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SELECT FABLES.

Girl Hunting—A Half-Length from Life.

BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND.

"A woman of perilous risk
Thou hast, and not five beneath thy path
The treacherous ashes nurse."
"Can't you let our folks have some eggs?"
said Daniel Webster Larkins, opening the
door, and putting in a little straw-colored
head and a pair of very mild blue eyes just
far enough to reconnoiter; "can't you let our
folks have some eggs? Our old hen don't
lay nothing but chickens now, and mother
can't eat pork, and she ain't 'dressed, nor mother
'dressed."

"What is the matter, Webster? Where's
our girl?"

Poor Mrs. Larkins? Her husband makes
but a very indifferent "girl," being a very
markedly plain-spirited person. The good lady
is in very delicate health, and having no
incredible number of little blue eyes con-
stantly making fresh demands upon her time
and strength; she usually keeps a girl when
she can get one. When she cannot, which
is unfortunately the larger part of the time,
her husband dresses the children—mixes strakes
for the eldest blue eyes to take on a
griddle, which is never at rest—milks the
cow—feeds the pigs—and then goes to his
"business," which we have supposed to con-
sist principally in helping at raising, wood-
hacks, huskings, and such like important af-
fairs and affairs, and profitable of all.

Yet it must be owned that Mr. Larkins is
a tolerable carpenter, and that he buys as
many comforts for his family as most of his
neighbors. The main difficulty seems to be
that "help" is not often purchasable. The
very small portion of our daisies who will
consent to enter anybody's doors for pay,
makes the choice after them quite interesting
from its uncertainty; and the daisies them-
selves, subject to a well known fable of
their sex, become very coy from being over-
courted. Such racing and chasing, and heg-
ging and praying, to get a girl for a month!
They are often got for life with half the
trouble. But in return.

Having an esteem for Mr. Larkins, and a
sincere experimental pity for the forlorn con-
dition of "no girl at father," I set out at
once to try female tact, and perseverance, and
might not prove effective in getting out a
"help," though mere industry had not suc-
ceeded. For this purpose, I made a list in
my mind of those neighbors, in the first place,
whose daughters sometimes condescended to
be girls; and, secondly, of the few who were
enabled by good luck, good management, and
good pay, to get them. If I failed in my at-
tempts upon one class, I hoped for some new
light from the other. When the object is
of such importance, it is well to string one's
bow double.

In the first category stood Mr. Lowndes,
whose forlorn log-house had never known
door or window; a blanket supplying the
place of the one, and the other being repre-
sented by a crevice between the legs. Lift-
ing the sooty curtain with some dimidity, I
found the dame with a sort of red before her;
trying to wind some dirty, tangled yarn; and
ever and anon kicking at a basket which
hung suspended from the beam overhead by
means of a strip of hickory bark. This basket
contained a nest of eggs and an indigestible
baby; and in the ashes on the rough
hearth, played several dirty objects, which I
supposed had once been babies.

"Is your daughter at home, now Mr.
Lowndes?"
"Well, yes! Mrandy's to him, but she's
out now. Did you want her?"
"I came to see if she could go to Mrs. Lar-
kins, who is very unwell, and badly in want
of help."

"Mrs. Larkins! why do you tell me that?
I know she ain't sick; and is her girl gone?
Why! I want to know! I thought she had
Lo-sy Paddon! Is Lo-sy gone?"

"I suppose so. You will let Miranda go
to Mrs. Larkins, will you?"
"Well, I donnow, but I would let her go
for a spell, just to commodate 'em. Miran-
da may go if she's a mind to. She needn't
live out unless she chooses. She's got a
comfortable home, and no thanks to nobody.
What wages do they give her?"

"A dollar a week."
"At the table?"
"Oh! certainly."
"Have Sundays?"

"Why no—I believe not the whole of Sun-
day—the children, you know."

"Oh! I interrupted Mrs. Lowndes, with a
most disdainful toss of the head, giving at
the same time a vigorous impetus to the or-
dle, "that's how it is, Mrandy don't stir a
step? She don't live nowhere, if she can't
come home Saturday night and stay till Mon-
day morning."

I took my leave without farther parley hav-
ing often found this point the *vine qua non* in
such negotiations.

My next effort was a pretty looking cot-
tage, whose overhanging roof and neat
outer arrangements, spoke of English own-
ership. The interior by no means corres-
ponded with the exterior aspect, being even
more bare than usual, and far from neat. The
pre-riding power was a prodigious creature,
who looked like a man in woman's clothes;
and whose blazing hair ornamented here and
there by great hair moles, gave very in-
telligible of the bee-brood; if of nothing
more exciting. A daughter of this vintage
had once lived in my family, and the mother
met me with an air of defiance, as she thought
I had come with an accusation. When I un-
folded my errand, her *abroad* softened a little,
but she scornfully rejected the idea of her
Lucy living with any more Yankees.

"You pretend to think everybody alike,"
said she, "but when it comes to the pint,
you're a sight more uppish and saucy than the
whole Yankee race to—"

I made my exit without waiting for the
conclusion of this complimentary observa-
tion, and the less reluctantly for having ob-
served on the table, the lower part of one of
my silver tea spoons, the top of which had
been violently wrenched off. This spoon was
a well-remembered loss during Lucy's
administration, and I knew that Mrs. Lar-
kins had none to spare.

Unsuccessful thus far among the arbiters
of our destiny, I thought I would stop at a
house of a friend, and make some inquiries
which might spare me further rebuffs. On
making my way by the garden gate to the
little library where I usually saw Mrs. Stay-
ner, I was surprised to find it silent and un-
inhabited. The windows were closed; a half-
finished can lay on the sofa, and a bunch of
yesterday's wild flowers upon the table. All
spoke of desolation. The cradle—no ex-
actly an appropriate adjunct of a library
scene elsewhere, but quite so at the west-
was gone, and the little rocking-chair was
nowhere to be seen. I went on through

the parlor and hall, finding no sign of life,
save the breakfast-table still standing with
crumbs undisturbed. Where bells are not
known, ceremony is out of the question; so
I penetrated to the kitchen, where at length
I caught sight of the fair face of my friend,
she was bending over the bread-tray, and at
the same time telling nursery stories as fast
as possible, by way of coaxing her little boy
of four years old to rock the cradle which
contained his baby sister.

"What does this mean?"
"Oh! nothing more than usual. My Pol-
ly took herself off yesterday without a mo-
ment's warning, saying she thought she had
lived out long enough, and poor Tom, our
factotum, has the ague. Mr. Stayner has
gone to some place sixteen miles off, where
he was told he might hear of a girl, and I
am sole representative of the family en-
gines. But you've no idea what capital bread
I can make."

This looked rather discouraging for my
quest; but knowing that the main point of in-
felicity was the source of most of the
Mrs. Stayner's difficulties, I still hoped for
Mrs. Larkins, who loved the closest intima-
cy with her "help," and always took them
visiting with her. So I passed on for another
effort at Mrs. Randall's whose three chil-
dren had sometime been known to lay
aside their dignity long enough to obtain
some much-coveted article of dress. Here
the mop was in full play; and Mrs. Rand-
all, turned up, was splashing oil
from the walls and furniture, in the
received mode of these regions, where "stained
glass windows" are made without patent.
I did not venture in, but asked from the door,
"Mr. Larkins?"

"A girl; no; who wants a girl?"
"Mrs. Larkins."
"What do you want her for?"

"She is too feeble."
"Luv sake! too feeble; she'd be able as
any body to thrash round, if her old man
didn't spile her by waiting on her."

We think Mrs. Larkins deserves small
blame on this score.

"But Mrs. Randall, the poor woman is re-
ally ill and unable to do anything for her
children. Couldn't you spare Rachel for a
few days to help her?"

This was said in a most guarded and de-
precatory tone, and with a manner carefully
moulded between indifference and undue so-
licitude.

"My gals has got enough to do. They
ain't able to get their own work. Curline
hasn't been worth the first red cent for hard
work ever since she went to school to A—"

"Oh! I did not expect to get Caroline. I
understand she is going to get married."
"What to Bill Green? She wouldn't let
him walk where she walked last year?"

Here I saw I had made a mis-step.
Resolving to be more cautious, I left the
selection to the lady herself, and only begged
for one of the girls. But my eloquence was
wasted. The Miss Randalls had been a
quarter at a select school, and will not
live out again until their present stock of
finery is unobtainable. Miss Rachel, whose
company I had hoped to secure, was even
then paying attention to a branch of the arts.

"Factual Amanda!" cried Mrs. Randall, the
foot of the ladder I wish gave access to
the upper region—"fetch that thing down
here! It's the prettiest thing you ever seen in
your life!" turning to me. And the educa-
tional lady brought down a doleful look-
ing compound of card-board and many-colored
waters, which had, it seems, occupied her
mind and fingers for some days.

"There!" said the mother, proudly, "a gal
that's been to make such baskets as this
ain't a gal to be nobody's help, I guess!"

I thought the basket likely to be verified as
a prediction, and went away, crest-fallen and
weary. Girl-hunting is certainly among our
most formidable "chore."—*Western Clear-
ings.*

From the New York Tribune.
The Mormons—Starting Developments.—Joa-
Smith, & Co. Counterfeits.

SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, Dec. 17, 1845.
The Grand jury of the U. S. District
Court, now in session here, have for the past
week have investigated the state of af-
fairs in Nauvoo. The result is, they have
found twelve indictments (mostly against the
head men of the Mormon Church) for
counterfeiting the Coin of the United States.
Among the number indicted are Brigham
Young, President of "The Twelve," and
Orson Pratt, a prominent leader.

I learn that the developments are most
startling.—It appears that counterfeiting has
been the principal part of the business there
for some years, and that it has been carried
on by the heads of the Church. The amount
counterfeited has been immense, and the ex-
ecution has been so nice, as in many cases to
prevent its being detected. The prophet,
Joseph Smith, used to work at the business with
his own hands.

Other disclosures were made in relation
to robberies and murders which have never
before been made public, but will be in due
time.

Although these indictments have been
found, yet no arrests will be made for reasons
which will duly appear, and whether credita-
ble or not to our Executive, the public will
judge. Yours, &c.

The Dead of 1845.—The year just closed
has witnessed the death of—
Gen. Andrew Jackson, ex-President U. S.
June 8th.

Hon. Joseph Story, Justice Supreme Court,
Sept. 30th.

Hon. Isaac H. Bates, U. S. Senator, Mass.,
Jan. 16th.

Hon. John B. Dawson, M. C. from Louisiana,
June 26th.

Hon. David W. Dickinson, M. C. from Tenn.,
Jan. 27th.

Hon. John H. Peyton, M. C. elect from Del.,
Jan. 28th.

Hon. Douglass Houghton, Geologist of Mich.
(deceased).

Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, ex-M. C. Mass.,
Jan. 28th.

Rev. Henry Ware, D. D. Professor at Har-
vard, July 12th.

Rev. James Milnor, D. D. New York city,
March 8th.

Hon. Wm. G. Ranne, ex-Senator U. S. Vir-
ginia, May 1st.

Hon. George Miller, Chief Justice Michigan,
March.

William W. Cherry, Jackson, N. C. May 24.

Hon. Buckner Thurston, Judge U. S. D. C.
Jan. 28th.

Hon. John White late Speaker of the House,
Dec. 30, 1844—Hon. Roger Sherman, Con-
necticut.

Do do Hon. Joseph L. Tillinghast, Rhode
Island.

Gov. Wright's Message.—Report says
this message will fill eight or nine columns
in the Albany Argus! The printers are to
be pained.—*Excerpt.*

So are the public.—*Mirror.*

From the Pittsburgh Commercial Journal.

Promise Against Fulfillment.

We have very often devoted time and space
to the duty of contrasting Democratic prom-
ises, made at a moment when an election was
pending, and office and power to be attained,
with Democratic *perfor mances* after the elec-
tion was over, and the party clothed with
power. We do not feel that too much can
be said on this subject. In the political his-
tory of this country, there is no record of so
gross a trait of imposture, having been
practised on the people as that which was
the triumph of election of James K.
Polk. The deceptions of that contest on the
part of the Democracy, are unparalleled and
supreme. We refer now, more especially, to
the conduct of the campaign in Pennsylvania.

It was ascertained that a vast majority
of the people of this State were favorable to the
Protection Policy, and would sustain the pre-
tensions of no man or set of men who were
recognized as opposed to that policy or hos-
tile to the existing tariff.

Mr. Clay being the candidate on the one
side, was interrogated with regard to his
opinions of the existing law, and he answer-
ed that "it had been bound to work well and
he would utterly oppose its repeal."
To meet this, the Democracy in Pennsylv-
ania extorted from Mr. Polk their candida-
ture, a vague declaration that he was "in fa-
vor of protection to all the great interests of
the whole Union." Upon this slender basis
the Democratic leaders proceeded, as we have
again and again proved, to make the people
believe that Mr. Polk was a better tariff man
than Mr. Clay. Through the efforts of such
determined leaders as James Buchanan and
Wilson McCandless who staked their own
reputations upon the truth of their represen-
tations, it was really made apparent to a ma-
jority of our people that the tariff would be
safer in Mr. Polk's hands than in those of
Mr. Clay. The people were deluded into this
belief, effectually cheated, and Mr. Polk
was elected.

The delivery of Mr. Polk's message to Con-
gress unmasked the imposture, and the Presi-
dent stands avowed in hostility to Protection
of American Manufactures. No man re-
quires now to be informed that Mr. Polk and
his Cabinet are declared enemies of the ex-
isting Tariff law, and determined upon its
destruction: it is apparent to the dullest un-
derstanding.

Indeed, the wonder now is how pro-
prietors of the press were deceived and cheat-
ed. The evidence of Mr. Polk's free trade
notions was so overwhelming as to have been
every where conclusive but here at home,
where it should have been most effectual.

In England the truth seems to have been well
understood. While the Whigs were de-
nounced as British theorists, as leaning to
British interests against every impulse of pa-
triotism, it seems the British themselves had
fixed their hopes upon Mr. Polk as the man
who, if elected, would favor a British policy.

We have here the perfect disclosure of the
President's Message to assign to Mr. Polk his
true position as the friend of British manu-
factures and British labor. In proof of this,
let us see what a British newspaper has to
say on the point, before the Message was at
hand, to verify the editor's conclusion.

We quote Wilmer & Co.'s European Times of
Dec. 1st, published at Liverpool, England.
Speaking of a large party in Britain, that pa-
per says "they are partial to the Presi-
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False and True Democracy.

We commend the following paragraphs
from a speech by Mr. Hunt of New York,
delivered in the House of Representatives
last week, as embodying the real difference
between the conservative republican party of
this country, and the factiously called "pro-
gressive democracy." Mr. Hunt's speech
throughout, was a thorough vindication of
the Whig party from the combined aspersions
of Locofocoism and its allies the Native
Americans, and delivered so much in the spirit
of enlightened moderation which it is the
design of his party to establish, as to elicit
the following tribute (all things considered)
from the Washington Union. That paper
says of it—"It was characterized by modera-
tion towards foreigners, courtesy for the mis-
taken views of the 'third party,' a zealous
defence of the Whigs, and some hard rubs
against the (ultra) democratic creed." We
invite the reader to compare the extract with
his wide observations.—*Georgetown Sun.*

"There are two theories of democracy, as
widely asunder in their nature and tendency,
as darkness and light, or false and true reli-
gion. The first was exhibited to our admiring
view by the gentleman from Michigan,
(Mr. Chipman.) It is the democracy of igno-
rance, and he informed us in melancholy
accents that education is the chief cause of
the warfare waged upon it. Light and knowl-
edge appear to him as the arch enemy of the
faith. This species of democracy seeks to
govern mankind through the ignorance of
their understanding and the blindness of their
passions. It flatters and stimulates the worst
of human vices; and wars upon all that is
most valuable in human society. It seeks to
array man against man, class against class,
adopted against native, poor against rich, and
lose all the elements of the State in
fierce warfare upon each other. It is a mon-
ster of hideous men, in its onward course
scattering abroad envy, jealousy, hatred, dis-
cord and discontent."

"Some rugged rocks hand entrails gave them
form,
And raging seas produced them in a storm."

"But there is a principle of democracy, or
popular liberty, call it what you will, of di-
viner origin—more attractive in its form,
more benign in its teachings, more noble in
its aims. It seeks to elevate, to purify, to
inform—to promote the liberty an happiness
of mankind, by inspiring them with a just
sense of their rights, their responsibilities,
and their true destiny. It unites the diversi-
fied parts and concerns of human society in
one common whole, from the greatest
verities, elevating the most beautiful uniform-
ity. It aims to perpetuate freedom, by mak-
ing men capable of self-government; pro-
ving its faith by its works, without vain boast-
ing or physical professions. It dares to ad-
monish the people of their faults; and to
warn them of the dangers to which man is
exposed from ignorance, from evil coun-
sels, and from the untrained license which
it generates law and order 'as the ark of sa-
fety,' and looks to popular intelligence as the
only foundation of national liberty. This is
the *Whig Democracy*, which maintains truth and
right through civil as well as good order,
which seeks to preserve and not to destroy,
and which is destined in good time to spread
peace, contentment and prosperity over the
face of our glorious land."

The Orator and the Newspapers.
BY WILLIAM WALLACE.

Compare the Orator, one of the noblest
vehicles for the diffusion of thought, with
the Newspaper, and we may gain a faint
glimpse of the ubiquitous power of the lat-
ter. The Orator speaks to a few hundreds;
the Newspaper addresses millions. The words
of the Orator may die on the air; the lan-
guage of Newspapers is stamped on ta-
blets imperishable as marble. The argu-
ments of the Orator may follow the audience
so rapidly that the majority of the audience
knows not in a moment of agitation; the
reasoning of the Newspapers may be scanned
at leisure without a fear of perplexity. The
passion of the Orator inflames an assembly;
the feeling of the newspaper electrifies a coun-
ty. The Orator is for an edifice; the
Newspaper for a world; the one shines for
an hour; the other glows for all time. The
Orator may be compared to a lightning bolt,
which flashes only for a moment; but the
Newspaper is again in darkness; the Newspaper
to a Sun, blazing steadily over a whole earth,
and fixed on the basis of its own eternity.
Printing has been happily defined "the art
which preserves all Arts." Printing makes
the Orator himself more than an Orator. It
catches up his dying words and breathes into
the breath of life. It is the speaking
gallery through which the Orator thunders
in the ear of ages. He leans from the tomb over
the cradle of rising generations. Nor does
the art confine itself to the past; it is the
vision of the future. The Orator is preserved
in the eye of the people.

"Going" or "Earth" "like a pure flame that glows
in the eye of the mind" all men
"rise up for reverence."

The choiring thoughts of Music, also, are
seized and sent down, sparkling and roaring
in one mighty stream of harmony through
the misty chasms of Time. Music, that
storms on listening multitudes the diapason
of Gods.

Than petals from blown roses on the grass,
Or night dew on still waters between walls
Of shadowy granite in a gleaming pass;
Music that gentles an angry spirit here,
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes;
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the
"blissful skies!"

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—Mr. Faraday
recently announced to the Royal Institution
of England, a discovery which would appear to
connect the imponderable agencies of light,
heat and electricity yet closer together; if it
does not prove their identity. A beam of
polarized light, he has discovered, is reflect-
ed by the electrical current, so that it may
be made to rotate between the poles of a
magnet. The converse of this is that electro-
magnetic rotations may be produced by the
agency of light. Thus, it is thought, the
problem which has disturbed science for a
long time, as to the power of magnetizing iron
by the sun's rays, receives satisfactory ex-
planation. Mr. F. has already proved the iden-
tity of machine, chemical, magnetic and animal
electricity, and now he would appear to have
gone further in solving a more intricate
question. Light, the subtle agent of vision,
the source of all the beauty of colors and
even of life and organization, is shown to
have a close relation to electricity, to which
has been referred many of the vital func-
tions of animal and vegetable life. This cannot
fail to advance towards a knowledge of
these physiological phenomena dependent on
these great natural agencies.

The following are the Standing Committees

of the Kentucky Legislature:

SENATE.

On Judiciary.—Messrs. Hardin, Gray, Pat-
erson, Peyton and Crenshaw.

On Propositions and Grievances.—Messrs.
Walker, Swope, Newell, Holloway and Tay-
lor.

On Privileges and Elections.—Messrs.
Swope, Drake, South, Evans and Hender-
son.

On Religion.—Messrs. W. P. Boyd, Draft-
in, Bramlette, Marshall and Thomas.

On Internal Improvements.—Messrs. Dyer,
Evans, Bradley, Woodson and Wallace.

On Finance.—Messrs. James Todd, Helm,
Butler and Newell.

On Education.—Messrs. Butler, Slaughter,
Harris, Thurman and Bramlette.

On Penitentiary.—Messrs. Peyton, Cren-
shaw, Swope, W. P. Boyd and Henderson.

On Military Affairs.—Messrs. Wallace,
Heady, Henderson, Bradley and Marshall.

On the Slaking Fund.—Messrs. Helm, Hol-
loway and Swope.

On Executive Affairs.—Messrs. Harris,
Commer and Draftin.

On Public Buildings.—Messrs. Chenault,
Ballard, Bradford, Thomas and Drake.

On Agriculture and Manufactures.—Messrs.
Slaughter, Ballard, Taylor, Bradford and
Chenault.

On Federal Relations.—Messrs. Woodson,
Patterson, Fox, South and Gray.

COMMERCIAL.

THE RIVER.—Pittsburg Journal of Tuesday night at Walnut and Pearl streets, Cincinnati. The water in the channel, and falling slowly. The weather is very cold. The Mononahies still continued closed. At Wheeling, Tuesday there was 9 feet 3 inches water in the channel, and falling. At this point the fall continues, but there is water enough for the boats. Considerable ice running. Weather warm, and raining.

Cincinnati and Covington Markets.

January 16, 1846.

Butter.—Packers pay 10 a 12; Retail—fresh print 15 a 20; good crock—12 a 15.

Candles & Soap.—Current rates this week are as follows:—Candles, per lb. 8c for Mould, 20 a 25 for Star, and 25c for Adamantine.

Soap. per lb. 4c for No. 1, and 4c for a-line.

Cattle.—The supply of Beef Cattle is good, and the Butchers purchase choice animals at \$3.75 a 3.75 per 100 lbs net, and inferior at \$3.50 a 3.00.

Hogs.—A good article brings readily 7c 74 per lb.

Pigs.—Packers pay 18c Retail 20c per doz.

Wheat.—The best quality from wagon command 95c per lb, 26 to 30 from store.

Flaxseed.—\$1 10 per bushel.

Wool.—Has declined, and commands \$4.15 a 4.25.

Grain.—Wheat 75c per bushel of 60 lbs; Corn from store at 31 a 35 per bushel.

Provisions.—Sugar 54c a 61 per lb. Rio Coffee 85c.

Flour.—The following are the regular rates of approved quality, viz: 200 and 104 a 4c per lb. 64 a 4.4, 64 a 4.5, 54, 54 1/2, 44 54 a 54, 34 64 a 7.

Oils.—Oils are firm at our last week's quotations, viz: Tanners Oil \$14 a 18 per gal; Castor Oil 65c per gal; Lard Oil \$2 a 65c; Hemp seed 52c; Sales of Lard Oil at 64 a 66c, and in good demand. Sperm Oil, winter, at 1 20 a 1 25.

Provisions.—Current rates of new are as follows: viz: Mass 10 a 11, Prime 9 90. Lard 62 a 7c.

Salt.—21 a 23c per bushel.

Tobacco.—Best brands Six twist firm at 64 and some held at 7c per lb. Inferior 5 a 6c. Twelves 8 a 12c.

Vegetables.—Potatoes retail now at 37 a 40c per bushel, and toll by load at 37c.

Wool.—20 a 30c embrace extremes.

Wine.—19 a 29c.

Hops.—Sales this week of choice Gags at \$4 50 a \$4 75.

BANK NOTE EXCHANGE LIST.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Ohio.—City Banks.

Western Reserve Bank.—per 100 a 100.

Commercial Bank.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of Ohio.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of Cincinnati.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of Commerce.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of the West.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of the South.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of the North.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of the East.—per 100 a 100.

Bank of the Middle.—per 100 a 100.

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Bank of the North.—per 100 a 100.



STOP YOUR COUGHS AND SAVE DOCTOR'S BILLS.

THE CELEBRATED INDIAN MAGIC-EXPECTORANT, is with much confidence offered as a certain and effectual cure for coughs, colds, asthma, croup, consumption, and all diseases affecting the lungs or throat.

The time having arrived when nature and art can meet on equal ground, the proprietor would simply add, that no remedy known to him has exercised such powerful influence in completely removing from the lungs all those diseases to which they are so liable.

The Indian Magic-Expectorant has long and favorably been in use, being composed of the most useful and purest ingredients, and is used by all physicians as most valuable in diseases of the lungs.

This Expectorant is not offered as a great remedy of the catch-penny remedies, as a specific for all diseases, but as a remedy that has stood the severest tests of experience as a pleasant, safe and sure cure for the diseases of the Lungs.

The proprietor deems it unnecessary to publish all the certificates that have so rapidly flown in upon him, and will simply append a few from his nearest neighbors—persons well and favorably known.

Dr. Wise.—Dear Sir:—My family, as you are aware, have more or less been afflicted with coughs and pain in the breast, and occasionally attacked suddenly and severely with cough. Having tried a great many remedies, I have with great confidence and success used your Indian Magic-Expectorant, believing the severest attacks to be a few doses. I know of no remedy possessing such virtues as the Indian Magic-Expectorant: it being pleasant to the taste and without any of the unpleasant effects of most medicines. I thus offer my certificate, you being at liberty to use it as you deem proper, being satisfied that all who use it will be convinced of its usefulness.

Respectfully yours,

HIRAM BOND.

COVINGTON, APRIL 1845.

Dr. Wise.—Dear Sir:—Having had occasion at different times in my family to use your Indian Magic-Expectorant, I can with confidence declare that its effects have been astonishing in stopping the severest coughs, and all that I have heard speak of it, that it has had the happiest effects in curing diseases of the Breast.

Respectfully yours,

A. P. ROSE.

COVINGTON, MARCH 1845.

Dr. Wise.—Dear Sir:—Feeling under great obligation to you for furnishing my family with the Indian Magic-Expectorant, which we were much afflicted with severe Coughs and Croup, indeed, one of our children was so severely and obstinately afflicted with a cough, that we were almost fearful of its termination in Consumption, but by the use of your medicine, we were completely relieved. Feeling much obliged and indebted, I am constrained to offer you this certificate in testimony that others afflicted with coughs may be cured.

Respectfully yours,

SIMEON PERRY.

For sale by Dr. T. N. Wise, the sole proprietor, in Covington, on Scott st. just below 5th st. Also, for sale in Cincinnati by W. H. Harrison, corner of Fourth and Main streets; Wayne & Price, Main, between 5th and 6th st. Price 50 cents per Bottle.

Nov. 23, 1845. 10-ly

TIMELY WARNING! TO THOSE PRE-Disposed TO CONSUMPTION!

The weekly records of Death and the vast amount that die of Consumption, should convince all, that no time should be lost in procuring something to arrest the Hydra-headed monster in due season, before it takes hold of the tender membranes of the Lungs, and causes them to disease. This timely caution may be the means of sparing many from the shadows of the Grave, and placing within their reach a Remedy that

TENS OF THOUSANDS

have used before them—many who are living monuments of health to the present. Is it not then a blessing to the CONSUMPTIVE that there is a medicine that will remove their afflictions and restore sound health. This is to be found in the timely use of

Dr. DUNCAN'S Expectorant Remedy,

a medicine prepared expressly for Diseases of the Lungs and the preliminary symptoms of Consumption. Those who are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, and Soreness of the Throat, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Breast and Side, Difficulty of Breathing, &c. should not delay procuring this Medicine until it is TOO LATE!

Dr. DUNCAN'S Western Medical Office is at 150 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, where his medicines are for sale.

W. B. Private Office attached for the treatment and advice of all diseases of the Lungs.

COVINGTON SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES.

MRS. Bissett returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement she has received, and announces to her friends and the public generally that she has removed her Seminary to Turpin street near the Brewery. In addition to the original branches, young Ladies are thoroughly instructed in all the useful branches. The course of instruction consists of: Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, Ancient and Modern History, Chronology, Biography, Rhetoric, Composition, Botany, Zoology, Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Biblical Antiquities, &c. &c. Embroidery, Needle and Sewing, Wax Flowers, Muslin and Worsted Work.

Terms—Per quarter of 11 weeks—one half in advance.

Senior class; \$3

Middle do; 4

Junior do; 6

Musical do; 8

Drawing do; 5

Wax Flowers the course

Shell work do 6

Cov. Nov. 1, 1845. 15-3m

A. GARRETT, No. 15 West Front street, Cincinnati, has in store and for sale

200 grindstones (assorted sizes),

200 bush potatoes,

10,000 annona segars,

AL—O—4 cases Dry Goods, Bonnets, &c. &c. direct from New York, is offered at actual cost and charges to close the consignment.

Cin. Dec. 31, 1845. 23

Dr. T. N. WISE,

SCOTT just below 5th st., Covington, has just received a supply of the finest Philadelphia Black Writing Ink.

Dec. 6, 1845. 20-ly

PEA STREET HOUSE.

THE subscriber (formerly proprietor of the Williamson House, Lebanon, Ohio), has taken this elegant and commodious house, corner of Walnut and Pearl streets, Cincinnati. Having renovated and refitted it, he hereby informs his friends and the Public at large, that he is now prepared to entertain all that may be pleased to call on him, in a style equal to any other establishment in the city. To his friends he thinks it enough to say that "he is here," and that no pains, money and store are spared to render their sojourn at his house pleasant and comfortable. To the public he would say that no house in the West shall surpass it in point of respectability. It will be the *Stage House* for J. F. Voorhees' line, east, north and west. Seats in all these lines taken at the bar. Good stabling for horses, bays and carriages when wanted. G. F. WILLIAMSON, Proprietor. Cin. Nov. 15, 1845. 17-ly

Dr. J. Bennett's Anti-Bilious Pills.

THESE valuable purgative PILLS are too well known to require much puffing to bring them into notice. They are prepared expressly to meet the Bilious complaints of the West, & South West. They have sustained a reputation for more than 20 years, in the practice of the inventor, and stand preeminent among the Pills of the day. They are safe and effectual as a purgative remedy, as thousands are willing to certify.

These Pills are compounded with great care and accuracy, by the proprietors, and are warranted to give satisfaction.

(Price per single box—25cts.)

Agents supplied on favorable terms by

DR. BENNETT & PRETLOW,

Corner of Scott St. & Market Space, Covington, Ky., Oct. 25th 1845. 14

WALSH & MALLERY.

IMPORTERS and Dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Heavy, and American Goods, No. 211 Pearl street, New York.

ALSO—Manufacturers' Agents for the sale of American Knives, Messers and Stove Cooks, and Sliding door Trimmings; Pierpont & Hotchkiss' Locks and Latches, Isbell, Curtis & Co.'s improved Latches; Morris' Faucets; Bremer & Co.'s Rules; Johnson's Brass Butts, Sheet Brass and Brass Wire; Brass Andirons, Shovels and Tongs; Hand, House and Stable Bells; Easter, Merriam & Co.'s Castors, Bird Fastenings, &c. Sanford and Shetland's Tacks, Brads, & Spikes; Baldwin's Screw Wrenches; Pike's Patent Screw Wrenches and Cast Steel Hammer; Danforth's Lamps and Britannia Ware, &c. &c.

Add have constantly on hand a full supply of Axes, Shovels and Spades; Crowbars, Churn Drills, Stone Sledges and Hammers; Coils, Oil and Log Chains; Lancashire Strap and Tabbings; Gun's Butts; James Secor's Spent's; Pitt, Mills, Crescent, Hand and Back Saws; Spear's and Isham's Files; Butcher's Edges; Tilton Lad Poles; Sanderson, Bro's & Co.'s English Blister, German, and Castile; Blom's and Farewell's Sythes; with a general assortment of goods for Manufactures, &c. &c.

Nov. 1, 1845. 15-3m

Consumption; or Going into a Decline.

Cure follows Cure, by the use of Dr. DUNCAN'S Expectorant Remedy.

MR. WM. P. PETERS, Richmond, Indiana, was taken with a bad Cold last spring, which seated upon his lungs, at length cavities and ulcers formed, his Physician used every thing that he thought of, but to no effect; he informed him that he could not be cured, that nothing more could be done; in the mean time, a friend of his, Mr. Howell, induced him to send to David P. Holloway, who is agent in that place, for the medicine, which he did. Bore using two bottles, he found that he was getting better. After using six bottles he became perfectly satisfied that the Medicine was certain to cure him as well as ever. He sent for six bottles more, and is happy to state to those afflicted, that he has used 4 of them and became in all respects healthy, and feels himself entirely cured. He wishes those lines published in the Public Papers, that those afflicted with Consumption may know the virtues of Dr. DUNCAN'S Expectorant Remedy, and spare their life.

We the undersigned are well acquainted with Mr. Peters, and know his case to be as above stated.

JAMES PETERS,

ISAAC HANNA,

GEO. DULL,

A. Y. KEY-ON, Esq.

Dr. DUNCAN'S Western Office 150 Sycamore street, Cincinnati.

Chronic Patients will find it to their advantage to call at the office, where their cases will be examined, and such other medicine will be prescribed as their case may demand.

DR. T. N. WISE,

Scott street just below 5th, Covington, Ky.

HAS just received a large assortment of Razors, Straps, amongst which will be found the highly extolled Chapman's Magic Razor, and Hygiene's Razor, together with a fine supply of Wade & Butcher's Razor Steel Razors. Also, Combs, Cream, a superior article for shaving, with a general variety of shaving soap.

Covington, Dec. 6th, 1845. 20-ly

ROBERT MITCHELL

CITIZEN'S CABINET WARE-ROOMS,

Columbia street between Main & Sycamore,

MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand, a large assortment of the most fashionable Cabinet Furniture, and Chairs, of every description. Also—plain Furniture, all of which he will sell at low prices. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

