

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

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

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NUMBER 11.

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A liberal discount made to yearly subscribers.

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 continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

LAW NOTICE.
J. W. TIBBATT & CHARLES HELM, Attorneys at Law, have associated themselves in the practice of the Law, at the residence of Mr. T. B. HARRIS, on the corner of South and Market Streets, Covington, Kentucky, March 8, 1845. 33-1f

LAW NOTICE.
JAMES T. MOREHEAD and JOHN W. STEVENSON have united themselves in the practice of the Law, under the firm of Morehead and Stevenson.

They will attend to the courts of Campbell, Kenton, Boone, Gallatin, Grant and Harrison. Their Office is on Market Street, Covington, over the Store of Cooper, Berry & Co., where one or both of them will always be found, unless in attendance upon their courts. March 8, 1845. 33-1f

LAW PARTNERSHIP.
BENTON & MOORAR, Attorneys at Law, have associated themselves in the practice of the Law in the Counties of Campbell, Kenton, Boone and Grant. Their Office is on Scott Street, west end Market Space, Covington, March 8, 1845. 33

Law Partnership.
B. W. FOLEY & S. T. WALL, Attorneys at Law, have associated themselves in the practice of the Law in the Counties of Campbell, Kenton, Boone and Grant. They will, in the Circuit Courts, be assisted by W. K. Wall, whenever necessary. Office on Market Space, in Covington. N. B. Conveyancing and the examination of titles of city property promptly attended to. September 13, 1845. 6-1f

NEW AND FASHIONABLE JEWELRY.
WM. GALLUP, WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRER, Scott, between 4th & 5th Sts. Covington, Ky. Has received a large assortment of new and fashionable Jewels, which he is disposed to sell as low as can be purchased in Cincinnati. Ladies and Gentlemen, who wish any article in his line, are most respectfully solicited to call and examine for themselves. April 12, 1845. 38-1y

Gedge & Brothers' TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS, AND DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & COUNTRY PRODUCE, Scott Street, Covington, Ky. KEEP constantly on hand a good assortment in their line, which they will sell, wholesale or retail, cheap for cash or exchange for country produce. March 8, 1845. 33

OHIO LARD OIL MANUFACTORY, SIGN OF THE PRAIRIE WHALE. C. B. KELLUM & CO., PROPRIETORS, NO. 18, EAST FRONT ST. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

N. B. The Oil Manufactured at this Establishment is warranted equal to any that can be offered in the United States. A supply for exportation constantly on hand. Cincinnati, March 21 1846. 35-1y

S. P. KNOWLTON & CO. SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTURERS, No. 7, Water St., Between Main and Walnut, CINCINNATI.

Walker & Winston, Agents, Covington, Ky. will keep constantly on hand a supply and sell at the manufacturers prices. Feb. 21, 1846. 31-1y

Peter A. White & Co., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, No. 4, Main Street Cincinnati, Ohio. August 15, 1846. 4-1y

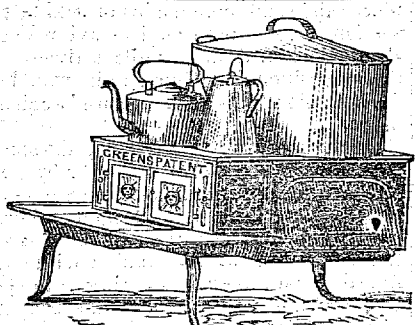
Physician's Card.
DOCTOR ROSS having permanently located in the city of Covington, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity. Office on Scott Street one door north of Messrs. A. L. & T. Greer. August 8, 1846. 3-3m.

C. L. Mullins WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER, 3 DOORS SOUTH OF 6th STREET. HAS now on hand a good stock of Groceries which he will sell low for cash or country produce. Covington, July 11th, 1846.

JOHN W. VENABLE, PORTRAIT PAINTER. Scott Street, up stairs—above J. R. Stewart's. apr 18—391f

DR. W. C. RANDELLS, having located in Covington, offers his professional services to the citizens of Covington and vicinity. Office on Market Space, formerly occupied by Foley & Wall. July 18, 1846. 52

Covington Silk Factory. THE undersigned continue to carry on the Silk Manufacture at the same old stand, corner of Garrard and Third Sts. Cash paid for Cocoons and Reeled Silk. J. JACKSON & ORME, Old Methodist Church, Covington, Ky. July 25, 1846.



GREEN'S PATENT COOKING STOVE.

Manufactured and sold by W. M. L. CHILDS, No. 21, Fifth Street, South side, between Main and Walnut, sign of the Gilt Stove.

"We, the undersigned, have used most if not all the popular Cooking Stoves, and now have in use Green's Patent, which we by far give a decided preference. In point of convenience, dispatch in cooking, heat of plates and economy of fuel, in baking, we believe it can have no equal. We cheerfully recommend the above Stove to all who may wish to purchase, as we believe it far superior to any now in use."

J. P. Cornell, Esq., D. K. Williams, Esq., D. Allen, Esq., G. W. Brown, Esq., W. Reynolds, Esq., J. C. Bates, Esq., James Wallers, Esq., Dr. Jones, Esq., N. McClure, Esq., Dr. J. E. Wheeler, Esq., Wm. Wall, Esq., John Harding, Esq., H. Evans, Esq., J. H. Harris, Esq., C. W. Beth, Esq., D. D. Mills, Esq., H. Bateman, Ky. James Wallers, Esq., John Conklin, Esq., Mrs. Cummings, Esq., W. Fisher, Esq., Adam Epply, Esq., Saml. S. Spear, Esq., Doct. Miles, Esq., E. A. Wilson, Esq., G. H. Hill, Esq., J. W. King, Esq., S. J. Campbell, Esq., David Boale, Esq., Samuel Spears, Esq., Rev. N. L. Rice, Esq., T. W. Wakefield, Esq., E. Stone, Esq., D. V. Bennett, Esq., Rev. Wm. Burch, Esq., Danl. Sande, Esq., N. Ward, Esq., S. G. Hill, Esq., W. Vansant, Esq., J. Naton, Esq., James Combs, Esq., Wm. Warren, Jr., Esq., A. Woodbridge, Esq., Z. B. Comsto, k, Esq., Philip Henry.

N. B. Any one who shall purchase the above named Green's Patent, after giving it a fair trial, and believe it not to come up to the above recommendations, may return the same and I will refund the money. W. M. L. CHILDS.

The subscriber is also manufacturing and keeps on hand the Cook's Favorite, Hot Air, Premium, ten Plates and all the late and most approved patterns of Stove, Office and Parlor Stoves, all of which will be sold very low for cash.

N. B. Be sure to find the Gilt Stove, Aug. 23, 1846—5-1y W. E. CHILDS.

Her Life has been Spared. BY THE USE OF DR. DUNCAN'S EXPECTORANT REMEDY.

CONSUMPTION ARRESTED!! Mrs. Margaret Clemens, of Columbus, Ohio, has been suffering with a "DISEASE OF THE LUNGS," for the last three years. She at length became so weak and debilitated that she could not leave her bed. Her husband procured all the different medicines set forth to cure the Consumption; but unfortunately there was none of them afforded her any decided relief. At last seeing a notice in the "Ohio Statesman," of a cure that was performed upon a young lady similarly affected, which gave hopes of a cure, your Expectorant Remedy was sent for, of your agent Mr. Matton, and used according to the directions. The good effects were visible after using the Medicine one week. Her Coughing subsided, and the choking by phlegm, which she distressingly experienced, and after using the Expectorant six weeks her strength returned to its natural vigor, and now enjoys perfect health. I write you these lines in sincere gratification of the speedy cure your Medicine performed upon my sister.

Yours truly, PHILLIP HENDERSON.

Columbus, O., Sept. 10, 1845. Dr. Duncan's Western Office, 150 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

BOOTS, SHOES & PALM-LEAF HATS. I AM NOW receiving my Spring and Summer stock of Boots, Shoes, Palm-Leaf Hats, and will continue to receive during the season, every variety, price and style, suitable for the trade. Those wishing to purchase at WHOLESALE or RETAIL, will please call and examine my stock.

Constantly on hand of my own manufacture, Gentlemen's fine Calf and Morocco Boots. Ladies' "Kid Buskins and Slippers. Children's shoes of every variety. Which I will sell on terms that will give satisfaction in those that favor me with their patronage. Sign of the BIG RED BOOT.

No. 5 Lower Market, 21 door East of Main Street, Cincinnati. March 14, 1846. 34

REPPLEY'S CUT TOBACCO.—We have received the agency for the sale of this celebrated Tobacco. This day received per steamer "Felix Grand," 50 packages birds-eye snuffing tobacco, at manufacturers prices, adding freight and charges.

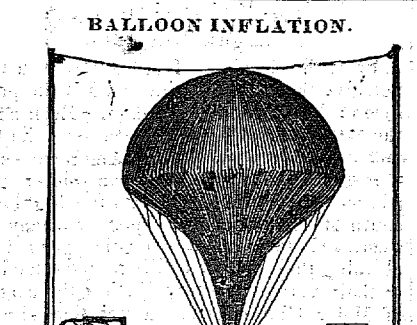
G. B. MARSHALL & Co., No. 15, West Front St., Cin. June 20

2000 STONE JUGS.—This day received per steamer John Drennon, and for sale low.

G. B. MARSHALL & Co., No. 15, West Front St., Cin. June 20

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Just received a lot of beautiful white and light Night Night Bonnets—the best for warm weather. BOSTON BONNET STORE, 187 Main St. 4 doors from 5th. June 20

SAD IRONS.—3000 lbs Ball & Davis' brand, just received and for sale at manufacturers prices. G. B. MARSHALL & Co., No. 15, West Front St., Cin. June 20



BALLOON INFLATION.

Clayton's Wholesale House, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Watch Tools, Materials, &c.

SINCE this establishment commenced supplying the Watch Makers and Dealers in Jewelry with goods, at the same prices that are paid for the like at the large wholesale places in New York and Philadelphia, its business has been gradually increasing; and the demand for goods this spring was so much greater than the previous autumn, that he was compelled to make two journeys in quick succession to the Eastern cities to select and order new supplies.

A caution to the public—a word or two respecting Jewels and the Cases of Watches, will not be inappreciated. Thousands of cheap watches have been sent to this country by M. I. Tobias, that have had no extra Jewels in them, but the purchasers have fitted glass or common stones, resembling Jewels, into them, and sold them for the costly full Jeweled watches of M. I. Tobias; and the cases, instead of being 18 carat, have contained more alloy than gold.

R. Clayton keeps a splendid assortment of the genuine M. I. Tobias watches, full Jeweled by the maker, with costly compensated Chromometer Balances. These, together with the warranted watches, are carried with 18 carat gold.

A written guarantee will be given with these, that if they be not what they are here represented to be, the purchase money will be returned and the watches forfeited.

A large stock of Jerome's best Brass Clocks, which will be sold at the manufacturers prices. Store on the South east corner of Sycamore and Second Streets, Cincinnati; commonly called "R. Clayton's Balloon Store." June 27, 1846. 40-1y

PLUMBE NATIONAL DAGUERRIAN GALLERY AND PHOTOGRAPHERS FURNISHING DEL. OTS; Awarded the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors, at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerreotypes and best Apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art. A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 251 Broadway; Philadelphia, 136 Chestnut St.; Boston, 75 Court, and 58 Faner St.; Baltimore, 305 Baltimore St.; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va., Mechanics Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main St.; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church St. June 27, 1846. 40-1y

New Cheap Bakery, WHOLESALE & RETAIL, East end Market Space, Covington, Kentucky.

THE subscribers have entered into a partnership for the purpose of carrying on the above business in all its branches and on an extensive scale. They have recently had erected a new and splendid Oven and Bakehouse, and are prepared to furnish customers Wholesale or Retail, at the shortest notice and the lowest prices. Their Bread, crackers, confectionary &c. &c. are warranted to be equal to any sold in this city or Cincinnati. They are prepared to furnish families or parties with every variety of Confectionery upon the shortest notice. They hope by diligence and attention to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

JOSEPH DAINLEY, THOMAS BLUMBERN. Covington, July 18, 1846. 52-3m.

Stone Cutting. THE undersigned has permanently located himself in the City of Covington, on the Turnpike Road, between Washington Street and Ashbrook Tavern, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Building Stone on the shortest notice, and most reasonable Terms. All persons in want of such articles will do well to give him a call, and examine his establishment.

Covington, July 11, 1846. 51-1f FREDERICK HERMAN.

POSITIVE PROOFS. Consumption and Bleeding in the Lungs. Cured by the use of Dr. Duncan's Expectorant Remedy.

Miss Emeline Yeager, aged seventeen years, was taken, when at the age of sixteen, with a slight cold, which she neglected until the LUNGS fell a prey to that seeking destroyer CONSUMPTION, when application to a physician was made, but to no effect. He considered her case a hopeless one, and prescribed but little medicine for her. In the meantime she discharged great quantities of blood, with much expectation of thick phlegm and cough. Her bodily frame at length became reduced to a living skeleton. Her last was anxiously looked for by her friends, that her sufferings might end by the pang of death. During the time, her physician frequently called, and as the last resource, determined to test the virtues of "Dr. Duncan's Expectorant Remedy," having noticed some extraordinary cures performed by the medicine in similar cases. He at once obtained two bottles, and administered it to her. The fourth day he found some changes, which gave hopes. He continued giving the medicine for eighteen days; at that time she was rendered able to be walking in her bed chamber, to the establishment of her friends and relatives. She continued using the medicine for eight weeks, when she declared herself entirely free from pain and disease, and now pursues her daily occupation in perfect health.

BACON. JUST Received 8 bbls. Sides, 2 do Hams, 2 do Shoulders, Which I will sell low for cash. C. L. MULLINS. July 11th, '46.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.—Expressed by the New Drug Store—can be obtained at the New Drug Store—C. W. HOWELL. Sep. 5, 1846.

Light's Quick Yeast. A CONSTANT supply of this excellent article kept on hand and for sale at the Family Grocery of Market Space, Covington, Ky. Feb. 28, 1845. 32

The Battle of Dresden.

By J. T. HEADLEY.

On the evening of their approach, St. Cyr wrote to Napoleon the following letter:

DRESDEN, 28 Aug., 1813; ten at night. "At five this afternoon the enemy approached Dresden, after having driven in our cavalry. We expected an attack this evening; but probably it will take place to-morrow. Your majesty knows better than I do, what time it requires for heavy artillery to beat down enclosures, walls and palisades."

The next night, at midnight, he despatched another to him, announcing an immediate attack, and closing "We are determined to do it. In taking, we believe it can have no equal. We cheerfully recommend the above Stove to all who may wish to purchase, as we believe it far superior to any now in use."

On the morning of the 26th, he despatched a messenger to Napoleon, announcing that he had taken the city. Napoleon immediately ordered his command to Macdonald, and turned his face towards Dresden. Murat was despatched in haste, to announce his arrival and reassure the besieged.

In the middle of his guards, which had been nearly thirty hours, he took the road to the city. To revive his sinking troops, he ordered twenty thousand bottles of wine to be distributed among them, but not three thousand could be procured. He, however, marched all next day, having despatched a messenger to the besieged to ascertain the exact amount of danger. Said Napoleon to the messenger, "Gouraud, wait out immediately for Dresden; see as hard as you can, and be there this evening—see St. Cyr, the King of Naples; and the King of Saxony—encourage every one. Tell them that I can be in Dresden to-morrow with forty thousand men, and the day following with my whole army. At day-break visit the outposts and redoubts—consult the commanders of engineers as to whether they can hold out. Hurry back to me to-morrow at Stolpen, and bring a full report of St. Cyr's and Murat's opinion as to the real state of things."

Away dashed Gouraud in hot speed, while the Emperor hurried on his exhausted army; Gouraud did not wait till daybreak before he returned. He found everything on the verge of ruin—the allied army was slowly enveloping the devoted city, and when, at dark, he issued forth from the gates, the whole summer's harvest was glowing with the light of their bivouac fires, while a morning village near by, threw a still more baleful light over the scene. Spurring his panting steed through the gloom, he at midnight burst in a fierce gallop into the squares of the Old Guard, and was immediately ushered into the presence of the anxious Emperor. The report confirmed his worst fears. At daybreak the weary soldiers were roused from their repose, and though they had marched a hundred and twenty miles in four days, pressed cheerfully forward for already the distant sound of heavy cannoning was borne by on the morning breeze. At eight in the morning, Napoleon and the whole advanced guard, reached an elevation that overlooked the whole plain in which the city lay embosomed; and lo! what a sublime yet terrific sight met their gaze. The whole valley was filled with marching columns, preparing for an assault while the beams of the morning sun were sent back from countless helmets and bayonets that moved and shook in the light breeze. Here and there were firing, while the heavy cannonading tolled like thunder over the hills. There, too, was the French army, twenty thousand strong, packed behind the redoubts, yet appearing like a single regiment in the midst of the host that enveloped them. Courier after courier, riding as for life, kept dashing into the presence of the Emperor, bidding him make haste if he would save the city. A few hours would settle its fate. Napoleon, leaving his guard to follow on, drove away in a furious gallop, while a cloud of dust along the road, alone told where the carriage was whirling onward. As he approached the gates, the Russian batteries swept the road with such a deadly fire that he was compelled to leave his carriage and crawl along on his hands and knees over the ground while the cannon balls whistled in an incessant shower above him.

Suddenly and unannounced, as if he had fallen from the clouds, he appeared at the Royal Palace, where the King of Saxony was deliberating on the terms of capitulation. Waiting for no rest, he took a single page so as not to attract the enemy's fire and vent forth to visit the outer works. So near had the enemy approached that the youth by his side was struck down by a spent musket ball. Having finished his inspection, Napoleon, leaving his plans, he returned to the Palace, and hurried off couriers to the different portions of the army that were advancing by forced marches towards the city. "First, the indomitable guards and the brave cuirassiers, eager for the outset, came pouring in furious haste, over the bridge. The overjoyed inhabitants stood by the streets, and oiled their food and drink. The brave fellows refused to either, and hurried onward towards the storm that was ready to burst on their companions. At 10 o'clock the troops commenced entering the city—in infantry, cavalry, and artillery pouring forward with impetuous speed—until there appeared to be no end to the rushing thousands. Thus without cessation, did the steady columns arrive all day long, and were still burying in, when at 4 o'clock the attack commenced. The batteries that covered the heights around the city, opened with the terrible fire, and in a moment Dresden became the target of three hundred cannon, all trained upon the devoted buildings. Then commenced one of war's wildest scenes. St. Cyr replied with artillery, and thunder answered thunder, as if the hot August afternoon was ending in a real storm of heaven. Balls fell in an incessant shower in the city, while the blazing bombs traversing the sky, hung for a moment like messengers of death over the streets, and then dropped.

And then, among the frightened inhabitants, amid the shrieks of the wounded, and the stern language of command, was heard the heavy rumbling of the artillery and ammunition wagons through the streets; and in the intervals, the steady tramp of the marching columns; still hastening to the work of death—while over all, as if to drown all like successive thunderclaps where the lightning falls nearest, spoke the fierce batteries the were exploding on each other. But the confusion and death and terror that reigned through the city, as the burning buildings shot their flames heavenward, were not yet complete. The inhabitants had fled to their cellars to escape the balls and shells that came rushing every moment through their dwellings; and amid the bustle of the arriving armies and their last tread along the streets, and the roll of drums, and rattling of armor, and clangor of trumpets, and thunder of artillery, the signal was

given for the assault—three cannon shots from the heights of Reichenitz. The next moment six massive columns, with 60 cannon at their head, began to move down the slopes—pressing straight for the city. The muffled sound of their heavy, measured tread, was heard within the walls, as in dead silence and awful majesty they moved steadily forward upon the batteries.

It was a sight to strike terror to the heart of the boldest, but St. Cyr marked their advance with the calmness of a fearless soul, and firmly awaited the onset that even Napoleon trembled to behold. No sooner did they come within range of artillery than the ominous silence was broken by its deafening roar. In a moment the heights about the city were in a blaze; and the fifty cannon at the head of the columns belched forth fire and smoke, and amid the charging of infantry, the bursting of shells, the rolling fire of musketry, and the explosion of hundreds of cannon, St. Cyr received the shock. For two hours did the battle rage with singular ferocity. The plain was covered with dead and the suburbs overwhelmed with assault, and ready to yield every moment to the enemy's batteries were playing within fifteen rods of the ramparts—the axes of the pioneers were heard on the gates; and the shouts and yells, and execrations rose over the walls of the city. The last of St. Cyr's reserve were in the battle, and had been for half an hour, and Napoleon began to tremble for his army. But at half past six the Young Guard arrived, shouting as they came, and were received in return with shouts by the army, that for a moment drowned the roar of battle. Then Napoleon's brow cleared up, and St. Cyr for the first time, drew a sigh of relief.

The gates were thrown open, and the impetuous Ney, with the invincible Guard, poured through an like a resistless torrent on the foe, followed soon by Murat, with his headlong cavalry. Mortier sallied forth, weary and gravel worn, burst through the ranks on the chief redoubt—which after flowing in blood, had been wrested from the French—and swept it like a tornado.

Those six massive columns, thinned and riddled through, recoiled before the fierce onset, like the waves when they meet a rock; and slowly surged back from the walls. In the mean time dark and heavy clouds began to roll up the scorching heavens, and the distant roll of thunder mingled with the roll of artillery. Men had turned this hot August afternoon into a battle storm, and now the elements were to end it with a flight of their own.

In the midst of the deepening gloom, the allies now for the first time aware that the Emperor was in the city, drew off their troops for the night. The rain came down as if the clouds were falling drenching the living and the dead armies; yet Napoleon, heedless of the storm, and knowing what great results depended upon next day's action, was hurrying forward through the streets to the bridge over which he expected the corps of Marmont and Victor to arrive.

With anxious heart he stood and listened, till the heavy tread of his advancing columns through the darkness relieved his suspense; and, then, as they began to pour over the bridge, he hastened back, and traversing the city, passed out at the other side, and visited the entire lines that were formed without the walls. The bivouac fire shed a lurid light on the field, and he came at every step upon heads of corpses, white groans and lamentations issued from the gloom in every direction; for thousands of the wounded, uncovered and unburied, lay exposed to the storm, dragging out the night in pain. Early in the morning, Napoleon was on horseback, and rode out to the army. Taking his place beside a huge fire that was blazing and crackling in the center of the Old Guard, he issued his orders for the day. Victor was on the right; the resistless Ney on the left; over the Young Guard, whilst St. Cyr and Marmont were in the centre, which Napoleon commanded in person.

The rain fell in torrents, and the thick mist shrouded the field as if to shut out the ghastly spectacle its bosom exhibited. The cannonading soon commenced, and with the effect, as the mist concealed the armies from each other. A hundred and sixty thousand of the allies, stretched in a huge semicircle along the heights, while Napoleon with a hundred and thirty thousand in a plain below was waiting the favorable moment in which to commence the attack. At length the battle opened on the right, where a firing was heard of Victory pressed firmly against an Austrian battery. Suddenly, Napoleon heard a shock like a falling mountain, as the French were engaged with the enemy in front. Murat, unperceived in the thick mist, had stolen around to the rear, and without a note of warning, burst with twelve thousand cavalry on the enemy. He rode straight through their broken lines, trampling under foot the dead and dying. Ney was equally successful on the left, and as the mist lifted it showed the allies' wings both driven back.

The bivouacs loaded with the wounded moved in a constant stream into the city; but the French were victorious at all points; and when night again closed over the scene, the allied armies had decided to retreat.

WHITE INDIANS. Scenes in the Rocky Mountains, in Oregon, California, and New Mexico, by Frederick L. Howells. This book is composed of the Notes of a Traveller during an excursion of three years, with a description of the countries through which he passed, including their Geography, Geology, Resources, &c.

While the writer was at Utah, a trapping party from Gila arrived at that post, who gave the following description of a small tribe of White Indians called the Munchies.

"The Munchies are a nation of white aborigines, actually existing in a valley among the Sierra de los Minibros chain, upon one of the affluents of the Gila, in the extreme Northwestern part of the Province of Sonora."

They number about eight hundred in all. Their country is surrounded by lofty mountains at nearly every point, and is well watered and very fertile, though of limited extent. They are frequently cut off by limited roads, and are frequently cut in the solid rock.

They subsist by agriculture, and raise cattle, horses, and sheep. Their features correspond with those of Europeans, though with a complexion, perhaps, somewhat fairer, and a form equally if not more graceful.

Among them are many of the arts and crafts of civilized life. They spin and weave, and manufacture buff and chamois, with many of the luxuries known to more enlightened nations.

Their political economy, though much after the patriarchal order, is purely republican

in its character. The old men exercise the supreme control in the enactment and execution of laws. These laws are usually of the most simple form, and tend to promote the general welfare of the community. They are made by a concurrent majority of the seniors in council—each male individual, over a specified age, being allowed a voice and a vote.

Questions of right and wrong are heard and adjudged by a committee selected from the council of seniors, who are likewise empowered to redress the injured and pass sentence upon the criminal.

In morals they are represented as honest and virtuous. In religion they differ but little from other Indians.

They are strictly men of peace, and never go to war, nor earn, as a common thing, oppose resistance to the hostile incursions of surrounding nations. On the appearance of an enemy, they immediately retreat, with their cattle, horses, sheep and other valuables, to mountain caverns, fitted at all times for their reception—where, by barricading the entrance, they are at once secure without a resort to arms.

In regard to their origin they have lost all knowledge or even tradition, (a thing not likely to have happened had they been the progeny of Europeans at any late period—thence, since the time of Columbus,) neither do their characters, manners, customs, arts, or government savor of modern Europe.

"Could a colony or party of Europeans in the short period of three centuries exist without all trace of their origin, religion, habits, race, civilization and government? What for a moment would entertain an idea so estranged to probability?"

And yet the Munchies cannot be real Indians; they must be of European descent, though circumstances other than complexion afford no evidence of identity with either race. Yet, then, shall we place them where is their origin?"

We are forced to admit the weight of circumstantial testimony as to their having settled upon this continent prior to its discovery by Columbus. Here we are led to inquire, are they not the remote descendants of some colony of Ancient Romans?"

That such colonies did here exist in former ages, there is good reason for believing. The great lapse of time and other operative causes combined, may have transformed the Munchies from the habits, customs, character, religion, arts, civilization and language of the Romans, to the condition in which they are at present found.

Correspondence of the Register.

HERMIT'S RETREAT, Lexington, Ky., Sept. 19, 1846. 35-1y

Friend Howell.—My Wandering Gentle has been to see me this evening, and delivered his budget of news. We had a bungling, or rather a dextrous slight-of-hand trick performed here on Monday night last. One of our grocers, who lives on a corner, has a door to his counting room which opens on the street. He was in there writing on Monday night, and the door was partly open. One of the light-fingered gentlemen went into his room, called him out and began to chatter up articles, while the other slipped into the counting room and "took upon himself the responsibility of removing the deposits," to the sum of about \$170. Very soon the other left, and when the merchant went back to his counting room he discovered that his money was gone; he soon, however, went in pursuit of the rogues, overtook them and got back nearly all his money, and had them arrested, and they are now in duance vile to await their trial, which will come on in about two weeks, when I suppose they will be sent back to Frankfort, they having, as I understand, both been there before, for some "high crime or misdemeanor."

The Great National Circus arrived in our city on yesterday and have been exhibiting to a great crowd, of all sexes, ages, conditions and colors. Hundreds of dollars have thus been spent for the purpose of gratifying "the pride of the eye," while scores and hundreds of children are now crying for food and raiment in our city. Aye, start not gentle reader, it is true, even as I say, for I have seen it with my own eyes in this city, even here, where fine and splendid churches are built and being built ostensibly for temples in which to worship that God who "has made of one flesh all the nations of the earth."

I say, even here I have seen little children going barefoot in the snow at midwinter. I do not wish you to understand me as depreciating the fair standing of our good city. I suppose it to be no worse than other cities, perhaps not as bad as many others, but surely not as good as it ought to be and could be made.

I spoke in my last of the fact of "Cincinnati Rectified" being an article of consumption in this city and vicinity. My Wandering Gentle has collected the following statistics with regard to its consumption:

About one thousand barrels are annually imported from the "Queen City" of the West, which is disposed of very nearly as follows: Retained at the various depots on the Ky. river, 100 bbls

Sent to the various doggeries in the city to negroes, at five cents per drink, 300

Used in many families as a substitute for milk, or which is the same thing, brought by men who cannot afford to keep a cow, 400

Bought by the farmers for their negroes, 200

Making in all 1000 bbls

These statistics may not be exactly correct, but as I have read in the papers that the Secretary of the Treasury of our Government makes mistakes in his calculations, I claim the same privilege for my Gentle, and proceed to give an account of the consequences resulting from the traffic. And first, of the Miners in the Coal region; they are generally men of robust constitutions and industrious habits, and consequently they are not so much injured in health as some other class of men, and its deleterious effects will not be visible on themselves, but if we go to their children in the next generation, we will find a set of poor, miserable beings, with disease entailed upon them from their fathers; but as this may appear too much like going into futurity, I will say no more about it, merely remarking that we have only to look at the children every day whose fathers and grandfathers were healthy men, but would indulge in their mining drudgery. Secondly, of the results of the traffic to the negroes. In this case the effect is hardly visible here among us. We see it every day and night in numerous fights among them—occasionally murders, and a general spirit of insubordination. Thirdly, of the result of family consumption of the article. Here I have only to refer to the hun-

dreds of ruined families through the length and breadth of the land, its effects are clearly visible everywhere; its history is written in the blood, and tears of mothers, wives and daughters. We have but to read the papers of the day to find that

H. B. BROWN, Esq. late Editor and Proprietor of this paper, has purchased an interest in, and become associate Editor of, the Cincinnati Chronicle. The Chronicle under its former Editor, E. D. MANSFIELD, Esq. who continues to occupy the big chair, has always been a decidedly able and interesting paper, and will, we doubt not, be greatly increased in usefulness by the accession of Mr. Brown. Success attend their efforts.—We know they will deserve it.

We have been a little surprised at not seeing in some of those Ohio papers that have whined so much about Jerry Phinney, something said about the kidnapping of Mr. McNickol's slaves that were decoyed across

CHURCH.—The man who stabbed and killed BYINGTON, in Cincinnati on Sunday night last has been held to bail by the Mayor of the city in the sum of \$1500. Byington leaves two small children, a son and a daughter, his wife having died about a year ago.

Early in the morning, the troops marched through the town, the flags of each troop displaying stars and stripes; patriotic speeches were made to some of the volunteer companies; and a few matches were lit, and every heart was kindled with glowing ardor for the moment of the crisis. Especially, however, formal possession was taken of the town; General Kearney nominated the Alcalde and two other civil officers of the place as Captains; who thereupon took the oath of allegiance to the United States of America, swearing to discharge the duties of their offices faithfully, and to support and protect the cause of the Union against their opposers whomsoever. The

SILK PURSES.—A supply just received and
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