennsylvania, to Miss MARY JENNINGS, of that place.

The members of the WASHINGTON BAND return their thanks to Prof. Safford, of the Dry Creek Academy, for his kind attentions; and John B. Casey, Esq., and Capt. John S. Perry, for refreshments, &c., tendered to them on the night of the exhibition, the 7th inst.

By order of the Band, T. H. POTTES, Secy.

**Important to our readers.**—THOMAS BIRD, Druggist, in Covington, has just received the agency for the sale of "Doctor Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry." The great worth of this medicine, we believe none need dispute. It is deservedly held in the very highest estimation, in the most intelligent and respectable families throughout the United States. The attention of the afflicted is solicited to the advertisement in another column. Price \$1 00 per bottle. Sold in Covington only by T. BIRD, Agent.

March 1, 1845. 32-4f.

**\$50 Reward.** THOMAS EMERY, after repeated experiments, considers his improved Lard Oil to have arrived at perfection, the gum being extracted it will burn equal to the best Sperm, without crusting the wick; but he offers a reward of \$50 to any one who will discover a method of manufacturing camellia seed oil into pure oil, without deleterious ingredients, that will stand a temperature of 15 degrees, and not congeal. LARD OIL in good shipping order for sale by THOMAS EMERY, Scymora near Eighth street, Cincinnati. Mch 15, 1845. 34

**Advertisements.** THOMAS EMERY, after repeated experiments, considers his improved Lard Oil to have arrived at perfection, the gum being extracted it will burn equal to the best Sperm, without crusting the wick; but he offers a reward of \$50 to any one who will discover a method of manufacturing camellia seed oil into pure oil, without deleterious ingredients, that will stand a temperature of 15 degrees, and not congeal. LARD OIL in good shipping order for sale by THOMAS EMERY, Scymora near Eighth street, Cincinnati. Mch 15, 1845. 34

### **Notice.**

THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Covington and Lexington Turnpike Company, are notified that an act was passed at the late session of the Kentucky Legislature, appropriating the State's dividend to the construction of the road, for the term of three years; provided the private stockholders will assent that the same use shall be made of theirs for the same time.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders will be held in the basement story of the Baptist Church, in the City of Covington, on the last Saturday in April next, (the 26th), for the purpose of taking into consideration the provisions of said act. A punctual attendance of all the stockholders is earnestly requested.

By order of the Board, JNO. P. GAINES, Treasr.

March 15, 1845. The Kentucky Intelligencer, Covington; Lexington Inquirer, Cincinnati Gazette and Atlas, will please insert the above, until the time of meeting, and send their accounts to this office for payment.

### **NEW BOOKS.**

RECEIVED at ASHTON'S Literary Head Quarters:

The Maid of Honor; or, the Massacre of St. Bartholomew: a new novel from the French: 25 cents.

The Magic Goblet; or the Church of Hammarby: by the author of "The Rose of Friesland, from the Swedish: 25 cents.

Morie; or, The Fugitive: a romance of Mount Benedict, by Ingraham: 15 cents.

The Story of a Feather; from Punch, by D. Jerrold, with illustrations: 25 cents.

The Brother's Temptation, and other Tales, by T. S. Arthur: 25 cents.

The Nun, or Life in a Convent; by one of the Sisterhood: 25 cents.

A Raffle for a Wife; by Nichols, author of the "Lost Black Cat," &c.: 25 cents.

Miss Martineau's Letters on Mesmerism. ALSO—Fresh supplies of PUNCH, by Punch: 25 cents.

The Wandering Jew; the first volume complete; a new and beautiful edition; price 15 cts.

The Wanderer, 1845; by one of the Sisterhood: 25 cents.

Laurie Todd, by John Gault: 25 cents.

Wandering Jew, No. 8. Together with Graham's Godey's Columbian and National Magazines, and the Western Literary Journal for March, 1845.

No. 7 Main street, 3 doors above Front. Cincinnati, March 15, 1845. 34

The Cincinnati Business Directory and Western Wholesale Advertiser for

INCLUDING the names and locations of all business men, both Wholesale and Retail. No. 2, to be published annually by J. M. WHEAT. The subscriber is now preparing a business Directory for the City of Cincinnati, for the current year, and by the solicitation of many citizens, will give in addition to Cincinnati, the names of all the business men in all the towns on the Miami Canal to Lake Erie, and White Water Canal to its termination, and Little Miami River, from Xenia, Ohio, and also Covington and Newport, Ky.

No man can fail to see the advantages of such a Directory. The business interests of the above named towns, being as they are, most intimately connected with Cincinnati, we call on every gentleman and business house to give us that support which such an enterprise merits. Our efforts being to make as complete a reference as possible, we should be glad to obtain the business cards of all. We shall place a copy of our Directory on all steam and canal boats in the West, and also, in all the principal hotels in the various county towns and cities.

We have secured the very able services of Messrs. W. Smedley, Barker, and Marcus T. C. Gould, Esq., in furnishing statistics and other useful matter for our work, and feel confident in saying, in advance, that we shall supply the public with all that could be desired or reasonably expected in a work of this kind.

TERMS.—Directory, 50 cents; Card and Directory, \$5. To be ready for delivery the 20th of April, 1845.

Cincinnati, March 15, 1845. 34

**Great Bargains in Dry Goods.** Selling off at Cost to Close Concern.

THE Subscriber, about to relinquish the Dry Goods business, requests the attention of purchasers to his entire stock, of which new and desirable styles will be sold at a very small advance, whilst the greater portion will be sold at

PRIME COST.

Persons furnishing Dwellings will find a fine assortment of

HOUSE KEEPING GOODS

Blankets, Flannels, Towelling, Table Linen, and Cotton Sheetings, Furniture prints, Dimity, and

FOWER LOOM QUILTS



