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TERMS.

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POETICAL.

For the Register.

WE ARE PASSING AWAY.

We are passing away, we are passing away,
Like the mist of the morn in the glory of day;
Like the hour that first to the greyed dawn,
Told that the darkness of night had gone;
Like the blush of the earth in the glances of the sun,
As it quenches the light of the stars one by one.

We are passing away, we are passing away,
Like the flash of lightning o'er heaven,
Like the roar of the thunder re-echoing to earth,
Like the breeze that comes gently whispering;
So doth our proud manhood live a moment in story,
Then fade from the page in the height of its glory.

We are passing away, from the sorrows of life,
Like the parting warrior from scenes of strife,
Like the winds that told of the coming storm,
Now hushed in awe at its dreadful form;
Like the swelling of waves o'er the dark-rolling main,
Proudly heaving its bosom, then sinking again.

We are passing away like the dew from the flowers,
We are passing away like the Spring's early showers,
Like the lowering cloud from the brow of the sky,
Like the breeze that comes gently whispering;
Like the bird that first told the summer was nigh,
Like the light that glowed in the violet's eye.

The conquerors of earth cannot lengthen a day,
To marshal their armies in battle array;
Or swell their proud triumphs with trophies of war,
While back to the camp rolls the welcome
Huzza!

Then shaking strong thrones in their stormiest wrath,
Time urges them on in their destined path.

We are passing away like some musical tones,
That have come from afar by the night winds borne,
For a moment it thrills on the depths of our hearts,
Then in silence it melts as its echo departs;
The soft notes may linger in memory awhile,
But that too must pass with the tear and the smile.

We are passing away, we are passing away,
All things are fast yielding to nature's decay,
From the oak that roots from the rugged rock,
To the delicate tint on the cheek of the rose;
The "White anemone Queen of the Forest" displays,
Her glories a moment then swiftly decays.

We are passing away, we are passing away,
More swift than the warpath of a summer sun's
For a moment it thrills on the depths of our hearts,
Then in silence it melts as its echo departs;
The soft notes may linger in memory awhile,
But that too must pass with the tear and the smile.

We are passing away like a song of the night,
Like the nightingale sings by the moon's silvery light,
Like a farweller's last sound that dies on the ear,
Like the heart's deep sigh from whence gusheth the tear.

We are hastening on down the dark stream of time,
Like a homeward-bound ship from some foreign clime;
Our lives ebb away and soon loosed its hold,
The pitcher will break and its bright golden bowl,
While the quivering lip, and the heart once so gay,
Will pass with that voiceless spirit away.

Time's speeding us on with the force rushing blast,
Our happiest hours will the soonest be past,
The days that beamed bright as the sunbeams of truth,
Will change into darkness and close in our youth,
Time hurries us down on its bosom to die,
And hurries us down on its bosom to die.

MARY.

THE INDIAN SONG.

"Land where the brightest waters flow,
Land where the loveliest forests grow,
Where the warrior's bow is true,
Native land, farewell!"

He who made you stream and tree,
Made the white and red man free,
Gave the Indian his home to be,
Mid the forest wilds.

Have the waters ceased to flow?
Do the forests cease to grow?
Why do our fathers bid us go?
For our native homes?

Here in infancy we played;
Here our happy waggings made;
Here our brothers' graves are laid,
Must we leave them all?

White men tell us God is high,
Pure and just in yonder sky,
Will not then his searching eye
See the Indian's wrong?

From the Albany Argus.

TO MY FATHER.
Oh fare thee well, my Father,
I see the wandering star
Steal o'er thy troubled cheek and brow,
For one so loved and dear—
I watch the quiver of thy lip,
The beating of thy heart,
And gently as I take thy hand,
I feel that we must part.

Strange voices will be round me
And stranger faces near;
It may be notes of sorrow
Will linger on my ear—
It may be that my trusting heart
Will grieve itself with fears,
When take my father, ere we part,
Thy last best gift, my tears.

There's music in the tones that fall
From every gentle heart,
And love is answering to my call,
This cheers me as we part;
I hear a soft voice calling me,
So winning to my ear,
And gently as I turn from thee,
I brush away a tear.

SELECT TALES.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

THE TEMPTATION OF RACHEL MORRISON.

It was a clear, sunny September morning—bright and cheerful Autumn was stealing not striding over the landscape, and Rachel Morrison looked out upon a joyous picture, as she sat within the window of her father's house.
Her two younger sisters had spread a richly-fringed carpet beneath a verandah that was curtained by clustering vines; the elder of them had filled a basket with the rich clusters of the purple grape, and held it up, a double temptation to little Miriam and a bounding, beautiful girl, the pet and torment of the family. Kate Morrison, the tempter, would not, however, suffer either of them to touch a single grape until she had first presented the basket to Rachel; indeed, her youthful sister loved Rachel dearly, and loved her more, for the rose was fading from her cheek, and her lips seldom smiled as was her custom in former times. I have often observed that the love of children increases with the illness of a friend or companion—a beautiful illustration of the disinterested nature of true love.

"There is a bunch, Rachel—a bunch fit for a queen! The doctor said you might eat grapes!" "Thank you, dear Kate; they are very fine indeed; but you should not have tempted Miriam and Nina with them."
"Oh!" replied Kate, laughing, "I love to tempt them—to tease them a little; it does them good."
"No, I do not think so," said Rachel. "I am not fond of quoting from the Holy Scriptures, but I have just read in the Bible that the tempter is the devil, and that he led our first parents to be led into temptation; and, Kate, looking on the temptation with which you tempted your little sister and the pretty hound, makes me think."

"What a wicked sister!"
"Upon mine oath!"
"Yours, Rachel! I did not tempt you with grapes?"
"Grapes?" repeated Rachel Morrison, smiling, though there was sadness in the smile. "No, not with grapes—I had had my temptation."

"What was it sister?"
"I will tell you when you are old enough to understand its nature."
"But I am old enough, Rachel. I shall be seven next month. Perhaps, sister, you were tempted to tell a story?"
"No."

"To wear tight shoes at the dancing lesson?"
"No."

"To go into the garden and gather cherries without leave?"
"No."

"To ride the kicking pony?"
"Indeed, my Kate, you need not attempt to find out. Listen to me; if it please God, I live until you have completed your seventeenth year, will relate to you my temptation; if I listen to me, Katherine—I am taken from you into the world of spirits before you attain the beauty and incur the dangers of womanhood, I will leave a written testimony that may warn you how to avoid the sorrows which have planted and watered the willows that are already growing on my grave."

Kate did not quite understand what her sister meant, but she saw that her eyes were filled with tears, and so she crept silently to her side, and looked up in her face, and felt her heart sad within her.

A little time, and the sharp winds of an unusually cold spring sent (the physician said) poor Rachel Morrison to an early grave. There was one who knew otherwise—who knew that the iron had entered her soul, and festered in its wounds, and that her body was but a mere shell, and that her mind, her heart, her soul, her very life, was in the hands of the enemy.

She had laid open her heart's feelings, hopes, and disappointments, for her advantage; that to prevent white teeth, and she had refused to be comforted by her sister's words, which had comparatively healed, and had again caused the drops of blood distilled from her lacerated heart.

"My blessed child!" said her mother, have you forgotten poor Rachel's legacy, how she bequeathed you the knowledge of her temptation, that your fate may not be as hers?"
She laid a few leaves of paper upon her table, fairly and plainly written, and Kate returned her lamp, and flung the garland from her brow, that she might read the story of her dear dead sister's temptation.

"A woman's, Kate!—a young unmarried woman's trials, are generally of the affections, trials of temper—trials of Judgment; trials of power come afterwards; but a young girl's trials are of the heart."

I hope you have not yet understood what it is to love; unless indeed, you love what is lovely;—lovely not only for time, but for eternity. The impression made on a young heart may be compared to light; and yet, Katherine, it is long—oh, how long! before we can find it out."

"You know the pains my dear mother ever took to impress upon our religious duties; to teach us Christ all-in-all sufficient; and to manifest our faith by our works—I fear I found out too much to my own strength—that I thought too much of my own acquisitions. The pains bestowed on my education made me superior to my companions, but not, alas! superior to myself."

The remembrance of your sister—of the one living reality of her who pens these lines—will, before you read them have faded to an outline vision. You will remember a thin, pale girl, who loved flowers and music, and for whom you gathered the finest grapes; and the thought of her will bring back her last kiss—her white brow—her dead hand—the never-to-be-forgotten touch of death!—the tears—a mother's precious tears!—and then the funeral. Ah, my beloved sister, all will be as a vision; but we may learn wisdom from such."

I did think too highly of my acquisitions, and practised them more for the sake of display than a desire to give pleasure. They attracted the attention of one who, possessed of much beauty, talent, and some—indeed many amiable qualities, was nevertheless deficient in the great requisites for domestic—much less Christian—happiness. For a time, we were as two gay butterflies sporting in the sunshine; I learned to see with his eyes, to hear with his ears, to feel his feeling, to live but in his presence; and yet I hardly knew it—was not that strange? One of the mysteries of love; perpetually denying his influence with my lips, lying to my own heart—practising self-deception; but however I might have succeeded in deceiving myself, I did not, could not, deceive him. He knew his power, and while he lived he loved me, (oh! Kate take my experience with you in the world, and remember that while men talk love, women feel it) loved me—he believed—well! yet endeavored to laugh at my 'amiable weakness,' 'early prejudices,' and 'want of worldly knowledge.' Such he termed, heated words, woman's best and surest safeguard—her refuge—her hope—her shield

and buckler. At first I was alarmed—but he never wounded my feelings. Day by day, secure in his affections, he became more and more careless in his expressions, though he gave me no reason to suppose he was guilty of infidelity. I wanted the courage, and in truth, the Christian knowledge, to combat his assertions, and for a long time, I sheltered myself under the hope, almost the belief, that he would not be just. And awful as it was, still it was a comfort, a coward's comfort, truly, that has no truth for its foundation. My dear mother, too, trembled while she prayed for my happiness; but my father thought of the splendor of the alliance, and rejoiced therein.

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LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

Henry B. Brown, Editor.

COVINGTON.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1845

NOTICE.

The death of the senior editor of this paper renders it necessary that the business of the establishment should be settled as soon as possible. The undersigned, as surviving partner of the concern is alone authorized, by law, and by pre-contract entered into, on the 4th of February, 1845, with R. C. Langdon, by which he was vested with an interest in the existing debts due him for subscription &c., to make settlement of the business, to whom, or his Agents, all persons indebted to the office for subscription or otherwise, are requested to make immediate payment. The "Register" will continue to be published, as heretofore, by the undersigned, and he trusts that his long experience as an editor, and strict attention to business, will entitle him to the renewed confidence of our patrons, and to increased patronage from the public.

H. B. BROWN.

Covington, March 22, 1845.

V. B. PALMER—No. 59, Pine street, Philadelphia; No. 14, State street, Boston; S. S. Corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, Baltimore, is our Agent to procure subscriptions and advertisements for this paper.

MASON & TUTTLE—No. 38, William street, Merchants' Exchange, New York, are our authorized Agents in that city, to receive subscriptions and advertisements for this paper.

John A. McClung, Esq.

A few days since all the gentlemen who had been spoken of as candidates for Congress, voluntarily withdrew and yielded the track to John A. McClung, Esq., of Mason. Taking the field with the cordial approbation of all aspirants, and in obedience to the earnest solicitation of a large number of the Whigs of the District, there scarcely remained a doubt of his election. A sound and consistent politician, a man of strong mind and almost unlimited acquirements—generous, frank and chivalrous—was just the "man for the crisis." We felt our heart bounding with high hope when he consented to bear the toil and endure the fatigue of the canvass. But the District is again thrown into a state of doubt and uncertainty. Mr. McClung declines the canvass in an eloquent and feeling letter, which may be found in to-day's paper. The cause of this step on the part of Mr. McClung, after consenting to run the race, is "the return of an old malady (fever and ague) the most debilitating and dispiriting in effects upon mind and body." We most deeply sympathize with Mr. McClung. His is an ardent, gallant and courageous spirit, and to be thus compelled to retire from the canvass, must be a source of sore annoyance to a man constituted as he is. To see a noble spirit of lofty aspirations struggling against physical affliction, is to us a sight the most touching and melancholy.

This unexpected turn of events will be deeply regretted by the Whigs of the District. On Saturday night last Mr. McClung opened the canvass, in this city, with a speech of surprising vigor and eloquence. He was replied to by Col. Tibbatts, and we but echo the sentiments of all with whom we have conversed on the subject, when we say that the Colonel made a most miserable failure. We never saw him so much confused. He seemed to feel that he had met more than his match. The Whigs were delighted with Mr. McClung, while, if we are not greatly mistaken, the friends of Col. Tibbatts were far from being satisfied with his effort. We intended giving a full account of this meeting, but the withdrawal of Mr. McClung renders it unnecessary.

What now will be done by the Whigs—who will be their candidate—we are unable to say. In Mr. McClung we had a leader worthy of our most enthusiastic support, and there was a fair prospect, united as we were, of the redemption of the District from the thralldom of Locofocoism. We yet have much good material—many able and honorable men—from which to select a candidate. Col. Tibbatts can be beaten. The spirit manifested by the Whigs in every section of the District affords an earnest of this. If we unite upon a good man, and a true man, and enter into the fight with zeal, we will most assuredly triumph. We name no particular gentleman for the station vacated by Mr. McClung. There are many well qualified to lead us in the struggle. All we want is union and zeal to ensure success.

Thomas Ritchie & John Jones.

Old Mr. Ritchie, of the Richmond Enquirer, our readers have already been informed, goes to Washington to take charge of the "Organ." In introducing Mr. Ritchie to his new neighbors, the National Intelligencer draws the following amusing comparison between the old warrior of the Enquirer, who ever sits

"In glittering armor yelad, with visage grim stern looks, and blackly hued," and the late editor of the Madisonian, the immortal John Jones. The Intelligencer says: "We may here speak, as one speaks of freshly-departed greatness, (through our tears,) of him who made them but too often flow before, with his moving strain. John Jones—both passed away! He hath gone, they say, to set up a dry-good store. Probably he will find in pocket handkerchiefs for there is a great consumption of them wherever he goes. He will also trade we presume, in crapes and other mourning goods, for alas! he was meek Pitt's tenderest child!"

Of these two—one departing and the other arriving—we may well compare the powers, though opposite, yet strictly of tragic kin, Pity and Terror. The one was the great master of the affections: the other more excites fury and fear. The one piled up a higher agony of woe; the other a greater ecstasy of rage or consternation. In the one there was a more lyric sweetness, a more elegiac lamentation; the other shakes the soul with a dithyrambic wildness. Both must have set to Collins for pictures, in his Ode of the passions:

"With eyes upraised as one inspired,
Pale Melancholy sat retired,
And from her wild sequestered seat,
In notes by distance made more sweet,
Poured through the mellow horn her pensive soul."

This breathes, as every one will see, of John. On the other hand, lo!

"—with a frown,
Revenge impatient roars,
He threw his blood stained sword in thunder down,
And with a withering look,
The war denouncing trumpet took,
And blew a blast so loud and dread,
Were never prophetic sounds so full of woe,
And ever and anon he beat
The doubling drum with furious heat."

And though, at intervals between, Dejected Pitt at this side
Hor soul subdued voice applied,
Yet still he kept his wild unaltered mien.
While each strained ball of sight seemed bursting from his head."

In a word the Inquirer is, all the while, like lady Macbeth, filled,
"—From the crown to the toe top-full,
Of direst cruelty."

Like Sempronius (the first man to run away from Cato and join Caesar) he cries all the while,
"My voice is still for war!"

Can a Roman Senate long debate
Which of the two to choose slavery or death?"

And, by the by, we are reminded by his last great military exploit, of the fatal movement of Syphax when, just before the troops engaged at Batimone—at Utica, we should say—he did Cato up forever, by going over to the enemy with all his Numidian horse: after which the afore-said Cato had nothing left for it but to sit down, and, before he read "Plato on the Immortality of the Soul" and fall upon his sword, and write letters to Caesar, asking him for officers for his friends.

All this was but intended as the introduction to one of those blasts which the Enquirer so often blows, when it "cries havoc and lets slip the dogs of war." If our introduction be a little bestrewn with ends of battered poetic patriotism, it is for that only the more like to what we have been rehearsing: if our style be a little indented, it is a style which naturally falls in with the subject; and if our introduction seems large and long, let it be considered, that a mean and small vestibule befits not a grand and lofty structure such as we are about to introduce our readers into; and, secondly, that if what the French call in rhetoric *longueurs*, and what we inadequately style "lengthiness," is ever permitted, it must be where one is speaking of the patriarch of that sort of exhortation.

But mark with what stern and valor breathing tones the martial editor calls phalanx and cohort and legion about him. Bruce's address was nothing to him:

"REPUBLICANS TO ARMS."

"The spring election is almost upon our heels. The polls will be opened and closed on Thursday two weeks!"

Wonderful! The polls will not only be opened, but (astonishing idea!) will also be closed!—Is there not in this setting forth a majesty and energy that recall the heroic dignity of one of Napoleon's general orders?—that, for instance, issued upon the eve of the battle of the Pyramids? "Soldiers! from the summits of those vast structures three thousand centuries are looking down upon you!"

"Are you ready for the contest? Are you fully organized to meet and beat the Whigs?"

Now's the day and now's the hour! See the front of the battle lower! What's he that wishes for more men from England? Nor Alps nor Appennines shall keep us out, nor fortified no doubt! Forward! let us do or die! And then, Danton! the great god of war! lieutenant-general to the Earl of Mar! &c, *Vive la Bagatelle!*

Iowa Election.

The St. Louis Republican says that the returns of the elections held in Iowa indicate the rejection of the constitution of the State by a considerable majority. Des Moines county gave 400 majority against it; Lee county about 300 majority in favor of it; Henry about 150 majority against it; Van Buren against it; Cedar and Linn about 200 majority for it; Muscatine 20 to 30 majority against it; Louisa and Scott majority against the constitution; Dubuque precinct, 250 majority against the constitution; Johnson 150 majority for it. The Legislature of the Territory will be Locofoco.

Later from Texas.

The steamer New York brought Galveston news to New Orleans as late as the 9th. The news has been mostly anticipated by former arrivals. Annexation is still doubtful. Major Donelson, the U. S. Messenger, had been two days at the seat of Government, but had made no communication to the President. The Hon. Asbel Smith, Secretary of State of Texas, came passenger in the New York, and left immediately for Washington, on an important mission to the Government. M. de Salazar, the French Charge to Texas, also came passenger in the New York. The French and British Ministers returned to Galveston on the 31st. Nothing had transpired relative to their visit to the seat of Government. They met the American Minister twelve miles from Washington, (Texas,) on his way up.

Rumor of War.

There has been a rumor abroad, in this section for some days, that Mexico had declared war against this country. The Eastern papers contradict the rumor.

Polly Bodine Convicted.

The jury, in the case of Polly Bodine, came into the Circuit Court, New York, on Saturday week with a verdict of "guilty of murder with a recommendation to mercy." The prisoner received the verdict, white seated with apparent firmness, but upon being led out of Court to be conducted to prison she burst into tears.

Mr. Wise.

It is stated in the Richmond Enquirer that President Polk will not remove Mr. Wise from his mission as Minister to Rio Janeiro. "Sir," said Mr. Wise to the now President, quondam speaker, suiting the action to the word, clutching him by the arm, and speaking through his teeth, "you are the contemptible tool of a petty tyrant!" any other man would have resented the charge upon his official integrity with a blow. Now, however, he is as mild as a young dove, and the old Dominion must be kept orthodox by the retention of Mr. Wise. Old "Nons Ferraro" says he will not be removed, and he is now the "by authority" organ of the President. Politics, like poverty, makes strange bed-fellows. It may be a vice not to retain the Minister, but it argues little in favor of the courage of Mr. Polk, to show this eagerness to keep him beyond the waters.

The Newport Concert.

The Concert at Newport, on Tuesday night, for the benefit of St. Paul's Church, was well and fashionably attended. Mr. Duffield sang with spirit, which elicited the hearty applause of the audience. Indeed, all the performers acquitted themselves with great credit.

DEATH FROM A DUEL.—The Hon. Giber Leonard, for several years judge of the parish of Plaquemine, Louisiana, died in New Orleans half past eight o'clock on the 8th inst. The deceased was wounded in a duel about 4 weeks since, and after lingering in great torture, died

New Books.

Mr Ashton has sent us the "Gentleman in Black," and the adventures of "Lambkin," both embellished with numerous engravings by the inimitable Cruikshanks. Those who desire to enjoy a hearty laugh should purchase these amusing volumes. They can be obtained of Mr. Ashton No. 7, Main St. Cincinnati.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF THOMAS DICK.—This is certainly the age of cheap Literature.—Here we have before us the complete works of Thos. Dick, in four volumes, printed on large type and neat paper, and handsomely bound, for the low price of \$2.50. No writer of modern times stands higher in his department of Literature, than Mr. Dick. He combines the excellencies of a beautiful and chaste style with a profound knowledge of the sciences. A library cannot be complete without a copy of his works.—This cheap edition is for sale by George Cox, Main St. a few doors below Pearl, Cincinnati.

Miram Frazier, Cincinnati, a few doors below 3d street Cincinnati, has laid on our table "Frankenstein, a novel" of great interest, and "Punchiana," published in the cheap form. Mr. Frazier's assortment of cheap publications is large and well selected.

SCHOOL GIRLS' EXPERIMENT AND WESTERN MINOR.—We are indebted to the politeness of the editors for a copy of the "republication" of these interesting works. It is beautifully "got up," and the articles, which are entirely original, evince taste and talent. A more beautiful ornament for a parlor, than this volume, we have not recently seen. The "Experiment" is the work of some of our "lovely ladies" of Covington, which, independent of its high literary claims, should commend it to the patronage of our citizens—to the young at least, if not to the old. For ourselves we can only say that we were charmed with its contents, so full of pure and lofty sentiment, and sparkling with so many gems of Poetry and Love.

"Old as we are, for ladies' love unit,
The powers of beauty we remember yet."
The price of the work is only 25 cents, the single copy, or 5 copies for \$1. Address Withers & Phillips, Covington, Ky.

Arthur's Magazine.

The May number of Arthur's Magazine is already on our table. This promptitude deserves great credit. It is an excellent number, beautifully embellished and filled with interesting reading matter.

Mr. C. W. Ramsdale is the Agent of Arthur's Magazine for Cincinnati.

Printers in Boston.

It is stated that in Boston, there are about 500 journeymen printers, (mostly compositors,) about 200 apprentices and two-thirds to the printing business, 75 girls engaged in type sticking, and about 200 journeymen and boys on press work and other labors in printing business in the city of Boston.

Bishop Onderdonk.

We learn, says the Norfolk Courier, from a friend who has received a letter from New York, that the clergy of the diocese of New York are about to raise \$3000 a year for Bishop Onderdonk, until matters in his case can be settled; provided he does not resign, which he will not do.

Death instead of a Wedding.

Mrs Catharine T. Parker, widow of the late Milton Parker of Utica, (late Mrs. Tracy,) who was among the passengers lost with the Swallow when on her way to New York to prepare for the fulfilment of an engagement with Doctor Whitney of New Haven. She was endowed with uncommon personal charms. Her brother Mr. Charles Tracy, of the Utica bar, was present at the Coroner's inquest greatly afflicted.

Webster, the Pirate of the Sarah Lavinia.

We noticed a few days ago, says the N. Y. Courier, the account of a man supposed to be Webster, the remaining one of the crew of the ill-fated schooner Sarah Lavinia, and we learn that he was, Saturday, fully identified by McKnight, keeper of a boarding-house at Middletown, R. I. where the crew staid one day and night, as well as by the two cabin men who drove Babe and Webster around the city while they were here, previous to Babe's arrest. Having been already indicted, on further examination was or will be held, but he will be tried probably at the next term of the Circuit Court.

Accident—Two men, Andrews and son, were seriously injured in Cincinnati, a few days since, by falling from a scaffold.

The letter of Mr. McClung renders it unnecessary to publish the proceedings of the Whigs of Crittenden, Grant co., recommending him to the Whigs of the District.

VERBAL INTELLIGENCE from Corpus Christi, received at Galveston on the 25th ult., states that the whole country between Nueces and Rio Grande, is in possession of the Comanche Indians. All trade has ceased between Corpus Christi and San Antonio, and several parties of Comanche Indians have been captured and murdered. The Indians are reported to number about eight hundred or one thousand strong.—This great inundation of savages in Northern Mexico has produced great consternation in the region of country bordering upon the Rio Grande. They have committed numerous depredations upon citizens and property, and carried into captivity men, women and children.

While the Southern planters are complaining that the over-production of cotton has rendered it a perfect drug in the market, they have been proposing to remedy the inconvenience by annexing Texas. How far this will have the desired effect, may be gathered from the following statement, taken from an exchange paper: Texas produced in 1836, 500,000 lbs; in 1838, 1,400,000; in 1839, 2,200,000; in 1840, 4,000,000; in 1841, 8,000,000, and in 1845, 10,000,000, by estimate. This, however, is but a small part of the Cotton raised there. These amounts were taken from the returns of cotton imported into New Orleans, entitled to debenture. But much of the Texas cotton went through the Custom House, at New Orleans, all passing there as American cotton. A hundred thousand bales is the estimated cotton crop raised in Texas in 1844.

That is to say, Texas produced in 1836, one thousand bales, and eight years after, one hundred thousand! Truly, the method adopted to enhance the value of cotton, is one of the most sublime discoveries of "Quattlebumby."

TOBACCO.—Within two weeks past, over six hundred hogheads of Western Tobacco have been brought into this market by the way of the Susquehanna Railroad. Besides this, quite a large amount of other Western produce has been brought in on the same road, amongst which was upwards of 70,000 lbs. Western Bacon.

GOOD.—Over \$5000 has been raised in Louisville for the relief of the Pittsburgh sufferers. Our neighbors of Cincinnati have raised over \$7000.

JOHN ADAMS BROWN, charged with larceny, hung himself in the jail of this county last week.

MORE FIRES.—A number of Frame buildings were burnt to the ground in Cincinnati, at the corner of Pearl and Walnut streets, on Monday morning last.

It is announced officially, in the Madisonian that W. H. STILES, of Georgia, has been appointed by the President Charge d'Affaires to the Court of Austria, and A. DAYZAC, Charge to the Regency.

Mr. Polk has concluded that it is wise to let Wise remain where he is, lest he should again become a troublesome customer. Sensible men are little Jimmy!

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Lancaster in another column. His establishment is situated in a central position, convenient to our citizens, and we trust he will be liberally patronized.

Old Bob Wickliffe has been nominated for the State Senate from the Fayette district, by a Locco Convention. We hope the gray-headed slenderer will accept the nomination, and thus give the people of the district an opportunity of showing how "he stands" among them.

LOSS BY THE PITTSBURGH FIRE.—A committee appointed by the Council, after a full examination of the burnt district, having minutely visited every part of it, have arrived at the following result:

982 building burnt; value, \$3,566,500
Value personal property burnt, 913,450
\$3,479,950

EXTRACTING TEETH IN THE MESMERIC SLEEP.—The Nantucket Inquirer states that Rev. L. R. Sunderland lately put a woman in that place into the Mesmeric state, and that, while in that state, Dr. Dillingham extracted a tooth which the physicians had examined and pronounced to be firmly set in her head.

THE CHEESE TRADE.—During the year 1844 there arrived at Albany by way of New York Canals, 36,674, 500 pounds of cheese valued at more than one million and a half of dollars.

ROYAL INCOME.—The income of the Queen of England is 4-3-4d. per second. Prince Albert is allowed 1-4-4d. per second of time.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN.—On Tuesday evening, the 8th inst., the Rev. Thomas Tanner, for several years a Missionary of the Episcopal Church at Mullica Hill, West Jersey, died suddenly.

THE SNOW HILL MURDER.—Samuel Thomas who shot Henry Glover, at Snow Hill, N. J., on the 30th of January last, has been convicted of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to be imprisoned in the penitentiary for eighteen years.

A company of emigrants for Oregon has started from Sangamon county, Illinois, with 37 wagons.

Jacob Thompson has declined the pro tem. appointment of U. S. Senator from Mississippi, tendered him by Gov. Brown.

MEMORIAL.—We learn from the Iowa Standard, that the Mormon settlement in Iowa co., west of Iowa City, is in arms, and divided into two parties, threatening each other with destruction. The Sheriff has levied a posse to go up and rectify the matter, if possible. The difficulty is said to have originated in the personal appropriation of the money and effects of the company, made by the leader, who has chosen and armed a body-guard for his defense.

CONVICTED OF MURDER.—A man named Ambrose Jones, was recently convicted in Greenville, S. C., for the murder of his step-mother. It is represented as having been a cold-blooded and horrible tragedy.

The Richmond Enquirer says that the Mission to England has been offered to F. H. Ellmore, of South Carolina—but whether he will accept, it says not.

It is stated that George Washington Jones, of Tennessee, succeeds Gen. James Wilson, of N. Hampshire, as Surveyor General of Wisconsin, Iowa, &c.

About 7000 emigrants are about starting for Oregon from Independence, Mo.

John Norvell has been appointed U. S. District Attorney for the District of Michigan. He was one of the U. S. Senators from that State.

The people of Oregon have passed a law imposing a fine of fifty dollars upon any person who shall hereafter introduce ardent spirits into that settlement, and twenty dollars upon any person who shall sell or barter in them.

Two men, Andrews and son, were seriously injured in Cincinnati, a few days since, by falling from a scaffold.

The letter of Mr. McClung renders it unnecessary to publish the proceedings of the Whigs of Crittenden, Grant co., recommending him to the Whigs of the District.

VERBAL INTELLIGENCE from Corpus Christi, received at Galveston on the 25th ult., states that the whole country between Nueces and Rio Grande, is in possession of the Comanche Indians. All trade has ceased between Corpus Christi and San Antonio, and several parties of Comanche Indians have been captured and murdered. The Indians are reported to number about eight hundred or one thousand strong.—This great inundation of savages in Northern Mexico has produced great consternation in the region of country bordering upon the Rio Grande. They have committed numerous depredations upon citizens and property, and carried into captivity men, women and children.

While the Southern planters are complaining that the over-production of cotton has rendered it a perfect drug in the market, they have been proposing to remedy the inconvenience by annexing Texas. How far this will have the desired effect, may be gathered from the following statement, taken from an exchange paper: Texas produced in 1836, 500,000 lbs; in 1838, 1,400,000; in 1839, 2,200,000; in 1840, 4,000,000; in 1841, 8,000,000, and in 1845, 10,000,000, by estimate. This, however, is but a small part of the Cotton raised there. These amounts were taken from the returns of cotton imported into New Orleans, entitled to debenture. But much of the Texas cotton went through the Custom House, at New Orleans, all passing there as American cotton. A hundred thousand bales is the estimated cotton crop raised in Texas in 1844.

That is to say, Texas produced in 1836, one thousand bales, and eight years after, one hundred thousand! Truly, the method adopted to enhance the value of cotton, is one of the most sublime discoveries of "Quattlebumby."

TOBACCO.—Within two weeks past, over six hundred hogheads of Western Tobacco have been brought into this market by the way of the Susquehanna Railroad. Besides this, quite a large amount of other Western produce has been brought in on the same road, amongst which was upwards of 70,000 lbs. Western Bacon.

GOOD.—Over \$5000 has been raised in Louisville for the relief of the Pittsburgh sufferers. Our neighbors of Cincinnati have raised over \$7000.

JOHN ADAMS BROWN, charged with larceny, hung himself in the jail of this county last week.

MORE FIRES.—A number of Frame buildings were burnt to the ground in Cincinnati, at the corner of Pearl and Walnut streets, on Monday morning last.

It is announced officially, in the Madisonian that W. H. STILES, of Georgia, has been appointed by the President Charge d'Affaires to the Court of Austria, and A. DAYZAC, Charge to the Regency.

We learn from the N. York Tribune that the Hon. F. H. Claiborne, once M. C. from Mississippi, a leading Republican, and late editor of the Jeffersonian at New Orleans, has been appointed by President Polk Superintendent of U. S. Live Oak Forests in Louisiana, &c. He was once before appointed by Polk, (then Speaker) Member of Congress for Mississippi, in place of S. S. Prentiss, elected by the People.

The New York Tribune states that when the news of the complete triumph of Locco Focism in the late City Election reached Blackwell's Island the prisoners in the Penitentiary spontaneously gave three cheers.

PRESIDENTIAL WIT. It is said that the Ex-mayor Morris, by his frequent calls at the White House, has acquired the nickname of Morris Multicaulis, from the President.

New Jersey.—The New Election law, which has just passed the Legislature of New Jersey entirely does away with all the October elections in that State and requires all the fall elections to be held on "the Tuesday after the first Monday in November," which is the same day fixed by Congress at its late session for the Presidential elections to be held in each State in the Union, and for one day only, and not two as formerly. The elections of New York and New Jersey will hereafter be held on the same day.

MAINE.—The Legislature of the State of Maine has just closed its annual session, which was continued for ninety-eight days. Amongst its acts is one repealing the law which laid a tax on railroads and railroad property; so that the stock is only now taxed as personal property to the holders in the place of their residence, and railroad buildings and the land on which they stand are taxed as other real estate.

From the Maysville Eagle.
The 10th District.

It is with extreme chagrin and mortification that I find myself compelled to declare, that it will be impossible for me to be a candidate for Congress in this district. Nothing but the pressing claims of the call from my fellow citizens of Maysville, and an earnest desire to gratify their generous wishes, could have induced me, for a moment to undertake a degree of labor and exertion which, from the first, I greatly feared I would be unable to perform. But, their zeal seemed so ardent to recover our district, and their belief so confident that a union upon me could effect it, that I felt impelled by every consideration of duty and patriotism, to give the qualified acceptance which was published in the Enquirer. The gentlemen who were immediately spoken of, immediately and with the most manly frankness and cordiality, assured me of their hearty support and co-operation, and by the advice of my friends in Mason I attended an informal meeting at Covington, where they had called for the purpose of arranging all preliminaries to a canvass.

I was received in Covington by the Whigs of that section with the most cordial frankness, and every candidate having declined, I was there announced and introduced to a number of ardent and zealous friends, and the candidates for Congress, Col. Tibbatts was present, and on Saturday night we opened the canvass by a speech from myself and a reply from him. Thus far all that was necessary seemed happily accomplished, and I felt a zeal and hope, from the ardent and unanimous approval of the project of annexation, that our district could and would be recovered.

What, then, may be asked, is the cause of so sudden an abandonment of a design which commenced under such favorable auspices? I will explain it with the most perfect candor, as it is the duty of every citizen to justify in the decisive and critical step which I have felt it my duty to take. The fatigue and excitement of mind which I have undergone for the last week, accompanied by an exposure for three days to the cold and damp atmosphere of the River, has produced a return of an old malady, the most debilitating and dispiriting in its effects upon mind and body. When I reflect how large a portion of our district lies upon the River, and the great fatigue in the course which I must necessarily undergo, it is to me perfectly certain that this disease will accompany me through the canvass. It could only be avoided by remaining in a high and dry atmosphere, and carefully avoiding the damp and low grounds bordering upon the River; and if I undertook to meet Colonel Tibbatts at the various points he has designated in his list of appointments, it would be necessary to spend a large portion of my time upon the river. I find also that it is the unanimous opinion of the Whigs in the middle and lower section of the district, that it would have a most disastrous effect upon the Whig cause, if the Whig candidate should be unable to encounter Col. Tibbatts at all the points where he has published that he will appear. They evidently expect that this step done with vigor and effect, and in their ardent zeal to recover the district, they desire and demand of the Whig candidate an activity and vigor, which they declare is essential to success, and which is certainly very desirable, but which I am compelled to say it is impossible for me to exert.

In my answer to the call from Mason and Boone, I distinctly stated what I was able to perform, and what I was not able to perform. If those limited exertions then promised by me, were not worth of acceptance, they are freely and cheerfully offered. But I must distinctly state that I should not be able to go beyond them. I thought it probable, then, that three or four speeches in each county, with such intervals of rest as my own health would possibly require, might give satisfaction to the Whigs of the district. I find, however, that such is not the case. It is deemed necessary to follow Tibbatts and give him speech for speech. If I should fail to do this, it is evident to me that great injury would be done to the Whig cause, and the defeat of the Whig party would be the consequence, if on the contrary, I should attempt this it is equally evident to me that the total destruction of my health would be the consequence, and that I should be unable to do more, not to mention the canvass upon my side would be a failure. I mentioned this event as probable to our Whig friends below, and they evidently regarded it as an event as would certainly lead to our defeat.

The injurious effect upon my health already produced, and the languor and debility, which I now feel, satisfy me beyond a doubt; that I am not the man for the present crisis. I have consulted with that disinterested and disinterestedly honest, and I am sure, of the most disinterested sections of the district, and they are unanimously of opinion that I ought promptly to withdraw and give an early opportunity to the Whigs to select a candidate. We have yet more than a month, before the canvass will commence, and when there exists so hearty a desire to recover our district, I cannot believe that a proper candidate will be wanting. I am aware that this step is critical, but I am also satisfied that it is the best that can be adopted. I see plainly that the limited effort which I might satisfy the Whigs of Maysville, would not give satisfaction to the Whigs of the other counties. I see that all the qualities requisite in a candidate to be a success, are one of the most important in the present conflict. I see plainly that discouragement and dissatisfaction, would inevitably result from the languid efforts which would be all that I could offer, and I see equally plainly that the sacrifice of health, time and comfort which I would make, would result in no adequate benefit to the Whig cause. This, I have no doubt, is as clearly seen by others as by myself, and it is from a full conviction that such efforts as I could make, without an utter sacrifice of my constitution, would result in disaster to the Whig cause, and in discredit to myself, that I am determined promptly to announce to the district that I cannot be a candidate.

With great respect,
I remain your friend,
JOHN A. MCCLUNG.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Latest from Mexico.

New Orleans paper of the 11th instant, by last night's mail, announce the arrival there of the schooner Water Witch from Vera Cruz 5th instant, bringing dates from the city of Mexico to the 15th ult. The Picayune says—
The schooner Fanny, from new Orleans, had arrived at Vera Cruz with the intelligence of the passage of the measure of Annexation by the United States Congress. The news was received coldly by most of the inhabitants of that seaport, but there was some blustering and talk about war on the part of a portion of the population, which all save men supposed would soon subside.

The New Orleans Tropic says—"Passengers arrived in the Water Witch speak of the war spirit in Mexico as if it was a reality. According to their accounts, the Mexicans are eager for war with the U. States."

On the day prior to the sailing of the Water Witch, the British man of war Eurydice set sail

COMMERCIAL.

THE RIVER.—At Pittsburgh, last accounts, there was 31 feet water in the channel. At Wheeling on the 23d, 3 ft 6 inches, and rising. Between Cincinnati and Louisville, there is 4 ft on the bars and flats.

Cincinnati and Covington Market.

April 25th, 1845.

There is little perceptible change in the market of these cities since our last.

Flour.—Commons \$3 70 a 3 75, inspected. Whiskey 191 a 192c per gall.

Butter.—The receipts are small for the season, owing to the drought. Good roll commands 13 a 14c per lb from wagon by quantity, and 18 a 20c retail in market. Fresh pound lumps sell in market at 25c.

Cheese.—Receipts moderate; sales of about 1000 boxes, at 6 a 7c per lb for good to best.

Eggs. 7 a 8c per doz retail.

Feathers. 18 a 24c per lb.

Coffee.—Rio 8 a 9c, extremes.

Clover Seed.—Prime clean \$2 25 per bu.

Tobacco.—We quote Kentucky 12s at 7 a 9c, and Missouri 12s 10 a 12c per lb. Sixes we quote from 3 to 5c per lb, according to quality.

Provisions.—The transactions are to a less extent than last week. Among sales are the following, indicating prices fairly, viz: 9 hds Bacon Cured at 6c per lb, cks extra; 200 boxes Sugar cured Hams at 8c, canvassed; 20 hds common Hams, uncanvassed, at 7c, cks extra; 20,000 lbs Sides at 6c bulk; 17c Sides Rump Pork per slop fed, at \$3 50; 8,000 lbs Shoulders and Sides at 5 and 6c; and 2,000 lbs clear Sides at 12c. Also: 100 hds Mess Pork at \$13 00 cks; 120 hds soft tins Mess at \$11. A sale of 130 hds Rump Pork at \$7 75; 13 do at \$2 50, 30 do Prime \$10 50, 18 do Mess, \$13, 23 hds Shoulders at 5c, cks included, and 4 hds Sides at 6c, cks extra, part time.

MAZESVILLE, Ky., April 23.

A steady rise in Hemp for several weeks past has brought it up to \$3, at which price all that arrives is sold.

NEW ORLEANS, April 14.

There was only a moderate demand for Cotton yesterday; and the sales did not exceed 2,000 bales. There is no perceptible change in prices, but buyers appear to have a slight advantage as compared with the operations in the early part of last week.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FIRE FIRE!

Mr. FORT.—Upon taking up your paper of Saturday last, and scanning its contents, I observed a few lines from a "Fireman," recommending the city of Covington to purchase a new engine for the better security of our citizens against the ravages of fire. This I think to be very important. It is thought so by many.

Our city is fast enlarging its borders—increasing in wealth and population; and I think I may safely say that it bids fair, in course of a few years, to be the third city in the State. Much of the city lying some distance from the river—and, from the depth of our wells, and scarcity of water, we are, at present, in many places poorly supplied with water, and this is a great inconvenience. A fire on the banks of either river, with our present apparatus, is managed with great difficulty, in consequence of the force required to carry the water up the banks. But a fire at a distance from the banks, could be managed not at all.

I should think the contents of your paper itself, independent of the article above alluded to, would be sufficient to arouse our citizens and cause them to adopt measures for their better security. These I observed, "Be there, 12 accounts of seventeen fires, collected from different parts of the country, which had consumed vast amounts of property—a single one of which is estimated at ten millions of dollars; another at \$90,000; and another \$23,000, and so on. Besides these, our citizens are daily, nay, hourly, threatened by the alarm, and our sister city giving notice of the depredations of the destructive element.

Our present Engine and Hose, I am informed, are good, (yet not of the first class) and are in excellent order. The Company is composed of some of our best citizens, who are ever ready, at the first note of alarm, and at any risk of person, to rescue and protect property from destruction. They operate as well together, perhaps better than any company of the same practice, but still, with all their exertions—with their skill, and no more than their present apparatus, their many places, and much valuable property, where they would be of little or no service.

Let our citizens wake warning from the alarms around us; let the numerous incentives committed, and prepare for the defence of our property. Let measures be adopted to procure another good engine, and more hose if necessary. Let public citizens be made aware that water can be readily obtained in case of emergency. The tax levied for the purpose, would not be felt by our citizens. Such a course would be satisfactory to every "Fireman," and prepare for the better protection of every.

PROPERTY HOLDER.

MILLINER.

MRS. E. READ, thankful for past favors would inform her friends and customers, that she has received the latest fashions. She is now prepared to do work in trimmings, &c., of the latest, best, and most desirable style. Store on Scott St. near George & Brother's Store, between 4th and 5th streets, where she will be happy to wait upon all her friends and customers who feel disposed to give her a call. Covington, April 25, 1845. 40-ly

PUBLIC SALE OF TOWN LOTS IN NEWPORT, KY.

THE Eight public sale of Lots in Newport by York, Brashers & Hewson, will take place upon the ground, on Saturday the 31st of May, at 2 o'clock, P. M. At this sale only 95 Lots are offered, and they are all well adapted to purchase cheap Lots, within any reasonable distance from the centre of Cincinnati, look to this sale, for it may be the last call, till lots have risen two or three hundred per cent.

Title indisputable, and terms as heretofore, viz: one third down the balance on time.

For Plans and particulars call on M. T. COUGHLIN, No. 30 East Front St. Cincinnati, O. April 26, 1845. 40-ly

CINCINNATI & MAYSVILLE PACKET.

The new and splendid steamer **SIMON KENTON**, master, was built expressly for the trade, and will regularly in leaving Cincinnati every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M., and leaving Cincinnati every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. The Simon Kenton is light draught, very commodious, and equal in every respect to any boat of her class on the Western Waters.

For freight or passage, apply on board. April 19, 1845. 30-ly

MAYSVILLE & CINCINNATI PACKET.

The new steamer **DANIEL BOONE**, master, will run as a regular Packet between Maysville and Cincinnati, leaving Maysville every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 o'clock A. M., and leaving Cincinnati every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. The Daniel Boone is entirely new, was built expressly for the trade, and will regularly in leaving Cincinnati every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M. The Daniel Boone is light draught, very commodious, and equal in every respect to any boat of her class on the Western Waters.

For freight or passage, apply on board. April 19, 1845. 30-ly

WANTED. a quantity of first quality of pen-nib pens for which four dollars, per hundred, will be given in CASH. Covington, April 12, 1845. 30-ly

BALL & DAVIS.

Corner of Main and Ninth streets, CINCINNATI, O.

DEALERS IN Iron, Nails, Castings, and Heavy Hardware.

Manufacturers of Premium and Patented Superior Cooking Stoves, Egg, Common, Box, and Parlor do. do. Plain Grates and Fronts, new style. Grates do. do. with summer fronts. Light Hollow Ware and Castings in general. They respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Cincinnati and the interior counties of Kentucky to their extensive stock of Iron and Castings, and the public may rely on the quality of their goods.

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April 19, 1845. 19-ly

FRESH supply of the following valuable Medicines just received and for sale by T. BIRD, Apothecary and Druggist, Covington, Ky.

THE SICK-HEADACHE.

EITHER NERVOUS OR FLUID.

An attentive perusal of the following will, it is believed, fully reply all classes of readers:

Headache.—The disease is one from which almost all the human family than is generally supposed; not being directly fatal, it is often neglected, or persons resort to such remedies as are of no service, and thus induce fatal diseases. The article, **DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY**, from Comstock & Co., now offered seems to have overcome these difficulties. While its effects are most powerful and immediate in curing an attack or keeping it off, it is a perfectly mild and innocent as to be used for infants with the greatest effect and safety. This has now been tested by so many of the best medical men of this community, as to require no further proof.

"If taken a few times in many hours, when there are indications of an approaching attack, it is sure in all cases to prevent the attack. If used for a few weeks, the premonitory symptoms gradually subside, until they wholly disappear, and never without some great external or predisposing cause, return. If the person neglects to use it till the headache commences, it sometimes cures instantly, but at others the turns will have their course for two or three times, and then wholly disappear."

Rev. DR. BARTHOLOMEW'S PINK EXpectorant Syrup.

An agreeable, Cordial, and Effective Remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness, Colds, Pain in the Breast, Indigestion, Hard Breathing, and Difficult Expectoration.

For Adults and Children in cold climates and warm.

It has remained to a late day to discover an agent so admirably fitted to these complaints, the subject. It is quite certain that no injury has ever been known to arise from its free use.

Let not the public class the scientific result of a learned Physician and Divine with the nostrums of the day. Let them make a careful perusal of the evidences attending this article; they speak, and they cannot withhold their belief in some of its virtues. Let us assure them that a single trial of it will do more to convince all of its merits than they can see or hear on the subject. It is quite certain that no injury has ever been known to arise from its free use.

Cleanliness of the Head and Hair.

Strange it is that persons who attend strictly to personal cleanliness, bath, &c., should neglect the head—the hair—the most essential—the most exposed—and the most beautiful, when properly cared for, of all the gifts of the Creator. Perfectly free may it be kept of dandruff and scurf, with a certainty that the hair cannot fall out, by the use of the **BALM OF COLUMBIA**. Ladies, will you make your toilet without this article? Answer fearlessly no, if you have once tried and experienced its purifying effects—its sweet perfume.

HAIR'S LINIMENT.

NO FRICTION.—This extraordinary chemical composition, the result of science, and the invention of a celebrated medical man, is now used in the principal hospitals, and in the private practice in our country by an immense number of individuals and families, first and most certainly for the cure of the RHEUM, and also extensively and effectively as a balm for curing all kinds of rheumatism, sprains, &c. It is a perfect cure for all the above complaints. Externally in the following complaints: Croup and Whooping Cough—Externally over the chest.

Also, RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, and BURNS—Curing in a few hours.

Scalds and Ulcers—Whether fresh or long standing, and few cures.

Its operation upon adults and children in reducing rheumatic swellings, and loosening coughs and tightness of chest by relaxation of the parts, is most surprising beyond conception. The common cough of those who have used it in the PILLS, is, "It acts like a charm."

Comstock's Medical Almanac for 1845 may be had without charge at the above establishment.

April 26, 1845. 40-6m

SPLENDID DRESS GOODS.

Just received per express, a splendid variety of Ladies' Dress Goods, of the latest and most fashionable styles, consisting in part of

Rich Figured Breuges; de la Re Beiges; Rich Figured M'ns Robes; Rich Paris Painted Organdies; Du do de Hermines; Du Crape d'Echene.

Also—A splendid assortment of Rajona Kid Gloves.

J. S. BENNETT & CO. No. 183 Main St. bet'n 4th and 5th sts. Cincinnati, April 19, 1845. 39-ly

PARASOLS AND SUN SHADES.

Just received by J. S. BENNETT & CO. No. 183 Main St. bet'n 4th and 5th sts, the most splendid assortment of Parasols and Sun Shades ever offered in this market. Call and examine. Also—A fine assortment of Silk and Cotton Umbrellas.

Cincinnati April 19, 1845. 39-ly

FANCY FRENCH LINENS.

Just received by J. S. BENNETT & CO. No. 183 Main St. bet'n 4th and 5th sts, a splendid assortment of FANCY LINENS, for summer Coats and Pants.

Also—A fine assortment of French, Doe-skin Cloths and Casimers.

Also—A beautiful variety of FANCY VESTINGS Cincinnati, April 19, 1845. 39-ly

JUST RECEIVED.

A lot of very superior Liquorice and fresh Olive Oil, favorite brands.

Also—Pure Wine and Brandy. For sale at the lowest market price.

DR. BENNETT & PRETLOW, Drug-Store, at the corner of Scott street and Market Space. Covington, April 19, 1845. 39

W. F. BARTLEY, FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Covington and vicinity, that he has engaged the "Driver's Inn," where he intends to carry on the above business. Any work entrusted to him will be executed in the neatest and best style, or equal to any in the West; and he has full facilities to business, to merit a share of public patronage. No pains will be spared in selecting goods for those who may favor him with a call. His terms are as reasonable as any in the city.

April 5, 1845. 37-ly

KENTUCKY SILK, MANUFACTURED BY JACKSON & BENNETT, SILK-MANUFACTURERS, COVINGTON, KY.

WANTED. a quantity of first quality of pen-nib pens for which four dollars, per hundred, will be given in CASH. Covington, April 12, 1845. 30-ly

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WANTED. a quantity of first quality of pen-nib pens for which four dollars, per hundred, will be given in CASH. Covington, April 12, 1845. 30-ly

BALL & DAVIS.

Corner of Main and Ninth streets, CINCINNATI, O.

DEALERS IN Iron, Nails, Castings, and Heavy Hardware.

Manufacturers of Premium and Patented Superior Cooking Stoves, Egg, Common, Box, and Parlor do. do. Plain Grates and Fronts, new style. Grates do. do. with summer fronts. Light Hollow Ware and Castings in general. They respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Cincinnati and the interior counties of Kentucky to their extensive stock of Iron and Castings, and the public may rely on the quality of their goods.

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FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS & MEDICINES.

DOCTORS BENNETT & PRETLOW,

HAVE just received from Philadelphia, their spring supply of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, DYE-STUFFS, PHARMACY & FANCY ARTICLES.

And will sell to Physicians, Apothecaries, Druggists, Painters, Printers, Dyers, Hatters, Cabinet Makers, and all others, on as good terms for cash as similar articles can be bought elsewhere.

