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Enviable Distinction.

In the midst of a general, and in many instances not unfounded prejudice against all the medical remedies of the day, DR. EVANS' Pills have the overwhelming testimony of a universal approbation. They are perhaps the only medicine publicly advertised that has the full and unreserved testimony of medical men in its favor, if not the one which gives full satisfaction to its users. Dr. Evans's Pills are so well known and so generally that his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS are not only regularly recommended and prescribed by the most experienced physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by the gentlemen themselves, whenever they are symptoms of those diseases in which they know them to be efficacious. He is proud of this to be generally the case in the City of Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and other cities in which they have an extensive sale. That they should thus conquer against prejudice and interested opposition, and secure the agency of the most omniscient and best informed physicians in the city to render use of it, is a fact which may be fairly ascribed to their undeniable or eminent virtues.

Equally honorable to this distinction is, it may be accounted far from the intrinsic merits of the medicine itself. It does not pretend to be cure all or a panacea for all epidemics. Dr. Evans does not profess, for instance, that either his Camomile or Aperient Pills will cure all diseases by purifying the blood, but he certainly believed, and has the authority of daily experience for believing that they will make so recommended, will cure a majority of the diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and the Liver, by which alone the blood is occasioned. The blood is from the contents of the stomach; has received nutriment given to it by the liver, and the lungs, and as it performs its duty properly, through the veins and arteries, pulse or life blows excreted, which, if permitted to refuse or worn out sediment, and discharged by the liver. These then, are the anatomical mechanisms operates by which the blood is manufactured, preserved; and it is therefore obvious, the state of these should be the first operation of the physician. Now there various causes that will affect and debilitate these organs with which the blood has whatever to do. Thus the stomach, or utterly debilitated in one moment, by the grief, disappointment, heat of the or any other nervous action, and be unable to digest its food. Is the blood for life? A nervous action of long cause will produce settled dyspepsia, headache, bile, mental and physical debility and a tissue of other symptoms, which lead to blame for! Intemperance, ing the coats of the stomach, and of its food prostrate weakness, and quantity and continuance of purgatives by producing the same effects, the system of its food, and thus impoverishing the blood and the whole system. Shed to blame for this? Again, with the lungs, it is well known that a cold, occasioned by damp feet or by a of air, will inflame the bronchial tubes through the branching air-tubes of the and create either excessive mucus, or solidify inflammation, or tubercles, pulmonary tubercles and suppuration of the which though timely remedies may prevent, yet will cause. Is the blood or an innocent victim to blame for the Liver, when climate, sedentary intemperance, or other prostrating influences withered it away or paralyzed it tention, becomes unable to carry off from the circulation, and instead of giving it through the gall bladder, leaves it through the skin in jaundiced and pills, and to rush upon the stomach lar and excessive quantities. Is the blame blood to blame for this? No! all organs are never affected by the till after the blood has been affected they are its makers and masters, and by their work and their passive n-

DR. EVANS' prescribes his beautifully AP ERIENT PILLS, —acknowledged medical men who have analyzed and tested them, to be equal to any in the cases which they profess, the cleansing of the stomach and bowels; and his celebrated TONIC OR TONIC PILLS, in cases of debility, stomach weakness, or debility.

Her diseases, which can be purchased either or separately, are confidently relied for the following complaints, in preference to any other medicines: Dyspepsia or Indigestion and Liver Affections, Fever and Ague; Consumption of Decline, Cough, Asthma or lungs; Headache and Giddiness; Appetite; Nervous Tremors; Spasms; Affections of all kinds; Rheumatism, Chronic or inflammatory; Nervous Fevers, of every variety; Scrofula, Tetter, and all blotches; bad blood and complexions of the skin; Restlessness, and daily irritability and melancholy; Summer Complaint and Cholera; Diarrhœa in grown persons; Worms Jaundice, and bowels; Cholera; Palpitations of the Heart or Head; Diseases Constitution; and for impaired Spirits and Constitutions, in either sex, are not been permanently relieved by medicines.

Purchaser should be careful to get them at Dr. W. EVANS' OFFICE, 104 Chatham street, New York, or of his agents, and all other agents and impositions. For further particulars refer the public to private advertisements and medical papers, they be depended upon for their strict and inviolate truth.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Nervous diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, spitting of blood, pain in the side, dizziness, fits, consumption, fever, fever and ague, fits, female weakness, mercurial, and all other hypochondriac spirits, palpitation of the heart, nervous weakness, flour albus, weakness, indigestion, loss of appetite, general debility, bodily weakness, green sickness, dyspepsia, flatulency, hysterics, headache, jaundice, sick nausea, rheumatism, asthma, the diseases to that most painful affections, and those to, will find relief from their sufferings, by using Dr. W. Evans medicine. Costiveness, vomiting, pains in the stomach, which or back, diseases or complaints, sight, noises in the inside, alternate heat and cold sensations, tremors watchfulness, anxiety, bad dreams, insanity.

Office, 100 Chatham st. N. York.

THE FOLLOWING

Are Astonishing Facts, are indeed, but are true, performed by Dr. W. Evans' Medicines.

Office, 100 Chatham Street New York, where the Doctor may be consulted personally or by letter, (post paid) from any part of the United States, &c. Persons requiring medicine should advise, must enclose a Bank Note, or Order.

CERTIFICATES

☞More Conclusive Proofs of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Wm. Evans' celebrated Camomile and Aperient Apro-Bilious Pills in alleviating afflicted mankind.—Mr. Robert Cameron, 101 Bowery. Disease, Chronic Dysentery, Bloody Flux. Symptoms, Violent flatulency in the bowels severe griping, frequent inclination to go to stool, tenesmus, loss of appetite, nausea, vomiting, cramp in the legs, and a frequent discharge of a peculiarly fœtid matter, mixed with blood, great debility, sense of sinking in the stomach, with an intolerable burning down of the parts. Mr. Cameron is enjoying perfect health, and returned his sincere thanks, for the extraordinary benefit he had received.

☞Asthma. Three Years' Standing.—Mr. Robert Moores, Schoyllill, afflicted with the above distressing malady. Symptoms Great lassitude, dizziness, disturbed rest, nervous irritability, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dimness, nervous irritability and restlessness, could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation palpitations of the heart, distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the stomach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr. M. Evans gave up every thought of recovery, and dire death was in the countenance of every person interested in his existence or happiness, till by accident he noticed in a public paper some cures effected by Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicines in this complaint, which induced him to procure a package of the Pills which resulted in complete and permanent recovery every symptom of his disease. He wishes to make this testimonial of his gratitude, is, that those afflicted with the same or any symptoms similar to those from which he has happily recovered, may be likewise receive the same incontestable benefit.

☞Another recent test of the unrivalled virtue of Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicines.—DYSPEPSIA, TEN YEARS STANDING.—Mr. M. Seaman, 176 Stanton street was afflicted with the above complaint for 10 years, which incapacitated him at intervals, for the period of six years, from attending to his business, restored to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans.

The symptoms were—A sense of distension and oppression after eating, distressing pain in the pit of the stomach, nausea, impaired appetite, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, great debility and emaciation, depression of spirits, disturbed rest, sometimes a bilious vomiting and pain in the right side an extreme degree of languor and faintness, any endeavour to pursue his business causing immediate exhaustion and trembling.

Mr. McKenzie is daily attending to his business, and none of the above symptoms have recurred since he used the medicine. He is now a stout and healthy man. He resorted to myriads of remedies, but they were all ineffectual.—He is willing to give any information to any afflicted respecting the inestimable benefit rendered to him by the use of Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine.

☞An Extraordinary and Remarkable Cure.—Mr. Mary Dillon of Williamsburgh, corner of Fourth and North streets, was afflicted, restored to health by the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans, 100 Chatham st.

The symptoms of the distressing case were as follows: Total loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, twitching of the tendons, with a general spasmodic affection of the muscles, debility of breathing, giddiness, languor, lassitude, great depression of spirits, with a fear of some impending evil, a sensation of fluttering in the pit of the stomach, irregular transient pains in different parts, great emaciation, with other symptoms of extreme debility.

The above case was pronounced hopeless by three of the most eminent physicians, and the dissolution of the patient awaited, by her friends, which may be authenticated by the physicians who were in attendance. She has given her chemical permission to publish the above facts, and will also gladly any information to any inquiring mind.

MARY DILLON.

DYSPEPSIA AND HYPOCHONDRIACISM.—Interesting Case—Mr. William Sollman, residing at Grand Street Three Pills, Pills afflicted for several years with the following distressing symptoms. Sickness at the stomach, headache, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, impaired appetite and weakness of the extremities, emaciating and general debility, disturbed rest, some nervous irritation, pain in the side, much after eating, nightmare, great mental despondency, severe flying pains, in the chest and side, costiveness, a dislike for society, or conversation, involuntary sighing and weeping, languor and lassitude upon the least exertion.

Mr. Solman had applied to the most eminent physicians who considered it beyond the power of medicine to restore him to health; frustrated of Dr. Wm. Evans's medicine, he with difficulty repaired to the office and procured a package of Aperient Pills, which he is indebted for restoration to life, health and friends. He is now enjoying all the blessings of health.

Persons desirous of further information, will be satisfied in every particular at to this astonishing cure at Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicine Office, 100 Chatham st. N. Y.

A severe case of Piles cured at 100 Chatham street—Mr. Daniel Spanning of Shrewsbury, Eden Town, New Jersey, was severely afflicted with piles for more than 20 years. Had had recourse to medicines of almost every description, and advice of several eminent physicians, but never found the slightest relief from any source whatsoever until he called on Dr. Evans, 100 Chatham street, N. Y. and he procured some medicine from him which he found immediate relief, and subsequently a perfect cure.

☞An Extraordinary Cure performed by Dr. Wm. Evans, of 100 Chatham st. N. Y.—Mr. W. W. Ryer, of 159 Elridge st. was labouring under a disease, which was by many physicians considered incurable, and could find no relief from any source whatever until he made application to Dr. Evans and placed himself under his successful course of treatment; from which he soon began to find decided relief and in a few weeks was perfectly cured.

☞Remarkable case of acute Rheumatism with an affection of the Lungs—cured under the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans, 100 Chatham st. New York. Mr. Benjamin Hawtvis, 13 Centre street Newark, N. J. afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion; the tongue preserved a steady whiteness, loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels of commonly very costive, the urine high colored, and often profuse sweating, unaccompanied by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing and a sense of tightness across the chest. Shewing a great want of discovery in the nervous system.

The above symptoms were entirely removed and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Wm. Evans.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

City of New York ss.

Benj. S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the facts stated in the above certificate subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

BENJ S. JARVIS.

Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1835.

WM. SAUL, Notary Public 95 Nassau.

The above medicine for sale by

A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

Mrs J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph Johnson, of Lynn, Mass. was severely afflicted for ten years with 'Tic Doloreux' violent pains in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat in the stomach, and unable to leave her room. She could find no relief from the advice of several physicians, nor from medicines of any description, until after she had commenced using Dr. Evans' medicines, at 100 Chatham street, and from that time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if she continue the medicines few days longer, will be perfectly cured. Reference can be had as to the truth of the above, by calling on Mrs. Johnson's daughters Store, 329 Grand st. N. Y.

PARALYTIC RHEUMATISM.—A perfect cure effected by the treatment of Dr. W. Evans, Mr. John Gibson, of North Forth st., Williamsburgh afflicted with the above complaint for three years and some months, during which time he had to use crutches. His chief symptoms were excruciating pain in all his joints, but especially in the hip, shoulder, elbow and ankles; an aggravation of the pain towards night, and the joints and part affected from the external heat, an obvious thickening of the tissues and ligaments, with a complete loss of muscular power.—For the benefit of those afflicted in a similar manner, Mr. Gibson considers it meet to say that the pains have entirely ceased, and that his joints have completely recovered their natural tone, and he feels able to resume his ordinary business.

☞Epilepsy. Anna E. Kenny, No. 315 Lewis street, between Stanton and Houston, afflicted for ten years with the following distressing symptoms, Acid eructations, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, could not lie on her right side, distressed rest, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demanded vigor or courage, sometimes a visionary idea of an approaching fit of disease, a whimical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, no irksomeness and weariness of life, discontented, disquietude on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live; moved miserable life, never was any one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr. Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, and had recourse to numerous medicines but could not obtain even temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband prevailed her to make trial of my mode of treatment.

She is now quite relieved and finds herself not only competent to attending to her domestic affairs, but avows that she enjoys as good health at present, as she did at any period of her existence.

J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny.

Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1836.

PETER PICKNEY, Cor. of Deeds.

☞A letter from Mr. Sheldon P. Gilbert to Dr. W. Evans, proprietor of the celebrated Camomile Pills.

Dear Sir—Had the immortal Cowper known the medical qualities of the Camomile Plant, he would have celebrated its virtues (from myself) he would have experienced its wonderful effect on the nervous system. The public utility of Cowper was highly lighted in the high, and beneficial effect of his nervous debility upon the mental powers, which made it necessary for him to seek relief beneath the tranquil Camomile, but the calm retreat gave his physical nature no repose. If some one then had known the secret of combining the medicinal virtues of Camomile, the discoverer would have been immortalized with poetic zeal as the benefactor of suffering mankind.

The above lines were prompted from the effect I have experienced from Dr. Wm. Evans' Camomile Pills.

Yours, with esteem,

SHELDON G. GILBERT.

Durham, Green co. N. York.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicines,

For sale by A. CASTO, Maysville, Ky. G. Young, Washington; Edwards and Bonnan, Augusta; T. E. Redden Vanceburg; Colbertson & Chambers, West Union, Ohio; also by H. Parkhurst, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A REAL BLESSING TO MOTHERS.

Dr. W. Evans' Celebrated Soothing Syrup for Children Cutting their Teeth.

This infallible remedy has preserved hundreds of children, who were thought past recovery from convulsions. As soon as the Syrup is rubbed on the gums, the child will recover. This preparation is so innocent so efficacious, and so pleasant, that no child will refuse to let its gums be rubbed with it. When infants are at the age of four months, though there is no appearance of teeth, one bottle of the Syrup should be used on the gums, to open the pores, and to prevent the teeth from the trouble in the nursery where there are young children, for if a child wakes in the night with pain in its gums, the Syrup immediately gives ease by opening the pores and healing the gums, thereby preventing Convulsions, Fevers, &c.

For sale by Dr. Evans' Principal Office 100 Chatham Street, New York; also by

A. CASTO, Maysville, Ky.

To sale as above.

DR. W. EVANS'S CELEBRATED

Fever and Ague Pills.

This widely-extended and most admirable Remedy for Fever and Ague, and other Fevers, has long already rendered such benefit, and proved a sure and speedy cure for the above named disorders, is particularly recommended to public notice.

On first feeling the premonitory symptoms occur, it is advisable at once to clear thoroughly the stomach and bowels. In as much as this be better and less inconveniently effected than by taking a few doses of

DR. EVANS'S PURGING PILLS,

the value & well-authenticated virtues of which medicine have been, and still, are, too apparent to need further comment. Suffice it to promote a healthy secretion of the Bile, and render the system capable of receiving with effect

The invigorating and strengthening Pills.

The Directions are as follows—

Take four of the *Purging Pills* on the first occurrence or appearance of the same number every other night, till all are taken, and the use of the *Invigorating Pills*, a permanent cure will ensue.

Take three of the *Invigorating Pills* in the morning, three at noon, and three in the evening, on the days when the attacks do not occur.

☞The attacks usually occur every other day.

☞Price One Dollar a pack containing both kinds of Pills.

Sold at Dr. Evans's Medical Establishment 100 Chatham street, N. Y., Also by

A. CASTO, Maysville.

THE BARON VON HUTCHELER HERB PILLS.

These are compounded of Herbs, which exert a specific action upon the heart, give an impulse or strength to the arterial system; the blood is quickened and equalized in its circulation through all the vessels, whether of the skin, the parts situated internally, or the extremities; and as all the recertion and a quickened action of the absorbent and exhalent or discharging vessels. Any morbid action which may have taken place is corrected, and obstructions are removed, the blood is purified and the body assumes a healthful state.

These Pills after much anxious toil and research, having been brought by the Proprietor to the present state of perfection, supersede the use of the innumerable other medicines, and are so well adapted to the frame, that the use of them by maintaining the body in the due performance of its functions, invigorates the vital stream, in a pure and healthy state, causes it to last many years longer than it otherwise would, and the mind to become as composed and tranquil, that old age when it arrives will come lingering, and not (as to many who have neglected their constitution, or had their injured by medicines administered by ignorance) a mere of misery and abhorrence.

They are so compounded, that by strengthening equalizing the action of the heart, liver, and other viscera, they expel, the bad, acrid or morbid matter, which renders the blood impure out of the circulation through the excretory ducts into the passage of the bowels so that by the brisk and slight evacuations, which may be regulated by the doses of the HERB PILLS, without the gathering that while the evacuations from the bowels are kept up, the excretions from all the other vessels of the body are left to take place in the proportion, by which means the blood invariably becomes purified.

Steady perseverance in the use of Herb Pills will undoubtedly effect a cure even in the most acute or obstinate disease: but in such cases it is proper to make allowance according to the inveterancy of the disease; these Pills being admirably adapted to the constitution, that no fear need be entertained.

Inall cases of Hypochondriacism; Low Spirits, Palpitations of the Heart, Nervous Irritability, Nervous Headache, Bile Alias, Semal Weakness, Indigestion, Loss of appetite, Flatulency, Heartburn General Debility, Bodily Weakness, Chronic Green Sickness, Flux Internal or Hysterical Faintings, Hysterics, Headache, Hiccup, Sea Sickness, Night-Mare, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloreux, Cramp, Spasmodic Affections, and those who are victims to that most excruciating disorder, Gout, Pills will relieve from their sufferings by a course of the Herb Pills.

Nausea, Vomiting, Pains in the Side, Limbs, Head, Costiveness, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Sickness of Stomach, Chronic Green Sickness, Flux Internal or Hysterical Faintings, Hysterics, Headache, Hiccup, Sea Sickness, Night-Mare, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloreux, Cramp, Spasmodic Affections, and those who are victims to that most excruciating disorder, Gout, Pills will relieve from their sufferings by a course of the Herb Pills.

Those who have the care and education of females, whether the students or the pedantic, all of them, generally, should never be without a supply of Herb Pills, which remove disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the memory, improve the memory, and enlivens the imagination.

When the Nervous System has been too lavish of its energy or overstretched, nothing is better to correct and invigorate the drooping constitution than these Pills.

DIRECTIONS.

Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills are to be taken in the morning and night, when the bowels are costive, one Pill the first night, sufficient to operate twice or three times, the dose may be from three to twelve or more Pills, according to circumstances.

General Depot for Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills, 100 Chatham st. New York.

The following are among many cures performed by the superior efficacy of Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills:

Liver Complaint, fee years standing.

Mrs. Phebe Morris of North Sixth street, Williamsburgh afflicted for the last five years with the Liver Complaint was completely restored to health by the use of the Baron Von Hutcheler Herb pills. Symptoms: habitual costiveness, total loss of appetite, constant pain in the right side, disturbed sleep, dimness of sight, arms high coloured, pain under the right shoulder blade languor lassitude, with the other symptoms indicating a diseased state of the Liver.

She was attended by three of the most eminent physicians, but found only temporary relief, until she procured some of Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills, which effectually relieved her of all the above distressing symptoms and says she is perfectly cured.

Dyspepsia-five years standing.

Mr. John Sutherland of 698 Water street Brooklyn, was afflicted with the dyspepsia for five years, with the following distressing symptoms sickness at the stomach, headache, costiveness, palpitations of the heart, great distress at the pit of the stomach after eating, great fullness, acrid eructations, coldness and weakness of the extremities, cold sensation, heartburn, disturbed rest, frightful dreams, dying pains in the chest, side and back, continuance of the pain after eating, conversation, great lassitude upon the least exertion, and completely unable to attend to any business. He applied to many eminent physicians but could find no relief, and despaired of ever being cured. Was advised by a friend to make use of the Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills, the first dose of which gave him great relief, and by persevering in taking the pills according to directions, for a few months was perfectly restored to health and the enjoyment of his family and friends.

Dyspepsia, eight years standing cured by the use of the celebrated Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills.

Capt. J. Davis of the ship William was labouring under the following symptoms, viz: violent pain in the stomach after eating; great pain in the head, vomiting up all his food, heartburn, costiveness, violent palpitation of the heart, great nervous irritability, spasms, great languor, costiveness, and so debilitated as to be unable to follow any business; applied for no relief until after he commenced using Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills, from which he found immediate relief, and by persevering in them was perfectly cured, and recommends every person similarly afflicted to immediately commence using the Herb Pills.

Cure of Nervous and Bilious Affection.

TAKE NOTICE—Mr. Elias Shafer of the town of Coeymans, Albany, was for the above 27 years troubled with a nervous and bilious affection which for 7 years rendered life a burden to himself and friends, and during the last three years of his illness was confined to the house. His symptoms were dizziness, pain in the head, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, loss of appetite, &c. After expending during his confinement nearly three hundred dollars in vain for permanent relief, he by accident noticed an advertisement of Baron Von Hutcheler Herb Pills and was consequently induced to try one of them. After taking them about a fortnight, he was able to walk out, in four months he could attend to business, and considered his disease entirely removed. The above information was given to the subscriber by Mr. Shafer himself there can therefore be no deception.

SILAS AMBLER.

For sale by A. CASTO, Maysville; Also by L. C. PARKHURST, Cincinnati, and all the principal places in the Union.

MIDNIGHT MUSIC.

BY MRS. LOUISA H. SIGOURNEY.

"The Rev. Mr. George Herbert, in one of his walks to Salisbury, to join a musical society, saw a poor man, with a poorer horse that had fallen under his load. Parting on his canonical coat, he helped him to unload and afterwards to raise his mare. The poor man blessed him for it, and he blessed the poor man. And so like was he to the good Samaritan, that he gave him money to refresh both himself and his horse, at the same time admonishing him, that, if he lived himself, he should be merciful to his beast."

"So, leaving the poor man, and coming unto musical friends at Salisbury, they began to wonder, that Mr. George Herbert, who used always to be so trim and clean, should come into that company so soiled and discomposed; but when the reason, and one of them said to him, he had disgraced God himself by so mean an employment,' his answer was, that the thought of what he had done would prove *music to him at midnight*, and that the omission of it would have made discord in his soul ever after, whenever he should pass by that place.' 'For if,' said he, 'I am bound to *pray* for all who are in distress, I am surely bound, as far as it is in my power, to *practice* what I pray for. And though I did not wish for the occasion every day, yet, let me tell you, I would not willingly pass one day of my life, without comforting a sad soul, or showing mercy; and I bless God for the opportunity. So now, let us tune our instruments."

What maketh music when the bird
Hath lush its merry lay,
And the sweet spirit of the flowers
Hath sigh'd itself away?
What maketh music, when the frost
Doth chain the murmuring rill,
And every song that summer woke,
In winter's trance is still?

What maketh music, when the winds
To hoarse encounter rise,
When Ocean strikes his thunder-gong,
And the rent cloud replies?
When no adventurous planet dares
The midnight arch to deck,
And its startling dream the babe
Doth clasp its mother's neck?

But when the fierce storms of life
Do o'er the pilgrim sweep,
And earthquake voices claim the hope
He treasured long and deep,
When from the threatening passions roar,
Like lions in the chase,
And vengeful tempests lash the shore,
What maketh music then?

The dead to humble Virtue born,
Which nursing memory taught
To shun the boastful world's applause,
And love the lowly thought—
This builds a cell within the heart,
Amid the roar of care,
And turning high its harp-strains to God,
Doth make sweet music there.

THE TRADSMAN'S DAUGHTER.

BY A. N. S. STEPHENS.

For hours the poor wife of the imprisoned tradesman had struggled with the agonization which the overflowing of grief had left her in. As one blow had turned her to stone she sat bending forward with clasped fingers and eyes distendedly fixed on the door through which her husband had been dragged. No appearance of motion bespoke life, except a slight twitching of the nerves about the mouth as the soft, troubled tones of consolation reached her ear from the lips of her daughter, who beautifully in youth and fortitude, knelt before her with tears rolling from her dark eyes, and streaming down the sweet face that was raised imploringly to that of her mother. In vain she had exhausted every endearing epithet and term of consolation to arouse her from the lethargy of sorrow. Nothing would do. Overcome with her own sorrow and the sight of her forlorn parent she let her young head fall into the lap of her mother, and gave vent to a burst of anguish terrible and tumultuous in one apparently helpless. For some time she rested exhausted upon her immovable mother, when suddenly springing up her whole frame quivering with eager hope, she exclaimed, "Up, dear mother, there is hope." Slowly the despairing eyes of her mother turned and rested their frozen beams on the glowing face of the enthusiastic girl, her marble lips parted and her form seemed to come from a far-off vault. 'Hope, hope, and who speaks of hope—thou my fatherless one—hope, no the clutches of the tyrant are upon us; the shadow of death is over us, the wail of cracking heart-strings in my ear—and talk of hope! Hope! Hope! Hope! none.' Her features had remained fixed while she was speaking, and, but that the eye moved, the voice might have seemed to have come from a statue, so death like and cold it seemed.

It was the first time she had spoken, and Ruth thinking reason was returning to its seat, answered eagerly, 'Do not despair, dear mother, I have a thought, if you could only compose yourself to listen.'

—but a look cold as ice seemed to speak to ears that grief had made deaf to her voice.—But the energy of the young girl sunk not, and she prepared to accomplish the project that had flashed across her young brain, and which, as the dice-throw of heaven sometimes throws its belt of brilliancy over the dark cloud, the rain is yet falling. Ruth wrapped herself in a large cloak and giving directions to her young brother, she left the room and hastened to the jail. The house. She wound through several close streets that led to a more retired part of the city, and soon unmoleested, stood on the stept of what by its closed shutters and rusty lock, appeared to be an uninhabited tradesman's stall. Her eager knock was unanswered—a second, and a third. Impatiently she raised the latch, and entered what had been the warm room of a gentlemanly's stall.

Cases of rings, plate, jewelry, and all the multifarious articles that composed the stock of a wealthy goldsmith of those times, lay scattered about the room without regard to order, and covered with the accumulated dust of months. The fever of excited hope ran too wildly in the mind of Ruth, to admit of more than a passing glance at the neglected wealth scattered about her. She pa sed quickly forward but stopped suddenly, and her heart quailed within her as through an open door she saw the objects of her search. For the first time she thought of the magnitude and cruelty of the request she was about to make and doubted whether, even to save the life of a father, she was going right in tearing open the wounded bosom of one whose feeling had been so much greater than those of death. Almost breathlessly she stood by the open door, gazing upon the inmate of the little room. He was a man of about thirty years, thin and pale almost to ghastliness, yet there was something touching noble in his high broad forehead from which the black hair was combed and fell backwards over his shoulders.

At length timidly and with sinking hopes Ruth ventured to claim his notice by advancing into the room. He raised his head and a faint smile flitted over his features on recognizing his voice. He continued her to take a seat on a low stool by her side and laid his hand caressingly on her before he addressed her. At length fixing his eyes mourfully upon her face, he said in a voice so clear and sad, that it fell upon the ear from the torn heart of poor Ruth, "And what brings thee my child to the lone home of thy uncle.—Has sorrow fallen on thy young head that thou seekest companionship with misery?"

"Alas, dear uncle," she replied, "you have guessed to right; I am in sore grief, for last night my poor father was dragged from our hearth-stone by a company of the king's men-of-arms who accused him of treason."

"Treason? my brother John guilty of treason, child, thou raves!"

"Oh, would I did rave, dear uncle, if that could make my tale untrue—would I did rave. But alas, it is all too real. I saw it—felt it" she continued, wringing her hands and weeping bitterly. "I saw them tear him from the clinging arms of my dear mother, who now sits at home bemoaning him and bereft of reason. I saw them strike with brutal violence my dear little Richard as he clung to the knees of his father and beged piteously that they would not drag him from us. I heard their coarse jests on my poor face as I knelt to them in my agony of grief. Uncle, I do not rave; would that I did—and she leaned her forehead on his hand bathing it with tears.

"Compose thyself, my poor child, may do not o'ego, this matter may not be so bad as thou supposest, knowest thou on what this charge of treason is found."

"Yes, when I knelt and begged of them to tell me my father's crime, they told me mockingly, uncle, mockingly, that it was for boasting that he would raise his son to the crown. I knew not what they meant then, but since I have bethought me, that once he said to one of his merry moods, that he would make our Richard heir of the crown, meaning the sign that hangs over our ware room. Some person must have reported this to the king, and my poor father is condemned to death by the cruel Edward for a few words of pleasantry."

"Impossible, child, this cannot be the cause; even Edward, base as he is, would blush to put a man to death for an offence so trifling."

"Nay," she replied, 'but the king has constructed those words into a contempt for his title to the English crown, and therefore he condemns my poor father to the block."

Shore across and traversed the room in agitation; then stopping before Ruth, he said 'Baken, tried and condemned already said'st thou child—and at what time is the sentence suffer?

Ruth clasped her hand over her eyes, as if to shut out the sad vision this question presented, and, in a choaked voice replied, "On Friday morning unless he can be saved."

"Saved! is there any hope of this?

"Only through you, only through you, uncle; and it was for this I came; for this I dared to interrupt your solitude.' Shore fixed his melancholy eyes upon her in inquiry, and silently waited for her to proceed.

"Yes uncle, it is to you I come to ask father's life, and the life of your brother.—There is but one way, and would to God I would follow it alone; but I cannot; and dare not urge my sister to a contrast to join me in petitioning one for his life, who the world says rules this King Edward, even in the most wayward moods: I mean—"

"My wife! Ye dare not say it is my wife," shrieked shrieked the unfortunate man, clutching her hand, and as suddenly relinquishing it, as she fell into a chair, every limb quivering with agitation and gaping hope of perspiration gathering on his pale forehead.

"Uncle, dear uncle, forgive this cruelty,' cried the terrified girl, 'unhappy that I am, thus to be forced to tear the heart of my kind uncle, or see my father on the scaffold. She fell upon her knees by his side while saying this, and attempted to take his hand, but he resisted her effort, saying—

"No, no, Ruth, ask me not now to see her face, to hear that voice—I could not and live. What! the father of her child, her first only, lawful husband, to ask her smile upon the man who has made my home desolate, my child worse than motherless? No, Ruth, no'—and he sprang up and struck his clenched hand upon the table,—not if it would save the life of all that ever drew blood from the sone fountain.'

'My dearest uncle,' replied Ruth, frightened at his vehemence 'I did not ask all this; but one line, only one from you will do more than prayers from me, I only ask you to write one line; surely you will do this to save your own brother and the father of your poor Ruth?'

"No more, no more, I will—but do not torture me with words."

Poor sorrow had made the unhappy man sat in if endeavoring to still the tumult of his frame. Then taking a vial from his pocket he drank a part of its contents and soon became calm enough to write; but his hand seemed to shrink from the vellum; and it was long before he could bring himself to write the first line: but when this was accomplished, he proceeded rapidly, as one who fears his power to finish a task will fail. With a trembling hand he placed his signature, and handing the roll of vellum to Ruth, motioned her to depart.

Elegant and costly as the fashion of the times would permit was the dwelling King Edward had provided for the beautiful object of his illicit love. All that wealth could purchase or power command, was lavished upon her person and decorated her habitation, but each day, did she more deeply feel the difference between the pure tenderness a husband felt for his virtuous wife, and the unholy attachment expressed by the object of her present choice. The glitter of wealth could not blind, and from the object of such a union as this, its shameless impurity, pure as it was formed by trampling on the most sacred duties of life and upon the best feelings of the human heart. It was a child of sin, and misery was its reward.—Full and sparkling was the golden bowl the youthful monarch had offered to the lips of his beautiful victim. She drank—but bitter was the gall and wormwood, she was compelled to drain alone to the bottom. Edward's attachment for her was still in its freshness; she had not yet been called upon to witness his hand tear away the unholy links that bound them together, to spend days and night in listening to his footsteps, to hang on his eyes for a glance of former kindness, and to listen and look in vain; but her foreboding heart told her this fate would inevitably be hears; and a trembling dread of the future possessed the present.

Whatever were the reflections of Jane, they were interrupted by advancing footsteps. She listened with her graceful head bent slightly forward, and her heart palpitating like a caught bird under her jewelled stomacher. Nearer came the light footsteps, and brilliant was the smile that flashed like morning sun light over the beautiful feature, dimpling the cheeks and lips into almost child like sweetness; as she rose to meet the form of her lord, and admitted, not the expected royal lover, but a female shrouded in the ample folds of a large cloak, who advanced timidly towards her feet, as she stood surprised and disappointed. Jane's natural benevolence prompted her to acts of kindness, and pitying the evident distress of the kneeling stranger, she stooped to raise her, exclaiming, "Nay, maiden, kneel not to me, I am not one to receive the homage of my fellows. If in aught my poor effects can assist thee, speak boldly; there is no cause of fear."

Slowly the suppliant arose; and, extending a roll of vellum, said, 'In a low suppressed voice, 'This, lady, will inform you of my mission.'

Jane took the vellum, thinking it a petition for her good officers with the king, such as she was in the habit of receiving; but before she opened it she courteously led the stranger to one of the tapestried benches in the saloon. "Rest here, my poor maiden, while I learn the contents of his scroll, and if I can serve thee, fear not the issue."

Thus saying, she withdrew to one of the arched windows and unrolled the vellum. It was scarcely open when with a smothered shriek, and lips, cheek, and brow as pale as marble, she sprang to the shrouded female, and tore back the hood from the face scarcely less white than her own.

'Ruth, my own Ruth,' she exclaimed clasping her to the poor girl's wild bosom, and madly kissing her forehead, "is it thou, so good and pure, who has come to me in my degradation? But that scroll—that scroll—with its blasting signature—whence came it? I—speak quick, or my brain will burst!" and without waiting for an answer, she darted forward to where the yellum had fallen, and again seizing it with trembling hands and compressed lips, ran over the contents. When she came to the signature, a spasm of pain seemed to dart over her, for she pressed the hand in which she grasped the vellum, heavily against her side and stood for a few moments grasping for breath, and quivering in every joint with suppressed agony.

Ruth almost exhausted with the contending emotions of the day, sat watching with pale cheek and heavy eye, the overpowering agitation of the aunt she once thought so perfect.

Jane at length advanced to her, and laying her finger on the vellum, said, in a low hoarse voice, that, as she proceeded, rose to the pitch of agony, "This tells me there is a day set for your father's death—it, though it should be my heart strings, and in return bear this message to him: tell him that if Jane Shore could again lay her head upon his bosom as it once rested there, and kiss away his tears and endure the tortures of years—tell him she is more wretched with a monarch at her feet, and the magnificence of a queen about her, than he can be in the solitude of his desolate home, for he has an approving conscience for a companion; but tell him I have but the consciousness of having scattered desolation and sorrow in the path of all I should have loved? Tell him I feel that misery, deep misery, will follow me for this; and now briefly tell me thine errand, for I would be alone with this scroll and my conscience."

Ruth, with many a fearful interruption, informed her of the imprisonment of her father and the pitiful terms of her entreaty. Then she went on to describe her

had a stressing interview with her uncle. Jane listened, and as her thoughts were carried back to the scenes of her innocent happiness, by degrees the anguish of her feelings subsided into a long and bitter fit of weeping. The certainty she felt of gaining a pardon for the brother of her injured husband soothed down her tumultuous self-upbraidings; her beautiful features relaxed into a smile that rivaled the sunshine, and she with her round white arm thrown carelessly around her niece, when quick, light footsteps were heard in the passage. The Door opened, and Edward IV., of England, entered the room. A slight start, as his eye fell on Ruth, was succeeded by a brilliant smile. He advanced, and with the graceful assurance of a man privileged to trample upon forms, separated the aunt and niece, and seated himself between them.

"So, my lovely dame," said he, addressing Jane, "you have found a companion in my absence; and by my faith a pretty one too. I who spurred my horse from the hunt till his sides were bloody, that I might not fail in my promised visit, feel now that I should have forced him to death had I known I should have found you with such a companion."

As he said this, his large eyes were fixed in certain admiration of the blushing Ruth, while his hand was familiarly turning the rings of Jane's fingers. Jane answered with a smile "You return from the hunt in a cheerful mood, my liege, and I am right glad to see it, yet I should rejoice equally that the maiden pleases your majesty—for she has a boon to crave of your royal clemency.

"A boon, say you—and what favor can Edward deny a face like this? No, by the mass, if our citizens always sent such a messenger, their king would soon win the title of Edward the merciful—ay, and the bountiful, too, as our queen can witness." The little hand, still in his was drawn coldly and with a slight frown, at the mention of the queen; but he again grasped it somewhat impatiently, exclaiming with a slight laugh, "Nay, Jane, no foolish jealousy—but tell us what we can do for this fair maiden, this damsel—what wouldst thou ask of us, maiden?"

"Nothing less, my liege, than the life of a father, who has fallen under your majesty's displeasure," said Ruth kneeling before the king.

"Rise, maiden, rise—thy father shall be forgiven though treason were his crime, if it were only for his relationship to a creature so beautiful as thou art. But before we grant his pardon, take thy seat again at our side, and tell us thy father's name and offence."

"His crime," said Jane, hastily interrupting Ruth, who was about to answer, "his crime, my lord, is heavy indeed, by this wine, that he would make his son heir to the crown."

"Ha, I remember me of the circumstance; a rash fool and a vain one—still, if he is thy father, damsel, we will order his release."

Ruth, who had been indulging in hope since the entrance of the king, now sprang up as if a load had been taken from her heart. In a burst of eloquent feeling she poured forth her gratitude to the king and then to Jane, and finished by entreating permission to depart immediately with the joyful intelligence of her father's freedom.

"Nay, nay, my pretty one—not so fast," cried the king, "we have a favor to crave—one kiss from those bright lips in exchange for thy father's life."

Ruth shrank from the proffered salute, and Jane seeing a cloud gathering over the king's brow, said gaily, "Nay, nay, my lord, you but now accused me of jealousy—my hand claims that kiss as an atonement."

"King's lips never had fairer challenge or more willingly paid their homage," replied the gay monarch, gallantly raising her hand to his lips; "but what is this, fair dame, that the fingers lock in so lovingly, and he took from her hand the letter of her husband which she still unconsciously held.

"His, what means this, he cried, springing up stamping violently on the floor; "upon whom dare and impugn the Edward IV. of England, was to be cheated into an act of kindness to the man he hates as much as king can hate a monial—speak, woman, I command you—explain this artifice."—But the object of his wrath was incapable of answering. Exhausted by her former emotions, and terrified at his vehemence, she had fallen forward upon the floor. A string of gems that had fastened her hair under the flowing head dress worn in that age, was torn off with the drapery, and her hair, loosened and deranged, fell in a abundance from its confinement.

Edward in his passion, saw not her situation, but foaming with rage, paced the room with a heavy tread, trampling heedlessly upon the scattered jewels as they lay in his way; but on coming so near the object of his wrath as to get his spur entangled in the bright mass of brown hair that lay scattered in its beauty upon the floor, he stopped in his hurried walk, and carefully disentangling his foot, raised in his arms and bore her to the couch. In doing so he passed the frightened Ruth who shrank back to avoid him, and his anger took a new direction. "Begone, minion," he cried, in a voice of thunder, forgetting in his wrath it was a female he addressed; "begone, I say, and come not hither again to see discord sown between us." "Away," he repeated, turning furiously from the couch "and speak not of what has passed, or by my crown, thy father's head shall have company upon the scaffold."

* * * * * * *

Years had passed by, since the foregoing scene, when Edward, while in the very prime of manhood, had been called before the bar of Him who judges the monarch as rigorously as the beggar.—Richard, the hunchback, of murderous memory, with the assassin's dagger, had won his way to the crown; and in order to justify, among other enormities, the death of Lord Hastings, he condemned the unhappy Jane Shore to be stripped of her possessions, and cast into the street to perish, forbidding all on pain of death to tender her succour or sustenance. Meanwhile, Ruth had prospered though much of suffering. Her character had been strengthened by affliction; and as one tie after another that bound her to her fellow men were severed, she but applied herself more anxiously to perform the duties that remained. The sorrows that had clouded her life led her pure thoughts to that after state of bliss where she looked forward to join those whom the hand of tyranny had torn from her.

Her mother had never recovered from the state of torpid sorrow which we described in the beginning of our story.—Soon after the execution of her husband, she, too, died unconscious of the event. The little boy soon followed, and Ruth, except her uncle Shore, was left alone to wage through the world she had so much cause to fear. She took up her residence with that kind uncle, and by degrees won him to something like cheerfulness.

Ruth was one morning drawn to the door by the noise of many feet upon the pavement. Surprise and pity kept her there on seeing a miserable female in front of their dwelling, whom the latter had never seen before, notwithstanding her state of utter exhaustion. On seeing Ruth, she feebly approached the steps, and in a voice of touching misery, entreated for one piece of bread. The girl hesitated, but the repeated her request, notwithstanding some one from the crowd called to inform her that death would be the consequence. In passing through the ware room to procure the bread, Ruth met her uncle.

He, too, had heard that voice of entreaty, and though as yet ignorant of the barbarous cruelty of the tyrant, he had instantly recognized in its hollow sounds notes that had fallen sweetly on his ear in happier times. Wildly he rushed to the pavement, and there in all her misery, for the first time since her disgrace, the husband and the wife met. When Ruth returned with bread for the wretched man, she was a corpse in the arms of her husband.

HOW TO BE RICH.

"The way to get credit is to be practical; the way to preserve it is to be not too much. Settle often; have short accounts."

Trust to no man's appearance—they are deceptive—perhaps assumed for the purpose of obtaining credit. Beware of a gaudy exterior. Rogues usually dress well. The rich are plain men. Trust him, if any one, who carries little upon his back. Never trust him who flies into a passion on being dunned; make him pay quickly if there be any virtue in him.

Beware of him who is an office seeker; men do not usually want office when they have any thing else to do. A man's affairs are rather low when he seeks for support. Trust no stranger; your goods are better than double charges. What is character worth, if you make it cheap by crediting all alike? agree before hand with every man about to do a job, and, if large, put it in writing; your demurrer will be forgotten when the job is done

THE MAYSVILLE MONITOR.

June 20, 1839.

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE PER ANNUM.

Democratic Nominations!

FOR CONGRESS,
COL. JACOB A. SLACK.

FOR THE STATE SENATE.
CAPT. JOHN CULP.

APPRENTICE WANTED. A lad from the country between the age of twelve and sixteen, will be taken as an apprentice at this office to learn the printing business.

The members of the Maysville Lyceum, Eight Infantry Company, and the Mechanics Band, are requested to attend a meeting of the Lyceum Rooms, this evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for the celebration of the 4th of July.

President of the United States, it is said, will leave Washington in a week on a visit to the North. In the City of New York, preparations are making in a splendid style, for his reception on the 4th of July; when, it is said, a distinguished gentleman of one of the Northern States, will offer an oration.

Hon. Andrew Stevenson, at present Minister to Great Britain, is spoken of as likely be the administration candidate for Governor Virginia. It will be a good selection.

MAYSVILLE AND ZANESVILLE TURNPIKE. A report of the Stockholders of this Company speaks in very flattering terms of the progress in which the contractors upon the road have been engaged, and of the prospects of a speedy completion of the work. About half a mile has been placed under contract, and will be finished, it is supposed, within the time limited.

Hon. R. C. Howard, late representative in Congress from the City of Baltimore, declines being a candidate for re-election.

ANNIVERSARY OF ST. JOHN. The Masonic Fraternity of this City have made arrangements for the celebration of the 24th, in a style suitable to the occasion and highly creditable to themselves. We understand, that in addition to the Masons resident of this place, a large number of others from neighboring lodges, have the attendance to participate in the ceremonies of the day. The Rev. T. N. Ralls, a gentleman highly qualified for the support, has been selected to deliver an address in the Methodist Episcopal Church, at which a public dinner will be spread at Wallace's Hotel. A Masonic procession is at times imposing, and interesting; but as all other usual efforts have been made to render the contemplated celebration of the day worthy the occasion which it commemorates, we may expect a grand and brilliant jubilee.

We advised the editor of the Kentuckian last week to quit writing and go to hoeing. Since then it has been suggested, that the hoeing was indirectly—his slanders are aimed at Gen. Ward friends every day.

The editor of the Maysville Monitor proposes to play the character of Falstaff at a Masquerade Ball. Falstaff is a very interesting character. The Maysville man may have the wit and the knavery, but what is he to do for the brains?—*Louisville Journal.*

We proposed to take that character, upon the condition, that our neighbor would personate Anne Page. He declines doing so, and some Falstaff will be unrepresented, unless the editor of the Journal, who unites in self all the qualities of wit, knavery and delicacy, will undertake the character.—Can any you to being *carried out* in a basket?

The editor of the Kentuckian continues to hand his silly articles with quotations from Sparate and other poems. It is like putting pils on a beggar's garb.

M. VAN BUREN'S FREE NEGRO VOTE. It is true to the people of this district, that during the present congressional canvass, frequent reference has been made to the subject of Mr. Van Buren's free negro vote in the New York convention, on the question of the right of suffrage. The Whig candidate, Mr. Davis, has taken especial pains to quote before them the journals of the Convention, and by boldly disconnecting Mr. Van Buren's votes from the circumstances with which they were associated, has given to them a construction not warranted by the facts of the case, the opinions which prompted them, or the effect of thus reviving a stale trick, which ceased to be available where the subject rightly understood, was to make it appear, that the President is hostile to the peculiar interest of the slave holding people. It was under him odious as the friend of the free negro, and to represent him as favorable to the cause of the abolitionists.

We had made arrangements for procuring the necessary information, to enable us to set the matter right before the people of this district, when our efforts were superseded by the editor of the Globe. In one paper of the 7th, we find an able, luminous and satisfactory article upon the subject. We have transcribed that article, long and elaborate as it is, in our paper of to-day, and we commend it to the dispassionate attention of the reader. It will be seen, that Mr. Van Buren throughout, was willing to extend the right of suffrage to the utmost, so far as white citizens were concerned, labored to *restrict* it by a residence some years in the State and property qualification, in the case of negroes. He went in the Convention as the champion of free negro, and voted for restrictions only in reference to negroes. If that course, can be tortured into any thing like hostility to southern institutions and southern interests, it is then we are able to discern.

During the last winter a Whig member of Congress from Kentucky, remarked, that so far as the principles involved in the sub-treasury bill were concerned, it was entirely immaterial to him whether they become the permanent policy of the country or not, and he stated that it did not pass. This was regarded as a strange admission for one of the party to make that whole-some measure—and not long after, when the motive which prompted it, made known. He remarked further, at the same time, that if the bill had passed, it would have been highly advantageous to his party, to the precipitate adoption of a measure, of such importance, would imply disrespect to the will of the people, who should first have been consulted; and by adopting one of this fact, it would be but little trouble to arouse popular prejudice against the party who enacted it. Here then, is the secret of the admission. If the bill had passed, the Whigs intended to have availed themselves of the fact, that it was passed before the people had been consulted, and thereby raise a clamor against the sub-treasury party for their want of respect for popular opinion. No doubt if any evil at all had befallen the country, in the meantime, no matter from what cause, it would have been ascribed to the operation of the Sub-Treasury, and the clamor and abuse of its opponents accordingly increased.

We rejoice, however, that the bill did not then become a law, and that time has been afforded for a full, free and general discussion of its merits before the people. It has become thoroughly understood by them, and the opposition disarmed of one weapon intended to be made available against it. Already have a majority of the States passed upon the merits of the measure and decided triumphantly in its favor. Those which remain to be heard from, will not be less decisive, in the expression of their preference for so salutary a scheme. In the next Congress there will be a majority of sub-treasury members, and the bill must inevitably become a law. The people have so willed it, and it will be beyond the power of its enemies to prevent that consummation.

For the Monitor.

Mr. Editor: In reading the Monitor of last week, I was much surprised to see a communication from Garret Davis, Esq. in which that gentleman endeavors to twist himself out of the difficulty, into which the recent letter of Mr. Buckner had thrown him. When it is recollected, that Mr Davis sought the enviable position he now occupies, by officiously intermeddling with the opinions of others, the candid reader will find in the sequel enough to excite his commiseration, if not his contempt.

When aspirants to the highest offices within the gift of a free people, descend, for political effect, to misrepresentation and gross deceit, the virtuous and thoughtful, are apt to doubt the efficacy of our institutions, and look forward with painful anticipation to their ultimate overthrow.

Mr. Buckner's political opinions, trumpeted forth by Mr. Davis and triumphantly relied upon as conclusive against Col. Slack's pretensions, it now appears by Mr. Davis' own showing, were derived through Mr. Bedinger.

I regret at all times to witness the exposure of human frailty; but, sir, he who after repeated warnings continues still to err, deserves the lash and should receive it. He who has much gab, should have a good memory, and I now ask Mr. Davis if he has never during this canvass, publicly proclaimed that he derived the sentiments attributed to Mr. Buckner, immediately and personally from that gentleman?

Should Mr. Davis deny this, it may be necessary to prove the fact, which I am ready to do; but should he acknowledge it only a little political *ruse*, then I ask him, why he has so gravely shifted his ground? Why does he now deny what he has publicly stated in his stump speeches? Mr. Buckner repudiates the charge, says Mr. Davis. Well may he, sir; and well, methinks, will it be for Mr. Davis, if he should repudiate and successfully disprove *this* charge, to say nothing of the different doctrines he preaches in Pendleton and Mason, touching the Rail Road Bank, and his preference of "a tory from Bourbon, to a Whig from any other country," which the gentleman, I am informed, denies, and which if he wishes I will also prove, for his own comfort and the satisfaction of his Whig friends. More anon.

BRACKEN.

June 18th, 1839.

From the New Orleans Courier, May 30.

LATE FROM MEXICO.

The United States cutter Woodbury, arrived this morning, brings intelligence from Tampico to the 18th instant, and from Vera Cruz and Mexico to the 10th.

From Tampico, the news is that the Centralists, under Gen. Arista, were within 15 miles of the city, and it was believed would enter the place without resistance. One American, one English, and one French sloop of war were laying at anchor near Tampico, and the merchants of those nations had sent off the most valuable parts of their effects on board of the vessels of war, fearing least the Mexican soldiers might be allowed to pillage the place, after taking possession. Business was at a stand at Tampico, and many people had left the place.

From the capital, we learn that Gen. Urrea has been taken and carried there wounded. Santa Ana was received with the most extravagant demonstrations of joy. It is said in the papers that he is taking the most active measures to recruit soldiers, and fill up the army skeletons. An official report gives the number authorized by law, viz: 25,000 infantry, 1,000 artillery, and 35,000 infantry. It appears the number actually under arms is little over one-third of the force called for by law. say 2,800 artillery, 3,000 cavalry, and about 8000 infantry.

President Bustamente issued a proclamation on the 4th instant, in which he called on the people of the internal provinces, and those of the State of Tamaulipas, to submit and rally under the Central Government. He pointed to the Texians and savages on the eastern frontiers of Mexico as the only real foes of the country, against whom the Mexicans may gratify their military ardor.

The news from the different cities and States of the interior of Mexico, as published in the papers of the capital, warrant the conclusion that tranquility prevailed, and no disposition was felt to oppose the Central Government. It may possibly happen that a collision will take place between Bustamente and Santa Anna for the supreme power, but it is evident that the liberal party in Mexico has been silenced for years to come.

From the Kentucky Gazette.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

At a large and respectable meeting of the Democratic citizens of Lexington and Fayette county, convened, by public notice, at the Court House in Lexington, on Monday last, the tenth of June—1839.

The Hon. John Fowler, for many years a representative from Kentucky in Congress, was unanimously called to the Chair, and Major John W. Overton appointed Secretary.

Daniel Bradford, Esq. Chirman of a Committee appointed at the last meeting, made a report, which being amended, was unanimously adopted as follows:

"The Committee to whom was entrusted the duty of selecting the time and place for the assembling of a Democratic Convention, to nominate candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor, have considered the matter referred to them, and beg leave to submit the subjoined resolution, as containing their unanimous opinion on the subject.

There are several reasons which prompted this resolution; but there is a paramount consideration, which would itself alone be sufficient. It is emphatically, *the democratic day*—made signal and glorious. by the great living head of the democratic party; and, therefore, we choose it, as not only appropriate, but to honor those who made it glorious, and who now reposes at the Hermitage, on the laurels of military and civic triumphs, such as have rarely, if ever, been achieved by mortal man.—Therefore.

Resolved, That it be recommended to the Democratic party of Kentucky, to attend, by their County Delegates, in a State Convention, to be holden at Frankfort, on the *Eighth of January* next, for the purpose of nominating suitable candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor; and also of nominating Electors of President and Vice President of the United States.

By the unanimous order of the Committee,

DAN'L. BRADFORD, *Ch'n. Com.*

When, on motion of Mr. N. L. Turner, it was,

Resolved, That a Committee of fifteen be appointed for the purpose of receiving and of disseminating any information which may be deemed important to the cause in which we are engaged. That it be the duty of said Committee to call a county democratic meeting, whenever, in the opinion of said Committee, such meeting may be deemed advisable. And to perform all honorary acts necessary to the success of our cause.

The following gentlemen were appointed the Committee:

N. L. Turner, John Norton, F. Dunlap, John W. Overton, Thos. A. Russell, J. Johnson, Peter G. Aubry, Wm. Stanhope, Nathan Payne, J. Bruen, Daniel Bradford, Fracis McLear, Thos. M. Hickey, James O'Mara, and Benjamin Graves.

Resolved, That the friends of the present democratic administration of the general government, in the several counties in Kentucky, be hereby invited to hold meetings in their respective counties, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State Convention, to be holden on the 8th of January, and that they be requested to report to the Committee in this city.

Resolved, That Waller Bullock, Wm. Stanhope, Nathan Payne, N. L. Turner, and D. C. Overtan, be a Committee to wait on Maj Flournoy, and request of him to write out the eloquent address delivered by him for publication.

Resolved, That the Democratic Editors in Kentucky be requested to give these proceedings an insertion in their several papers.

The meeting then adjourned.

JOHN FOWLER, *Ch'm.*

JOHN W. OVERTON, *Secy.*

GOOD APPOINTMENT. The Hon. Eli Moore has been appointed Surveyor of the Port of New York. A good man and true; no better could have been selected. He is a man of superior talents, firmness, and integrity. He rose from a poor mechanic, to an exalted station in the council of his country, where he distinguished himself as the able advocate of the pure principles of republicanism, and the faithful sentinel of the rights of the people against the oppressions of the rich.—*Emp.*

THE GREAT PAUPER.

A few of the Whig papers (the State Journal among the rest) have the hardihood to deny that Webster received an immense sum of money from the merchants of Boston and New York, a few days previous to his leaving for Europe.—Others *admit* that he received the money; but coolly tell us that it was in the form of "loans," to be repaid when he returns. The New York American says that the money was raised and "*loaned*" to him, so that he should not be obliged to "sell his beautiful residence in Boston."

We should like to know when this *loan* is to be repaid. Is Webster now in Europe *out* in the United States Senate? Is he to stand in his place, a feed-fogger for the merchants of the eastern cities, until they are satisfied?

It is useless to talk about its being a "*loan.*" *It was a gift from the merchants to secure Webster's support of measures which would confer exclusive benefit upon them.* And he will repay it, by supporting all measures which benefit Boston and New York, regardless of their effects upon other sections of the country.

This is not the first time, if we are correctly informed, that the God-like has received such "loans." Has he repaid them?—*O. Statesman.*

The Chicago American says, when Daniel Webster was in Chicago two or three years since, Mr. B——, an eccentric well known citizen, was going introduced to the distinguished statesman, addressed him as follows:—I have read your Spelling book and Dictionary, Mr. Webster, but I never before had the pleasure of your acquaintance!—*Saturday Chron.*

British Savings Bank.—The estimation in which these excellent institutions are deservedly held in Great Britain is shown by the fact, officially communicated to Parliament by the Commissioners of the National Debt, that the total amount invested on their behalf is no less than £22,690,702—or about one hundred millions of dollars.

In the United States, the establishment of Savings Bank has effected a vast deal of good by offering places of safe and profitable deposite for the savings of thousands of industrious and economical people. The Savings bank of Baltimore has done its full share of good in this way, and is steadily increasing its sphere of usefulness among the classes for whose benefit it was specially established.—*Baltimore American.*

IMPORTANCE OF AN ADDITIONAL PURCHASE OF LAND FROM THE INDIANS.

It is important to Government, to Iowa and to the Indians themselves, that another and extensive purchase of lands should be made from the different tribes on our western borders.

The several purchasers embraced in, and forming the Territory of Iowa, have all long since been settled, and need only to brought into market to be bought from Government. The narrow strip (60 miles wide and 500 long) to which we are confined, *is all filled up!* and there is still a strong and constant tide of emigration pouring upon us. This state of things embarrasses our operations, and if not speedily removed will jeopardize our greatest interests. It is a fact, that all large emigrants are compelled to purchase second handed, or locate themselves in the immediate vicinity of, or among the Indian settlements—so literally true is it that all the public lands have been taken up.

Thus are we hemmed in—thus are we hampered—thus is the enterprize of our citizens narrowed down to small and specified operations.

The lands, from their proximity to the settlements, are, of course, of no possible value to the Indians. Their hunting grounds are destroyed; *and they will not till the earth.* Their only mode of subsistence, then, is to tax the charity of their white neighbors, which is annoying to the one as it is degrading to the other —or to rely upon their adroitness at theft, which is usually followed with sanguinary retaliation. Each party is liable to encroachments and injuries by the other, as chance or numbers may determine. These altercations beget ill blood, and are generally the causes of all our border difficulties and wars with the Indians.

But aside from dangers of this kind, all experience has proven the deletirious influence of separating the two races. They cannot long breath the same atmosphere—*and the Indians are invariably the sufferer.* It is therefore the part of humanity, as it is the policy of government, to remove these evils by removing the Indians—by removing them far beyond the reach of civilization—beyond its vices and temptation, and there they can enjoy, without fear or molestation, their homes and their hunting grounds—and where, too, they will not be tempted to predatory incursions and depredations upon the white settlements.

While, therefore, it would certainly tend to the greatest good of the Indians, and would be but performing a part of the policy of Government, to effect an immediate removal, it would also add much to the growing interests of our infant Territory. Our citizens are deeply interested in this matter, and we trust they will not let it sleep until they shall have accomplished so desirable an object. Let them call with one voice to government for its immediate action. To policy adopted by government, in regard to the Indians, is certainly a correct one, and we doubt not that it is the earnest wish of the present administration to carry out this policy where fairly informed that its application would be just and profitable to all concerned. Therefore we should not censure a government *two thousand miles off, if it* should seem tardy or even ignorant of a single matter touching our interests. We must first take the matter in hands ourselves—we must make known our wants and our situation—*and will one second and one voice insist upon the remedy.*—*Iowa Gazette.*

New Orleans, May 31.

Horrible Duel.—The coroner was called on yesterday to hold an inquest on two bodies which were found near the road, to the Bayou St. John about a mile from the borders of the Lake. The following are all the particulars obtained. An individual coming from the Lake by this road heard stifled groans at some distance in the woods, having followed the direction from which they proceeded, discovered a man in the agonies of death who had been wounded by many strokes of a ponard. Not being able to render any assistance, he hastened to give information to the proper authorities, who despatched Captain Younes to make inquiries into the fact. On Captain Younes's arrival at the spot the man was dead. This strang circumstance excited the suspicion of the gentleman been a duel, and on examination a second body was discovered, still holding in its hand a poniard, which was wreached from its grasp with great difficulty.—The two bodies were brought into town, and on examination it appeared that the first had received three strokes of a sharp instrument, apparently a little larger than a stiletto; one had opened the principal artery of the left arm; another was on the left shoulder blade; there were on the right breast—one of which had entered between the third and fourth ribs and penetrated the lower lobe of the right lung another wound, not so deep, was between the orbits. This man appeared to have been very strong and muscular, about 35 years of age, and of a dark complexion. He had on a pair of white twilled Russia duck pantaloons, with white cotton drawers underneath. Around his neck was tied a sailor's cravat of a red dish color.—

The second man had received five wounds inflicted with a poniard in the right breast, and one with the same instrument in the left side, which had pierced the heart through and through.

The parties to this double assassination, as far as we could ascertain, were a Spaniard and an Italian, fruit dealers, who had disputed in the course of their business.—*Louisianian.*

From the Richmond Whig.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

This popular periodical is now in the fifth year of its age, and is the first successful effort to establish a Literary Magazine in Virginia. Similar attempts, it is true, have from time to time been made, but, from some cause or other, they have uniformly proved fatal in infancy. The patience, industry and perseverence of Mr. White, however, seem to have overcome all difficulties. He has regularly advanced from the time he first set out on his perilous journey—looking neither to the right hand nor the left, until finally, as we hope and believe, he has placed his work on that firm basis which secures it from the mishaps and accidents that usually endanger literary enterprise. We have looked over the contents of the June number, and find it unusually interesting. It is a richly prepared collation, presenting a variety of choice viands and luscious dainties, suited almost to every taste. The historian, the statesman, the man of science, the scholar, poet, lover and wit, will all find something either to instruct or amuse. Of the grave articles, the Reminiscences of Wm. H. Crawford, by Eugene Tell, his private secretary; an account of the early condition of the Virginian Colony, by John Rolf, who married Pocahontas; Combe's first Lecture on Phrenology, and Reynolds's Visit to the Volcano of Jorullo, will claim particular and favorable attention. The "Magic Rock" is an exquisite prose gem by Park Benjamin, one of the Editors of the New Yorker, and there also two very interesting and complete but prolific and delightful pen. The "Blighted One," is a tale of unmitigated sorrow, and appears to have been founded on real circumstances. "Uncle Pete and the Bear," is a most amusing sketch, in the best style of the author, who was the original Jack Downing; and the Georgia Story, by Mrs. Milward, is evincive of a very fine perception of the humorous and grotesque. Not a few of the readers of the Messenger will enjoy the spicy article from Willis's Corsair, being a critique upon Secretary Paulding's literary works and character, and we presume that an equal number will relish the keen and satirical reply of Mr. Webb, in vindiction of the secretary. There are various interesting reviews also in the June number, and some good specimens of poetry. Upon the whole, we doubt whether there is a more entertaining, instructive and elegant periodical in the whole country than the Messenger. Every Virginian, who has the least spark of state pride in his bosom, ought to send his five dollar bill immediately and subscribe for the work.

From the Evening Post.

It is not often the case that the dispositions of men are changed by a change of their occupations. Men, long accustomed from affairs of state, carry their genius into other matters, and "drink tea by stratagem." In like manner, a monopolist wherever you put him. If he who, as a banker, besieged the legislature for exclusive privileges, should have his sagacious, should by any chance take to gardening, he will immediately apply for bounties on his beets and cabbages. Whatever he turns his hand to must be the object of particular legislative favour. *His* occupation must be cherished and rewarded above that of other men. The treasury of the state must be unlocked for him, and its contents, collected by taxation from men who have earned it by the sweat of their brows, must be counted into his hands.

The Philadelphia papers of yesterday contain a memorial, signed by Nicholas Biddle, James Gowen, and Kenderton Smith, who are importuning the legislature of Pennsylvania to revive "the laws of the 8th of March, 1820, and the 30th of March, 1821, avowedly giving the aid of the public funds in the promotion of agricultural and domestic manufactures." In particular Biddle, who has set up with the praise of agriculture, to which the principal signer, it is said, has lately addicted himself, and which he has now discerned is an excellent thing, worthy to be encouraged and helped forward by the hands of others. The memorialists have lately been much occupied with accounts of the vineyards on Mr. Biddle's farm, and his plans for raising the finest grapes in America. It now seems that he wants the aid of the public funds in this new walk of his ambition, to be distributed in the way of premiums or bounties by the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture.

We "renounce the plough," we hold in high esteem the independent and hardy race of men who till the soil, but we believe that most of them will think, with us, that their vocation degrades itself, descending from its natural dignity and nobility, when it becomes a mendicant for legislative favours, and begins to receive rewards which men of other occupations are taxed to furnish.

From the Louisville News-Letter.

"*The Glass of Fashion and the Mould of Form*"—Is the superscription of one of the "Star" gives a most deplorable account of French fashion under Louis Philippe! Here him! "One thing is requisite here—a female leader of the *ton.* Under Napoleon the Empress of the drawing room was Josephine; under Louis Philippe, Her Charles X. the Duchess of Berri; filled that station. Under Louis Philippe, there is scarcely any one—certainly none recognized, as they were. The Orleans family are not people of fashion, the Duchess of Orleans is only at times. Josephine and Duchess de Berri were at all times. The toilette with its graces, were their empires—fashion was their hobby, and they made it will. At present, their is no lady so graceful, so fine the queen of Orleans' mantle is admired, tomorrow, they are raving about Mademoiselle Rachel's cap; next day they may be enraptured with Lady Granville's gown—and the day after, if nothing more fit their fancy, be using the wrinkles of Mad'lle. Mars, the famous actress, who was 45 at least 15 years ago, and has contrived not to grow one month beyond that "certain age" ever since.

The *Buffalo Republican* says that this spectating must be very hungry business, for as soon as Rives, Tallmadge, or any such fellows turn traitors, the fools begin to give them dinners.

From the Saturday Chronicle.

ADVICE TO MY COUNTRY.

BY JAMES MADISON.

As this subject, if it ever see the light, will not do it till I am no more, it may be considered as issuing from the tomb, whether truth alone can be respected, and the happiness of man alone consulted. It will be entitled, therefore, to whatever weight can be derived from good intentions, and from the experience of one who has served his country in various stations through a period of forty years, who opposed not its liberties, and adhered thro' life, to the cause of its liberty, and who has borne a part in most of the great transactions which will constitute epochs of its destiny.

The advice nearest to my heart and deepest in my convictions, is that the Union of the States be cherished and perpetuated. Let the avowed enemy to it be regarded as Pandora with her box opened, and the disguised one as the serpent creeping with his deadly wiles into paradise.

A letter to the editor of the Louisianian, dated at Grand Gulf, June 1, thus speaks of the destructive tornado which last destroyed the town of Port Gibson, Mississippi:—

The loss of property is estimated at not less than seven hundred thousand dollars —by some persons to one million. Most of the principal merchants are utterly ruined. The court house was totally destroyed, and the whole of the principal business street is nothing but a heap of ruins. The houses were principally of brick. I have just returned from the scene.—Never in my life have I been more moved by the sight of calamity than by this. The citizens and the strangers in town were in the greatest agitation; some in the opportunate inhabitants cost and charges, for cash or approved paper. The assortment of goods is large and desirable and affords a good chance to barter to supply themselves at a price that will give satisfaction.

To any person wishing to engage in the dry goods trade an opportunity for business is now offered that but seldom occurs, as the stand is probably the best in the city, and enjoying a very extensive town and country custom, the lease of the house will be assigned to any responsible person purchasing the stock in hand.

PAUL & MARTIN REINHARD.

Louisville, June 5, 1839.—cad&3.

NOTICE.

AS I intend moving west, I will sell a bargain in TWO HUNDRED & SIXTY-SIX Acres of landlying on the road leading from Kentontown to Augusta, one mile from Kentontown and four miles from Cloyville, where the dam for slack water navigation is now under contract. The soil is equal to any in this section. There are eight or ten acres under fence; two hewed log houses, well finished; smoke house, stables and other necessary out buildings, with a good well in the yard, and plenty of stock water: it is deemed useless to give a further description as those wishing to purchase will be at the premises to view for themselves. The premises will be shown at any time; the terms of sale will be made known, and sufficient time to suit the purchaser. Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JEREMIAH ASBURY.

June 20th, 1839.—tf.

Nicholas D. Coleman,
Late of Kentucky,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS located himself in Vicksburg, Miss and will practice in the Circuit Courts of Warren and adjoining Counties—also in the High Court of Errors and appeals—the Supreme Court of Chancery—and in the Federal Court Feb 21, 1839.

Doctor Shackleford,

CONTINUES the practice of Medicine, and offers his services in the various departments and adjoining Counties, to the inhabitants of Maysville and the adjoining country.

Office on Second, four doors below Market Street, and next door to the Republicanite.

Maysville, January 11, 1838

Wanted to Hire.

A SERVANT WOMAN, to cook and do the work for a small family. Such an one can obtain good wages and a pleasant situation upon application to the editor of this paper.

June 12th.

LOTTERY NEWS!!

Kentucky State Lottery,

Extra Clauss, regular drawings, at Louisville every Thursday—Tickets $5, halves $2 50.

DRAWN NUMBERS, CLASS NO. 46. 27-12-73-36 10-6-62-64-63-22-27. Combination 12-6-27-22-64-63. Such an one drawn in Nashville, was sent to Philadelphia, and ticket—12218-72; whole of $12,000!!! in same was sent to Boston.

D. Carroll having succeeded J. G. Kendrick in the lottery business in this place, will give attention to all orders that may be directed to him.

He offers the following

Brilliant Schemes for June, 1839.

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Class 50—To be drawn at Alexandria, Va, June 22 1839 Capitals $35,295, 10,515, 5000, 4000, 3000, 2500, 2250, 2000, 1750, 1500, 1500, 1400, 1300, 1200, 1000, 900, 800, 700 50 of 500, 50 of 220, 50 of 200, 60 of 150, 60 of 150, 50 120, and 60 of 100. Tickets $10—Shares in proportion. 75 Number Lottery—15 Drawn Ballots.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

Class 51—To be drawn at Baltimore, Md. June 26, 1839. Capitals $10,000, 10,00, 4,000, 2800; 10 of 2000, 10 of 500, 10 of 300, 10 of 200, 70 of 100, and 50 of 50. Tickets $5—shares in proportion. 66 number lottery—10 drawn ballots.

Class 52—To be drawn at Alexandria, Va., June 29, 1839. Capitals $30,000, 8,000, 4,000, 2,800, 2,500, 1017; 100 of 1000, 50 of 500, 50 of 300, 84 of 200. Tickets $10—shares in proportion. 75 number lottery—12 drawn ballots.

Tickets on the above schemes to be had at the Office of the subscriber on front street, two doors below Bayless & Chenoweth's Store.

D. CARROLL.

Co-Partnership.

THE Subscribers having formed a copartnership, beg leave to inform their friends and the public that the Stock of Merchandize is now very general, and consists in part of

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, Brushes & Pigstuffs.

Of the above goods, we have almost every variety; also a great many articles which it is necessary to mention. We sell at cash for those wishing to purchase. We are determined to sell as good bargains for cash, as can be bought in this city.

I. N. REYNOLDS,
J. FRENCH,

No. 47, Market street, May wlm

June 6—3t

T. Morford & D. Atkinson,
PLOUGH MANUFACTURERS,
In the vicinity of Maysville, Kentucky.

THE subscribers have entered into partnership, for the purpose of Manufacturing *Morford's Patent and Peacock Ploughs,* of the latest approved model. In recommending this plough to the public, they deem it necessary to say, that the style of workmanship, durability and neatness of construction they feel assured cannot be excelled in the western country. The well known reputation of Jno. Morford, as a plough is sufficient guarantee for this statement.

☞Persons wishing to purchase the above article will be supplied at the Iron Store in Maysville, or to Messrs. Lee, Rees and Dubyne, in Maysville.

MORFORD & ATKINSON.

May 9, 1839—3m

NOTICE.

THE subscribers, having determined to close their dry goods business, are offering their extensive and well selected stock of goods, on a lots to suit purchasers—at actual cost and charges, for cash or approved paper. The assortment of goods is large and desirable and affords a good chance to barter to supply themselves at a price that will give satisfaction.

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MORFORD & ATKINSON.

May 9, 1839—3m

MARRIED, On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Mason, Mr. Eli D. Anderson to Miss Eliza Ann Stillwell, daughter of Mr. William Stillwell, all of this place.

In Flemingsburg, June 11, Mr. E. A. Hathaway, of Mount Sterling, to Miss Phebe Ann, daughter of Mr. E. D. Crawford, of Flemingsburg.

DIED, In this city, on Sunday last, Sarah Ann, infant daughter of Mr. John C. Reed.

In Mason county, on Friday the 7th inst., Miss Lucy Kilgore, daughter of Mr. Charles Kilgore, in the 16th year of her age.

MAYSVILLE MARKET, June 20.

Bacon—Jams 10 a 12½, hog round 9.
Bagging—Rotting.
Bale Rope—6 a 7.
Butter—16 a 20.
Beeswax—25.
Cotton Yarns—Assorted, 12 a 17.
Cantious—&c.
Coal—At the River 9 a 10 cts.
Coffee—14c.
Cordage—White 15, Manilla & Sicily 10.
Candles—Dip 25, Mould 15, dipped 12½.
Cheese—Ohio, 12½.
Feathers—40 a 45.
Flour—$4 a $5.50.
Fish—Mackerel, No 1 $20—No 2 $16.
Grain—Wheat 90c; Corn 45 a 50
Hay—Prairie $12 a $15.
Hemp—Dew rotted $5 a 5 50.
Iron—Pittsburgh, bar, 7½ a 11.
Lard—8 a 9.
Linsee—Tow, 10 a 25.
Molasses—30 cts.
Oil—Sperm $1 75; linseed $1 50.
Potatoes—75c a $1 per bushel.
Rice—8½c.
Sugar—7 a 7½.
Salt—75c.
Seed—Flax 62 a 75; Clover, $12; Blue Grass, $1 30 a $2; Timothy $3; Hemp $3 00.
Tobacco—Leaf 6 a 10; manufactured cavendish, Kv. 30 a 25; manufactured 6 twist, Ky. 14 a 15c.
Whisky—60 a 50.

An Excellent Medicine,

For sale by S. Stevenson, Concord, Ky. And by Garret Chorde, Elizaville.

GOELICKES'

MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

A MEDICINE of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria, or even the united treasures of our globe: a medicine, obtained equally from the Western, Eastern and Northern kingdoms, and thus possesses a *three fold* power—a medicine, which, though designed as a remedy for consumption, yet is the instrument of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system—a medicine which begins to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the *inevitable grave*.

Dose of the Sanative for Adults, one drop; for children a half drop; and for infants a quarter drop; the dilution of exactness, the manner of taking a half or quarter drop.

Price—Two dollars and fifty cents per *half ounce*.

Louis Offin Goelicke, M. D. of Germany, the illustrious benefactor of man, is entitled to the gratitude of the world, for the invention of the *Matchless Sanative*—whose healing fact may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so greatly triumphed over our great common enemy CONSUMPTION, both in the first and last stages—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the sanctum of the Medical Medica, and thereby proved itself the *Conqueror of Physicians*—a medicine, for which all mankind will have almost cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence—a medicine, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of the clergy in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they have often become the happy instruments of chasing sorrow and sadness into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

Such is the demand for this mighty health restorer in Germany, that Mr Anthony Stuber, one of our booksellers, has sold upwards of 147 phials, being more than six packages; Mr E. P. Manhattan, grocer, 138: Mr. Jas. Sevier, linkeper, 108; and not a single one who has made returns of money to the depository, has sold less than 100 per month since he received his appointment.

An association of gentlemen with Mr. Manhattan at its head, and comprising 20 agents, recently offered Goelicke 3000 for the original receipt for preparing the Sanative, but this was refused.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to take five or six bottles, and if these do not cure, persevere in the use of ten or even fifteen; but not so with the Matchless Sanative.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance where cures have been wrought by this remedy, less than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no other case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has the patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate, as a general preventive of consumption, disease, and by many it is said to be a never failing antidote, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold—all operatives and others connected with manufactories, or who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies which may so silently creeping upon their constitution, while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they 'suspect no danger nigh'—maladies which an occasional dose of the Sanative would check in the bud.

The patient while using the Sanative, should at meal drink (in kind not quantity) whatever the appetite dictates, and not be compelled to force down against nature, the food which the tenderest friends and kindest nurses often impudently recommend.

NATURE IS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN, (the doctor and nurse only her servants;) and if we would profit by her advice, we must adhere strictly to her infallible precepts. In order for the patient water, porter, or hock, obey her; if she direct fish, fowl, eggs, or a beef steak, respect her voice. If she direct the patient should eat and drink whatever his appetite craves, not forgetting to be temperate in all things.'

In burning fevers mock not the patients instinctive call for cold drink, by simply moistening (?) his parched lips; but compel him by bodside a vessel of water, put into his hands a cup, and let him slake his thirst at pleasure—this is nature.

From Timothy George, Esq. Orrington, Me.

"My wife has been considered of a consumptive habit for twenty-two years, attended with a severe cough, but has always or generally attended to her domestic concerns, until the forepart of last winter, when she had a violent and severe attack of pain in her side, and distressed for breath. I immediately called upon one of our best Physicians, who attended carefully upon her, and I was well satisfied with his treatment of her case, though her distress was partially alleviated, there was no hope of her recovery, her doctor told her that she had the consumption, and that her LIFE LUNG WAS PARTALLY CONSUMED and seemed to despair of her recovery, as well as myself, we calculated successful not continue but a short time, and I left her having but sleeping powder to command her rest, when providentially I fell in with these Sanative Drops, and thinking she was in her right faithless, the first drop she took gave her some relief, she continued taking them exactly according to the direction, her appetite soon returned to a child's appetite, and she continued to recover, so that I do not know but *her health is now as good as it has been since we married, say ten years.*

N. B. She took about one and one half bottles when she called herself cured.

Orrington, Me., April 20, 1838.

TIMOTHY GEORGE.

THE MATCHLESS SANATIVE (sold by DUTTON, CLARK & CO., Agents for Bratleboro,) Vt, has effected such great cures as to obliterate at to resist the skill of Physicians and the power of other remedies. The following are few of the Testimonials of the efficacy of this medicine, which they now cheerfully lay before the public. Many more individuals can be referred to by them as having been greatly benefitted by using the Sanative—*Vermont Phoenix.*

☞*Certificate from Thomas Crosby of Brattleboro'.*

This certifies that my daughter has for a long time been in a declining, and has tried many medicines without effect. She has made use of the Matchless Sanative, which has greatly relieved her, restored her appetite and sleep, which she had not before enjoyed for a long time. I would cheerfully recommend it to all suffering with consumptive complaints.

THOMAS CROSBY.

Brattleboro, March 13. 1838.

Certificate from Henry Clarke, Esq., of Brattleboro.

This certifies that I had suffered for many months from an obstinate cough which resisted a great variety of medicines, until I used a bottle of the Matchless Sanative, which removed it *entirely* in the course of two or three weeks and restored me to excellent health.

HENRY CLARK.

Brattleboro, March 13, 1838;

Certificate from Samuel Cutting, Esq. of Guilford, Vt.

I, Samuel Cutting, of Guilford, Vt. would make known to the public that I have been two years and from a severe lung complaint, attended with a severe pain in my side and back, and frequent spitting of blood, and used a great variety of medicines from various Physicians in the vicinity, and received advice from eminent Physicians, but found no relief without the least benefit. I am now using the 1 bottle of the *Matchless Sanative* which I received from Dutton, Clark & Co. and find in my side is comparatively well, and my lungs do not cough very much. I feel confident that the Matchless Sanative has afforded me the relief, and I would cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with long complaints, and advise them to try the medicine without delay.

SAM'L CUTTING.

Guilford, March 19, 1838.

Amherst, N. H., Jan. 1, 1838.

Dr. Rowland—I sold a phial of the Matchless Sanative to a gentleman who was in a *Confirmed Consumption*, pronounced PAST ANY RELIEF and confined to his room—he had settled his affairs and prepared to meet his fate. He has not taken a whole bottle and says that his health is perfect, that he is entirely well, and imputes the cure to the *Sanative* and to nothing else.—Many others who have taken it speak in the strongest terms.

Yours respectfully, &c.

THOS. M. BENDER.

Orland Post Office, Maine, March 30, 1838.

Dear Sir—The Matchless Sanative has had a wonderful effect in several cases in this town. I sold a phial to a man who had been sick with Consumptive and Rheumatic complaints for four or five years, and who was unable to dress himself—but he commenced taking it. He has recently sent me word that he felt quite well, could dress himself without any troubles, and was in fact wholly recovered. Yours in haste,

R. RUSSELL, P. M.

Rush Post Office, Monroe co, N. Y., March 14, 1838.

Dear Sir—In 48 hours after I received the package of Sanative, I sold six of it—and have come to the conclusion that it must be good for it is recommended to be so. It is sufficient to say, that the benefit derived from a short use of it, has convinced the most prejudiced of its utility. The cough of my wife will pass to my account, and I wish you to send more of the Sanative as soon as convenient.

Respectfully, &c.

JOHN B. CROSBY, P. M.

Haverhill, Mass. March 26, 1838.

Dear Sir—Your Matchless cures have come to my knowledge in which the Sanative has proved beneficial—and one case in particular was performed a couple of months ago—I can not send a good certificate from the patient if you wish. Please credit me with the money and forward me more of the Sanative by the bearer.

Yours truly,

THO. G. FARNSWORTH.

Cornwall Post office, Vt., April 1, 1838:

Dear Sir—The Matchless Sanative is very *highly esteemed* in this place and is getting into general use.

Yours, &c.

SAM'L EVERETS, P. M.

Westfield Post Office, N. Y. Feb. 16, 1838.

Dear Sir—Several pressing cases demand the Sanative and whatever you think can be sent to me. It has effected some astonishing cures already, and I cannot *not* for the package very long to be one the way. Value on you would send me half a dozen phials by MAIL, and I will put the extra price of postage on the Sanative. Don't fail to send it by MAIL, it will come at one dollar per ounce as postage, and I shall expect it in 12 days from date.

Yours &c. CURTIS NICHOLS, P. M.

Dear Sir—My daughter, who had a *deleterious cough*, relieved in a great deal of matter, and who was afflicted with *palpitation of the heart*, has taken a phial of the Sanative and is now WELL. Others also bear testimony to its good effects. Yours respectfully,

C. R. COMSTOCK.

Plymouth, Mass. Feb. 6. 1838.

Dear Sir—I have abundance of matter to tell you concerning the Sanative, where it has performed great cures which I have bought it had scarcely any faith in its efficacy. We have one person now able to attend to her domestic concerns, who was in the last stage, tenced taking it, confined to her chamber and *prostrate on her bed.* I will tell you more when I see you. Respectfully, &c.

ISAAC RICH.

This medicine is for sale by GARRET CHORDE, Agent at Elizaville, Ky.

At the present Season

It is of the greatest importance to CLEANSE and PURIFY the body, as not only health, but LIFE depends upon it. Experience has the application of the principle of purgation being allowed to be one of the greatest utility in the cure and prevention of disease, it is of the greatest consequence to ascertain what medicine is capable of producing the desired effects in the easiest, and at the same time in the most effectual manner.

It has no longer to contend with the blind prejudices of the greatest portion of the public; it is only with those few who are still determined to be "skilled according to rule," (like the people of old who would have "a King to rule over them." But, thanks to the circulation of newspapers—thanks to the general diffusion of knowledge, which enables nineteen twentieths of THE PEOPLE to read and to judge for themselves—now we no longer believe in mysterious Doctors, Medical, Magicians, professing to cure—but universally leaving us in a worse condition after its use.

We no longer believe in the absurd notion that inflammations of any kind can be cured by obstructing our life—OUR BLOOD. It is now well understood that inflammation is a wise ordinance of Nature; a signal that she requires the assistance of purgative medicine to ease her of the oppressive burden which she proves by the high fever and strong pulse, is wanted to be removed. In other words, the body calls for a vegetable cleansing.

BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS require no skill in their administration; the printed direction only has to be observed, and they prescribe the just proportion of the dose, to the magnitude of the disease to be cured.

It will generally be found the following opinion of a gentleman who well knows the qualities of these Pills.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

This medicine is acknowledged to be one of the most valuable ever discovered, as a purifier of the blood and as a cure for consumption Sarsaparilla, whether as a sudorific or alterative. It stands infinitely before all the preparations or combinations of Mercury. Repurgative properties are alone of inculculable value—for these pills may be taken daily run new reason, and instead of weakening the cathartic effect, they add strength by taking away the cause of weakness. There is no good Medicine Chest, which does not contain likewise. But they have none of the miserable effects of that heavy mineral. The frequent and severe combinations of Mercury,