

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

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

VOLUME VI.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1846.

NUMBER 16.

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N. L. FINNELL,

At Two Dollars a Year, when paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty CENTS in six months.

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Persons wishing to discontinue the paper, must settle all arrears before it can be discontinued, or it will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Advertisements, of 12 lines, or less, will be charged for the first insertion 75 cents, each additional insertion 35 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers. 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. TIBBATS & CHARLES HELM. Attorneys at Law, will attend the courts of Kenton and the adjoining counties. Office on South side of Market Space, one door west of Greenup street. Covington, 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 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.

B. W. FOLEY & S. T. WALL.

Have associated themselves in the practice of Law in the County and Circuit Courts of Kenton, Campbell and Boone. They will, in the Circuit Courts, be assisted by W. K. Wall, whenever necessary. Office on Market Space, in Covington. March 8, 1845. 33-1f

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

JEWELRY.

WM. COLLIER, WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRER. Scott, between 4th & 5th sts. Covington, Ky. Has received and now offers for sale, a choice selection of Jewellery, which he is disposed to sell as low as the market. Ladies and Gentlemen, who wish to purchase, are most respectfully solicited to call and examine for themselves. April 12, 1845. 38-1y

Gedge & Brothers

TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS,

AND DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, PRODUCE AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Keep constantly on hand a good assortment of 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 Manufactory at this Establishment is warranted equal to any that can be offered in the United States.

A supply of Expectorant constantly on hand. Cincinnati, March 21, 1846. 35-1y

S. KNOWLTON & CO.

SOAP AND CANDLE

MANUFACTURERS,

No. 7, Water St., Between Main and Walnut,

CINCINNATI.

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

PETER A. WHITE. WM. SUMMERS

Peter A. White & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

No. 4, Main street Cincinnati, Ohio.

August 15, 1846. 4-ly

Physician's Card.

DOCTOR ROSS having permanently located in the city of Covington, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of this town and vicinity.

Office on Scott street one door north of Messrs. A. L. & T. Greer. August 8, 1846. 3-3m.

C. E. 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. COVINGTON, KY. apr 18—391f

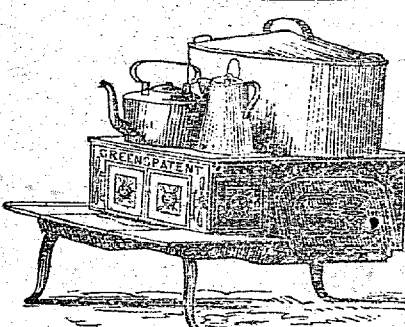
DR. W. C. RANDELLS, having located in Covington, offers his professional services to the citizens of Covington and vicinity. Office on Market Space, formerly occupied by Foley & Wall. July 18, 1846. 52

WASHINGTON HALL.

NEW LOCATION.

Corner of Walnut and Water sts. Cincinnati.

ARNER LONGSHORE, late proprietor of a that long established Public House, on Water st., between Main and Walnut sts., Cincinnati, known as Washington Hall, returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to that large, airy, and commodious building on the corner of Walnut and Water sts., and having fitted it up in superior style, is now ready to receive their calls, and also travellers by river or otherwise. Cin. Sept. 12, 1846. 3m.



GREEN'S PATENT COOKING STOVE.

A manufactured and sold only by WM. E. 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 wish to purchase, as we believe it far superior to any now in use.

Nelson Brown, J. M. Martin, John Robins, W. K. Ronalds, S. Brown, Esq., E. S. Montague, John Willis, J. T. Thompson, I. J. Wheeler, John Cummings, C. Whitcomb, A. R. Riser, J. L. Wright, W. E. Childs, J. S. Stansbury, J. B. Bateson, Ky. Doct. Allen, G. W. Brown, Wm. Reynolds, J. C. Jones, Esq., James Walters, Robt. Jones, N. McClure, Dr. J. E. Wheeler, Wm. Watts, John Harding, Wm. Evans, J. H. Harris, Esq., C. W. Rhy, D. D. Mills, J. B. Bateson, Ky. James Walters, John Conklin, Mrs. Cummings, S. M. S. Spear, Doct. Miles, E. A. Wilson, Chas. Stewart, J. W. King, S. J. Campbell, S. M. S. Spear, Samuel Spears, Rev. N. L. Rice, Thos. Wakefield, E. Stone, Esq., D. V. Bennett, Rev. Wm. Burch, Dan'l Ward, N. Ward, S. G. Hill, W. Vassant, J. Nuton, James Combs, Wm. Warren, Jr., A. Woodbridge, Z. Longside, Philip Henry, N. B. Beane to find the three Gilt Stoves Aug. 23, 1846—5-ly W. E. CHILDS.

Her Life has been Spared.

DR. DUNCAN'S EXPECTORANT REMEDY.

CONSUMPTION ARRESTED!!

Mrs. Margaret Clemons, 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 in 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 "as performed upon a young lady similarly affected, which gave hopes of a cure, your Expectorant Remedy was sent for, your agent Mr. Mattoon, 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 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' "4 inch Bussins and Slippers.

Children's shoes of every variety; Which I will sell on term that will give satisfaction to those that favor me with their patronage. Sign of the BIG RED BOOT.

JOHN GATES, No. 5 Lower Market, 2d door East of Main street, Cincinnati. March 14, 1846. 34

REPELLEYS CUT TOBACCO.—We have received the agency for the sale of this celebrated Tobacco. This day received per steamer "Felix Grundy," 50 packages birds-eye snuff smoking 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 Dren non, and for sale low.

G. B. MARSHALL & Co., No. 15, West Front st., Cin. ju

SAD IRONS.—2000 lbs Ball & Davis' brand, just received and for sale at manufacturers price. G. B. MARSHALL & Co., No. 15, West Front st., Cin. June 20

JUST received, a lot of superior CHOCOLATE and COCOA, good article for invalids, by DR. BENNET & PRETLOW.

MOUNT TABOR.

BY REV. J. T. HEADLEY.

What strange contrasts this earth of ours presents! It seems to be the middle spot between heaven and hell, and partakes the character of both. From both are found moving over its surface, and scenes are constantly occurring upon it. The glory from one and the midnight shades from the other, meet along its bosom, and the song of angels and the shriek of fiends go up from the same spot. Noonday and midnight are not more opposite than the scenes that are constantly passing before our eyes. The temple of God stands beside a brothel, and the place of prayer is separated only by a single dwelling from the "hell" of the gambler. Truth and falsehood walk side by side through our streets, and vice and virtue meet and pass every hour of the day. The hut of the starving stranger in the shadow of the palace of the wealthy, and the carriage of Dives every day throws the dust of its glittering wheels over the tattered garments of Lazarus. Health and sickness lie down in the same apartments—joy and agony look out of the same windows, and despair dwell under the same roof. The cry of the new born infant and the groan of the dying rise together from the same dwelling; the funeral procession treads close on the heels of the bridal party; and the tones of the late and vivid have scarcely died away before the requiem of the dead comes swelling after. The beautiful and deformed, the pure and the corrupt, joy and sorrow, ecstasies and agonies, life and death are strangely blended on this restless planet of ours.

But the past and future present as strange contrasts as the present. What different events have transpired on the same spot? Where the Indian's wigwag arose, and the stealthy tread of the wolf and panther was heard over the autumn leaves at twilight, the population of New York now surges along the shores of the sea, and the waves are breaking on the rocks of the city. Where once Tyre, the queen of the sea, stood, fishermen are spreading their nets on the desolate rocks, and the bright waves are rolling over its marble columns. In the empty apartments of Edom the fox makes his den, and the dust of the desert is sifted over the forsaken ruins of Palmyra. The owl hoots in the ancient halls of kings, and the wind of a summer night makes sad music through the ruins of once gorgeous palaces. The Arab tents his tent on the streets of ancient Jerusalem, or stealthily stands on Mount Zion and curls his lip at the pilgrim pressing wearily to this sepulchre of the Saviour. Muezzin's voice rings over the boules of the prophets, and the desert wind keeps the dust above the foundations of the Seven Churches of Asia. Oh how good and evil, light and darkness, chase each other over the world.

But it may be asked what this fit of musing has to do with Mount Tabor? It came upon me unawares, and was suggested by two different scenes my imagination drew upon that Mount.

Forty-seven years ago, a form was seen standing on Mount Tabor with which the world has since become familiar. It was a bright morning, and as he sat on his steed in the clear sunlight, his eye rested on a scene in the vale below, which was so appalling, enough to quicken the pulsations of the boldest heart. That form was Napoleon Bonaparte, and the scene before him was the scene of the "Battle of Mount Tabor." From Nazareth, where the Saviour had once trod, Kellher had marched with three thousand French soldiers forth into the plain. When, at the foot of Mount Tabor, he saw the whole Turkish army drawn up in order of battle. Fifteen thousand infantry, and twelve thousand splendid cavalry moved down in majestic strength on this band of three thousand Frenchmen. Kellher had scarcely time to throw his handful of men to save them, when the cannon of the Turks, which were three thousand in number, made the earth shake and thunder as they came, burst into a headlong gallop upon them. But round those steady squares rolled a fierce, deafening roar, emptying the saddles of those wild horses with frightful rapidity, and scattering the earth with the bodies of riders and steeds together. Again and again did those splendid squadrons wheel, re-form, and charge with deafening shouts, while their light artillery poured fire into the ranks of the Turks through the smoke of battle; but their wasted fire received them. Those squares seemed bound by a girdle of flame, so rapid and certain were the discharges. Before their certain and deadly aim, as they stood fighting for existence, the charging squadrons fell so fast that a rampart of dead bodies were soon formed around them. Behind this embankment of dead men and horses, this band of warriors stood firm for five dreadful hours, and was steadily thinning the ranks of the enemy, when Napoleon debouched with a single division on Mount Tabor, and turned his eye below. What a scene met his gaze! The whole plain was filled with marching columns and charging squadrons of wild, galloping steeds, while the thunder of cannon and fierce rattle of musketry, amid which now and then the blinding flashes of thousands of trumets, and strains of martial music filled the air. The smoke of battle was rolling furiously over the hosts, and all was confusion and chaos in his sight. Amid the twenty-seven thousand Turks that crowded the plain and enveloped the enemy like a cloud, and amid the incessant discharge of artillery and musketry, Napoleon could tell where his own brave troops were struggling only by the steady, simultaneous volleys which showed where discipline was contending with the wild valor of overpowering numbers. The constant flashes from behind that rampart of dead bodies were like spots of flame on the tumultuous and chaotic field. Napoleon descended from Mount Tabor with his little band, while a single twelve pounder fired from the heights told the weary Kellher that he was rushing to the rescue. Thrown into confusion and trampled under foot, that mighty army rolled turbidly back towards the Jordan, where Murat was anxiously waiting to mingle in the fight. Dashing with his cavalry among the disordered ranks, he sabered them down without mercy, and rushed like a lion amid the prey. This valiant and intrepid warrior declared that the remembrance of the scenes that once transpired on Mount Tabor, and on these thrice consecrated spots came to him in the hottest of the fight, and saved him with tenfold courage.

As the sun went down over the plains of Palestine, and twilight shed its dim ray over the rent and trodden and dead covered field, a sulphurous cloud hung around the summit of Mount Tabor. The smoke of battle had settled there, where once the smoke of glory descended from the heights of Nazareth, and the air, Nazareth, Jordan, and Mount Tabor were spots for battles.

Roll back twenty centuries, and again view that hill. The day is bright and beautiful as then, and the same rich oriental landscape is smiling in the same sun. There is Nazareth with its busy population—the same Nazareth from which Kellher marched his army; and there is Jordan rolling its bright wave, along—the same Jordan along whose banks charged the glittering squadrons of Murat's cavalry; and there is Mount Tabor—the same on which Bonaparte stood with his cannon, and the same beautiful plain where rolled the smoke of battle, and struggled thirty thousand men in mortal combat. But how different is the scene that is passing there! The son of God stands on that height and casts his eye over the quiet valley through which Jordan winds its silver current. Three friends are beside him; they have walked together up the tedious way, now the four stand, mere specks on the distant summit. But the glorious landscape at their feet is forgotten in a sublime scene that is passing before them.—The son of Mary—the carpenter of Nazareth—the wanderer with whom they have ate and drunk and travelled on foot many a weary mile, in all the latitude of companions and friends, began to change before their eyes.—Over his soiled and coarse garments spread a strange light, still that form glows with such splendor that it seems to waver to and fro and dissolve in the still radiance. The three astonished friends gaze on in speechless admiration—then turn to that familiar face. But a greater change has passed over it. The form has put on the God, and that sad and solemn face that has been so often stooping over the couch of the dying, and entering the door of the hut of poverty, and in the streets of Jerusalem, and by the weary wayside, now burns like the sun in mid day splendor.—No longer has the sun in mid day splendor, sad and solemn face that has been so often stooping over the couch of the dying, and entering the door of the hut of poverty, and in the streets of Jerusalem, and by the weary wayside, now burns like the sun in mid day splendor.—No longer has the sun in mid day splendor, sad and solemn face that has been so often stooping over the couch of the dying, and entering the door of the hut of poverty, and in the streets of Jerusalem, and by the weary wayside, now burns like the sun in mid day splendor.

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Forty-seven years ago, a form was seen standing on Mount Tabor with which the world has since become familiar. It was a bright morning, and as he sat on his steed in the clear sunlight, his eye rested on a scene in the vale below, which was so appalling, enough to quicken the pulsations of the boldest heart. That form was Napoleon Bonaparte, and the scene before him was the scene of the "Battle of Mount Tabor." From Nazareth, where the Saviour had once trod, Kellher had marched with three thousand French soldiers forth into the plain. When, at the foot of Mount Tabor, he saw the whole Turkish army drawn up in order of battle. Fifteen thousand infantry, and twelve thousand splendid cavalry moved down in majestic strength on this band of three thousand Frenchmen. Kellher had scarcely time to throw his handful of men to save them, when the cannon of the Turks, which were three thousand in number, made the earth shake and thunder as they came, burst into a headlong gallop upon them. But round those steady squares rolled a fierce, deafening roar, emptying the saddles of those wild horses with frightful rapidity, and scattering the earth with the bodies of riders and steeds together. Again and again did those splendid squadrons wheel, re-form, and charge with deafening shouts, while their light artillery poured fire into the ranks of the Turks through the smoke of battle; but their wasted fire received them. Those squares seemed bound by a girdle of flame, so rapid and certain were the discharges. Before their certain and deadly aim, as they stood fighting for existence, the charging squadrons fell so fast that a rampart of dead bodies were soon formed around them. Behind this embankment of dead men and horses, this band of warriors stood firm for five dreadful hours, and was steadily thinning the ranks of the enemy, when Napoleon debouched with a single division on Mount Tabor, and turned his eye below. What a scene met his gaze! The whole plain was filled with marching columns and charging squadrons of wild, galloping steeds, while the thunder of cannon and fierce rattle of musketry, amid which now and then the blinding flashes of thousands of trumets, and strains of martial music filled the air. The smoke of battle was rolling furiously over the hosts, and all was confusion and chaos in his sight. Amid the twenty-seven thousand Turks that crowded the plain and enveloped the enemy like a cloud, and amid the incessant discharge of artillery and musketry, Napoleon could tell where his own brave troops were struggling only by the steady, simultaneous volleys which showed where discipline was contending with the wild valor of overpowering numbers. The constant flashes from behind that rampart of dead bodies were like spots of flame on the tumultuous and chaotic field. Napoleon descended from Mount Tabor with his little band, while a single twelve pounder fired from the heights told the weary Kellher that he was rushing to the rescue. Thrown into confusion and trampled under foot, that mighty army rolled turbidly back towards the Jordan, where Murat was anxiously waiting to mingle in the fight. Dashing with his cavalry among the disordered ranks, he sabered them down without mercy, and rushed like a lion amid the prey. This valiant and intrepid warrior declared that the remembrance of the scenes that once transpired on Mount Tabor, and on these thrice consecrated spots came to him in the hottest of the fight, and saved him with tenfold courage.

As the sun went down over the plains of Palestine, and twilight shed its dim ray over the rent and trodden and dead covered field, a sulphurous cloud hung around the summit of Mount Tabor. The smoke of battle had settled there, where once the smoke of glory descended from the heights of Nazareth, and the air, Nazareth, Jordan, and Mount Tabor were spots for battles.

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COVINGTON.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1846.

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.

TWO DOLLARS a year—paid in advance.

TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS in six months, or THREE DOLLARS at the expiration of the year.

Office—Corner of Scott st. and Market Space.

Advance payment being to the mutual advantage of the subscriber, and the Proprietor, it is hoped that mode of payment will be adopted whenever convenient.

Agents.

C. H. BARKLEY is our regularly authorized Agent in Lexington. Persons in that section, who wish to subscribe or pay for the Register, can apply to Mr. B.

JAMES FLANAGAN is our Agent at Winchester.

CHAS. HENRY JONES, at Mount Sterling.

CHAS. TALBUTT, Esq. and F. H. ABOTT, at Paris.

H. R. FRENCH, at Georgetown.

THOMAS SANDFORD, of Burlington, for Boone County.

We have been politely favored by Dr. J. BENNETT with a letter from Lieut. POWELL, of the Covington Artillery, dated at Camargo, Oct. 5; but not in time for this day's paper. It shall appear next week.

Lieut. P. expresses the belief that the whole force at Camargo will be ordered up to Monterey. He states that Col. Hays is in hot pursuit of Gen. Canales, and if he finds him, will handle him roughly.

DRY CREEK & LUDLOW'S FERRY TURNPIKE.

In pursuance of notice given in our paper last week, a meeting was held on Thursday last, at the house of Mr. George Anderson, in Boone County, to take into consideration the expediency and practicability of making a Road from the mouth of Dry Creek up the Ohio River, to the mouth of Pleasant Run, or Ludlow's Ferry. The meeting was organized by the appointment of Wilson HARPER, as President, and James ROBINSON, as Secretary.

A Committee of seven, consisting of S. H. ROBINSON, C. W. Scott, Wm. Rouse, Joel Garrett, Wilson Harper, T. Foster, and Charles Coleman, were appointed to prepare a memorial to the next Legislature, asking a charter; and to obtain subscriptions of stock in the Road.

The meeting determined that the Company, when incorporated, shall be called the "Dry Creek and Pleasant Run Turnpike Company;" and that the stock should be divided into shares of \$45 each.

We were not present at the meeting, but learn that the right spirit prevailed, and that although the meeting was not large, owing to the shortness of the notice and other causes, a subscription of stock, falling but little short of two thousand dollars, was made before it dispersed. An immediate survey will be made, and other steps taken to commence the work immediately after a charter is obtained. Success attend the enterprise.

We should have stated in the proper place that the right of way, for the whole distance, with the exception of two or three small farms, has been freely relinquished by the land owners.

NEW YORK.

The annual election took place in New York on Tuesday last. Judging from the result of the election in several other States, we anticipate a complete overthrow of Democracy in that State. But in this we may be disappointed. The Empire State may be too firmly joined to her idols to break loose at this election; but before another year rolls around she will take her place in the Whig ranks, there to remain, if she has not already done so. Before our next week's paper goes to press, we shall hear from most of the State.

FLORIDA.

This little State has no doubt elected a Whig to the next Congress, by a small majority. This is a glorious triumph, and one that will strike terror into the Locofoco ranks; for it was wholly unexpected to see it elected in a number of papers that Mr. CABELL placed himself upon the Whig platform and in an open, candid, manly manner, advocated every measure of the party.

ALABAMA.

It is now confidently believed that Mr. BENJAMIN the Whig candidate, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the Districts, lately represented by Mr. Yancey, and made vacant by his resignation. Mr. Yancey was elected last year by a very large majority. If Mr. Benjamin is elected, it will be a blow at which the "unintended" Democracy will feel greatly terrified.

MAINE.

By our latest accounts from Maine it appears that the Whigs have now 61, and the Democrats 33 members of the Legislature. At the last trials, in the towns and districts that have hitherto failed to elect, the Whigs chose 6 and the Democrats 1. There are yet a number of towns to elect, and if the Whigs should go on as they have been going, there is no telling where Whiggery is to stop. There will certainly be nothing more of Democracy left than a greasy spot.

SENATORIAL ELECTION.

The election for a Member of the State Senate, from the Counties of Harrison and Bracken, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of A. H. INYNS, took place on the three first days of the present week, and resulted in the election of Major Wm. K. WALKER, Whig, by a majority of 95 votes. Capt. HIGH NEWELL, Demo. The Whigs of Bracken deserve great credit for the handsome majority (243) they rolled up for Major Walker; being a gain of 57 over their August majority.

The Locofocos are crowing over the re-election of Wilnot in one of the Pennsylvania Districts. Let us see what cause they have for the exultation. In 1844 Mr. Wilnot was elected by a majority of 2971 votes; at the late election his majority dwindled down to 747, being a loss to Democracy in two years of 2224 votes in a single Congressional District!

Wilnot was the only Member from Pennsylvania who voted for the Tariff of '46, and hence the rejoicing over his re-election. They say, if he had voted as the other Democratic members from that State did, he too would have been beaten! Strange very strange! The real cause of Wilnot's re-election may be found in the fact that he was the mover of an amendment to Mr. Polk's two million bill, to prevent slavery in California. For this, the Abolitionists all voted for him. Besides this, his opponent was not a Whig. He was a Tariff Democrat, and the people of Pennsylvania are tired of Democracy, whether tariff or anti-tariff. They are now disposed to try the Whigs awhile and see if they can trust them and not be deceived, as they have been by the people loving Democrats. Mr. THOMPSON, another Democratic Member from that State, but opposed to the Tariff of '46, has succeeded in being re-elected in a very strong Democratic District, by a greatly reduced majority. He was opposed by a Whig.

Mr. WHITNEY, the gentleman who first started; and is now urging with might and main, the project of making a Rail Road to Oregon, has been in Cincinnati, for several days where he delivered several addresses explaining his project; and we observe by a notice in the morning Courier of Tuesday, that he had arrived in Louisville, and would address the people of that city on the subject. Such a thing as making a Rail Road to Oregon, would be practicable, we should suppose, but it would be a stupendous undertaking, and would cost a vast sum of money; more we think than could be raised for such a purpose in an age to come; and ages would have to pass away, in our humble opinion; before such a road would be of any very great advantage. We would prefer seeing great attention directed to objects nearer at home, and those which would likely be of more immediate benefit to the country. More Rail Roads and Turnpike Roads in our own and the adjoining States would look more like benefiting ourselves and our immediate descendants, than this stupendous undertaking. That may do for ages to come. Let us talk of a Rail Road to the interior of Kentucky, to be continued on South, the improvement, by locks and dams, of Licking and other streams, and even come down to the completion of some of our Turnpike Roads that are now in a state of slow progress.

STEAM AERIAL NAVIGATION.

We yesterday saw and conversed with Mr. J. H. PENNINGTON, of Baltimore, who is about delivering a course of Lectures in our city, on the expediency and practicability of navigating the air in a steam balloon. We saw Mr. Pennington's model steam Balloon, and it certainly looks like going off when properly inflated and guided. If Mr. P.'s invention should succeed, it would destroy Whitney's railroad! For, if the air can be navigated by a new shaped steamboat, what use will there be of railroads? Mr. P. is a common looking man—sensible withal. Who knows but he will succeed in his enterprise. We go for exercising the mind; therefore look into this matter, citizens, and form your opinions on flying through the air.—*Cin. Com.*

We too, have seen and conversed with Mr. Pennington, the projector of this Steam Aerial Navigation project, and can say with the Commercial that there is nothing uncommon in the appearance of Mr. Pennington—nothing of insanity—but from his conversation appears to be a rational, intelligent gentleman. But who can bear the idea of sailing through the air in a steam boat? The thought of it makes the cold chills pass over us! We fear Mr. Pennington's scheme will turn out pretty much as have the attempts to discover or invent a perpetual motion—a failure.

Mr. P., if he succeeds, will have one advantage over steam water navigation—he will never run against snags. That is the most we can say for his project at present.

EDITORIAL CARELESSNESS.

We Editors will some times be a little too careless. In the Cincinnati Atlas of Wednesday last we observed a notice of the loss of the Steam Boat Magic, James Madison, and Hendrick Hudson. In another place the Atlas acknowledges its indebtedness to the clerk of the Hendrick Hudson for late New Orleans and St. Louis papers.

STEAM BOATS SUNK.—The Steam Boat Magic bound from Cincinnati to Memphis, struck a snag at Plumb Point and sunk. No lives lost; but the boat and cargo a total loss.

The Steam Boat James Madison from Cincinnati to New Orleans, sunk in the Mississippi River at the foot of Presidents Island, and it was supposed that both the Boat and cargo would be a total loss. No lives lost.

We shall attend to our neighbor next week.

We have not a word of news from the Army since our last.

A gentleman recently from the army says that many of the volunteers, are not only short of provisions but of clothing; not having received a supply from the Government nor money to purchase it: with many of them have had to mend their clothes until they hardly knew which was the original color. They all intend, however, to make out a bill against the Government for "mending their breeches," which they have no doubt the Secretary of War (Mr. Marcy) will order to be allowed and paid. And in consideration of the great abilities and high qualifications of the Secretary of War, and as a mark of personal respect, each volunteer intends sending him a pair of old breeches, as soon as he can get a pair of new ones to replace them: What a nice bill the Secretary can then make out against the Government for "mending old breeches!"

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON, October 28, 1846. Very soon after Congress assembled, propositions to understand, will be made in that body for the appointment of Select Committees of Investigation to enquire into the causes, objects and expenses of the war with Mexico, and the real truth of the case in regard to the alleged intrigue of the Executive with SANTA ANNA.

As the matter now stands in relation to the intrigue, a mountain of calumny is piled up against Mr. Polk. It is time for the subject to be explored to the bottom, that the people may know why and for what object Capt. SHELLEY MACKENZIE was sent to Havana, where he had an interview with SANTA ANNA; why and for what object the President called upon Congress for two millions of dollars, to be used in Mexican matters; whether any portion of the desired two millions has been drawn from the Treasury and paid away, and if so, how much and to whom paid; how SANTA ANNA accompanied them, came to obtain a free pass through our blockade into Vera Cruz; and who furnished the passport, or gave the order for those high functionaries, who are now at the head of the Republic and the Army of Mexico, to pass unmolested through our squadron!

If Mr. Polk comes out of the investigation unscathed, let the censures that have been cast upon him in the matter be forthwith taken back and let the country do him justice. If, on the contrary, his conduct shows that the censures have been just, let the country from now on, with indignation stand up! It is due to the country and due to him that a full and searching investigation of the matter should be instituted by Congress. This can only be done by a Committee of Investigation, with power to send for papers and persons. The passage of resolutions, calling upon the President or Heads of Department for the information, will avail nothing. Replies will be delayed, or not rendered at all.

It is time for the farmers and mechanics and all others to look at the cost of this war with Mexico—at the cost in blood and treasure. At this season of the year, yellow fever is not "catching" in this latitude; in fact, it becomes entirely divested of its tropical terrors, and assumes another form. So no one need be alarmed.—*Cin. Eng.*

Is yellow fever "catching" at any time or at any place, except from an impure atmosphere? Very many believe that Cholera is "catching," and could not be induced, by any consideration, to visit a place in which it prevailed. But having been in the midst of that dreadful scourge of our race for near sixty days, during which time near five hundred deaths occurred, we came to the conclusion that Cholera is about as "catching" as the influenza or the tooth-ache; and yellow fever, in our opinion, is about as catching as cholera. From whom did the first person attacked with yellow fever at New Orleans, catch it?

DEATH OF M. V. GRANT, Esq.—We noticed in our last the death of our late fellow citizen, M. V. GRANT, Esq. The following extract from a letter from JOHN P. GAINES, to W. L. GRANT, Esq. dated at Port Lavaca, Oct. 5, furnishes the particulars of the last illness of Mr. Grant:

"It becomes my painful duty to inform you that your father is no more. He breathed his last, in my presence, in this place, at 2 o'clock P. M. to-day. He was taken sick at the Trinity, about the last of August, but recovered and was able to enable him to attend to the duties of his office as Commissary to our regiment until about the middle of September, when he relapsed and was confined to his bed until his death.

It will no doubt be some gratification to you in this great affliction to know that he was well and faithfully attended during his illness, that he died universally regretted by the regiment, of which he was a great favorite, and that he will be decently buried to-morrow."

SEVEN PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.—A letter from Harrisburg, Pa., dated Oct. 17, to the Pennsylvaniaian, says:

"Last night, Samuel Gayman's house took fire, and himself, his wife, and his five children were all burned to death. The fire started from a candle in the neighborhood of the house. Mr. G. was a respectable farmer, and resided about four miles above town, near the mountains. The house must have taken fire and all its contents destroyed without the people in the vicinity discovering what was the matter."

POTOMAC.

[The folks in and about Baltimore, seem unwilling to give up the charge against General Butler, of having made an inconsiderate charge against some of the works at Monterey. Perhaps General Butler did not show the "white feather," or feel "masty," and like running as did the one, according to his own showing, who first made the charge against him. We doubt not, that General Butler did go further, and stay longer, in the midst of the flying missiles of death, than some would think prudent or "considerate," but they should recollect that Gen. Butler is a Kentuckian—and like the rest of his fellow-Kentuckians, when they undertake a job, go ahead until they finish it, without thinking of consequences. Gen. Butler knew they went there to take Monterey, and until ordered not to do it, knew of nothing else he had to do.—*Ed. Reg.*

The beautiful Kentucky river packet Sea Gull, took a jump to St. Louis the other day, from which place she arrived last evening, having made the quickest trip of the season. The St. Louis folks were delighted with the looks of the Sea Gull. She has proved herself a "crack" boat and a swift traveler.—*Lou. Morning Courier.*

BRUEN HOUSE—LEXINGTON, KY.

By an advertisement in another column it will be seen that a change of landlords has taken place in this House. G. L. POSTLETHWAITE and RICHARD N. BRADLEY are now its occupants. To those acquainted with these gentlemen any thing we could say in their behalf would be superfluous; but to such as may not know them, we would recommend them as being as well qualified for the business as any two gentlemen of our acquaintance.

THE OHIO RIVER.

Has risen since Sunday last between 12 and 15 feet, and was still on the rise yesterday evening at 4 o'clock. The river is almost covered with craft of different kinds, and every thing seems to be life and bustle over the river.

Flour has again advanced a little—say 12 or 15 cents on the barrel.

MAIL ROBBERY. The St. Louis Republican of the 29th ult. states that the mail which left that city on the first of Oct. for New York had not reached its destination and it was supposed that the mail for all the other eastern cities had shared the fate of the New York mail. Several Merchants of St. Louis had remitted considerable sums in Bank Notes to New York.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION OFFICIAL.

The following shows how matters stand in Pennsylvania—the Whigs have taken possession of the state in every department. There appears to be a great falling off in the popular vote, when compared with that of President in 1844.

	Whig.	Loco.	Native.	Abol.
Genl. Com.	1	0	0	0
Mem. of Congress	18	7	1	0
U. S. Senate	18	14	1	0
U. S. House of Reps.	36	44	0	0
Popular Vote.	97,933	89,041	15,434	2,033

In 1844, the entire vote for President was 331,887 of which Mr. Polk received 187,535, Mr. Clay 161,208.

Democracy, depend upon it, will show its teeth at the next election.

Philadelphia Keystone.

Show its teeth, indeed. That would be nothing. It has been so badly bruised and mangled that its ghastly grins cause it not only to show its old snagged teeth, but its lacerated gums. We do not know how Democracy looks in the Keystone state after the severe bruising it received last month, but here it "grins horribly a ghastly smile."

YELLOW FEVER.—A case of Yellow Fever was brought to this city on Saturday, from New Orleans. He is now in the Hospital. At this season of the year, yellow fever is not "catching" in this latitude; in fact, it becomes entirely divested of its tropical terrors, and assumes another form. So no one need be alarmed.—*Cin. Eng.*

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From a letter written by Capt. Frank Chambers, commanding the Frankfort company, 2nd Regiment, Kentucky volunteers, dated Camargo, Sept. 20, 1846, we received the melancholy intelligence of the death of T. J. CHAMBERS, J. S. JOHNSON, and LEANDER FORD, members of Capt. C's company. Noble, gallant and chivalrous boys; they have fallen in their country's service, and though they were not slain in battle, they are not the less entitled to a place in the memory of those who love the brave.—Most sincerely do we sympathize with their friends and relatives.—*Commonwealth.*

For the Register.

LECTURES ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL SYSTEM.

It is known, generally, to the church-going part of our population, that an arrangement was entered into a short time since by several of the clergymen of our city, to give a series of lectures on the subject of Sunday School Instruction, (each to give one lecture of the course) with the view of thus eliciting a deeper and more general interest in our community in reference to this noble enterprise. This arrangement contemplated union meetings, in which the hearts of all christians and lovers of virtue may cordially blend in sweetest harmony.

It was my privilege to be present at the delivery of the first lecture of the series, on Monday night last, by the Rev. J. M. Frost, in the Baptist Church; and the benevolence of my heart prompted the sincere wish that the whole town had been there to enjoy and be benefited by the discourse.

It is not my design to give a full report of the lecture, as I should probably fail in the attempt to do it justice; but merely to give a brief outline of it; and thus through the medium of your paper to call the attention of our community, and especially of parents, to the fact that a course of lectures, on the subject of Sunday School Instruction, is now in progress and will be continued, on Monday night of each week, until completed.

In his introductory remarks, the lecturer assumed and largely illustrated the way for the system of Sunday School Instruction, and every important and benevolent change about to be effected in human society; and further showed that such was the fact in reference to the Sunday School System.—He then followed with a succinct history of the enterprise in England and this country.

The principal subject of the lecture was "the advantages conferred by the Sunday School System upon the pupils." These were enumerated to be manifold and great. I can only name a few of them as presented by the lecturer.

Youth is the most favorable time for receiving instruction: impressions then made are deep and lasting and affect the whole after life. There are then fewer obstacles to the reception of right principles. It is the time when sound instruction is most needed, as the future character will, as a general rule, be determined by the direction given to the mind in youth.

The Sunday School System provides for the deficiency which previously existed in the system of education. Common schools, seminaries and colleges cultivated with great care the intellectual, but to a great extent neglected the training of the moral faculties. Sunday School instruction combines the two.

It also prevents crime by forming and maturing correct principles and habits in early life. Under this system the child has presented and constantly kept before his mind the strongest motives to crime and dissuaves from vice; and is reared in a great degree, from the motives of prevention to crime which arise from idleness, ignorance and Sabbath-breaking. In proof of this, a number of striking facts were adduced, two of which I will mention. Of all the pupils who were any length of time under the instruction of Mr. Robert Raikes, celebrated as the founder of the Sunday School system, and for many years was engaged in this holy enterprise in the city of London, not one, so far as known, was ever convicted of any crime.

2d. Of five hundred convicts in one of our States prisons, only three had been trained in a Sunday School.

Finally: The Sunday School system promotes conservatism. Under this head many interesting and convincing facts were stated, in relation to the hearts of those who are engaged in this benevolent work, and such as should excite in every heart the profoundest gratitude to the Giver of all good, for what has already been accomplished by an institution not in its infancy.

The next lecture on this general subject, will be given by Rev. Mr. Lounsbury, on Monday evening next at half past 6, in the Episcopal Church; at which time it is hoped as many will be there as can crowd into the house.

DIED.

At his residence in Scott County, on the 20th ult. of a short illness, Mr. ISAAC SPARKS, for many years a respectable citizen of Lexington, Ky.

In Lexington, on the 23d ult. of an illness of two weeks, Mrs. ANN HUNTER, wife of Mr. JOHN H. HUNTER of Lexington, and daughter of Mr. John R. Campbell, of Mount Sterling.

In Galveston, Texas, on the 3rd ult. Mrs. ELIZA M. CHASE, consort of Richard H. Chase, Esq. of New Orleans, formerly of Lexington, Ky.

IMPORTANT WARNING TO THOSE WHO NEGLECT A COLD.

It is evident, and decided by the most experienced physicians that Consumption is mostly encouraged by a neglect of a Cold at the first attack. How many persons are there that put off from time to time procuring a suitable medicine, until the disease begins to assume a serious character, when in all probability they are past the power of medical aid. May these lines prove a warning to those afflicted with the first symptoms of Consumption, that they may immediately use "Dr. Duncan's Expecto-rant Remedy," which is expressly for the diseases of the respiratory system. It is certain to remove a Cough in a few days, at the same time relieving the pain in side and breast, and arresting the progress of this fatal disease.—Consumption! The "Expecto-rant Remedy" has a decided advantage over all other preparations. It is entirely free from Opium, and all other violent Narcotics. It regulates the system, and gives strength to the weak and nervous.

Drugs & Medicines.

DR. WISE, at the corner of 4th and Scott streets, offers, on the most liberal terms, a full and complete assortment of Drugs and Medicines, warranted pure. Families may rest assured that any article procured at this place is good, having been selected with the greatest care. Covington, Nov. 7, 1846.

BRUEN HOUSE,

Corner of Broadway and Short streets, LEXINGTON, KY.

G. LEWIS POSTLETHWAITE. RICH. N. BRADLEY.

POSTLETHWAITE & BRADLEY, very respectfully announce to their friends, the old patrons of the establishment and the public generally, that they have leased the above establishment, and are now prepared to accommodate in the best manner all who may extend to them their patronage. The house is now undergoing a thorough refitting and refurnishing, and they think they can safely promise that in a few days they will have one of the most comfortable establishments in any where to be found.

Unwilling, however, that their House should be judged by any professions they may make, they simply request a call from the Travelling public, satisfied to rest their claims to its patronage upon the manner in which their House shall be kept. Suffice it to say they will spare no exertions to render their guests comfortable, and their Hotel worthy of support.

The family rooms of this house are unsurpassed, in neatness and comfort, by those of any House in the State, and they are prepared to extend the best accommodations to transient or resident families.

The present proprietors indulge the hope that they will, if they merit it, receive a just proportion of the public patronage, for which they pledge their best exertions.

Nov. 7, 1846. 161f



BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

H. INGRAM & CO., return thanks for the liberal encouragement they have received since they have been in Covington, and who give as one of the reasons, that the friends and the public in general, that they continue at their old stand, on the Turnpike near Madison St., where they have on hand and are manufacturing to order,

Boots & Shoes.

Of the best quality and latest fashion. They pledge themselves that their work shall be as good as any that is made in Cincinnati or any other place, both in style, fit and durability. Gentlemen that will call on us may be suited near home and without crossing the river. We hope that from our long experience to be able to please all that may call on us.

ALSO—We have a good assortment of Cal. Kip, Course and Byss Boots, not of our own the city. Gentlemen will please call and examine before buying elsewhere.

N. B. One or two journeymen, who are first rate workmen, can find good employment and cash every Saturday, by applying as above.

Covington, Nov. 7, 1846. H. I. & Co. 161f

WINTER LARD OIL—No. 1. Winter

Lard Oil, in good shipping order. This Oil will burn all night equal to Sperm. For sale by THOMAS EMERY, No. 7, 33 Water st. bet Main & Walnut.



FASHIONABLE CABINET FURNITURE.

—S. J. JONES wishes to inform his friends and the public that he has removed to old store on 10th st. bet. Main and Sycamore, where he has now and will continue to keep a large assortment of the Most Fashionable and MODERN STYLE OF CABINET FURNITURE consisting in part of—French Sofas, Seagrasses—Rose and Mahogany, Central Tables, Sofa Tables, Parlor Chairs of the latest description, Secretaries, Mahogany Bedsteads, Dressing Bureaus of various styles, with a variety of other articles in his line, all manufactured in the best and most durable manner. He is anxious to sell his goods at a low price, and will sell as low as any establishment in the West. He invites the public to call and examine for themselves, and if he cannot sell, he will not charge anything. Lexington, Nov. 7, 1846.

Perfumery &c.

NO 702, bearing the sign of the Ohio
Cin., Sep. 28, 1846.

