

LOOKING VALLEY REGISTER.

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

VOLUME V.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1846.

NUMBER 37.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

HENRY B. BROWN.

TERMS.

Weekly on a Double Medium sheet, \$3 00
Fifty cents will be added to each subscrip-
tion, when not paid within the year.

Persons wishing to discontinue the pa-
per, must settle all arrears before it can be
done, unless at the option of the Publishers.

Advertisements, of 12 lines, or less,
will be charged for the first insertion 75 cents,
each additional insertion 25 cents. Longer
ones in proportion.

A liberal discount made to yearly ad-
vertisers.

No advertisement to be considered by
the year, unless specified on the manuscript or
previously agreed upon between the parties.

The number of insertions must be
marked on the advertisement, or it will be con-
sidered until ordered out, and charged accord-
ingly.

DENTAL OPERATIONS.

DR. CARTER, hav-
ing permanently located
in the City of Covington
Ky., returns thanks
to his old friends and
customers in this
several adjoining counties, for their liberal
patronage for the last six years, and by his un-
ceasing application to business, he is prepared
to perform all operations relating to dentistry,
(surgical or mechanical,) with the best and most
satisfactory materials.

For the satisfaction of those who have never
had an opportunity of testing the neatness and
durability of his operations and those who may
favor him with their custom, he would state that
he has engaged in the dental profession in
more than sixteen years; during which time he
has acquired neither time nor pains in acquir-
ing himself with all the various improvements
made in a profession—six years of which time
has been exclusively spent with three very emi-
nent workmen from the East, for improvement
in the dental art. From the universal satis-
faction that he has heretofore given, he does not
hesitate to say that in all available cases, how-
ever difficult, he insures success.

Office on 4th near the corner of Scott st.

Rev. Mr. Lynn, W. Herndon, Esq.
Dr. B. Brown, Esq., Dr. Shaver,
Dr. Stevenson, Dr. Menzies,
S. T. Wall, Gen. Henry Fowler,
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

Office on Market Square, at the Office of the
Looking Valley Register.
March 21, 1846.

Henry B. Brown & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Covington, Kentucky.

ARE prepared to effect speedy sales of all
Real Estate. Their arrangements are such
as to enable them to sell at the most advan-
tage. All Parties, Town Lots, &c., that may be
placed at their disposal. Persons having Real
Estate to dispose of would do well to give them
a call.

POETICAL.

From the *Columbian Magazine*.

WILT THOU LOVE HER STILL?

WILT THOU LOVE HER STILL, when the sunny curls
That over her bosom flow

Will be leech'd with the silver threads of age,
And her step falls and low?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

Wilt thou love her still, when the Summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?

mer's day, when the sleepy clouds, seem-
ingly lulled by the rich haze of the atmosphere,
could scarce be seen to float, and the breeze
that brushed your cheek was heavy with the
broad earth's wealth of fragrance? Did you
ever go forth on such a day with those you
loved? I don't mean with those you love now,
but those you then thought the only beings
on earth on whom to bestow your love. Then you
remember the cool dingle where you halted and
brought forth the contents of your baskets,
preparatory to filling them with flowers; and
you recollect the old dog grown over with
moss and lichens, and the dainty little vi-
clets that peeped out from beneath its
legs, and you have not forgotten the half-mild
boyish face of one who filled your cup from
the gushing spring, and brought you flowers,
making you at the same time the most beau-
tiful thing for a second mourning I had ever
seen. Fanny, after praising it full as much as
I could wish, said she would think of it
and decide next day.

The next day she had concluded that
she didn't need the dress at all. And what,
think you, decided the lady? Why, she had
been consulting her little account book. But
this was not all. Fanny not only kept an
account book herself, but she bargained little
things and things into doing the same thing,
her strange notion. Yet all this was an
undercurrent in Fanny's character, and those
who had every day reason to bless her gen-
erosity and benevolence, never would have
dreamed of her knowing the value of what
she lavished so profusely.

Fanny's heart was as easily read as the
large letter-press so grateful to dim eyes,
and yet it seemed to me that I never should
know her. She went on like a good humored,
happy girl as she was, making caps for
her own mother and mine, playing chess
with my dear father, (by the by, I must
tell you about that chess, helping my brother
with his lessons, or covering his ball, it
seemed indifferent to her which; amusing
and teaching the little girls, and joining in
all my whimsicalities with a right good will;
in public or private the same enthusiastic
joyous creature, and yet I knew she was cal-
culating. I had seen the bright tear in her
eye at the recital of a tale of sorrow,
and even that puzzled me; it was so strange
that one like her should have so much feel-
ing. Every now and then some good deed
planned and executed by an invisible genius
would be a new wonder to us, and it
would turn out in the end to be the work of
our darling Fanny. She was the tenderest
of nurses, the gentlest of counselors, and
the most sympathetic of friends. She was
full of kindness to all, and she was full of
the few on whom she bestowed her love.
And yet, sometimes I was led to doubt the
reality of those outpourings of heart which I
often saw; and acts that I knew sprang wholly
from the generous impulses of a noble nature,
threw me into a state of great perplexity.
Because my cousin was calculating, I thought
she must needs be cold; because she had a
head capable of guiding and governing as
well as a heart as good as gold, I thought
she would have the heart of a serpent. I
thought of Fanny's heart, and I thought of
Fanny's head, and I thought of Fanny's
matter that I ought to have mentioned be-
fore. But I dare say, dear reader, you have
thought it all out, for who would dream of a
beautiful and accomplished young lady of
twenty without a lover? Not that Fanny
had but one; there was one more formidable
than any of the others; one who, without
knowing it, made the heart of my pretty
cousin cast his head quite into the shade.
Without knowing it, I say for it would have
been very impudent in Harry Raymond to
observe a slight tremor that now and then
affected the lady's voice, or discern anything
more than health and joyousness in the mys-
terious crimson of her cheek. And Mr.
Raymond was not an impudent man; so far
from it, he was a little afraid of my fair cou-
sin;—not of her real self, such as he
loved, but of her reputation for cleverness
and sometimes her jealousy. And Harry
Raymond had a maiden aunt who was a
violent "literature," and that may account
for his peculiar prejudices on this point; at
any rate, he never would have fallen in love
with pretty Fanny if he could have
believed it. And Fanny, simple soul, never
dreamed that her young admirer, who was al-
ways hovering about her path, was drawn
to her by his better judgment. The
lovers had not committed themselves in any
way; but their eyes had conversed pretty ex-
tensively, and everybody seemed to know
how the matter stood. And so they went
on from week to week. Harry, every now
and then, would so far forget himself as to
whisper heart-warm words into the lady's
ear, and sometimes he might be allowed
to judge from the effect of their production
that he would go home to dream of his
wifely Fanny. Oh, such delicious dreams!
Sometimes he was close beside her, pouring
into her ear more than he would dare breath
when waking; sometimes he was walking or
riding in some exquisite fairy land, with this
brightest of all fairies for his only compan-
ion; and sometimes he would be allowed
to judge from the effect of their production
that he would go home to dream of his
wifely Fanny. Oh, such delicious dreams!

But the whole strength of Fanny's character
was at last called forth, and her powers
of doing good tested to the utmost, on an occasion
that was to her loving heart, deeply trying.
My dear old uncle Fay died suddenly, and
was shown in the clouds of his daughter, he
left his affairs in the utmost confusion. And
what said that after his business was settled,
there would remain no more than enough to
pay the fees, leaving the widow and her
daughter penniless. And now what think
you Fanny did, but, assisted by only one leg-
al adviser, undertake the arrangement of the
whole business, and she was able to do it. And
herself in day books and ledgers, and decy-
phering musty old papers, and smoothing out
crumpled bits of paper, till at last all was
settled and good order and competency for herself
and mother saved from the wreck. And now
Fanny was a greater phenomenon than
ever. If you had heard her praises sounded
by the wondering old people of our village,
you never would have dreamed that the ob-
ject of these fine sayings was a modest little
maiden, who never spoke without a blush and
smile. No, for the life of you, you could not
have pictured a bony, hard-faced woman,
in green spectacles, and a high-crowned
cap, with a voice like a man's, holding forth
by the hour together, on the subject of sci-
ence in general and her own knowledge in
particular. But it was really wonderful how
Fanny managed to sink the "blue." She was
less gay now than formerly, for her heart had
been touched by its first grief. And though
she did not diminish happiness, it is fatal to
the light, joyous carelessness of childhood.—
She was less gay, but she was just as simple-
hearted, and affectionate, and unpretending as
ever.

Since my uncle's death the household had
become a lonely place for the bereaved
mourners, and so Fanny Fay and her mother,
at our earnest solicitation, came to live with
us. But though I had known my sweet cou-
sin all my life-long and loved her as a second
self, I little dreamed of the value of the ac-
quaintance. It had been made. And now
the very life of our family parties. Fanny
had a queer fancy that nothing which would
amuse or instruct others was too trifling to
learn; and so she had on hand a fund of pe-
tity information, a variety of curious knov-
ing, and embroidery stitches that

would have puzzled the tapestry-making lady
of the great Norman. This could not fail
of being agreeable to my young sisters, and
when I at last took my cousin to task for
teaching the little girls the art of killing
time, she silenced me by sagely remarking
that it was better for them to knit yarn only
to ravel out again than to contract habits of
idleness. The only thing that made my
cousin at all disagreeable to me, (dear Fanny,
if that word disagreeable means thine eye,
think how little, how very little, it must nec-
essarily mean.) was a certain calculating
spirit that I had been led to suppose was
utterly at variance with the character and hab-
its of a lady. For instance, when one day I
set my heart on the purchase of an elegant
silk, that I really thought was the most beau-
tiful thing for a second mourning I had ever
seen. Fanny, after praising it full as much as
I could wish, said she would think of it
and decide next day.

The next day she had concluded that
she didn't need the dress at all. And what,
think you, decided the lady? Why, she had
been consulting her little account book. But
this was not all. Fanny not only kept an
account book herself, but she bargained little
things and things into doing the same thing,
her strange notion. Yet all this was an
undercurrent in Fanny's character, and those
who had every day reason to bless her gen-
erosity and benevolence, never would have
dreamed of her knowing the value of what
she lavished so profusely.

Fanny's heart was as easily read as the
large letter-press so grateful to dim eyes,
and yet it seemed to me that I never should
know her. She went on like a good humored,
happy girl as she was, making caps for
her own mother and mine, playing chess
with my dear father, (by the by, I must
tell you about that chess, helping my brother
with his lessons, or covering his ball, it
seemed indifferent to her which; amusing
and teaching the little girls, and joining in
all my whimsicalities with a right good will;
in public or private the same enthusiastic
joyous creature, and yet I knew she was cal-
culating. I had seen the bright tear in her
eye at the recital of a tale of sorrow,
and even that puzzled me; it was so strange
that one like her should have so much feel-
ing. Every now and then some good deed
planned and executed by an invisible genius
would be a new wonder to us, and it
would turn out in the end to be the work of
our

V. B. PALMER is our agent for obtaining subscribers and advertisements in the following places, viz:

N. W. corner of third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.
Tribune Buildings, (opposite City Hall,) New York.
S. E. corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, Baltimore.
No. 12, State Street, Boston.

He is fully authorized to receive the money and receipt for it, for all new subscribers and advertisements he may obtain.

The next U. S. Senator—Democratic Views.

The Kentucky Yeoman, which gives, or intends to give the cue to the Democratic party in Kentucky, as to tactics and maneuvers; the drill sergeant at Frankfort, is very solicitous to know whom the Whigs will run for "next U. S. Senator." Being out your candidate, "show your hands," gentlemen Whigs, Col. Butler is our candidate, and we wish the Whigs to single out one man to run against him, otherwise he may not have fair play, seeing that Judge Underwood can run him harder in one section than could Gen. Combs, and Gen. Combs, might "push him up" more in another section, than the Judge &c. &c. This is about the Yeoman's position, &c. &c. Also the position of all the Democratic parties in the State except two, and "the Georgetown Herald." It was what the Democratic members of the last General Assembly chalked out for the faithful, and we may properly understand it to be the plan of all the "leaders" except perhaps Col. Butler himself. We hope it will not put the Yeoman and its coadjutors to any serious inconvenience, should the Whigs generally determine to allow an U. S. Senator to be elected in the constitutional way. Our plan is, to elect men to the Legislature, whom we wish them to choose a man, who will represent Kentucky with ability and credit, who will represent her as she deserves to be represented, and to secure such a man we wish them to examine Morehead, Letcher, Combs, Underwood, Metcalf, Helm, and Butler if you please, with as many more as you please, with a view to obtain the best. But Col. Butler has been brought out to run at the August election for U. S. Senator; and in order that he may have a fair chance, it is necessary, that the Whig party should name a particular individual as his competitor. The Yeoman says "show your hands" Whigs—by which it is meant, that we must run a man in August too. We say "paddle your own canoe." Mr. Yeoman, doubtless you know better how to please and honor Col. Butler, than we do, and you ought to like him better than the Whigs. We would complain about the manner in which you are treating the best man you have in the State, but we know you would quote that old Latin, "timeo Danaos et dona ferentes." Col. Butler is placed in a position which is calculated to injure him personally very much. On account of the number of Whig aspirants in different sections, according to the statements and reasoning of the Yeoman, and perhaps from various other local questions, more Whigs than usual may be elected to the next Legislature. In this event it may be said by the Col's rivals in his own party, that his being "brought out" at the August election for U. S. Senator, produced the result. There is less disposition on the part of people in Kentucky to make party politics the only question in selecting the Legislature, than formerly, if the "leaders" could be content to let it be so. But should this Butler issue, if we may so speak, be made to kill all the Whig candidates in the Democratic counties, may it not reasonably be expected to have the effect of defeating all the Democratic candidates in the Whig counties? The issue is unprecedented and unwarranted, but for we will not get credit for our anxiety as to him, we will not fret about that. He is a magnanimous and high minded Kentuckian, we will venture to say, if not talented above mediocrity. He has learned what it is to be used by his party, and may be willing to use more. Certainly we have no right to complain for him. But he made a great sacrifice in 1844, by reason of which, some say, James K. Polk was elected President. "We did hear a story," we give it as we heard it, "that it was understood among his friends," that President Polk took Col. Butler to Washington under a promise, to make him Secretary of War. But the President had his mind changed after he got there. The President then offered him some unimportant station; as Charge to Venezuela perhaps, which the Kentuckian proudly refused. "We did hear" moreover that the Col. was promised the Russian Mission by and by if he would only keep quiet while; and we have heard that more recently he has been offered the command of a certain Oregon Regiment, which the brave Tibbatts "wants" and will probably get. It may be that this last offer to Col. Butler was intended to save his feelings, wounded in consequence of the President's determination to send some body else to Russia. "We merely chronicle these odds," that they may be remembered hereafter. The Yeoman's arrangement for Col. Butler, will probably suit all parties. It will engage the Col's attention until the August elections are over, thereby relieving the President from his promise should a vacancy occur in the Russian Mission, before August—and after August, Mr. Polk may find excuse to neglect Col. Butler, in the fact that, his running for U. S. Senator has made no material alteration, in the complexion of the Kentucky Legislature. But let them "gang their ain gang"—we have no candidate for Senator "to run against Col. Butler" in August, but some fellow may be brought before the Legislature.

A Convention.

Amongst other things, the "Yeoman" wishes to have a convention to alter the constitution. If the people wish the proposition for such a convention to be submitted to them, and indicate the wish to their Representatives, a proper deference to their wishes will surely induce the Legislature to submit the question to the people. But the propriety of calling the convention, or altering, or renewing the constitution is a different question. It is farther along.

Licking Convention.

It will be remembered that this Convention meets in this city, on Tuesday the 23d inst. It is full-time that the counties interested had appointed their delegates. This is a matter of very great moment, and we trust the appointment of Delegates will not be neglected.

The Kidnapping Case.

The Ohio papers are raging most furiously in consequence of what they are pleased to call, an outrageous case of Kidnapping, which took place at Columbus, last week. They allege that a negro man, named Jerry Finney, who has been a resident of that place for near 20 years, was seized, without law, by two Kentuckians, from Frankfort, gagged, and carried away. The papers also state, that Jerry had been set free by his mistress, who has since died.

Now these statements are very far from the facts of the case. We learn from credible authority, that Jerry is really and in fact a runaway slave, belonging to Mrs. Long, of Frankfort, and that the persons who captured him were clothed with legal authority for that purpose. Mr. Forbes, one of the gentlemen engaged in this matter, exhibited to us his authority. The mistress of Jerry is still living, as we before remarked, and it is only about 14 years since he escaped. When taken, we understand, Jerry was carried before a magistrate, and after a hearing of the case, he was delivered to Mr. Forbes, who brought him immediately to Kentucky, without gagging, or using any brutal violence, as charged.

Now, we ask all candid men whether this be so great an outrage as the Ohio papers would represent? Will Ohioans refuse us the right to recover our property when found in their hands? Slaves are recognised by us, as property, and we have the same right to their possession as we have to any other species of property.

But we have not room to say more at present. We learn that a full statement of the case will soon be submitted to the public, which we shall endeavor to lay before our readers. We will here only remark that we know nothing, personally, of the facts, and what we have stated is derived from the information of others.

President's Message.

The President, in obedience to a call from the Senate, has sent a special Message to Congress on the subject of the Oregon dispute. The President recommends an increase of the Army and Navy, and gives as his reasons for so doing the present relations between this country and Mexico, the unsettled state of the Oregon question, and the war-like preparations of Great Britain.

Mr. Polk does not tell us what he intends to do. He leaves the country still in the dark, in regard to his future course in relation to Oregon. True, he gives Mr. Calhoun a slight blow, by declaring that his opinions are still the same as set forth in his annual message. But he does not say whether he will negotiate or not, whether he intends to force the country into a war, or preserve the peace of the nation. Why all this mystery? Why preserve a dog's silence, when the whole country are demanding what is to be the result of this controversy? Mr. Polk owes it to the nation to speak plainly—to tell us what he intends to do. His equivocation, evasion, and dodgings are unworthy the station he fills. If he desires peace, it is perfectly within his power to preserve it—if he can easily undertake it, the public have a right to know them. It is peace to us, if this expenditure of \$20,000,000 of dollars, is a foolish and dangerous waste of the people's money. If war is our policy, then this amount would not be half enough. Verily, we have fallen upon evil times!

Who is He?

A Mr. James Brien writes to the editor of the "Kentucky Yeoman" that he has "consented to become a candidate for the high and responsible trust" in the 21st Senatorial District. But he doesn't say what trust. He is however: "true republican, loves equal laws, equal rights and justice and mercy." He "hates tyranny and demagoguism," and expects to advocate the calling of a convention. Such a man ought to be elected to some high trust. He would be a "whole team" at making a new constitution.

New Music.

We are indebted to Mr. J. J. Gallusha, East Fourth-st., Cincinnati, for a copy of "Don't you Dance the Polka," a new and beautiful piece of music, arranged for the Piano. Also six of More's most popular songs, all for 25 cents. At any other establishment these songs would cost at least 25 cents a piece.

New Works.—Mr. Gallusha has laid out on table "The Visionary," a beautiful Romance, translated from the German of Schiller; and "Constance, or the Debutante" by J. H. Maner. These works are thrillingly interesting and can be found at the store of Mr. Gallusha E. Fourth St. between Walnut and Main, together with all the cheap publications of the day. Mr. G. sells at the most reduced prices and we solicit for him that encouragement, which his enterprise so richly deserves.

NATIONAL PRESS.—This splendid weekly comes to us freighted with the richest variety of contents. Those who wish a good literary weekly cannot do better than to subscribe for the National Press. Address Geo. P. Morris, N. York.

The Guest.

The second number of Mrs. Nichols' new Semi-Monthly literary journal, made its appearance promptly on Saturday last. It is indeed a rich number. Its typographical execution will favorably compare with any similar work in this country, and its literary contents are charming. "The Land of Dreams" by Kate Cleveland, when we take to be the fair Editress herself, is indeed a gem. Success to the Guest. Published in Cincinnati, by W. Nichols, at \$1.50 per annum.

Power, the Sculptor, has been engaged by Bishop Purcell, to furnish two Cherubs from pure white marble, to decorate the altar of St. Peter's Church, Cincinnati.

Rumor.—It is rumored, at Washington, that dispatches have been received from Mr. McClain, our Minister in England, in which it is stated that the British Government refuses to make any further proposition in regard to Oregon. The rumor lacks confirmation.

A large meeting of the citizens of Columbus has been held, and violent resolutions in regard to the slave, Finney, adopted. Hold, gentlemen, until you hear both sides!

Mr. Colard sent us several bottles of his "Root Beer," the other day. We tried it, and found it delicious.

The trial of Tirrell, for the Murder of Mrs. Bickford, took place at Boston, last week. The result has not yet reached us.

Secret Estimates.

Mr. Polk, it appears has determined to recommend an increase of the Army and Navy, but kept the matter secret. He has been compelled to show his hand. The Baltimore American gives the following as the estimates:

The information, then, which the House designed to keep a secret is the fact that the estimates were made by the Heads of the Naval Bureaus. Commodore Morris, Warrington, Crane and Stribick proposed, under estimates prepared by the Secretary of the Navy, the following increase of the Navy:

In men, thirty six thousand, eight hundred. Expenditures, \$30,000,000. And the increase of vessels in commission to following number:

Steamers, 40
Frigates, 40
Sloops of War, 30
An increase of fifty-eight vessels of War in all.

The Secretary of War did not go to this extreme, but proposed an increase of fifty thousand to the Standing Army, the whole force to be under the control of the President of the United States.

A man, by the name Tucker, from Madison county in this State, in a fit of drunkenness, at Washington city, last week, stabbed six persons and committed divers other outrages. "On that man would put an enemy into his mouth, to steal away his brains."

Senator Niles declared in his speech his desire for compromise, and his willingness to accept 49 deg.

Pleasant.

The past winter, says the Burlington Vermont Press, bears the palm. Yesterday, the 13th, completed the cycle of one hundred continuous, unbroken days of good sleighing, the weather in all that time being neither too hot or too cold, and there being neither too much nor too little snow.

The Charleston Mercury, Mr. Calhoun's organ, announces the defeat of the Radical "Democracy" in New-Hampshire and very good naturedly adds: "It is said the defeat has been produced by 'the whole of Oregon'—the Democratic majority having gone a wool-gathering up in latitude 54-00, which is believed to contain the valley of 'Salt River.'"

LOUISVILLE AND PORTLAND CANAL.—The U. S. House of Representatives rejected the proposition to fore-bore them to purchase the Louisville and Portland Canal. The vote stood 56 for to 131 against.

ANOTHER REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER GOES.—Michael Salter, aged about 92 years, and a resident of Garrard for nearly 53 years, departed this life, at his residence, in Lancaster, Ky. on Saturday the 7th March, 1846, at 9 o'clock.

CARPET WAREHOUSE.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of Messrs. J. C. Ringwalt & Co. in to-day's paper. He has just received a new and splendid assortment of carpets. Mr. R. sells cheap, and deserves public patronage.

COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.—Goodman's Western Counterfeit Detector for April, a very valuable work, has been received—Every merchant and business man should have a copy of this work.

Mr. CLAY.—The New Orleans Picayune, of the 22nd ult. says:—"This distinguished gentleman, who has resided in our city for some two or three months, left us yesterday afternoon in the steamboat Alexander Scott. Mr. Clay will stop a few days at Natchez, and then visit St. Louis, before returning to Kentucky. He appears to be in excellent health."

STATE'S EVIDENCE.—A good story is told of George White, a notorious thief, in Worcester county, Massachusetts. He was once arraigned for house stealing, and was supposed to be connected with an extensive gang, which were laying contributions on all the stables round about. Many inducements were held out to White to reveal the names of his associates, but he maintained a dogged silence. An assurance from the Court was at last obtained, that he should be discharged, upon his revealing, under oath, all the names of his accomplices. The jury were accordingly suffered to bring in a verdict of "not guilty," when he was called upon for the promised revelations. "I shall be faithful to my word," said he, "understand, then, the devil is the only accomplice I ever had; we have been a great while in partnership—you have acquitted me, and you may hang him—if you can catch him!"

CONGRESS.

On the 23d of March, the Senate spent most of the day in Executive Session. The House were engaged in discussing the bill to establish two regiments of Mounted Riflemen.

On the 24th Mr. Calhoun, of Miss. addressed the Senate on the Oregon question.

The argument of the honorable Senator from Mississippi was in favor of peace compromise and forbearance. After it was concluded a message from the President, covering four folio pages of manuscript, was received by the hand of his Private Secretary, Mr. J. Knox Walker, and read by the Secretary of the Senate.

In the House the Mounted Riflemen bill was again discussed.

On the 25th, Mr. Sevier addressed the Senate on the Oregon Resolutions. He is in favor of compromise.

The House went into Committee of the Whole. Mr. McKay in the Chair, and took up the rifle regiment bill.

Mr. Hungerford offered in lieu of the whole bill, one authorizing the President to increase the number of men in the present regiments, but not to raise new ones. This substitute was adopted, and the Committee of the Whole then rose.

The House then adopted Mr. Hungerford's amendment—ayes 112, nays 75.

The bill was put on its final passage, and adopted. Ayes 164; nays 15.

The title of the bill was then amended so as to read "A bill to authorize an increase of the rank and file of the Army of the U. S. States."

This vote kills the project of Mounted Riflemen, for the present, and cuts off the hopes of Col. Tibbatts in that quarter.

Mr. Miller, of New Jersey, spoke in the Senate on the Oregon question, on the 26th. The House took up the bill to supply deficiencies in appropriations for certain objects for the fiscal year ending 30th of June, 1846, which was under consideration yesterday when the House adjourned, was taken up this morning, in Committee of the Whole. A furious and partisan discussion took place.

The Senate did not sit on the 27th or 28th, and the House was engaged in considering the private calendar.

Benjamin Pegg, a revolutionary soldier, died last week near Covington, Miami County, Ohio, aged one hundred years and ten months.

They have a rare set of lawyers in New York. In a case now under trial in that city, a witness testified in regard to a criminal on trial—

"He said his lawyers were two of the up-town boys, who would do almost anything." It is possible it was these "up-town boys" who had their offices at the head of the street, at the foot of which were many boats, and thus gave occasion for the following epigram, which we find going the rounds of the papers:

At the top of the street the lawyers abound, And down at the bottom are many boats found. Fly, honesty, fly to some safer retreat, For there's craft in the river and craft in the street.

Temperance Notice.

Mr. Valentine Antonio, of the persuasion of Friends, or Orthodox Quakers, will address the citizens of this city on the subject of Temperance, on Monday Night next. Due notice of the place will be given.

MARRIED.

On the 2d inst., by the Rev. J. C. Bayless, Mr. GEORGE M. TOLSON, of this place, to Miss SARAH QUINCY, of Florence.

DIED.

On the evening of the 31st ult., of Consumption, at the residence of his brother-in-law, E. Williams, of this city, THOMAS HILL POTTS, late of Culpepper county, Va.—aged 30 years and 9 months.

He has gone to the climate Where the shadows of time Never darkened the fountains of bliss; With the children of God, In a region more happy than this; But oft will the tear To his memory descend, O'er his cold ashes fall from our eyes; And we'll cherish each memory of his life, Till his presence e'er wrought.

In Boone county, Ky., on the 4th of March, 1846, of Consumption, Mrs. MARY, consort of A. E. Clarkson—aged 51 years.

Death has entered our family and singled out for its victim one of the purest in our midst—his direct and unerring arrow took effect; and after a long and interesting struggle, she exchanged the sorrows of earth for the joys of heaven—the society of mortals for the company of those pure spirits who mingle their songs of praise around the throne of God. She was well aware of her speedy exit from the bosom of her suffering husband. The long sleep of death had no sting for her—the grave no terrors. After bidding her friends farewell, she fell asleep in the arms of her loved Saviour. Her physical sufferings were of a mild character—a sweet submission to her Father's will, accompanied each murmuring sigh—each anxious wish; and while her suffering brought tears from others, a smile played upon her hectic cheek as she was taken from earth to heaven. She has left a large circle of relations and friends to mourn her loss—a void the world will never fill. E. S. L. Crittenden, March 18, 1846.

A WORD to those that are Consumptive.—It is a known and decided fact that Consumption of the Lungs leads to a speedy death, unless there are some proper medicines used to arrest the further progress of the disease. Have you not witnessed the departure of many of your intimate friends, hastened thither by the strong hand of this disease? Then why not be alarmed for the safety of your own health, and endeavor to secure a longer lease upon this world? Have you not been prevailed upon, time after time to use Dr. Duncan's Expectantory Remedy, which is prepared expressly for the removal of diseases of the Lungs and Bronchial tubes. A few bottles of this medicine at the first attack, always prevents the disease from settling upon the Lungs.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

In endeavoring to impress upon the mind of our citizens the superior efficacy of this invaluable remedy for Consumption and Pulmonary Diseases in general, we wish to assure our readers that we are actuated solely by a desire to benefit the afflicted. Our faith in the remedy is founded upon the universal success attending its use, and we fully believe that the most faithful and incredulous, after witnessing its surprising virtues, will no longer doubt that "Consumption may and can be cured."

Such indeed is the fact, and so astonishing have been the cures effected by this Balsam, that it may in justice be considered the greatest triumph in the "healing art" that has yet been achieved. And we are satisfied, from our experience, that there are thousands now lingering upon the brink of the grave under a disease of lungs, in some form, who may be rescued from an early death, and restored to perfect health by the timely use of this medicine.

SPRING SUPPLY.

100,000 CARPETS.—Wholesale and Retail, varying in price from 1 1/2 cents to \$3.50 per yard, at the NEW CARPET WAREHOUSE, No. 170 Main st., upstairs between 4th and 5th sts, Cincinnati. The subscribers have lately opened an exclusive Carpet Warehouse, such as are to be found in the Eastern Cities; and it is the only one of the kind in the Western country. We have lately been receiving our Spring supplies the public need therefore not go East any more, when such an establishment is to be found in Cincinnati. We respectfully invite your attention to our new and splendid stock. Also, our spacious room to exhibit them in, please call and judge for yourselves. We have new supplies every day. Amongst our stock are to be found every article pertaining to the Carpet business, viz: Full sets of 4-4 and 3-4 Brussels Tapestry; Full sets of Wilton and Saxony; Full sets of Extra Rich Royal Brussels; 3-4 and 4-4, 5-8, 6-8, Royal treble twilled Venetians; 4-4, 3-4, and 5-8, fine English worsted Venetians; 4-4, 3-4, and 5-8 London Damask Venetians; 4-4, 3-4, and 5-8 Plain striped; Rugs, extra superfine Chenille; Tuffed and Saxony; Brussels and Axminster; Valis, tufted, Saxony, and Adelaide; Jute, Martine, and Calcutta.

Also—Imported from American Brussels, Stair, and Parlor Carpeting, not to be surpassed anywhere. Also, a full and complete stock of English and American Floor Oil Cloth, handsome and better than any ever offered in the market, and will suit in size for Rooms, Halls, Entrances, Vestibules, Door-pieces, &c. Also, Coach Oil Cloth, Furniture Cloth, Druggists and Floor Balizes.

Also—French embossed Piano and Table Cloths.

Also—Canton and Spanish Floor Matting 6-4, 5-4, and 4-4 wide.

Also—Table Linens, Diapers, Crash, Stair Linen, Cotton and Woolen Crumb Cloths; all colors of figured Damask and watered Moreens, Hair Rugs, Carpet Binding, &c.

April 4, 1846. J. C. RINGWALT & CO. 37-ylc

NEW SPRING CARPETS.

THE subscribers have just received a large and elegant assortment of Brussels, Imperial 3 PLY, Superfine, Fine and Common Ingrain Carpets, of the latest styles and patterns; together with a great variety of Oil Cloth, Druggists, Window Shades, Colored and White Mattings, Stair Rugs. A general assortment of Damask and Venetian Carpings, which we will sell at the lowest market price. Please call and examine for yourselves, at the New Carpet Warehouse, No. 170 Main street, Cincinnati, up stairs.

J. C. KINGWALT & CO.

REMOVAL.

W. M. HOPKINS, Jr. would inform his friends and the public in general that he has removed his Store to the corner of 6th and Madison st., where he will be happy to wait or all who will favor him with a call, he will sell as cheap as any other store in the city.

THE ONLY AGENCY IN CINCINNATI

For Dr. CHRISTIE'S

Galvanic Rings, Belts, Bands, Bracelets, and Plasters

AND

MAGNETIC FLUID.

IS AT

No. 43 West Fourth st. near Walnut, Cincinnati

Galvanic Rings and Magnetic Fluid.

THIS remarkable discovery comprises an entirely safe and novel application of the mysterious power of Galvanism, as a remedial agent. The Galvanic Rings in connection with the Magnetic Fluid, have been used with entire success in all cases of RHEUMATISM, acute or chronic, applying to the head, face or limbs; Gout, Tic Douloureux, Toothache, Bronchitis, Paralysis, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Piles, Catarrh of the Heart, Jicquetry, Stiffness of Joints, Spinal Complaints, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Nervous Tremors, Dizziness of the Head, Pains in the Chest and Side, General Debility, Deficiency of Nervous and Physical Energy, and all Nervous Disorders, such as the following: Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Irritability of the Digestive organs, which have been found equally successful. The Rings are of different prices, being made of all sizes, and of various ornamental patterns, and can be worn by the most delicate female without the slightest inconvenience.

The Galvanic Belts, Bands, Bracelets, &c.

Are modifications of the invention, and are recommended in more chronic cases of disease, where the rings do not possess sufficient intensity of power. They are adapted to the waist, arms, wrists, ankles, chest, or any part of the body with perfect ease. Any Galvanic power that is required may thus be obtained, and no complaint which the mysterious agent of Galvanism can affect, will fail to be permanently relieved.

Christie's Magnetic Fluid.

Is used in connection with the Rings and their modifications. This composition has been pronounced by the French Chemists, to be one of the most valuable discoveries of modern science. It is believed to possess the remarkable power of rendering the nerves sensitive to Galvanic action, by this means causing a concentration of the influence at the seat of disease, and thus giving rapid and permanent relief.

Christie's Galvanic Strengthening Plasters.

These articles form an important addition to the Galvanic Rings, acting upon the same principles, but having the advantage of a more local application. As an effectual means for strengthening the system when debilitated by disease or other causes; as a certain and constitutional means; as a preventive for colds, and the various affections of the chest generally, the GALVANIC STRENGTHENING PLASTERS will be found of great and permanent advantage.

For Testimonials and Pamphlets call at the Depot No. 42, West Fourth St., Cincinnati.

AT THE OHIO LARD OIL FACTORY,

SIGN OF THE PRARIE WOLF,

No. 18, East Front street, Cincinnati,

MAY be found No. 1 Winter Strained Lard in barrels and half barrels.

Also—No. 1 Lard, for sale at a price lower than the lowest.

Call and See.

I HAVE just received a lot of New and Fashionable SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, which I will sell cheap for Cash or Country Produce.

WM. HOPKINS Jr. Corner 6th and Madison.

Take Notice.

Country Produce at reduced rates at the Store of WM. HOPKINS.

Notice.

JOHN MACKAY has removed his Store to Paul's New Brick Building, on Madison street, at the elbow of the Turnpike, where, in addition to his stock of Dry Goods, he is now receiving and opening a stock of GROCERIES, and would respectfully invite the attention of his friends and customers. Produce of almost every kind will be received in exchange for goods.

Covington, April 4, 1846.

PEARL STREET SCALE MANUFACTORY.

FRANCIS KEIFF, North side of Pearl between Walnut and Vine Sts, begs leave to acquaint his numerous friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to manufacture on the most approved plan, and of the best materials, every description of weighing instruments, of all sizes and patterns, among which are: Platform Scales, Platform counter Scales, Floor Scales, Brass and common Scales, Brass and Iron Beam, Druggist and prescription Balances, of the latest and most approved patterns.

All work warranted. Prices moderate. Persons wishing articles in his line will do well to call and examine his assortment and learn his prices before purchasing, as he is determined to give satisfaction, not only as to the quality and pattern of his instruments, but as to the price.

As he employs only the most finished workmen he has no hesitation in warranting (if well used) every article he manufactures.

Cincinnati, March 23, 1846.

IMPROVED LARD OIL, vs. SPERM.

WINTER Lard Oil, in go! shipping order. The following is an extract of a letter from the East, dated March 4th, 1846: "If you will furnish me on the opening of navigation, with as good quality of Lard Oil as I had last Fall, I shall want some quantity. I am much pleased with the burning of your Oil. I find it superior to the best bleached Sperm, it makes a higher blaze without smoke, and has less cost."

Apply to THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer, Sycamore st., near Eighth.

PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES.

ROUSSELL'S Shaving Cream, Jany's Hair Tonic and Hair Dye, &c. &c., for sale very low at the Drug Store of Dr. Bennett & Fretlow, West end of Market Space, Covington, Ky.

March 21, 1846.

BRASS WORKS.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish Brass Work of every description; such as Gages, Locks, Stop Cocks, Oil Globes, Hose Joints, Salt Wells, Joints and Valves of every description. Persons in want of any of the above articles, or any thing usually found in Brass Foundries, would do well to give him a call. Shop on Walnut street, West side, three doors above Second street, Cincinnati, at the Cincinnati Scale Manufactory.

CHARLES A. TOOKER.

