THE KENTUCKY WHIG.

Liberty and Truth.

BY CHAPMAN & SMITH. FLEMINGSBURG, KY., FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1827. VOL. III.—NO. 26.

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AGENTS.

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POETRY.

MRS. BARBAULD, the author of many admired pieces, died at Stoke Newington, March 9th, in the 82d year of her age. In her 80th year (says the Troy Sentinel) this eminent woman wrote the following lines, entitled 'A Thought on Death.' The truth of the concluding stanza is said to have been most beautifully and impressively exemplified in the calm triumph of her own departure.

A THOUGHT ON DEATH.

When life in opening buds is sweet,
And golden hopes the spirit greet,
And youth prepares his joys to meet,
Alas! how hard it is to dye!

When scarce is seized some borrowed prize,
And duties press; and tender ties
Forbid the soul from earth to rise,
How awful then it is to die!

When one by one those ties are torn,
And friend from friend is snatched forlorn,
And man is left alone to mourn,
Ah! then how easy it is to die!

When trembling limbs refuse their weight,
And films, slow gathering, dim the sight,
And clouds obscure the mental light,
'Tis nature's precious boon to die!

When faith is strong, and conscience clear,
And words of peace the spirit cheer,
And visioned glories half appear,
'Tis joy, 'tis triumph then to die!

SELECT TALE.

From the Ladies Companion.

THE BORROWED PELERINE.

In a fancy millinery establishment situated in the Fauburg St. Germain, was seated a young girl—lovely as spring, gay as a lark and confiding as goodness itself.—She was busily engaged trimming a dress which she was anxious to finish in order to be at liberty to set out on a party of pleasure. "Mon Dieu! I hear St. Sulpice sounding Vespers," she exclaimed, "and I have promised to be at a house in the Champs Elysses by four o'clock, where a lady awaits to accompany me to Versailles, and I have no time to dress myself. My dear Rose, pray finish this trimming and I will oblige you in the same way when it is your time to go out.

Rose could not refuse the supplicating Julie, but pouting, took the dress of her companion, saying, "you will have a superb day; rain and tempest reserve themselves for my visiting day."

Without replying to this ill-natured observation, Julie prepared to quit the counter, but stopped with an air of indecision at the door of the back shop—fear and desire were both expressed on her charming countenance, she hesitates—but vanity overruled discretion in her heart, and pretending to have forgotten something, she returned to the counter. She cast a glance at Rose, who was seated at a distance occupied with the trimming, and quickly opening a box, she took from it an embroidered Pelerine, and covering it with her pocket-handkerchief, tripped up to her chamber. "Madame will not come home until after I have returned," she said, "and I can replace the Pelerine in the box and no one will ever know I have borrowed it—and then Gustave will be so charmed, for Gustave does so admire elegant dress."

Gustave was the head clerk of the merchant who supplied the shop to which Julie was attached. It was there they first became acquainted. Affection soon followed, and as the young man was ardent, and Julie candid, their vows were soon exchanged. Gustave had frequently urged Julie to ride out with him into the country, but she had refused; but when he proposed taking a relative with him, she consented to the wishes of her lover.

"I am afraid I have kept you waiting, Madame," said Julie, as she entered the parlor of Madame Mulner, the relative of Gustave. The lady assured her she was in time, while Gustave presented a friend of his, who, he whispered, was soon to espouse the widow Mulner. A delta which was waiting at the door, received the four young people, and they were soon on the route to Versailles.

The hours passed quickly to those who love, and while our party were wandering among the shady lanes, illuminated by the moon's rays and embibing the fresh air, fragrant with the prefume of orange trees, the clock struck ten.

"Is it too late!" exclaimed Julie, with dismay, "I shall be locked out, do, let us go home."

"We shall soon be in Paris," said Gustave, "and if it should so happen that your house is closed, Madame Mulner will with pleasure receive you at hers."

"That will never do," cried Julie weeping, and heedless of the offers of Madame Mulner and Gustave. The carriage stopped a few steps from the shop, and Gustave who cared not, on Julie's account to be seen with her, begged his friend to give her his arm to the door. It was however, in vain they called and knocked; they received no answer. Probably the inmates had been ordered not to arise, and seeing their efforts were useless, the young man led Julie back to the carriage.

The distress of the young girl was great. "Oh, Gustave," she exclaimed, "you have ruined me forever."

In vain were all their efforts to sooth her, and Gustave regretted the pleasure he had enjoyed should be the cause of sorrow to his Julie. When they arrived at the house of Madame Mulner, he wished to entertain and console her, but she begged him to leave.

"Come to-morrow," she said, "to encourage me to appear before Madame, for she is so severe, especially towards an orphan who has no one to defend her."

"Can I not defend you Julie?"

She shook her head while the tears dropped from her eyes. "Ah, by what title can you declare yourself my protector?"

Gustave embraced her in silence and departed, promising to return in the morning. Julie slept so ill that night, that she arose at six o'clock, begging Madame Mulner to accompany her home, and speak for her to her mistress.

"Then you will not wait for Gustave?" said Madame Mulner.

"No I connot, but you will see him and make my excuse to him."

Julie appeared so wretched, that Madame Mulner consented to accompany her. In vain, however, was her intercession; Madame B. would not listen to Julie, but ordered her instantly to collect her clothes and never appear before her again.—Madame Mulner endeavored to speak a few words in her favor, but with a glance of contempt, Madame B. turned from her into another apartment.

"Come with me," said the irritated Madame Mulner, "I will send by and by for your things."

She seized Julie's hand and carried her off, while she, overcome with grief at being so roughly dismissed, lost all recollection of the fatal borrowed Pelerine.

Seated at the bar of a court of justice, is a young girl, her head sunk upon her bosome, her hands clasped at her knees, and so pale, so motionless, as to resemble a marble statue of Grief. She had been weeping, but the tears had dried on the cheeks they had withered. A curios crowd was around her, gazing on her with varios sentiments, among which, however, compassion prevailed.

"Poor child," said an old man, "they say she is already condemned."

"She is pretty," said another, "but what a pity she is so pale."

'Of what is this young girl accused?" asked another who had just entered the hall, this was addressed to an orange woman, who had left her shop to the care of a neighbor, that she might sooner learn the determination of the Jury, who were shut up deliberating the case.

"They say," she replied, "the young girl is accused of stealing an embroidered Pelerine from the lady for whom she was working. A friend of the accused affirms on oath, that the unhappy girl only borrowed it to wear one evening, with the intention of replacing it, and was about to send it back, when she was arrested, on the suit of that wicked woman you see there. But let me tell you, she will fare the worse for having brought that poor child here, merely, on account of a vile piece of muslin!"

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed an old soldier, gazing at the accused, "it is Mademoiselle Julie, the daughter of our colonel, who was killed at Wagram!" and dashing the tears from his eyes, he disappeared from the court.

While the audience in the court room were thus occupied gazing upon, and talking about, the unfortunate Julie, the Jury were busily weighing the case, and at last felt forced, by the laws, and by their consciences, to condem her. One juryman alone listened in silence and earnest attention to all which had been said, and felt great regret that one so young, and hitherto so good, should have her young days so cruelly blasted, merely for a movement of vanity, and without having committed a premeditated fraud. He addressed the jury with fervor, and the holy eloquence of charity spoke to their hearts, softened their rigor of justice, and at length every one concurred in the opinion of the defender of Julie. As the jury entered the court a solemn silence prevailed. The foreman stood forth, and declared the case had been faithfully examined, and the jury pronounced the accused acquitted.

Thunders of applause bursted from every heart around. A young man rushed through the crowd and stood beside Julie.

She started on hearing his voice, and crying. "Oh, I am not a thief!" fell insensible into the arms of Gustave, and the crowd gave way as he passed out with his tender burden. Madame Mulner joined them, whispering, "A carriage awaits us before the court house;" and the party disappeared from the eyes of the joyful and commiserating spectators.

The above narrative was obtained from the compassionate juryman, who had the pleasure of saving the young girl from the sentence of infamy. He has often said, that was the happiest day of his life.

From the Newark Sentinel.

THE MECHANIC'S WIFE.

In America every mechanic is supposed to have, or to be about to have, a wife. The many thousands of these spouses is divided into sorts. Thus we have good and bad; unspeakable good and unsufferable bad; and—as a sort of *par* expression—*tolerable*. It is not every good woman who is a good wife; nor is it every good wife who is a good wife for the mechanic.

A working man needs a working wife; but as to qualities of mind, manners, and morals, she cannot run too high in the scale. There is an error prevalent concerning this. GILES says, "I do not want a wife with too much sense." Why not?—Perhaps Giles will not answer, but the shrug of his shoulders answers, "Because I am afraid she will be an oxematch for me."—Giles makes like a simpleton. The unfortunate men who have their tyrants at home are never married to women of sense. Genuine elevation of mind cannot prompt any one, male or female, to go out of his or her proper sphere. No man ever suffered from an overplus of intelligence, whether in his own head or his wife's.

HODGE says, "I will not marry a girl who has too much manners." Very well Hodge: you are right; *too much* of anything is bad. But consider what you say. Perhaps you mean that a fine lady would not suit you. Very true, I should not desire to see you joined for life to what is called a 'fine lady,' to wit, a woman who treats you as beneath her level, sneers at your friends, and is above her business.—But this is not good manners. Real good manners, and true politeness, are equally at home in courts and farm houses. This quality springs from nature, and is the expression of unaffected good will. Even in high life, the higher you go the simpler do manners become. Parade and 'fuss' of manners are the marks of half bred people. "True simplicity and native good will and kind regard for convenience and feelings of others, will ensure good manners, even in a kitchen; and I have seen many a vulgar dame in an assembly, and many a gentlewoman in an humble shed.—Nay, your wife must have good manners.

RALPH declares, "I hope I may never have a wife who is too strict and moral." Now, my good Ralph, you talk nonesense. Who taught you that cant? I perceive you do not know what you mean. Are you afraid your wife will be too virtuous?—Bless me! no." Then you rather prefer a moral wife to an immoral one? "Surely." Are you afraid then of a religious wife? "Why something like that was in my head; for there is neighbor Smith's wife who gives him no peace of his life, she is so religious." Let me hear how she behaves hearself.—"Why she is forever teaching the children out of the Bible." Indeed! And you, Ralph, are an enemy of the bible? "Oh no but then—ahem—there is reason in all things." Yes, and the reason you have just given is made to do hard service.—But let me understand you. Does Mrs. Smith teach the children anything wrong? "O no, but plague it all! if one of them hears Smith let fly an oath, it begins to preach at him." Then you wish, when you have children, to have liberty to teach them all the usual oaths and curses, and obscure jokes that are common. "Dear me Mr. Quill, you wont understand me." Yes, I understand you fully: it is you, Ralph, who do not understand yourself.—Look here. Mrs. Smith is so religious that if she proceeds as she has begun, her children will break their father of his low blasphemies. I hope you may get just such a wife. "But then, Smith cant spend a couple of hours at the tavern for fear of his wife!" Ah! what does he go to the tavern for? "Just to sit and chat, and drink a little." And how does his wife interfere? Does she fetch him home? "No." Does she chastise him on his return?—"O no" Does she scold him then? "No." What is it then that disturbs him? "Why she looks so solemn, and mournful, and shuts herself up so, and weeps, whenever he is a little disguised, that the man has no satisfaction." Good, and I pray he may have none until he alters his course of life.

A proper self respect would teach every noble-hearted American, of whatever class that he cannot set too high a value on the conjugal relation. We may judge of the welfare and honor of a community by its wives and mothers. Opportunities for acquiring knowledge, and even accomplishments, are happily open to every class above the very lowest; and the wise mechanic will not fail to choose such a companion as may not shame his sons and daughters in that coming age, when an ignorant American shall be as obsolete as a fossil fish.

Away with flaunting, giggling, dancing, squandering, peevish, fashion-hunting wives! The woman of this stamp is a poor comforter, when the poor husband is sick or bankrupt. Give me the *house-wife*, who can be a "help meet" to her Adam:

For nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to studdy household good,
And good works in her husband to promote.

I have such a mechanic's wife in my mind's eye: gentle as the antelope, untiring as the bee, joyous as the linnet: neat, punctual, modest, confiding. She is patient but resolute; aiding in counsel, reviving in troubles, ever pointing out the brightest side, and concealing nothing but her own sorrows. She loves her home, believing, with Milton, that

The wife when danger and dishonor lurks,
Safest and seemliest by her husbands stays,
Who guards her, or *with her the worst endures*.

The place of women *is*, eminently, at the fireside. It is at home that you must see her, to know what she is. It is less material what she is abroad; but what she is in the family circle, is all important. It is bad merchandize, in any department of trade, to pay a premium for other men's opinions; in matrimoney, he who selects a wife for the applause or wonder of his neighbors, is in a fair way towards domestic bankrupcy. Having got a wife, there is but one rule—*honor and love her*. Seek to improve her understanding and her heart. Strive to make her, more and more, such a one as you can cordially respect. Shame on the brute in man's shape, who can affront or vex, not to say neglect, the woman who has embarked with him for life, "for better, for worse," and whose happiness, if severed from his smiles, must be unnatural and monsterous. In fine, I am proud of nothing in America so much as of our American wives.

CHARLES QUILL.

MISCELLANY.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

The following description of the person of General Washington, and the observations respecting him, are contained in the work of that distinguished friend of America, ABBE ROBIN, who came over to this country in the capacity of one of the chaplains to the French army, in the year 1781, previous to the capture of the British under the command of General Cornwallis:

"I have seen General Washington, that most singular man—the soul and the support of one of the greatest revolutions that has ever happened, or can happen again. I fixed my eyes upon him with that keen attention which the sight of a great man always inspires.—We naturally entertain a secret hope of discovering in the features of such illustrious men, some traces of that excellent genius which distinguishes them from, and elevates them above their fellow mortals. Perhaps the exterior of no man was better calculated to gratify these expectations than that of General Washington. He is of a tall noble stature, well proportioned, a fine, cheerful, open countenance, a simple and modest carriage; and his whole mien has something in it that interests the French, the Americans, and even enemies themselves, in his favor. Placed in a military view, at the head of a nation, where each individual has a share in the supreme legislative authority, and where the coercive laws are yet in a great degree destitute of vigor, where the climate and manners can add but little to their energy, where the spirit of party, private interest, slowness, and national indolence slacken, suspend and overthrow the best concerted measures; although so situated, he has found out a method of keeping his troops in the most absolute subordination: making them rivals in praising him; fearing him even when he is silent, and retaining their full confidence in him, after defeats and disgrace. His reputation has, at length, arisen to a most brilliant pitch; and he may now grasp at the most unbounded power, without provoking envy, or exciting suspicion. He has ever shown himself superior to fortune, and in the most trying adversity has discovered resources till then unknown; and, as if his abilities only increased and dilated at the prospect of difficulty, he is never better supplied than when he seems destitute of every thing, nor have his arms ever been so fatal to his enemies, as at the very instant when they had thought they had crushed him forever.

It is his to excite a spirit of heroism and enthusiasm in a people, who are by nature very little susceptible of it; to gain over the respect and homage of those whose interest it is to refuse it, and to execute his plans and projects by means unknown even to those who are his instruments; he is intrepid in dangers, yet never seeks them but when the good of his country demands it, preferring rather to temporize and act upon the defensive, because he knows such a mode of conduct best suits the genius and circumstances of the nation, and that all he and they have to expect, depends upon time, fortitude, and patience: he is frugal and sober in regard to himself, but profuse in the public cause;—like Peter the Great, he has by defeats conducted his army to victory; and like Fabius, but with fewer resources and more difficulty, he has conquered without fighting, and saved his country.

Such are the ideas that arise in the mind, at the sight of this great man, in examining the events in which he has had a share, or in listening to those whose duty obliges them to be near his person, and consequently can best display his true character. In all these extensive states, they consider him in the light of a beneficent God, dispensing peace and happiness around him. Old men, women and children, press about him when he accidentally passes along, and think themselves happy, once in their lives, to have seen him—they follow him through the towns with torches, and celebrate his arrival by public illuminations. The Americans, that cool and sedate people, who in the midst of their most trying difficulties, have attended only to the directions and impulses of plain method and common reason, are roused, animated and inflamed at the very mention of his name; and the first songs that sentiment or gratitude has dictated, have been to celebrate General Washington."

CONNUBIAL AFFECTION.—A gentleman who in the way of money matters was what the world calls "close," lately left this region on a visit to Texas. Previous to leaving, however, he found that his own comfort and that of his favorite nag, which had served him long and faithfully, would be promoted by the purchase of a new saddle. As all good husbands should, our friend did nothing rashly, and he accordingly consulted his better half on the most economical mode of supplying the disideratum. It was concluded that articles were too dear in Mobile, and the good man quietly proceeded to New Orleans, made his purchase, and transmitted the important intelligence to his wife by letter. Having thus fulfilled his duty as a husband, he pursued his journey to Texas, from whence he frequently communicated with his beloved one at home. For a time,

"All went smoothly as a marriage bell."

But reverses will come, and it, was the fate of our friend to fall into the cruel hands of the Mexicans. The sad intelligence came mournfully yet surely over the waters. The quiet and doating matron was attending to the fond duties of a wife and mother at home, little dreaming of the gloomy tidings approaching. By day she dwelt on her future felicity—in her visions at night she saw her husband returning. But sorrow's wing is swift. The tale of woe soon arrived, and a sympathetic neighbor ventured to disclose to the unconscious fair the unhappy event. He urged her to call forth all her courage. After a moment spent in summoning up her resolution, she professed to be ready for the worst. "You are ruined," said he, "but I will protect you." "Oh, dear!" sighed she. "I will be your friend forever: your husband is a prisoner to the Mexicans," said he. "My dear husband prisoner to the barbarous Mexicans!" shrieked the disconsolate dame—and raising her voice to the highest pitch of despair, "then," continued she, "that new saddle is lost!"—*Mobile Ev.*

Animal Flower.—The inhabitants of St. Lucia have discovered a most singular plant. In a cavern of that isle, near the sea, is a large basin, the water of which is blackish, and the bottom composed of rocks; from those proceed beautiful flowers of a bright shining color, and nearly resembling our marigolds. These seeming flowers, on the approach of a hand, retire like the sudil out of sight. On examining their substance closely, there appears in the middle of the disk four brown filaments resembling spider legs. The legs have pincers to seize their prey, and upon seizing it, the yellow petals immediately close.—The body of the animal is about the size of a raven's bill.—*Lit. Ch.*

WHOLESOME ADVICE.—The Salisbury Herald (England) gives the following:

For a fit of Idleness—Count the tickings of a clock; do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next, and work like a negro.

For a fit of Extravagance and Folly—Go to the work house, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced,

Who makes his bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of Ambition—Go into the Church yard, and read the grave-stones; they will tell you the end of ambition.—The grave will soon be your bed chamber, the earth your pillow, corruption your father, and the worm your mother and your sister.

For a fit of Repining—Look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bedridden and afflicted, and deranged; and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a fit of Despondency—Look on the good things which God has given you in this world, and at those which he has promised to his followers in the next. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders, no doubt will find them; while he who looks for a flower, may return into his house with one blooming in his bosom.

Glow-worm.—The Italian glow-worm appears to be different from ours, for, according to M. Carrarra, it has a bag or sack full of air, reaching from the mouth to the abdomen. By means of this the phosphorescent matter is put in contact with the atmosphere, without the aid of the respiratory organs. It is used at the pleasure of the insect, and causes a combustion of the phosphorus, which renders its light bright and sparkling, while that of own glow-worm is dull and steady.

Distinguished Chemist Drowned.—We learn from Gottingen that Professor Kimley the celebrated chemist, was drowned on the 15th ult. in the most extraordinary manner. He was taking his morning's walk, and being absorbed in reflection, it is supposed, forgot his proximity to the river Leine, fell into it, and perished before any assistance could reach him. His loss to the scientific world will be irreparable.

Curios Specimen of Engraving on Steel—The Editor of the Natchez Courier describes a remarkable specimen engraved on steel, in imitation of an ancient silver penny, by J. E. Combs, Esq. Phreneologist, of London, now of Natchez. It is in a circle of 15-32 of an inch in diameter, and has upwards of 7900 letters. It contains the Apostolic Creed, the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, selections from the Psalms, the New Testament, &c. with appropriate capitals and flourishes. By the aid of a miscroscope the whole is rendered perfectly legible. The Lord's Prayer is written in a space which may be covered by a fine needle.

A very accomplished gentleman, when carving a tough goose, had the misfortune to send it entirely out of the dish, and into the lap of the lady next him; on which he very coolly looked her full in the face, and with admirable gravity and calmness said, "Madam, I will thank you for that goose." The gentleman gained as much credit for his politeness and composure, as he had lost by his awkward carving.

Coming to the point.—It is stated in a Boston paper, says the Argus, that a clergyman of that city recently said in Dr. Channings pulpit, that—"If Jesus Christ should now appear exactly as he was at his first comming—a poor Jew—his hands hardened by the use of the saw and axe, of the fishing line and net—with clothes toil-worn and travel strained, he would not be received into genteel society—that he would be excluded from our drawing rooms—that, even if he should enter a church consecrated to his religion, a committee of the church might be appointed to reject him—and should he ask a seat at his own communion table, he might be refused."

Extract from the Fergus O'Connor's Pamphlet.—"Mrs. Nubitt and I used often to talk over Union. 'Fergus, you red headed radical,' says she to me one day, what is your real opinion about the Union?' Says I, 'my darling, I'm a friend to it, provided it is a union in reality, as well as in name.' "Well then," says she, 'give me a *name*, and I'll take care you shall have it in reality.' I never was so near being caught in my life."

The lonely Cottager.—A pious cottager residing in the centre of a long and dreary heath, being asked by a Christian visitor, "Are you not sometimes afraid in your lonely situation, especially in winter?" he replied, "O no, for faith shuts the door at night, and mercy opens it in the morning."

Mole.—In a memoir communicated to the Society of Natural Sciences at Neufchatel, a curious fact is stated respecting the mole. As it burrows under ground it always turns its back to the sun, proceeding from east to west in the morning and west to east in the evening.

Advantage of Early Dinner.—"You dine early, sir," said the the powder headed footman. "I find I gets on better at supper when I does," replied Sam Weller.

REPLY OF MR. KENDALL TO MR. R. WICKLIFFE'S LETTER.

To the Editor of the Alexandria Gazette:

Having observed the tender of your columns as a medium of reply to the strictures of Mr. Robert Wickliffe on my character and conduct when you gave insertion to his production, I determined at once to avail myself of the offer. Incessant official engagements have until this time prevented the accomplishment of that purpose.

Were the facts of the case or the character of Robert Wickliffe for reckless mendacity, as well known to the people of the United States as they are to the people of Kentucky, I should deem it unnecessary to pay any attention to his malignant effusion. But as it suits the present objects of a party to circulate his libels where the author is unknown, and often with gratuitous attestations of their authenticity, it is due to myself to place the truth within the reach of those who honestly seek it.

If I could be flattered by falsehood, I might feel satisfied with the allegation, that I have been for about twelve years *de facto* Governor of Kentucky and for about eight, President of the United States! But conscious never having possessed or aspired to the influence which has been attributed to me, the ascription of it can only impair my self-esteem and teach me a lesson of humility.

"One who will draw a parallel," says Mr. Wickliffe, between the misfortunes of Kentucky from 1817 to 1824, (the period when Amos held the conscience of our executives) and the condition of the United States since he has been conscience keeper of Presidents, may readily account for the alarming prospects which now threaten the loss of public credit and the bankruptcy of thousands of our citizens."

The following facts will show how far I "held the conscience" of the Governors of Kentucky from 1817 to 1824.

I took up my residence in the capital of Kentucky in the fall of 1816. George Madison who had been elected Governor in the preceding August, died a few days before and Gabriel Slaughter the Lieutenant Governor, had just entered upon the duties of the office. A question between the absolute right of the Lieutenant Governor to hold the office for the whole term of four years, and the right of the people to elect a Governor at the next general election, immediately arose; and I maintained the rights of the people to a New Election. The consequence was so great a degree of hostility between the Acting Governor and myself, that *we did not exchange words during more than three of the last years of his administration.*—No man knows the hostile relations which existed between Acting Governor Slaughter and myself better than Robert Wickliffe.

At the Gubernatorial election in 1820, the candidates were Gen. John Adair, Wm. Logan, Esq. Gen. Joseph Desha and Col. Anthony Butler. Butler was my first choice, Logan my second and Adair my last. My paper was the chief organ of opposition to General Adair, and yet he was elected. The hostile feelings generated in the contest were so strong, that it was two or three years before the Governor and myself exchanged common civilities and never did he consult me on any public measure or political movement during the whole of his administration.—No man knows this general hostility between me and Gov. Adair better than Robert Wickliffe!

The Administration of Slaughter and Adair cover the whole period "from 1817 to 1821," during which, Mr. Wickliffe says, I "held the conscience" of the Governors of Kentucky!

Mr. Wickliffe is quite as unfortunate in his allegations with regard to my support of measures as to my influence over men. The following extract embraces the pith of his production on that point viz:

"When Amos Kendall became Governor *de facto* of Kentucky, public credit was high, and the people were never more prosperous; the State had sustained her character and faith in contracts untarnished; her bank paper was equal to gold and silver; but this demagogue and speculator raised the cry against the bank of Kentucky and its stockholders arrayed the money borrowers and spendthrift speculators of the country against her labor and industry; and finally at the head of the profligate and unprincipled, triumphed over public morals, and the laws and constitution.—The first act of his party was in 1817 and 1818 to destroy the Bank of Kentucky and to grant charters to forty odd spurios Banks, with a view to flood the State with paper sufficient to meet the demands of himself and partizans. This accomplished in two short years this demagogue and his partisans reduced the labor and credit of the State to utter prostration. The whole departments of labor were visited by a wide-spread ruin; the Banks bankrupted, and the means of paying debts destroyed. Amos' relief for all these mischiefs brought upon the country, was an open violation of the public faith by a repeal of the charters of all the Banks in existence—those that had faithfully redeemed all their paper and fulfilled their corporate powers, sharing the common fate of those that had both cheated and swindled the country.

"This breach of faith and of the constitution, the first measure of relief for the disease created by Amos, and which he promised to cure, was found but to increase [illegible] than abate the malady. Amos then [illegible] that the faults was in the courts, not in the Banks of the State. His next prescription for relief against his own acts or evils brought upon the country, was replevin and property laws; and this failing also, he prescribed the plan for the explosion of a metalic currency, and the substitution, in its place, of paper through the Commonwealth's Bank. His party, still victorious, followed this prescription also, but the disease got worse. The courts of justice were not as faithless to the constitution as Amos and his partisans; and his laws of relief were declared to have violated both the constitution of Kentucky and that of the United States. This gave to Mr. Kendall and his party a new theme. They inveighed against the judges, and finally passed a law repealing them out of office and creating a court of appeals, filled with partisans pledged to carry Amos' relief laws into execution. Here the people rebuked the minion, his Governor, and the whole party, by repealing their reforming law and restoring the old court. The next and the dying effort in Kentucky, was to persuade the people of the state to repeal their constitution, if they were not willing to break it. The people, however, preferred expelling Mr. Kendall and his creatures from office, and he then led his followers over to Gen. Jackson en masse as his last refuge from scorn, contempt and ignominy."

I first became an Editor in 1815, and among my first essays, were spirited attacks on the Bank of Kentucky, not because "her bank paper was equal to Gold and Silver" as Mr. Wickliffe now asserts, but because, having suspended specie payments during the war, and her notes being at a heavy discount, she was not, in my opinion, doing all in her power to resume payment. When she resumed, my opposition to her ceased, and my partner in business, William Gernard, Esq. was for some years a Director of that Bank. *It was the Bank of the United States*, and not the Relief Party which destroyed the Bank of Kentucky by forcing her to a *second* suspension of specie payments. The Branches of the former Bank in Kentucky were instructed to collect the specie of the West and remit it to the East, as a means of saving from ruin the Principal Bank, then reeling to its fall from the effects of gross mismanagement. The notes of the Bank of Kentucky were collected by the Branches and sent back upon her so rapidly, that after manfully struggling for a few months and even bringing from the East, several hundred thousand dollars of specie at a great expense, she was compelled to succumb to her inexorable foe, and close her doors. From this blow she never recovered. Yet, Mr. Wickliffe, who knows all this, and who has himself always denounced the Bank of Kentucky as an unconstitutional Bank, now lauds that institution and charges its ruin upon me!—

"The first act of his party," says Mr. Wickliffe, "was in 1817-18, to destroy the Bank of Kentucky, and to grant charters to forty odd spurious banks," &c. Instead of being supported, "these forty odd spurious banks" were as strongly condemned by me as they ever were by Mr. Wickliffe. It was a project suddenly started in the Legislature and carried through, not by corruption, but by assiduous management and the delusive prospect that these Banks would enhance the value of property and "sustain industry" wherever they should be located. How far this project was intended to destroy the Bank of Kentucky may be inferred from the fact, that the notes of that Bank were made equivalent to specie as a capital for these new banks, which were authorized to commence operations as soon as a certain portion of their capital should be paid in *notes of the Bank of Kentucky* or specie! The *people* of the State, however who thought their interests ought to have been more consulted in so important a matter, rose up against this monstrous abuse of legislative power, and returned to the legislature an overwhelming majority of members pledged to abolish the whole illegitimate brood of "spurious banks."

Here Mr. Wickliffe and myself differed. He believed that the people had no remedy: that they had nothing to do but to submit to a system which had been imposed upon them without their consent and contrary to their will, however fatal might be its effects; and he now denounces the abrogation of these "spurious banks" as a "breach of faith and the constitution." On the contrary, I believed that the remedy remained in the hands of the people; that their legislature could not, whether their motives were founded in error or corruption, place the dearest interests of the people, the value of their property, their civil relations and their political rights at the mercy of forty-two petty corporations whose sole motive was the interest of the stockholders, and whose sole object was speculation and gain. I therefore considered the act of the legislature which swept them all out of existence, a constitutional display of popular power, as just as it was signal.

"His next prescription for relief against his own acts or evils brought upon the country," says Mr. Wickliffe, "was property and replevin laws." The character of this assertion may be known by reference to the editorial columns of the Frankfort Argus, during the period when the cry of relief was resounding through Kentucky. They will be found filled with essays *against* both "property and replevin laws," with statistics to show that such laws would in the end be more ruinous to the debtor than to the creditor, and were in every way repugnant to the best interests of the people. While this man and his associates were either swelling the cry of relief or standing with their arms folded afraid to breast the approaching storm, resolutely and almost alone, I combatted the popular delusion, and at the hazard of the office I held at the hand of the legislature, exerted myself to prevent a resort to expedients which I believed would but prolong and aggravate the embarrassments and distress under which the State was groaning. No man knows all this better than Mr. Wickliffe!

But he continues [illegible] failing also, he prescribed the plan for the explosion of a metallic currency and the substitution in its place of paper, through the Commonwealth's Bank." "A metallic currency" was exploded before "the Commonwealth's Bank" was thought of, and the notes of the Bank of Kentucky were at a discount of about fifteen per cent. This project, like that of the "forty odd spurious banks," was started suddenly in the legislature after the failure of an attempt to pass "property and replevin laws" as a means of relief. Its paternity has always been ascribed to a gentleman who has been for many years a political co-adjutor of Mr. Wickliffe. Certain it is, that so far from originating it or being consulted, I *come out in opposition to it* in the face of the legislature, upon whose votes I depended for continuance in office,—but in vain. The act passed by a decided majority, and a replevin law of two years in case creditors refused to receive its papers, was afterwards passed to give it the desired effect.

From these facts you will perceive, that instead of being the author of the Kentucky relief measures, as Mr. Wickliffe now asserts, *I was their active opponent as long as there was merit in opposition.* Out of what, you will ask, is the tale of Mr. Wickliffe manufactured? I will tell you. After the relief measures had been adopted and the country was accommodating itself to their operation, a set of men, some of whom had silently witnessed the approach of the evil and others actively promoted it, conspired to overthrow it and take from the people all power of mitigating legislation, by new and extraordinary constructions of the federal constitution.—They discovered that the Bank of the Commonwealth was a violation of that provision of the constitution which forbids the States to issue Bills of Credit; and that the replevin laws, which, for varying terms, were in Virginia older than the constitution, violated that clause which prohibits to the States the passage of any law impairing the obligation of contracts. Judges were found to espouse the new doctrine, and a controversy finally arose between the Legislature and the Court of Appeals. In these questions, I maintained the *constitutionality* of those acts whose *policy* I had condemned, and became in the representations of malevolence and the view of ignorance identified with the advocates of the Relief System. Mr. Wickliffe has not the plea of "ignorance" to screen him in the gross imposition he has attempted upon the American people.

The *constitutionality* of the Relief Laws is the only principle embraced in them of which I was ever the advocate. As to the constitutionality of the Commonwealth's Bank, I have lived to see my opinion confirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States; and I have no doubt the constitutionality of the replevin laws will be affirmed by the same tribunal, whenever the question shall be fairly presented and fully considered.

This course of personal denunciation, without regard to decency and truth, was introduced into the politics of Kentucky by Mr. Wickliffe and his friends, during the controversy between the Old and the New Courts in 1825. The silence which Mr. Wickliffe has observed for some years, led me to suppose that the serious consequences which had flowed from it and the awful retribution which had overtaken him, had taught him some regard for the sacredness of truth and the decencies of civilized life. I shall content myself with a single illustration of this remark.

Late in 1824 a son of Governor Desha was charged with the murder of Baker and arrested. He applied to the Legislature at the next session for a change of venue, on the ground that he could not have a fair trial in the county were the offence was charged to have been committed. Although the granting of such a request was always a matter of course in Kentucky, Robert Wickliffe when the bill was at its last reading, took occasion to pronounce a studied phillippic against it, in which without a shadow of reason or truth he charged the unhappy father with conspiracy and corruption to screne his son from punishment. Nor did he cease in pursuing the object of his hatred with these imputations, in public and in private, during the whole course of his administration.

The situation of Governor Desha, than whom no state ever had a more honest Chief Magistrate, was such as to excite the sympathy of every feeling heart. *The son* was charged and finally twice convicted of murder; *the father* held the pardoning power and believed him innocent. There were circumstances which justified a father in so believing. After the son had been a second time convicted, and a new trial had been a second time granted, the whole of the jury, as I understood, and a part of the first, petitioned for his pardon. The first conversation I ever had with the Governor upon the subject, was introduced by him with a statement of these facts.

He proceeded to say, that his son had sent for him to the prison,—had protested his innocence in the strongest terms,—had declared his unalterable purpose not to live unless he were acquitted by a jury,—and had told him that if he sent him a pardon he would the next hour put an end to his existence. It was found impossible to procure a third unbiassed jury, and the wretched man remained in jail from term to term. Finally, on that day of horrors when Beauchamp was executed for the murder of Colonel Sharp, after the suicide of his wife and his own unsuccessful attempt, young Desha cut his throat with a razor, severing the windpipe quite in two. In that awful moment when he believed himself entering into eternity, he beckoned for pen and ink, and wrote a solemn protestation of his innocence while his life blood was streaming upon the paper. I saw it afterwards in the hands of his father, so besmeared with blood as to be scarcely legible.

A *Father* under such circumstances had a right to believe his son innocent. None but a monster would hunt him down for so believing and acting accordingly. But none of these things moved the flinty heart or quelled the slanderous tongue of Robert Wickliffe.

At length the general denunciation of this man roused Mr. Benning the editor of the Kentucky Gazette published in Lexington, to a proper notice of the man and his libels. A son of Mr. Wickliffe entered the office of the Gazette and shot him dead on the spot!

The man who had for years persecuted an unhappy father whose son was charged with murder, now felt if he could feel the agony of a father upon the arraignment and trial of his own son for a similar crime. Young Wickliffe was acquitted, and no man charged his father with conspiracy and corruption to effect it. But the avenging hour was at hand. "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed," and a short time afterwards young Wickliffe fell in a duel with the successor of Benning.

One would think that these lessons would not have been lost on Robert Wickliffe. He has indeed for several years been awed into silence by the marked abhorrence of the community around him; but his recent publications shew, that the vengence of Heaven and the scorn of men, have fallen upon a heart of flint. With mountains of crime upon his conscience and the blood of the slaughtered Benning and his own son upon his head, he resumes that course of false and ferocious denunciation which produced the murder of some of the best men in Kentucky and came near plunging that state into the horrors of civil war.

For years under the effects of this remorseless spirit, I felt that I was carrying my life in my hand and was always ready to defend it. Determined not to assault, but always ready to repel, I have met in the street, after one of his fiendish tirades, the man who now assails me from afar, and seen his eye tremble, and wander, and fall—the unerring evidence of a guilty conscience or a coward heart.—Through all those exciting scenes, and ever since, I have endeavored so to perform my various duties in public life and in private, as to leave this persecuting spirit without apology or pretext, relying upon the justice of my country to shield me from harm. Thus far, I have not been disappointed. You know, sir, that instead of being "driven from Kentucky by public indignation," as Mr. Wickliffe now asserts, I left the state in triumph. I left it as the bearer to Washington of the trophies of victory, *the votes of Kentucky for Gen. Jackson.* After my departure the Legislature restored to me the Office of Public Printer for the State, which Mr. Wickliffe and his associates had taken away, and I was prevented from enjoying it only by the offer of a more acceptable employment in Washington.

Mr. Wickliffe's narrative of my life in this City, though equally destitute of truth needs no comment from me, if from its manner it were calculated to produce effect, it would still be rendered harmless by the great number of honorable men of all parties scattered through the Union who know and are ready to denounce its groundlessness and injustice.

Perhaps I ought not to complain of this and other ceaseless denunciations which are heaped upon me. To the contrast with the whole tennor of my life which they present, may doubtless be ascribed, more than to any unusual merit or talents of my own, the elevation I now hold and whatever of standing I possess in the estimation of the American People. To Providence and my Countrymen, I trust I shall never cease to be grateful for thus far overruling to my own good, the malevolence of my enemies.

I have a right to expect that not only you but all the managers of the public press who have given circulation to Mr. Wickliffe's address will do me the justice to publish this explanation.

Very respectfully,
Your Ob't. Serv't.
AMOS KENDALL.

Washington, June 8, 1837.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

A LITTLE LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship England, Captain Waite, we have Liverpool papers to May 3d, and London to the 2d both inclusive.

Business relations with the United States.—The London Spectator, alluding to the issue of bonds by the United States Bank, Morris Canal Bank, and other institutions in the United States, says:

No doubt seems to be entertained of the legality of circulating paper of this description; and we may expect to have as much of it as the market will bear. The consequence of this operation may be very serious, in several ways. The first effect appears to have been to relieve the American trade; and the second to knock down the premium of Exchequer Bills, which fell yesterday to the extent of 11 or 12s. How this inundation of American paper will effect our circulating medium permanently, is a difficult question to decide. It would seem to destroy the control of the Bank of England over the currency by bringing foreign money-lending establishments into the British market. It is very probable that the existing notes will be replaced, not with gold; but with fresh notes; and it is possible that gold may be shipped to the United States in return for a supply of this paper. But there is no end to speculation on the working of this new financial achievment of the enterprising and sagacious Mr. Nicholas Biddle. We must wait till we are instructed by some experience before we can speak confidently on the subject.—*Spectator.*

To the above is added the following communication which we find in the Liverpool Telegraph of May 3d.

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for your admission of the article on the present crisis, into the columns of your paper of last week; and I am glad to see your cotemporary, the editor of the *Albion*, write so effectively on the American question. The *Liverpool Journal*, quicksighted as he generally is, has been greatly imposed upon. Where has he picked up his data? and where has he found the small import of cotton of last week? I have peremtorily to tell him and those who are hood-wincked by the demand for that article being a remedy for our evils, that it is in fact only a consequence of the great fall in the prices of cotton; and that it is entirely fallacious to suppose selling cotton will restore the state of exchange, and purge the money market of the paper currency of America, and, as a consequence, keep down American produce, so as the laboring and middle classes of this country can bear up against the paper value of it; for it we go on as we are starting depend upon it cotton and most American productions will be up 20 to 25 per cent. by the 1st of August if not sooner.

How thoroughly brother Jonathan has outwitted the Bank of England. It was positively stipulated that no more paper, not the representative of real *bona fide merchandise or produce*, should be put into circulation. The parties introducing the American States' paper have broken the spirit of the stipulation: the state of exchanges and the prices of American produce 4 to 6 months hence, are the proofs I adduce. Upon them my arguments must either stand or fall.

What a juggle this affair is? The bank ought instantly to throw out every American bill. The Americans, by this trick of importing to this country the United States' Bank paper, can go on with their undercurrent plan of draining this country of its specie, and bring on, in a short time, a second crises, to which the present is a mere nothing. I believe the Bank of England and the government cannot but see this. Our friend, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will perceive it first, if he at all understands the *kite flying*, and consequent paper valuation of property and produce, aided by gambling in shares. It is quite amusing to read the innocent articles inserted in the papers, of a change for the bills, &c. Ask these wiseacres to give you a list of the firms ruined in the United States by the paper currency of that country. I am, gentlemen, yours respectfully,

K. Y.

From the Poughkeepsie N. Y. Journal.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.

On Saturday the 3d day of June, about 6 o'clock P. M. the town and village of Pine Plains were visited by one of the most destructive tempest this part of the country ever experienced. The day was very sultry and towards three o'clock in the afternoon, clouds began to darken in the horizon, highly charged with the electric fluid, as was apparent from the incessant glaring of lightning and continual war of thunder; the clouds mixed angrily together, which rendered the aspect sublime and beautiful, till about 6 o'clock, when the watery elements became more reconciled and vered to the north of us, with little or no rain. At this juncture, our attention was arrested by the peculiar manœuvreing of dark and heavy clouds a little south of west, appearing above the Stissing Mountains about one mile distant. As the black cloud arose, (it had the appearance and commotion of dense volumes of smoke bursting from a burning building,) light and windy clouds from all that part of the heavens, veered towards it with unspeakable confusion and velocity apparently making it their common centre, and were lost in its power.

At our place of observation, in the village, a dead calm prevailed, which rendered this exhibition of Almighty Power, together with its deafening war, an appalling spectacle to the beholder. After it crossed the Stissing our view was fairer, the dark cloud with its attendants, kept close to the earth, extending upwards about half way to the zenith, and as if unable to sustain its power was seen to burst some several times, producing new rains; where these dissenting gusts struck, such were there fury, that nothing could resist, even the earth itself trembled at their terrific explosions—trees, limbs, rails, boards, hogsheads, &c., mingled in the heavens, as feathers before an ordinary storm, as it approached our emotions were somewhat relieved, by hoping that its course might be a little to our north, which proved so from eighty to one hundred rods; nevertheless, our villages materially suffered.

A barn of H. C. Myers was destroyed and his fine orchard of fruit torn up root and branch. A large barn and sheds of J. Booth were felled and his dwelling much injured. The dwelling of John Decker was blown in atoms, some of the rafters and clap-boards were carried nearly 100 rods—himself and family much injured.

A large new Baptist church, almost completed was literally piled into a heap of promiscuous rubbish, even the wall of its foundation was torn up some several feet—fortunately, Mr. Northrop, master builder, and four or five of his workmen, and three or four masons, left a few minutes before.—Many of the buildings were unroofed. The premises of Capt. Jacob Best, a mile and a half west of us, consisting of a large new barn, 50 by 20 feet square, and a shed 20 by 40 feet, attached to it, and other small buildings were entirely prostrated, even the foundation timbers were thrown several rods, split and broken in every possible manner; his house exhibits a melancholly wreck, unroofed, siding torn off and buried amid timbers, trees and other promiscuous lumber, his waggons, carts and sleigh were found wrecks from 30 to 40 rods, whence they were [illegible] and one cart wheel was carried one fourth of a mile up a hill; large apple trees were hurled 30 or 40 rods, and one was carried more than one half a mile by measurement, he had some cattle killed. A Mr. Anthony Simmons, near Best's, was on the road with his team, loaded with a hogshead of sugar, (1250 lbs.) horses, waggon and sugar were hurled over a stone wall into a perfect wreck, himself blown in an opposite direction about 15 rods against a gate post and stones, where he clung fast. Isaac Crandall, Samuel Cripman and Daniel Sherwooc had their barns destroyed and houses injured. Jeptha Wilbur had three large barns, cider mill, sheds, carriage house, &c. torn away, so that one stick lay not upon another; his dwelling, three stories high, was stripped, except the floors; on the floor of the third story was found a cart wheel and axletree his waggon and all his farming utensils were strewed about his field in pieces; even bacon hams that were in his smoke house were found in divers places, some carried more than sixty rods distant; had horses, cattle, sheep and hogs killed.—Much other destruction of buildings has come to our knowledge.

This tornado took its origin near the river, so near as we can learn, and coursed through Redbrook, Milan, Pine Plains, North East and become partially exhausted in Salisbury, (Conn.) about 30 miles distance. Its width varied from 60 to 80 rods as appeared from its devastated path wherein trees, limbs, tops of sapplings, rails, boards, pieces of roofs, were promiscuously scattered, without the least notion where they belonged. The amount of damage is incalculable; we learn no destruction of human life, yet many were seriously injured. These ruins are richly worth a visit: they cannot but include a striking proof of ALMIGHTY POWER.

Pine plains, June 5th, 1838,

OPINION OF JOHN RANDOLPH.—In 1805, in the debate on the impeachment of Judge Chase, John Randolph, of Roanoke, delivered the following remarkable argument:

"The President of the United States is vested by the constitution with a qualified negative on all laws. Suppose he should use this power on all questions, would it not be an abuse of a power intrusted to him? It certainly would be a gross abuse of that power, which is intrusted to him to be exercised only on extraordinary occasions, and under a high responsibility, and would render him liable to impeachment. The President has the power of keeping in his possession all laws which are presented to him for his signature for ten days. Suppose at a session similar to the present, which must expire on the 4th of March, and at which the greater part of the laws are passed within the last ten days of the session, he should return the laws to Congress on the third day of March, within twenty minutes of its dissolution, with his objections to each of them? What would be the consequence? The yeas and nays must be called on each question in order to ascertain whether there was a constitutional majority, and before they could be taken, the House of Representatives must be dissolved, and the country left one year without the necessary laws. Is there a man in existence who would not declare that this was one of the most gross abuses of power an officer could be guilty of?"

The case stated by Mr. Randolph is a forcible one, and we question whether any of the great men of that day held a different opinion from him of the enormous abuse of power in the case supposed.—Had "old Roanoke" survived the present day, he would have outlived the true spirit of the constitution and witnessed that an officer could be guilty of a much greater abuse.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

THE PRESIDENCY.—At a meeting of the General Committee of Whig Young Men of the city of New-York, held on the 2d of June, 1837, the following resolutions were adopted and ordered to be published:

Whereas, the Administration of Martin Van Buren, as President of the United States, has already been marked by assumption of powers not delegated by the Constitution; by a refusal to comply with the expressed wishes of the People; by the continuance of ruinous experiments, tending to blight and destroy the labor, capital, and enterprise of the country, and by the adoption and pursuit of a course of policy intended to advance the interests of a party at the expense of all that is valuable in free institutions, and dear to Americans:

And whereas, We can only hope to effect a radical change in this corrupt Government by the *union* and *co-operation* of every section of our country upon great and lofty principles of patriotism, in the selection of a suitable candidate to be supported for the Presidency:

And whereas, Until such union and co-operation are secured, we deem all partial expression of preference premature and inexpedient; and are of opinion that a National Convention, embodying representations of the People of every section of the United States, would be a true and effective method of arriving at a full expression of the voice of the nation, and of securing unanimity and concert of action.

Therefore, be it Resolved, by the General Committee of Whig Young Men, that in their opinion a nomination at this time of a candidate for the office of President would be premature and inexpedient.

Resolved, That such nomination, in the opinion of this committee, should be made by a National Convention, composed of delegates representing the People of every section of the country.

DANIEL ULLMANN, Ch'n.
JAMES H. P[illegible],
WM. D. GREENE, Sec'ries.

THE WHIG.

FLEMINGSBURG, KY.

Friday, June 23, 1837.

☞ The Rev. Mr. HATHAWAY, will preach in the Union Meeting House, on Sunday next, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The speech delivered in the Lewis county court yard, on Monday the 12th inst., by an unprincipled aristocrat, is but the commencement of a series of premeditated attacks upon Mr. Menifee, which have been digested at head quarters and made known to a few file leaders, and imperious individuals throughout the district. In assailing the principles of Mr. Menifee it is necessary to sap the foundation of the constitution itself, upon which the prosperity and glory of this nation depends, and therefore this attack on his private character and "low origin." We would not condescend to notice the ravings of this unprincipled demagogue were it not that his falsehoods might have some weight with those who are acquainted with the character of Mr. Menifee only through the misrepresentations of his opponents. It is a fact well known by the individual who made this speech, that Mr. Menifee was one among the most popular as well as talented members of the last legislature, and that he was distinguished for his statesman like views and eloquence.

The author of this speech sets out with an assertion which at once developes his character and that of the *man* for whom he is a file leader. He proclaims Mr. Menifee as a *man of low origin*," and this fact, together with the pursuit and advocacy of measures calculated to protect the "lower" classes of society from the encroachments of the arrogant and exalted in their own conceits, to make the burthens of the government bear equally on the rich and poor, the enterprising and drones in society, accounts for the inveterate hostility of this imperious demagogue.

The reply of Mr. Kendall to the letter of Mr. Wickliffe, which was published some weeks since in nearly every Whig paper in the Union, will be found in the columns of to-day's paper. In justice to Mr. Kendall and his friends, having published Mr. Wickliffe's letter, we have deemed it our duty also to publish the reply of this gentleman.

Just as our paper was going to press, says the Rutherford, N. C. Gazette, of the 21 inst. we learn from a gentleman of respectability, just from Tennessee, that Gen. Jackson, has come out in a letter in favor of a United States Bank; our author states he did not see the letter himself, but heard it spoken of by the Hon. Baley Peyton and others as a matter of fact; stranger things have come to pass; this accounts for the convocation of Congress by the President so unexpectedly.

The Ohio Life and Trust Company of Cincinnati, in order to secure its charter which is a very important one, being perpetual, has resumed specie payment. It is intimated by the Louisville City Gazette, that the Bank of Louisville, will speedily follow its example.

We learn by the Cincinnati Whig of the 7th inst., that on that day the Commercial Bank of that city had received one hundred thousand dollars from the Commercial Agency at St. Louis, by the arrival of the steamboat Naples. She further says that there are now upwards of nine hundred thousand dollars of silver and gold in the vaults of that institution.

The better Currency.—The produce dealers at Manchester, Mississippi, have established a new bank on the «better currency," principle: It discounts notes well endorsed, and issues, in payment, its own notes, redeemable, on demand, *in corn!*

Fleming County, June 14th, 1837.

We have the pleasure of announcing to the voters of this county, that we have after much solicitation, obtained the consent of Wm. W. Blair, Esq. to serve as a representative if elected, in the next legislature of this state. We invite the voters of Fleming in general, to unite with us in his support, assuring them that nothing but the urgent and almost incessant solicitation of his friends throughout the county have induced him, at this late period, to make the sacrifice of feeling and interest which he is thereby compelled to do.

MANY VOTERS.

For the mistakes of honest public men much allowance should be made. The best and wisest may, from the best motives, commit errors and adopt measures fraught with evil. But the present dominant party are entitled to no such charitable construction—because they undertook the Pet Bank Experiment for party purposes, and were duly forewarned of the calamities which would inevitably result from it.

We have heretofore published various predictions of distinguished men, cautioning the country against the folly and wickedness of the Experiment. We insert another to-day from the report of Mr. McDuffie, made in 1830. If he had written but yesterday, he could not have more accurately described the results.—*Richmond Whig.*

"But the state of things would be widely different, if there was no National Bank, and it was left to the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury to select the local banks in which the government deposites should be made. All the State Banks would, in that case, be competitors for the favor of the Treasury; and no one, who will duly consider the nature of this sort of patronage, can fail to perceive, that in the hands of an ambitious man, not possessed of perfect purity and unbending integrity, it would be imminently dangerous to the public liberty. The State banks would enter the lists of political controversy, with a view to obtain this patronage; and very little sagacity is required to foresee, that, if there should ever happen to be an administration disposed to use its patronage to perpetuate its power, the public funds would be put in jeopardy by being deposited in banks unworthy of confidence, and the most extensive corruption brought to bear upon the elections throughout the Union. A state of things more adverse to the purity of the government—a power more liable to be abused—can scarcely be imagined." * * *

FROM TEXAS.—The brig Morocco arrived at New Orleans on the 6th inst. in six days from Galveston Bay. Among the passengers in her was Gen. A. S. JOHNSTON, of the Texan army, who tendered his resignation in consequence, it is said, of continued sickness. His resignation was not accepted, but a furlough was granted him to visit this country to recruit his health.

The TEXAS Telegraph of the 23d of May, says:—"There was quite an animated discussion in the House of Representatives last evening, concerning the bank charter of the Arkansas and Red river company. Mr. Wharton made a very able and eloquent speech against the measure. Messrs. Gantt and White supported it. These gentlemen advocate the measure in the hope that it will neutralise the evils entailed by the charter of the Railroad, navigation and banking company."

The Telegraph publishes several accounts of outrages committed by the Indians on the Brazos frontier.

AUDEBON, the distinguished naturalist, was recently at Galveston. A proposition was about to be made to the Texan Congress to confer on him the right of citizenship.

FROM MEXICO.—We are happy to inform our readers that the passengers and crews of the American schrs. Julius Cæsar and Champion, lately imprisoned in Matamoras, and for whose safety so many fears were abroad, arrived in this city last evening by the schr. Helen, direct from that port, the most of whom are in good health and spirits;—having been liberated by an express order from the city of Mexico. Being once clear of a loathsome prison, they immediately embarked, leaving, however, their vessels and property still in detention. Their liberation was not, as has been reported, owing to the arrival of Commodore Dallas, whose fleet, at the time of the Helen's departure, had not, as yet, arrived off the coast, but would rather appear to have resulted from the private order received from the seat of government. The passengers speak of having received very bad treatment during their imprisonment, especially in being nearly starved.

At the time of departure all was quiet at Matamoras, with little doing in the way of business, and money very scarce. Several American vessels were in the harbour, where also lay the Mexican armed schrs. Bravo and Gen. Teran. The army, to the number of two thousand men, were resting quietly in their quarters, without any appearance of being about to resume hostilities.

By the arrival of the schr. Helen, from Matamoras, we learn that the officers and crew of the Texan man-of-war schr. Independence, were confined in the isthmus prison of that town, when she sailed; their food consisting of boiled beef, bread and water. The Hon. Wm. H. Wharton, minister from Texas to the government of the United States, has been treated with some marks of respect.—*Bal. Chronicle.*

From the Maysville Eagle.

"If there's a man in the district whom I despise, it is Dick Menifee—he was the most unpopular man in the Legislature last year—he is a man of low origin, and no liberality—he has some talent, but is very overbearing." This was, verbatim, the language of a me man from Lewis County, on Monday, in the Court Yard; and had I been unacquainted with Mr. Menifee, upon hearing this tirade from this man, I would at once have formed a high opinion of his character and talents. How often, Mr. Editor, do we see men charge their fellows with the vices and failings, which are the dominant features in their own characters. Now, saving the "talents" and "low origin," I think the gentleman drew his own portrait to the life. With regard to his own popularity in the Legislature, nothing but the gentleman's consummate vanity could persuade him that the members of the last Legislature, if left to choose, would ever inflict him upon themselves again: as to his illiberality, it is proverbial: and he is unbearably overbearing. Of his origin, he is descended of a family who, by their talents and virtue, have done honor to their country and human nature. But, in this country, honor and shame from no condition rise"—and the excellence or elevation of one's ancestors, never entitles him to honor, if he does not inherit their talents or emulate their virtues. And when we reflect what is expected of him who has had all the advantages of family and fortune, and has not profited of them; whose fathers were wise and virtuous,—trusted and trustworthy; and the mantle of whose excellence has not fallen upon the son:—we are proportionably disappointed and disgusted, and begin to think that *birth* may be a disadvantage;—that "rank is but the guinea stamp—the man's the gow'ld for a' that." Contrast in character, as in color, serves to brighten or darken the picture:—Of one ancestor it may be said—he was wonderful in wisdom and excellent in goodness—it has been truly said—"he was above all praise;"—Of another, that he was generous, brave, and rich in all the virtues that adorn and bless humanity: Of them all, perhaps—that they were admired for their talents and esteemed for their virtues. Standing on this height, "how fearful and dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low"—There are dark spots on the sun's disc,—and they appear darker by the surrounding brightness. Of his talents—he may have them, for—

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

He may have them. I say, but they lie deep, hid within himself: and a man deserves little credit for buying gold or possessing talents that have never brought honor to himself or profit to the Commonwealth.

But, "if there is a man in the District whom I despise, it is Dick Menifee." And why? It is easily accounted for. He is a *young man of "same talent* and of *low origin,"* and surely this is crime enough. Envy begets malice. But, "he despises him"—and this is to work Mr. Menifee's ruin. The gentleman's vanity has again led him into error, if he supposes that his opinion, so ill founded, and so evidly expressed, will have so great an effect. It is (as he will find) a feather in the balance, when weighed against Mr. Menifee's character for talents and integrity.—He will find that there are yet men enough in the district, and even in the county of Lewis, who have not bowed to party dictation, nor cowered under his supercilious-ness, to ensure Mr. Menifee's election—"that there are yet seven thousand men, who have not bowed the knee to Baal."

But I have done with Mr. Menifee and his defenders. Although of *"low origin."* his talents and character place him beyond the reach of those whose only title to distinction is their birth. Hurled by such hands, the shafts of calumny, though poisoned with malice and envy, fall pointless at his feet.

TRUTH.

Mason County, June 13th.

"Call you this backing your friends?"—The Lexington (Ky.) Gazette, a paper that during the whole of Gen. Jackson's administration, never failed to approve what he approved or condemn what he condemned, a few days ago made the following stab at the "successor of the old chief":—

"We regret that Mr. Van Buren has been won over to convene Congress, after his explicit declaration to the New York committee, to the contrary. His message, on the convention of the extra session, may be satisfactory; but we begin to have fears, that he has not the firmness of his predecessor."

The specie currency humbug is fairly exploded—Col. Benton's ear-wigs are sick and ashamed of it. They now begin to talk—doubtless by authority—of a grand National Bank for exchange purposes—no notes to be emitted. Anon we shall have all the details from the Colonel's own pen, and then another run of humbuggery.—*St. Louis Rep.*

An Excellent Thought.—The Wheeling Times suggests that Mr. Van Buren can only fulfil his pledge of treading in the footsteps of his predecessor, by taking the back track and crawling out of the same hole the General went in.

Later from France.—By the ship Georgia, arrived on Saturday night from Havre, which place she left on the 15th ult. we learn verbally that the King on the occasion of the marriage of the Duke of Orleans, his eldest son, had granted a general amnesty to all persons who had been imprisoned for political offences. There had been no material change in the markets. The captain unfortunately brought no newspapers.

Four thousand one hundred passengers from Europe, were landed in New York, during the last forty-eight hours preceding Saturday last.—*N. Y. Adv.*

NOTICE.

THE partnership of Drs. Andrews and Anderson, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Both the debtors and creditors of the firm are desired to make settlement.

Dr. Anderson will continue the practice of his profession.

Flemingsburg, 13th April, 1837.

Young Hal Corn.

WILL stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber, living on the road leading from Flemingsburg to the Upper Blue Licks, 4 miles from Flemingsburg and 6 miles from the Upper Lick.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

Young Hal Corn is a beautiful bay 16 hands high, 4 years old this spring, he was sired by old Hal Corn, he by Virginian, he by Sir Archy, and he by the imported Diomede. His dam was sired by Trimble's Bedford, he by old Bedford, and he by the imported Bedford. I deem it unnecessary to cast ur further into his pedigree.

JAMES TRIMBLE.

March 24, 1837. 23-tf.

JUDGE FRENCH

Will meet and address the people of Fleming county, at the following times and places:

At Mr. Carmell on Saturday the 24th.

He will also meet and address the people of Lewis county, on Monday 26th., at Clarksburg, (being first day of Circuit Court.)

We are requested to announce RICHARD H. MENIFEE, Esq. as a candidate for Congress.

We are authorized to announce Judge FRENCH, as a candidate for re-election to Congress.

☞ We are authorised to announce ABRAM GOODING, Esq. as a candidate for a seat in the next House of Representatives of this State.

☞ We are authorised to announce Dr. F. A. ANDREWS, as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH WILLIAMS, as a candidate for a seat in the next House of Delegates of this state.

THE MARKETS.

New Orleans June 6.

Sugars—New Orleans per pound 4a5.
Havana white, 10 and 10½.
Molasses; 21 per gal.
Bacon—Hams 9 cts. per. lb.; canvassed do 10 do; Middlings 8 and 9 do; Shoulders, 7 a 7½ do—limited sales.
Pork in Bulk; Sales have been made at 13a14.
Lard—7 a 8 per lb.
Flour—10; dull.
Coffee—11 and 12½
Corn—65, and Oats 60.
Butter; Western is selling at 14a18.
Bagging; Kentucky, 24a25 cts; Hope, 10 a 11 cts.
Tobacco; First qhality 4a5 cts per lb.

Mobile, June 3.

Cotton—Good cotton, 10½ a 11 cts.
Pork—Mess is quoted at 23; prime 18.
Bacon—Hams sell at 12½c; sides 12½ and shoulders at 11c.
Corn—Shelled, per bushel, 1.87½.
Flour—Per lb $13 a 14.
Sugars—New Orleans, per lb. 4a5 cts
Bagging—Western per yard, 23 a 26 cents.
Bale Rope—Per pound 14a14½

Louisville, June 5.

		From	To
Cotton	per pound	10	21
Sugar	per pound	7	7½
Molasses	per gallon	37½	40
Flour	per barrel	6	7
Pork	per barrel	14	17
Bacon	per pound	6½	7½
Lard	per pound		6
Whiskey	per gallon	29	
Coffee	per pound	12	13
Wheat	per bushel		0.00
Corn	per bushel	50	75
Bagging	per yard	20	22
Rope	per pound	8	9
Tobacco	per pound	70	3 3
Hemp	per pound	6	6

Cincinnati, June 6

Cotton	per pound	11 to 12½
Sugar	do	8 ~ 9½
Mollases	per gallon	43 ~ 45
Flour	per barrel	$7 25 to 0 00
Butter	per lb	12 ~ 16
Pork	do	6 round
Lard	per pound	to 6
Tobacco	per pound	7 to 8
Whiskey	per gal.	" 24
Corn	per bush	37½
Wheat	"	87
Coffee	per lb	12½ to 14½
Lead	do	5 to 6
Bacon	do	7
Oats	"	20 ~ 33
Mackeral, according to No.		$10, 13 a 14

STRAYLD,

FROM the farm of the subscriber, living about two miles south of Flemingsburg, A BAY FILLY, two years old this spring, no mark recollected. All reasonable charges paid on delivery of the filly, and any information respecting her will be thankfully received.

JOHN M. HOWE.

June 9. 1837. 34-d

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living near Smyrna Meeting house, on the 13th of May last, JAMES McCORD, an indented apprentice to the brick making and laying business. All persons are hereby forwarned from harboring said boy, as I shall be compelled to put the law in force. I will give the above reward for his apprehension and delivery to me, but no charges paid.

CHARLES PRATHER.

June 9, 1837. 34-c

BLACKSMITHING.

ISAAC S. GALLIHER, respectfully informs the citizens of Flemingsburg and vicinity, that he has commenced the

Blacksmithing Business,

in the brick shop on main street, recently occupied by A. W. & G. Rock, and nearly opposite the jail, where work of every description entrusted to him will be executed in the neatest and most durable manner, and on very favorable terms. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Flemingsburg, June 9, 1837. 34-c

PROSPECTUS, for publishing in Frankfort, Ky., a weekly paper, to be called the *Franklin Farmer.* By F. D. PETTIT & J. H. MATHAS.

The title of the Franklin Farmer will very readily indicate to its patrons, the principal subjects from which it will treat. It is, therefore, not intended to enlarge on the character and merits of the proposed work. It may be proper, however, to remark, that it will avoid all participation in the party politics and religious controversies of the day; that it will be devoted wholly to the agricultural, the Manufacturing, and the Mechanical interests; that it will be its purpose, to open a medium of communication to the Farmers, the Manufacturers, and the Mechanics in the different sections of the country, to procure, in exchange, the latest and best works treating on the subjects;—so that the conductors may be enabled, at the earliest period, to inform its patrons of the latest and best improvements, in raising stock; in stock itself; in the cultivation of the soil; in farming utensils; in vegetable productions; in the mechanic and manufacturing arts; in rearing materials to manufacture; in fabrics manufactured; the prices current in various sections of the Union; the rate of exchange, and the value of the circulating medium; the solvent and insolvent Banks; a description of counterfeit currency of every kind. In short, every thing that will interest, enlighten and improve the Farmer, the Mechanic, and the Manufacturer. And for these purposes, an able Editor will be constantly employed, who will be aided by several others as contributors.

As a guarantee against the apprehension of an early failure of the work, it may be proper to remark, that the publishers have the means of their own to insure its continuance; that it will be published with type entirely new, and of good size, in the neatest style and on the best of paper.

Frankfort, Ky., June 2, 1837.

☞ Persons holding subscription papers, with names, will please return them by the first of August, as the work will then be commenced, if there is a sufficient number to justify it, and it is confidently hoped that the yeomanry of Kentucky will exert themselves to obtain them.

TERMS:

The FRANKLIN FARMER will be printed every Saturday morning, upon Medium paper quarto form—making a volume at the close of the year of 416 large pages—at *Two Dollars* per annum, payable in advance; or *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* at the end of the year.

MONEY WANTED.

ALL those who have failed to settle their accounts of last year, are informed that, unless they make

Immediate Payment,

the same will be placed in the hands of proper officers for collection.

W. T. HALL.

Flemingsburg, June 2, 1837. 33-c

The Tanning and Currying Business,

IS now in full operation in Flemingsburg, under the management of Gayle and Means, who tender their thanks to a generous public for their patronage, and pledge themselves that prompt attention shall be given to their business in every particular relative to the firm.

GAYLE & MEANS.

April 21, 1837. 27-n

N. B. The subscriber is authorised to settle the books, &c. of Andrews & Means, and earnestly invites those indebted thereto to call and settle.

JOS. MEANS.

NEW FASHIONABLE HAT *Manufactory.*

THE subscriber, practical hat manufacturer, would respectfully inform the public, that he has commenced the above business in the town of Flemingsburg, in the large frame building, on the corner of Main Cross and Water streets, and directly opposite the Flemingsburg Hotel. His stock consists principally of gentlemen's and youth's beaver, castor, seal, common, and silk hats, all of his own manufacture and in the most *fashionable* style. Every description of hats manufactured at the shortest notice, and will be sold at *lower prices* (the quality and workmanship being taken into consideration) than they can be had elsewhere.

All hats sold by him will be warranted water proof, and to retain their shape and color.

ROBERT HALL.*

Feb. 3, 1837. 416-c.

THE FARMERS' CABINET,

DEVOTED to *Agriculture, Horticulture, and Rural Economy. Published by* MOORE AND WATTERHOUSE, *No. 67 South Second St. Philadelphia.* The Cabinet is published on or about the first and fifteenth of each month. Each number will contain 16 octavo pages on good paper and fair type. The subjects will be illustrated by engravings on wood whenever they can be appropriately introduced.

TERMS.—*One Dollar per year, payable in advance.* For the accommodation of those who wish to subscribe for six months only, the twelfth number will be accompanied by a title page, and index, in order for binding.—Any person remitting us five dollars will be entitled to six copies of the work for one year, or twelve copies for six months. The Cabinet, by the decision of the Post Master General, is subject only to *newspaper postage;* that is, one cent on each number within the state, and within one hundred miles of Philadelphia, out of the state,—one cent and a half on each number to any other part of the United States. Gentlemen disposed to assist the objects of the work, are not only requested to use their influence in promoting its circulation, but also to aid it by their communications.

☞ Six copies for five dollars.

HANDBILLS, Cards, &c. &c. neatly printed at the office of the Kentucky Whig.

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

MCDOWELL & THOMAS, would respectfully beg leave to inform the public that they have just received and opened an assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines, well selected, from one of the best houses in Philadelphia, and among which are Calomel, jalap, rhubarb root and powdered, cape and socotrine aloes, ipecac, tartar emetic, opium, gamboge, magnesia carbonate and calcined, manna, epsom and rochelle salts, bicarb of soda, tartaric acid, India and Alexandria senna, saffron, squills, cream tartar, corrosive sublimate, red precipitate, blue mass, mercurial ointment, pink root, castor oil, red and yellow peruvian bark, bayberry bark, sulphate of quinine & morphia, acet of morphia, smoke weet oil, essential oils, of peppermint, cinnamon, demos, cloves, aniseed, wormseed sassafras, pennyroyal, savin, tansey, mint, almonds, juniper, origanum, cubebs, hemlock, conjeut &c. balsam of fir, balsam copaiva, Bateman's drops, Godfrey's cordial, opodeldoc, brittish oil, Swain's vermifuge and panacea, Seidlitz soda saratoga and ginger powders, Cook's Anderson's and Lee's pills, English Windsor soap, black and cupel varnish, spirits of turpentine, linseed oil, winter strained sperm oil, dry and ground paints, together with a great variety of Fancy articles such as cologne and lavender water, soaps of different kinds, spent bags and other perfumery which they will sell on reasonable terms.

Physicians and others, will find it to their interest to call and examine the stock, as they intend keeping a Drug Store exclusively.

Flemingsburg, May 19, 1837. 31-tf

L. DORSEY STOCKTON, Jr.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Flemingsburg, Kentucky

OFFERS his services to the citizens of Fleming and the adjoining counties in the practice of his profession. Any business entrusted to him will be faithfully and promptly attended to. He may at all times be found at the office of the Fleming county court.

Oct. 28, 1836. 2-tf.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned grateful for past favors respectfully informs the citizens of Flemingsburg and its vicinity that he still continues to carry on the above business in all its various branches. He promises to execute all work entrusted to him in his line with neatness and despatch, and he solicits a share of the public patronage.

He has made arrangements to receive regularly the latest Philadelphia Fashions.

His shop is one door west of Dr. J. E McDowell's; on Water Street.

JAMES H. THOMAS.

May 5, 1837. xx.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE *Transylvania Journal of Medicine &c.*, we would say that all who are in arrears for the 7th, 8th and 9th vols., in *Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, Alabama* and the States north and west of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, unless payment be made before the 1st day of July, 1837, will be considered as declining to be any longer deemed *patrons* of the publication. The accounts for such arrearages will accompany the forthcoming 1st No. of Vol. X. and a prompt return by mail or otherwise, of the amount they call for is most respectfully requested of the subscribers. We have incurred large additional expense to increase the value of the work; depending on the *justice* of the *liberal and learned profession*, whose interests it is its design to promote. We trust, therefore, this call for the *needful* will not be disregarded.

J. CLARKE & CO.

Lexington, Ky., March 30th, 1837.

PROSPETUS OF THE RURAL REPOSITORY, *Devoted to Polite Literature, such as Moral and Sentimental Tales, Original Communications, Biography, Traveling Sketches, Amusing Miscellany, Humorous and Historical Anecdotes, Poetry, &c. &c.*

On Saturday the 24th of June, 1837, will be issued the first number of the *Fourteenth Volume* (*Fifth New Series*) of the RURAL REPOSITORY.

On issuing the proposals for a new volume of the Rural Repository, the publisher tenders his most sincere acknowledgements to all contributors, Agents and Subscribers, for the liberal support which they have afforded him from the commencement of this publication. New assurances on the part of the publisher of a periodical which has stood the test of years, would seem superfluous, he will there fore only say, that it will be conducted on a similar plan and published in the same form as heretofore, and that no pains or expense shall be spared to promote their gratification by its further improvement in typography and execution and original and selected matter.

CONDITIONS.

THE RURAL REPOSITORY will be published every other Saturday, in the Quarto form, and will contain twenty-six numbers of eight pages each, with a title page and index to the volume, making in the whole 208 pages. It will be printed in handsome style, on medium paper of a superior quality, with good type; making, at the end of the year, a neat and tasteful volume containing matter equal to one thousand duodecimo pages, which will be both amusing and instructive in future years.

TERMS.—The Fourteenth volume, (5th new series) will commence on the 24th of June next, at the low rate of One Dollar per annum in advance, or One Dollar and fifty cents at the expiration of three months from the time of subscribing. Any person, who will remit us five dollars, free of postage, shall receive 6 copies, and any person, who will remit us 10 dollars, free of postage, shall receive 12 copies and one copy of either of the previous volumes. ☞ No subscriptions received for less than one year.

Names of Subscribers with the amount of subscriptions to be sent by the 25th of June or as soon after as convenient, to the publisher,

WILLIAM B. STOCKTON.

Hudson, Columbia Co. N. Y. 1837.

From the Louisville Journal.

TO THE PUBLIC.—LOSS OF THE STEAMER BEN. SHERROD.

Having just arrived in Louisville and seen in the Louisville Advertiser a publication taken from the Natchez Daily Courier, I conceive it my duty to try to correct the impression under which the public are at present laboring. The publication alluded to is the report of a committee, and commences with an error, which I have no doubt that every man composing that committee would have known was an error if he had taken time to reflect or to think: viz, that the steamboats "Ben. Sherrod" and "Prairie" were both bound for Louisville and were on a race.—The "Prairie" is known to be a St. Louis boat and has never been to Louisville since she first came down the river, and she was at the time bound for St. Louis; and the "Ben. Sherrod" was bound for Louisville, and had been taking in sugar on the coast, and the passengers were grumbling because we stopped so often and would not push up and beat the "Prairie." The only answer that I gave them was that I did not care about beating the "Prairie" as she was going to St. Louis and would not of course interfere with us at Natchez or Vicksburg. The "Ben. Sherrod" stopped opposite Port Hudson three hours to make a new gib, and, whilst there, the "Prairie" came in sight, and, whilst wooding some thirty or forty miles above that place, the "Prairie" passed us, and we did not see her any more until our boat was burnt up, nor did we expect to see her until we got to Natchez. Soon after leaving the wood-yard, Mr. Davis (whose name the Natchez committee has got amongst their affidavit signers) came to me and asked if we would not have to wood again before we got to Natchez, and I told him yes. He replied, that the "Prairie" would then get there before us, and I told him that I did not care if she did—that she was going to St. Louis and the Louisville passengers would not go on her. He then said, that he would not have her get there first for fifty dollars as he wished to do some little business at Natchez and be ready to take her because he had some acquaintances on board of her. I told him that he need not be troubled, that we should probably be there long enough for him to do his business, and then he could go on with us. So much for the excitement of "*racing*."

With regard to the boat having been on fire and known to the hands of the boat to be so before the alarm was given, it is too strangely improbable and contradictory to be noticed; because the people, who have given the affidavits, were *passengers*, and how could they have known that the boat was on fire long enough to have run the boat on shore, without giving the alarm themselves. They make themselves more culpable than the crew, as they had nothing else to do but to alarm their fellow passengers, whereas the crew had to endeavor to put out the fire.—This, however, is all a mistake; for, as soon as the fire was discovered, the large bell was rung and the whole boat was thrown into confusion by the passengers running about, shouting and screaming.

And with regard to the Sherrod being within two hundred yards of the right hand shore, it is a great mistake, as the boat was drawing ten and a half feet water and could not get so close to that shore on account of the mud bar that puts out from the mouth of the Homochitta. When the alarm of fire was given, I was in the state-room where my family were. I had not been there more than ten or fifteen minutes. I had just left the hurricane deck, where I had been stationing the two look-out men, one aft to watch the sparks and the other forward to look out for snags. These men were never allowed even to sit down whilst on watch, and could not have been intoxicated, for they had not been called on deck more than half an hour, and had not time to get intoxicated if they had the inclination to do so. I had lain down across the birth with my clothes and boots on, intending to wood again, if a convenient opportunity offered, before we got to Natchez. Both mates were on deck, as the second mate, who had stood watch with me the first part of the night, had called the first mate, and had not yet gone to bed. When my wife called to me and said that something must be the matter forward as there was a good deal of bustle in the main cabin, I ran out immediately, and, as I went over the wheel-house, I discovered the wood pile in a light blaze about midway of the boilers, and a man standing directly over it with the hose pipe playing on the fire. Seeing the fire so near the wheel rope, I ran directly to the pilot house and met the pilot coming out, who said that the wheel rope was burnt off. The boat was then shoering towards the left hand shore.—Hoping that the pilot had made a mistake, I kept on to the wheel, and found that the wheel rope was burnt off on both sides. The boat, from the sheer the pilot had given her to run to the left hand shore, came entirely around with her head down stream, and it was then impossible to get her back to that shore where the bank was bluff and the water deep enough for the boat to have come up close to it. Our only alternative then was to get her on the bar on the right hand shore, (which is the shore they say the boat was within two hundred yards of.) To do this, I sent two men to the tiller with orders to put it "hard a starboard," which they did, and this brought her on the mud bar as near the shore as she would come, which was, I think, some five or six hundred yards. They state that I ordered the Engineer to stop the engine when I found out that the wheel rope was burnt. *It is not the fact.* I did not want the engine stopped when the boat was in the middle of the river because I still had hopes of getting her near the shore. The Engineer staid in the engine room until he was burnt badly and then threw himself overboard and hung on to the lower side of the guard. When the boat struck the bar and stuck on it, some of the pipes gave way or burst, the steam escaped, and the engine stopped. It could not have been stopped at a better time, if the Engineer had been at his post. I then went aft to see if I could not get the yawl cleared away and get all the females in her, but I found that the deck passengers had filled her as full as they could stand in her. I should say, that upwards of forty persons were in her, and she suspended some eight or ten feet above the water. The carpenter, Mr. John Tile, was making every endeavor to get them out of the yawl, when I came to them, and he and I told them that if they tried to lower the yawl with themselves in it they would every one get drowned; but it had no effect on them—they cast off the tackle fall, and the yawl went into the water bow first, and every person, I think, perished. As soon as the yawl plunged into the water, Mr. John M. Davis and myself commenced throwing over the chicken coops to the people that were in the water. At that time I had no idea that the fire had got so far aft, and I left the mates forward getting an anchor let go to hold her on the bar. Mr. Davis said "this place is getting too hot to hold me," and jumped down below, leaving me on deck, and I did not meet him again till I got into the flat boat. I did not think he would get lost, because he was perfectly cool and appeared to have preserved his presence of mind. I then ran down to the ladies' cabin, and, to my surprise and horror, found that the flames had reached the ladies' cabin before me, and, that the ladies were standing on the upper guards surrounded by the fire. I do not think I had been away from them more than one minute and had no idea that the fire had got aft so rapidly. To form an idea of the rapidity, with which the fire spread, only suppose some four hundred pieces of plank that the boat had on board on freight, each plank some thirty feet long, and piled, some forward and some aft, the passengers setting on them all day, and having to step over them to jump overboard, and then to think that four-fifths of them jumped overboard without taking a plank with them although they were standing on them.

I got my wife and myself into the river with a plank, and we were the last that left the boat—of that I feel quite certain. After having jumped into the river, I was called to by Mr. Smith and his lady, who had got overboard some moments before me, but was uncertain in what direction to swim. He asked me to come to them. I swam to where they were. He had his wife and his little son about five years old. When I got to them we all got hold of the planks and swam out together, but found the shore overflowed, so that we had to stand in the water up to our necks I think, at least two hours, when a flat boat came along and picked us up.

Here I shall take the liberty of speaking of the other steamboats. The captain of the "Columbus," Capt. Jones, did every thing that the heart of a gentleman and a boatman could suggest, not only in picking up every person that it lay in his power to assist, but in kindness to the sufferers after getting on board of his boat, rendered by himself, his officers and crew; all shewed us much sympathy and kindness.

Of the "Statesman," from the statement of persons, that I have since seen, whom she picked up, I can only repeat, that she did the same as the "Columbus."

With regard to the "Alton," I am confident that the charges against her are unfounded, and here are my reasons for thinking so:

It was at least two, and probably three hours after I jumped overboad, before the flat boat took me out of the water, and at that time there was no boat in sight or hearing, except the "Columbus," and I feel confident, that, if I had been in water too deep to reach bottom, I should have been entirely exhausted and drowned, and, therefore, I think when the "Alton" came down it was too late to have done any good. About the time that I jumped off of the wreck, the "Columbus" came in sight, and as near the wreck as she dared. She rounded-too and commenced picking up the people, and some ten or fifteen minutes afterwards the swell of her wheels reached us, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we held to our plank, although we had got to where we could reach bottom. I have no doubt that the persons, who complain of the "Alton's" swell having made them suffer, really suffered from the swell of the "Columbus," which could not have reached those farthest off for some half hour or more after she rounded-too. Again—very soon after I left the wreck of the "Sherrod," she lighted up by the burning of the upper works, drifted off of the bar and floated down the river. She had floated around the point and must have been out of sight when the "Columbus" hailed the "Alton," and, of course, this made it more difficult to make the "Alton" understand than would have been the case if the burning wreck had still been in sight. I have known the officers of the "Alton" for years, and they are good, steady, and feeling men, and some of my best friends, and I know that they are not capable of such an act as is charged against them; first, from a feeling towards their fellow beings generally, and, secondly, from their friendship to me individually as was evinced by their inquiries as to my safety, at Fort Adams, where they overtook the wreck. From the above reasons I conclude, that there is an entire mistake as regards the captain and crew of the "Alton." I say *mistake*, because I do not think that the statements in regard to the "Alton" were made through malice. In a moment of such appalling terror, how few persons can recollect or see things as they really are!

As to the report of my officers and crew being in a state of intoxication, the barrel of whiskey with the head knocked out, or set out for the men to have access to, is all in the imagination. Drunkenness is the only misdemeanor for which I allowed a man to be discharged without first consulting me; but the Clerks, the Mates, the Engineers, all had full authority to drive any man of the crew off the boat, either in or out of port, if he was the least drunk, as was the case, the first trip, when we first made up our crew. Some of that crew got drunk, were discharged and replaced by sober men until we had a good crew; and I feel positive that we had not had a drunken man amongst our crew for the last three months before the fatal accident. I had not left the deck in the fore part of the night. The firemen were singing and dancing about, as they always do when on duty, but there were none of them the least intoxicated so far as I could see, and the watch that were on duty at the time, (the first watch having retired) had not been out of their beds long enough to get drunk if they had wanted to. We always gave our men, black and white, as much liquor as they wanted, kept a barrel of whiskey tapped on the boiler deck for them, have always done so, and generally let one of the watch that was on duty, go to it and draw for his watch when ever they wanted it. He is called the captain of the watch. I have always done the same for the last ten years, and my acquaintances, I think, will vouch for my discipline about drunkenness, as well as other things, being severe and rigid enough. Indeed, I am generally blamed for being too particular about such things, and too rigid with my hands.

I never discharged a man for being awkward, but universally discharged any man for getting drunk. I have frequently seen the passengers giving the firemen brandy toddies to induce them to push the boat, but I have never seen one of my officers do so. I have always stopped it amongst the passengers when I discovered it in time. I have had but very few passengers to travel with me of late years, who have not accused me of the want of ambition, and letting boats pass me without trying to keep out of their way.

C. G. CASTLEMAN.

Master, late steamboat, Ben Sherrod.

Louisville, June 8, 1837.

Merely to show how things will be exaggerated, and not that it can alter in any way the circumstances, I would mention that the number of persons on board the Ben Sherrod at the time that she was burnt, did not exceed from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and sixty. I think one hundred and fifty would probably come the nearest to it, including the crew, children, servants and all; and from all I could learn before I left New Orleans, and at Natchez, on my way up, I do not think there was more than sixty or sixty-five lost, instead of from one hundred to two hundred, as is stated in so many different reports. I, myself, clung to the hope of getting the boat to shore and saving all, until it was too late to save my own family, and thereby lost my father and my two children, and got my wife out burnt so badly that she was not expected to live. I was burnt myself slightly; one child burnt to death, and in my wife's arms when I got hold of her, and the other drowned. C. G. C.

The following is from the Louisville City Gazette:

Mr. Marshall.—Since writing the statement relative to the loss of the steamboat "Ben Sherrod," I have thought it would end some anxiety existing, by giving the names of all the ladies on board, Mrs. McDowell, Mrs. Gamble, Mrs. Knighten, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Castleman and Miss Frances Few, and one white nurse. These are all the ladies that were on board the boat, out of which number Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Castleman were saved, being five lost instead of twenty-six, as is stated in some reports. With respect, C. G. C.

Emerson in his letters from the Ægean, in reference to the Turkish cemetry at Smyrna, thus most beautifully and eloquently discourses:—"It is in these spots that one feels truly in the East, where all around reigns the stillness of death, and the only gaudy objects to allure the eye are the calm cloudless heaven and the glittering sea, where the hum of the bee amid the thyme-covered graves, and the stately waving of the funeral cypresses, alone disturb the solitary grief of the mourners who frequent them, and who are seen in melancholy groups seated in tears beside some fresh made grave, or watering with a friendly hand the flowers which spring above some earlier tenant of the tomb."

A good story.—We were not a little amused the other day, while riding up from Albany, at hearing an elderly gentleman relate an anecdote relative to the capture of a crocodile, and his conveyance into Charleston, S. C., upon the top of a railroad car. He said there were a very great number of passengers on board the cars running from Augusta to Charleston, and when within about a dozen miles from the latter place, they espied a crocodile of enormous magnitude. The passengers having a great curiosity to take a fair view of the *animal*, the engineer immediately halted his *team*, and each man, woman and child, fastened the eye upon the huge monster, of the southern swamp. But they were not to be satisfied with a mere casual glance, and they determined by a majority of votes, to seize the *barbarous* creature, and approximate him to a *civilized* life. So about twenty men, with a courage equal to Putnam, armed themselves with ropes and other implements of crocodile warfare, dismounted, surrounded the enemy, and took him prisoner, bound him with their ropes, and attached him to one of the cars, and marched triumphantly into the city, like the Roman general, amid the shouts and plaudits of a delighted populace.—*Schenec. Reflector.*

Wine and Water Drinkers.—Dr. Franklin observes that the only animals created to drink water are those who, from their conformation, are able to lap it on the surface of the earth, whereas all those who can carry their hands to their mouths were destined to enjoy the juice of the grape.

Call on a business man in business hours only on business; transact your business, and then go about your business in order to give him time to finish his business.

The Army and Navy Chronicle says, that Gen. Jesup has asked to be relieved from his command in Florida, and has been informed that his services cannot be dispensed with until the Indians shall have been removed from the limits of the Territory.—*Nat. Int.*

$50,000.
NEW AND CHEAP
GOODS.

WE have just received and are now opening from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, a large and superior assortment of

CHEAP GOODS,

selected with great care, and at a very favorable time in the market; which we now offer to our customers and the public generally as low or lower than they can be obtained west of the Allegheny mountains. We are particularly anxious to sell and solicit the attention of all who wish to purchase, believing it will be greatly to their interest to call and examine our stock before they purchase.

Our stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Superior Blue and Black, Green, Claret, Mixed, Olive and Dahlia cloths.

Casimeres new style, Casinetts, do do., Merinos, Silk and Tabby Velvet, Vanburen Stripe. Summer wear, new style. Prints of entire new fashions, Ginghams (Clag and Webster.)

Lutestring, Sensbaw and Black Italian Silks, Light do. handrome and new style.

Bedticking & domestics, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Paints, and Dye Stuffs, Liquors, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Bonnets, Spun Cotton, &c. &c. &c.

Besides a number of other articles Staple and Fancy too tedious to mention; all of which we are determined to sell low for cash or approved country produce.

SPINDLE & STOCKWELL.

Flemingsburg, March 17, 1837. 22–tf

FOX SPRINGS.
White and Black Sulphur, Chalybiate and Free Stone.

THESE springs are beautifully situated in the county of Fleming Ky. 10 miles from Flemingsburg and 30 from Maysville, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery, perhaps in the world. Nature appears indeed to have been partial in selecting this spot on which to bestow peculiar blessings and display the strength of Omnipotence; throwing around it massy rocks and towering mountains; clothing them at the same time with the mantle of health and security, for each breeze that sweeps their summit is fraught with renovating influence, while the waters eminating from them have no parallel in America. The subscriber is prepared to accommodate on a large scale those who may favor him with their company, from the 10th of June till the season expires.

For the quality or properties of the water and celubrity of the climate, I refer persons to Messrs. John Brennan, and James G. McKenny, Lexington; L. L. Shrieve, Esq. Louisville; Dr. John T. Shotwell, Cincinnati; A. M. January, Dr. J. M. Shackleford, A. M. Stockwell, R. Langhorn, W. B. Philips, and John B. McIlvain, Maysville.

☞Hacks are at all times held in readiness to convey passengers from Maysville to the springs.

W. GAYLE.

March 17, 1827. 22

TAILORING.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Flemingsburg and vicinity, that he has commenced the

Tailoring Business,

in the town of Flemingsburg, where he intends carrying on regularly the above business. He promises to execute all work entrusted to him, with neatness, durability and despatch, and solicits particularly a share of public patronage. He will receive semi-annually the latest fashions from Philadelphia. His shop is on Main Cross street, one door below Wilson P. Boyd's Saddler shop.

N. B. Samuel Wayne, Esq., who is so well known here as a first rate cutter, is Foreman in his shop.

WILLIAM McDONALD.

May 5, 1837. 29–zz

JOHN H. MILLER,
Cabinetmaker,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Mt. Carmel and vicinity that having recently located himself in the above named place, he will manufacture Sideboards, and Bureaus, of the latest paterns, Tables of every description, Bedsteads, Chests, &c. in the neatest and most substantial manner. All work made by him will be insured, and sold as cheap as they can be had in the country. He will keep ready made furniture on hand to accommodate his customers. Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to.

Mt. Carmel, May 12, 1837.

FIDLER WHIP.

THE well known and thorough bred horse Fidler Whip, will stand the present season at the stable of William Givens, Martha Mills. Those wishing to patronize the same will do well to examine him.

GEORGE W. TAYLOR.

May 12, 1837.

Notice.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, was this day by mutual consent dissolved and all those indebted to said firm are authorised to settle and pay the same to Joseph Means, who also binds himself to pay all the debts contracted for the said partnership, and all settlements made by him will be final.

L. W. ANDREWS.
JOS. MEANS.

August 15, 1836 16–tf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WHEREAS my wife, Luvicia Walker, has left my bed and board, without any just cause or provocation, I hereby forwarn all persons from trading with, or trusting her on my account, whatever, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

NATHAN R. WALKER.

May 18, 1837. 31—c

WILLIAM O. FANT,
(SADDLER,)

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself at Flemingsburg, where he will always be ready to accommodate all who may please to favor him with their patronage. He will manufacture all kinds of Saddles, Bridles, Harness &c. in the neatest as most substantial manner, and on reasonable terms. A supply of the various articles in his line will be kept on hand, so that those desiring to purchase may be supplied without delay. His shop is at the first door north of Spindle & Stockwell's store on Main Cross street.

He wishes to employ two good and steady journeymen, to whom he will give constant employment and liberal wages.

Jan. 7, 1837

Capital 2,000,000.
PROTECTION.

J. P DOBYNS, as Agent for the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford Connecticut; offers to insure Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, and the contents of each together with every other species of property against loss or damage by FIRE. The rates of premium offered as low as any other similar institution, and every individual has now an opportunity to *protect* themselves against the ravages of this destructive element, which often in a single hour sweeps away the earnings of many years.

Risks against the dangers of the Seas, Rivers, and Lakes will also be taken.

The course the office pursues in transacting their business, and the adjustment and payment of loses is liberal. For terms of insurance application may be made to the above named agent, who is authorized to issue Polices to applicants without delay.

Nov. 18, 1836.

To Newspaper Publishers.

THE Editor of "The Delawarean," published at Wilmington, Delaware, proposes to prepare a Newspaper Directory, and therefore asks as a favor, that each newspaper published in the United States, will forward him, by mail, one copy of their paper. He intends to arrange them by states, giving their politics, &c. For this favor, each editor sending his paper, shall receive one copy of the Directory, as soon as made ready. The advantages of a sheet of this kind to publishers, must be apparent to all.

☞ Editors will please copy the above once or twice, in order to give it circulation.

March 17, 1837.

Young Hal Corn.

WILL stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber, living on the road leading from Flemingsburg to the Upper Blue Licks, 4 miles from Flemingsburg and 6 miles from the Upper Lick.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

Young Hal Corn is a beautiful bay 16 hands high, 4 years old this spring, he was sired by old Hal Corn, he by Virginian, he by Sir Archy, and he by the imported Diomede. His dam was sired by Trimble's Bedford, he by old Bedford, and he by the imported Bedford, I deem it unnecessary to enter further into his pedigree.

JAMES TRIMBLE.

March 24, 1837. 23–tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

I WILL sell my farm lying on the head of Wolf run, 5 miles east of the Poplar Plains, Fleming county Kentucky, consisting of one hundred acres of bottom land, about fifty of which are cleared. The land is well watered and timber in the greatest abundance. The improvements are a good log dwelling house and log barn, together with other necessary out buildings. The terms are $600 cash in hand.

JOHN REAMS.

March 3, 1837. 20–c

ECLIPSE,
(FORMERLY CALLED TARTAR,

WILL stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber living one half mile east of J. Dudley's plough factory, and one and an half miles north of Flemingsburg, on the road leading to Maysville by the way of Taylor's Mill. The pedigree &c. will be given in bills.

H. GOSLIN.

March 24, 1837. 23–tf

PRINCE HAL.

THIS pure blooded and much admired horse is in good health and vigor, and will stand the ensuing season at the stable of Isaac Darnall, two miles south west of Flemingsburg.. Further particulars will be given hereafter.

J E. McDOWELL.

Feb. 17, 1837. 18–tf

Mountain Leader,

OUT of Mason's Old Mountain Leader, so celebrated as a shure foal getter, is a large and very fine Jack, and will stand at the stable of the subscriber living one and a fourth miles east of Flemingsburg.

J. B. HARRISON.

March 3, 1837. 20–

BUCK-ELK.

THIS celebrated and superior blooded horse, will stand the ensuing season in the town of Flemingsburg, Ky. His pedigree and performance will be given in bills, which will appear in due season.

WM. KIDWELL,
Keeper.

Feb. 10, 1837. 17–tf.

JOSEPH,

IS a remarkable large Jack, and will stand at the stable of the subscriber living on Johnson, near Summers' Steam Mill, for mares and Jennies. Further particulars will be given in bills. J. P. PATTON.

March 17, 1837. 22–c

GREAT AMERICAN WORK
Illustrated with three or four hundred Engravings. American Journal, Of Science and Useful Knowledge. So numerous are the productions of the Press in this period of cheap literature, that an individual who proposes to make an addition to them should be well convinced that the wants of the community are such as requires a book adapted to itself, and that book should contain such matter as will convey now an interesting information, not speculative and useless description, which only retards acquisition of more solid attainments. Practical and useful knowledge adapted to the necessities of society, will allways find a market, and be sought after with an avidity proportionate to its estimate and importance. The thirst for knowledge, which so highly distinguishes the present period should be hailed with universal satisfaction, and it is a cheering reflection that the doors so widely thrown open, that none are so poor as to be debarred. The success that has attended the dissemination of the Penny Magazine, has induced the proprietors to issue this prospectus, for the publication of the *American Journal of Scientific and Useful Knowledge*, and it is hoped that its merit will be such as to entitle it to a liberal patronage, without clashing with the interests of others, or of undervating the merits which many of them undoubtedly possess. The Editor will take a general range through the field of useulness. The Journal embraces biographical sketches of eminent men, Historical Tales, Discoveries, Inventions, Natural History, Chemistry, Shrewd observations, &c. all calculated to expand the intellect, improve the moral powers and convey useful information.

Each number will contain numerous Engravings, illustrative of the subjects described.

A number is to be published on the 15th of every month containing between 40 and 50 imperial octavo pages, and between 20 and 30 engravings, with printed covers.

☞TERMS.—$2 *per annum payable in advance—six cents per single number.*

All communications (post paid) must be addressed to Thos. McKee, Jr. & Co. Albany, No. 57 State Street.

All Editors of Newspaper who will publish the foregoing prospectus, and notice the contents of the work as it is published shall be entitled to the first volume.

Any person remitting (post free) eight dollars, shall receive five copies for one year and continued as long as the money is regularly forwarded.

Postmasters and others who may wish to act as agents for the American Journal, shall receive 25 per cent. on all monies collected and forwarded to the publishers, to be accompanied at all times with subscribers names, from whom it is collected.

Postage for less than 100 miles, 4¼ cent any distance exceeding 100 miles 7½ cents.

List of Letters,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Flemingsburg, on the 1st day of April, 1837. If not taken out before the 1st day of July will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A	Abraham Magowan
Robert Andrews. 7	James Morris
Nicholas Asberry	Mary McCambell
Mary Allen	Nicholas McIntire
William Argo	Charles W Morgan
Eban Adkins	Wm. Myers
B	Gilbert Masgrove
George Barns	A Morrison
Benjamin Bravard	Fanny Miller
Wm. T. Blanchard	John J Marlet
John Burk	Joseph Means
C	Platt Mott
John Carpenter	N
Isa ella Campbell	James Newcomb
Balden C. Carpenter	P
William Carpenter	Thomas Porter 2
Daniel T Carter	Henry Pernel.
Henrietta Campbell	John Phillips
James Crawford 4	Joseph Polland
Clerk Fleming C. C.	David Patton
William T. Chandler	John B Payne
Samuel Chaar	R
Julia A. Carpenter	Thomas Rolans
D	W F Reynolds
Samuel Dean	Joseph Ross
Lawrence Dye	Richard Robinson
Isaiah Dent	S
F	Wallace Shannon
John Findley	Wm. Stockwell
Thos. Fleming	Alexand'r Sumnerville
William O Fant 2	Jane Soard
Sam'l. Findley	Elizabeth Story
Nancy woman of color	Thomas P Sutton
George W Foremn	John Stuart
John Fleming	Wm. Shockley
G	L. D. Stockton
Martha E Griffith	Diana Strode
Samuel Gilmore	D. K. Stockton.
Edw'd Gootherman	Jerry Spiers
H	Mary Sherwood
Jane Hedrick	J M Stockwell
Robt. M Henderson	Wm. Singleton
Joab Hudnut	Elisha Savier
James R Hood	Mr. E. Story
Susan B Hale	Henry Shaffer
Georg Headrick	Charles Story
Hall & Philips	James Sutton
Samuel Harrison	R. A. Summers
John D Howe 2	T
Samuel Harrier	Ann Trickel
	James Thompson
Stephen Jones	Wm. L Turhune 2
John C Jones	Andrew Thompson
Ammon Jones	Pharas Throop & Co.
Thomas F Jones	Lewis D. Tolle
Lyddia Isaack	V W Y
Wm. G Jones	Sandford White
Jesse Inlowe	James or John Young
K	Isaiah Vansant
Matilda A Kerby	Samuel Weans
Joseph Keerne	Wm. Walker
L	Editors Whig
John Lyon	Wm. Weare
D T Lee	Jacob Ward
Simpson Lybarger	D. J. Winn
M	James Vansant
James Maguire 2	

A. S. MORROW, P. M.

April 7, 1837.