MAYSVILLE MONITOR.

RICHARD H. STANTON. "THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE STATES, AND THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE." B. D. CROCKETT.

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R. COX'S BOOK STORE,
Front street, Maysville.

Oct. 22.

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Maysville, Ky. on the 30th September, 1840, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office.

Adams Archer Jeddiah Johnson
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Bar T Abbot Martha Ann Jackson
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T Beade Nim Caroline Jack
G Smith-2 E—John R Key
G Beade Elizab'th D Kenner
D Bevin Elizab-th Kennedy
Margaret Boyd Owen and Patrick
M R Bullock Kelly
Bell Eli Kane
Bert Betty M Keys
C Brown-2 Michael Kelly
Burt Betty John M Kelsey
Ann Bell L—Miss Lucy
J Byly Linthican
Betty James Long—2
Bond John Loney
Bond John Loyd
Billy Bonnell John W Lee
T Byrn Geo Lafferty
Bryant John Lawson
H Brashear A Logan—2
J Brent Miss Lydia Lawson
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J Bennett A S Linwood
Bridgewell Briggs J Lindsey
Brooks M—Isaac Miller
Bland Baker David M Elroy
Bishop to Bowne Chas McAllister
Bell-2 C Cole Jno A McGlough'in
Burst T Chambers John A McVany
Bale John Mabey
Bent Cobb James Monroe
Betty Cutty Joseph Montus
Cooper Monsieur J Mandray
Case James Maguire-2
H Clubrook J McKibin
Clarkson C W Markham
Joseph Conner Wm Mandy
Cornwell Chas P Mitchell 2
Cummings Chas Mitchell
Cowing Capt Grafton Molen
Dunn David McCarty—2
Dawson Alfred McCounthy
Cowle Joshua Mitchell
Cowan James McDonald
Dunn Mrs John Moys
Clarke M B Morrison
Cole & Co. James Morrison
Cumley-2 Joseph'ne Quinten
Coll Lewis M Golden
Cotton Robert Marshall
Clarke Ignatius Mitchell
Clarke N—Joseph Newer
Conner O—Abraham Outten
T Clarke H S Ostrom
A S Davis Dr Jas H Oliver
Dodridge P—Thos Potter
G Dunbar Chas T Powell
Daily Newton or John Pollard
Elizabeth Dunbar
Dunn Mrs Ann Pollard
Dunning Mrs Ann Eliza Peck
Duncan Richard Pett & Sarah Nicholas
Dunham Catharine Payton
Davis R—Reynolds and French
Davis Relief M Ricketts
Dunn John Robinson—2
Dunn Stephen Reos
Mary Dun W W Robb
D Dalton F W Renick
Jas G Duvall A W Rollins
M Dunn Everett Rogers
Wagoner Geo W Rupin
Evans Rumson & Dallaveen
Ewen Conrad Rudy
Ewen S—Charles Stone
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Edwards A C Blackfeld
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-3 Henry E Sayre
Fitzpatrick Miss Martha Sandridge
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Gibbs Turner
Griffith Thompson
Green Thomas
Gordon Thomas
Grayson Green Thomas
Hurd Henderson U—Thomas Urie-2
Y Green V—Daniel Verone
Jas G Gibbin W—Miss Martha
H Gallick Willett
Gordon Miss Williams
Grayson Richard Wilson
Hurd John S Wells
Henderson Wm Wordham
Hunter John G Wall
Hodges Jesse R Walker
Hughes Miss Eliza Witherburger
Hudson Miss Ruth Waters-2
Hancock Margaret Wilkins-2
Hughes Mar Williams
Hughes Wm Wade
Hill Miss Elizabeth J Worthington
Hickman Jas Wood
Hickman Solomon S Wall
Hughes Beatie Wilkins
Hughes Oliver Wilson
Jackson Mar Ann White
Jackson Dr Wm R. Wood

Persons calling for letters in the above list will please say they are advertised.

JAS. C. COLEMAN, P. M.

New Books.

BARNES' Notes on Isiah, 3 vols; do. on the Gospels, &c. Mason's Sacred Harpsicord; Cobbin's Encyclopedia of Religious culture and Gardening; T. Paine's Political Works; Thiers' History of the French Revolution; Scott's Military Discipline; Regret on Banking; Hall's Life of Gen Harrison; Webster's United States; Friendships Offering, for 1841; Lady's Constitution; The Farmer's School Book; Jackson's Penmanship; Dearborn's Almanac, 1841; Log Cabin do; Harrison's Tippecanoe do; Harrison's Political Minister; Erith & Newton on the Holy Spirit; Bolmeroch's Harmony of the Gospels; Bibles and all kinds.

For sale at

R. COX'S BOOK STORE,
Front street, Maysville.

Oct. 22.

Co-partnership.

HENRY S. JOHNSON & LUTHER R DOBYNS, of the recent firm of Herd & Johnson and W. V. Morris & Co., have formed a partnership under the style and firm of

Johnson & Dobyns,

and will continue the Mercantile business at the house formerly occupied by Herd & Johnson, where they have a handsome stock of *Seasonable Goods*, a part of them just received from the Eastern markets, and especially adapted to the *Fall and Winter trade*, and which they pledge themselves to sell on as good terms as they can be purchased in this market or elsewhere.

They will assure their friends that this arrangement is permanent, and they hope by a determination to devote their personal attention strictly to business, to merit a liberal share of patronage. To the patrons of the old firm of which they were recently members they return their grateful acknowledgements for the kind support heretofore extended to them, and hope to serve them in future under the new arrangement. Of the public they respectfull solicit a trial.

HENRY S JOHNSON,
LUTHER R. DOBYNS.

Maysleick Oct 29—tf

Dudley House,

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE,
Corner of Broadway and Short streets,
LEXINGTON, KY.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have permanently taken that extensive and celebrated house on the corner of Broadway and Short streets, formerly kept by J. Keaze and recently by R. W. Tunstall, to which they have made such additions and other improvements, as render it equal to any other establishment in the western country. The House is now open for the reception of travellers, visitors and boarders, and they hope by unremitting exertions and a desire to contribute to the comfort and convenience of those who may favor them with their company, to render entire satisfaction. The situation of the House commends itself to those visiting the city. They will not now make further promises as to the manner in which the House will be kept. They prefer that judgement shall be passed upon their House by those who may visit it, rather than by the interested promises of themselves.

JACOB ASHTON,
WILLIAM ASHTON,

Oct. 29—4t Ohio

N. B. FAMILIES can be accommodated with large and airy rooms in the private part of the establishment, sufficiently removed from the main Tavern building, so to receive no interruption therefrom.

A Rich Farm for Sale.

THIS FARM consists of 270 Acres, in the Southern Bracken county, Ky., on the State road leading from Augusta to Cynthiana, 36 miles from Augusta and 25 from Brookville, the present seat of justice. About 60 Acres of this Farm are under good fence, and about 120 Acres of it is a high state of cultivation. The woodland abounds in all the varieties of the best rich land timbers, viz Blue and Black oak, white and black walnut, red and yellow locust, sweet buckeye, sugar-tree, &c. and taking into consideration the location, surface, fertility, timber, its nearness to market, (being within six miles of a steam mill, and of which the road is 5 miles of 4 steam mills,) and state of repair, I rank it second to no farm in Bracken

I prefer to sell at a fair price and will give satisfactory payments, and almost immediate possession.

JOHN M. HOLTON.

Oct. 15—eh.

Bargains! Bargains!

I will venture to put the business, I will sell my *Stock of Goods* at Philadelphia cost and carriage for Cash—or I will sell on time the whole stock to any good responsible to engage in the business. It is a very good stand for selling Goods and can be rented. Invite those wishing to purchase to call and examine my stock, as the Goods are all new and a bargain can be had for cash. Or I will sell at a small profit on a short credit.

T. E. BOWNING.

Germantown, Mason co. Ky. Sept. 3—3.

Boots & Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received a general assortment of Ladies, Gentlemens, Misses, Boys and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, comprising all the varieties from the finest dancing calf-skin French Slipper to the coarsest Brogan, all of our own manufacture, from the Manufactories in Philadelphia, Hartford, Durham and Manchester, and of a little better quality than we have heretofore kept.

Persons of celebrated name and Kip Boots, warranted a cheaper article by common boots than those, and certainly more comfortable; in the case or pair.

Calfskins, Linnings, Stitching, Threads, Spunrubber, Lasts, Kit and Findings generally.

R. W. Wordham keeps on hand a good assortment of work of our own manufacture, and are prepared to make to order (as usual) all kinds of work to suit customers.

Sept 3—tm.

Tailoring.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends that he has now the tailoring establishment, in the house adjoining Nurse, Fant & Hoskins' shop, on Second Street, opposite Cox's Book Store, where he will be happy to receive the orders of such as may favor him with their custom.

Fashions regularly received, and work executed in the best Style.

JAS S JACOBY

Oct. 15—3t.

N. B. Two good journeymen tailors can have employment by applying to the subscriber.

J. S. J.

THE COLLIER.

A STORY OF FRANCE.

[Translated from the French for the Courier.]

In the rue St. Honore, there was once a wretched dwelling, containing only one apartment, which served the inhabitants as a chamber, kitchen, and work-room.—Notwithstanding their extreme poverty order and cleanliness were not wanting here. Two simple wooden bedsteads, with green curtains, were placed on the right, together with a cradle of twigs.—Sacks, filled with charcoal, were piled up along the left wall, while long table stood in the middle of the room, and extended nearly to a very large fire-place at one end.

Such was the residence of the collier Jacquot, his wife, two boys of age and a little girl who could just walk.

One evening, this family were seated round the table, by the light of a tallow candle, anxiously expecting the arrival of the father, to begin their evening meal. Chariot, the eldest boy, went from the table to the door, which had been left open on account of the heat, then shaking his head and casting his eyes upon a large covered dish on the table, he said—

"Papa does not come; our supper will be all cold.'

'Brother,' said Blondel, 'let us go to meet him.'

'No, no,' said the mother, (who was rocking the baby to sleep) 'you will lose yourself; you must not go out.'

'Don't you think he stays longer than common, mother?'

'Your father is gone to carry charcoal to the Palais Royal. This is St. Anne's day, the Queen's fete, and there are to be balls, concerts, and different rejoicings and amusements; perhaps he stays to look on, at a me of these.'

At this instant, the voice of the father was heard.

'Wife, get some shavings on the fire. Quick! Quick! Make it burn.'

And a stout, sun-burnt man came in, bearing in his arms a child apparently lifeless, whose gold embroidered clothes and splendid lace ruffles were torn and soiled, and soaking with water.

'What is the matter? Who is this child?' exclaimed the wife, as she relinded the fire

'I will tell you after a while; but first lets put out of the children's bed to warm him in it.'

'How handsome he is,'' said she, as she assisted her husband to undress the little creature—'Chariot, give me your Sunday clothes for him to put on. I must dry his own.''

'Here they are, mother,' said Chariot, eyeing with wonder the rich dress of their new guest.

Beaming ed by the heat of the fire, he soon opened his eyes, and looking round the scanty apartment, he cried, 'Where am I? Tell me where am I?'

'In my house, my little friend,' replied the collier.

'Your little friend?'' repeated the child, contemptuously.

'I that does not please you, it will be your own loss, but for me you would have perished,' was the reply.

'But whose clothes are these? Have you stolen mine?'

'Stolen! impertinent little''——

'Hush!' said the collier's wife to her; 'he does not yet know who he says.—Tell us something about him'

'The two boys drew nearer to their father, as he prepared to relate something to them; they kept their eyes fixed on the stranger, who might be about ten years old, and who had a graver and more imposing appearance than is common at that age.

'You see, wife,' said the collier, 'I had done carrying my charcoal to the kitchens of the Palais Royal, and the head cook had told me it was excellent charcoal.—Well, I went into the garden, to get a look at some of the shows, and I saw throughthe windows such a blaze of light, just as if the castle was all on fire inside, and I saw ladies in such crowds, and gentlemen and diamonds and feathers, and powder and head-dresses, and every thing else in the world! Well, I waited to see the Queen go by; but I did not see her—I should not have known her if I had.'

'Why not pap?' exclaimed Chariot and Blondel at once.

'Why, because I have never seen her; but I think I must have known her too; for they say a queen must like other ladies.'

'But tell us about this little boy,' interrupted the children.

'Well,' continued he, 'as I was looking on at all this, I dared something go splash! splash! behind me. I turned round, and by the light of the moon I saw this little fellow struggling in the water. I jumped in immediately, and dragged him out and brought him here; for the cook would not allow me to take him in to the kitchen fire.'

'I pity his poor mother. How very uneasy she must be at his absence! Tell us, my young gentleman, where you live, that my husband may go and inform her of your safety.'

'You are very polite, madame,' replied the child; 'but it is not of any consequence.'

'But they are undoubtedly looking for you very anxiously.'

'That is no matter, madam.'

'But your mother will be so much distressed.'

'I do not care, madame.'

'I know ungrateful! but it is always so.—Children are never aware of the anxiety they are constantly causing their parents to suffer.''

'We are not ungrateful, madame, sobbed exclaimed Chariot and Blondel, running to embrace her.

During this speech, the tears chased each other down the fine countenance of the child.

'Dear children,'' said the mother, 'I am sure you love me.'

'Yes, indeed,' said Chariot; 'we would not change you for the Queen of France'

'Nor I my father, for the whole kingdom,' said Blondel.

At the juncture, the sobs of the little stranger made themselves heard.

'What is the matter?' said the wife, drawing him towards her to comfort him; 'have you no father?'

'Alas! no—he is dead.'

'But then you have a kind mother, who loves you and takes care of you. Am I not right?'

'My mother has other things to do than to take care of me.'

'Other things to do! And what in the world can a mother have to employ her better than the care of her children?'

'My mother is obliged, madame, to give her attention elsewhere. She has servants to take charge of me.'

'And therefore you fell into the water, and but for me would have been drowned. If my children fell into any danger, their mother or I are soon there to assist them. But let us go to supper,' said the collier.

The whole family seated themselves at table. The mother placed a wooden plate and spoon before each one, and then uncovering the dish in the middle of the table, she helped them all to some boiled beans, whilst the father cut slices of brown bread from a loaf.

'Will you not eat any thing, sir?' said the mother.

The little strangy shook his head, but seated himself with them at the table.

'Papa,'' said one of the boys, 'tell us what you saw at the fete to day.'

'Every thing magnificent,' replied the father.

'How happy kings must be!'' said Blondel.

'And their children too. I suppose they teach them to read.'

'Have you never been taught to read?' asked the stranger.

'Non, indeed,' replied Charlot; ''it costs twenty sols a month, and we cannot pay so much.''

The stranger got up and went to his coat, which was drying by the fire, and came back to the table with a purse in his hand, containing several pieces of gold. He placed one before Charlot. 'Take this it will pay for twenty months. After that, I will give you more.'

'Charlot!' said the father, looking earnestly at the child, who was taking up the gold piece.

And Charlot laid it down immediately, saying, 'I cannot take it sir.'

'Why not?'

'I have not earned it, and I will not take alms.

'Do you call this giving alms?' replied the stranger. 'You have no money, and I have enough. Should I not share mine with you?—You would do the same, if you were in my place—would you not?'

'Yes I would,' said Charlot.

'Well, then take it. Besides this, your father has done me a service for which I ought to pay him.'

'Are such services payable with money, sir?' asked the collier.

'I have always been told so.'

'I take back your gold, sir; not that I am not grateful for the offer, especially as Charlot is very anxious to learn to read; but you are too young to give away so large a sum,' said the wife.

'I see, madame, that you have no idea to whom you are speaking.'

'No, it is true; but I hope you will soon tell us, for it is now bed-time, and I must soon send word to your mother of your safety, and put her at ease concerning you.'

'My mother—she loves me as well as you love your children, but she cannot be with me. Her condition does not permit her to keep me with her, and embrace me whenever she pleases,' replied he, sighing deep'y.

'Ah, you do not speak as well of her as you ought,' said the good woman.

'She cannot be like our mother then,' said Chariot.

'She is a great deal handsomer though,' said the stranger, in a tone of pique.

'But our mother is better,' said Blondel.

'But my mother gives me fine clothes, and a fine house, and as much money as I want,' replied the stranger, haughtily.

'Our mother knows as much as we want,' said Charlot, crimson with anger.

'An mine gives me servants to wait on me.'

'And our's waits on us herself,' said Charlot.

'Which is much better,' said Blondel.

'Dear children,' interrupted the mother, much amused, as well as her husband, by the discussion. 'God has given each of you what is best for him. Come kiss me now, and go to bed.'

At this instant a great noise of a carriage and horses was heard in the street. It stopped at the house, and some one knocked at the collier's door, and a voice asked—

'Does not the collier Jacquot live here?'

'Oh,' cried the little stranger, 'it is my tutor's voice; and whilst they were opening the door he crept under the table, taking a gun to Charlot and Blondel not to discover him

In a moment the cabin was filled with gentlemen, valets and different attendants. A man in the dress of a cardinal, with a red hat stepped from among the others, cast an inquiring glance around the room, and addressing himself to a tall, who stood at a respectful distance from him—

'Soldier, repeat your deposition.''

The soldier repeated, turning to the collier—'This evening, at eight o'clock, as I was on duty as sentinel, at the equitable door of the palace, you came to me and asked permission to go down into the kitchens with a child with you had rescued from drowning in the basin; where is the child?'

'Here!' replied the child, himself springing from his hiding place.

'Sire, the whole court have been looking for you for two hours.'

'I am very glad to hear it, Cardinal Mazarin,' replied the prince, haughtily.

'Your mother is very uneasy.'

'His mother!'' exclaimed the collier's wife; 'has she not come with you in search of him?''

'Hush, wife!' said the collier.

'I am extremely sorry to hear that she should have distributed herself on my account, Cardinal Mazarin.'

'I hope you will follow us now to your carriage.'

'That is as I please, Cardinal.'

'But you will not wish to delay, when you learn that mother is waiting with the greatest impatience.'

'I must first thank these good people for their kindness to me when ignorant of my rank.'

'They shall be paid, sire, but make haste now.'

'I have just learned that such services are not payable with money. My friend,' continued he (turning to the collier,) 'I King of France, thank you for your service to me. I am going to take charge of the education of your son. I provide a marriage portion for you daughter. Here is my hand to kiss!'

The collier, his wife and the two boys were as if petrified with astonishment. The little king went up to them, and with his little delicate hand shook the large, sun-burnt one of the collier, embraced the woman, and said to the boys, 'We are friends now, Chariot and Blondel.' Then turning to the Cardinal, he said—

'Let us go now, sir.'

'In that costume?' asked the Cardinal, looking contemptuously at the shabby, worn-out clothes which the young King wore.

'In this costume!' replied he, fiercely.

'But remember that the Queen and the whole court are waiting to receive you, and all in gala dresses.'

'Ah, sire,' exclaimed the woman, 'do not wait to change your clothes. Think of your mother.'

'Do you hear that, Cardinal?' asked the king.

'It is only a poor woman who speaks.'

'*She is a mother, Cardinal,*' and waved her; and passing through the crowd of attendants, he stepped back before him, he turned to Charlot and said—

'Charlot, you will come to morrow to bring me back my clothes, yourself.'

'You have forgotten your purse, sire,' cried the collier, running after him.

'I have forgotten nothing, my friend,' said the King, as he jumped into the carriage.

"HE SHALL PROPOSE."

"OR LOSING AND WINNING.

"Yes, he shall propose this season, and then I'll have the gratification, the delight, the exquisite triumph of refusing him! — It will only serve him right."

Such was the language of Florence Neville's eyes, as she contemplated, with no little satisfaction, the graceful reflection of her figure in the glass, before which he was attired for the first ball of the season.

Of whom was she speaking? of whom thinking? Why did that short *curl* lip curl with such beautiful scorn, as the last look was given at the snowy dress which hung in a graceful folds, like summer clouds around the fairy form of its young mistress? Florence was at this moment picturing to herself the subjugation of one high heart which had obstinately refused doing homage at her shrine, of one being in the world, who had dared lead her power, calmly gazed at her undoubtedly lovely countenance, and tranquilly disapproved her "style." It was insufferable; so Florence determined that her third season should be marked by the conquest of the haughty, high, and handsome Earl of St. Clyde; not that she cared for him—oh no, she was only determined to make him propose; indeed, there was a sort of playful wager between her cousin Emma Neville and herself, on the subject, and Florence felt her credit at stake if she failed.

"Have you thought of your wager, Florence?" said Emma Neville, as they descended to the drawing-room together.

"To be sure! You think I shall lose it! I can read your thoughts."

"It is to the St. Clyde of last season, you certainly wish, laughed Emma.—"I not mean in unfavorable, Florence."

"*None serrone, none serrone!*" said the beauty, and taking her fathers arm, she sprang lightly into the carriage.

It was a brilliant ball! The rich and the noble—the young and the beautiful—all were there; and in the centre of an admiring circle, decidedly conspicuous, stood Florence. She was to perpetuity walz with a tall, dark, unbending looking personage, who was apparently quite indifferent as to whether he supported that light figure, or that of any one else; this was Lord St. Clyde. Florence, on the contrary, was all sparkling gayety; she was dancing with him for the third time; another moment, and they were flying round the circle with rapid grace.

Things went on exceedingly well.—Florence knew her power, and the game she was playing, and as she passed Emma, her cousin exchanged glances. That of Florence said—"is it not?"—that of Emma, "not yet?"

"I'm afraid you are fatigued," said Lord St. Clyde, as he led his partner to a seat.

"Oh no, not much," replied Florence, "but the rooms are very warm. It is impossible to dance, and still more to breathe—particularly here."

She was in one corner of the room, the most crowded, and removed from either door or window.

"The conservatories are cool," said the Earl, but did not offer to lead her there. Florence was perfectly aware that the conservatories were cool, but she knew also that they had another advantage—they were perfect groves of the choicest flowers and orange trees; consequently no doubt was ever better suited for flirtation—perhaps for a proposal. With experienced policy, however, she only leant gracefully back, and gently fanned herself. Lord St. Clyde stood by her side. He was anything but a ball-room man—for though his figure was faultless, and his dancing just enough to show it off, he had none of that charming fluency of conversation which a dancing partner should have; he could not pay a compliment if he did not feel it—he would not, if he thought it was expected; therefore, had he been Mr. St. Clyde, jr, he would have been a great bore in society; as it was, he was a most delightful young man—so much proper reserve.

The gallopade in Gustave roused the Earl from a reverie.

"I see you were much fatigued to join in the gallopade, Miss Neville?"

"Oh yes! I never gallopge—it fatigues me so, is it possible you like that romp, Lord St. Clyde?"

The Earl persisted, but Florence would not dance; he persuaded her, but she would not listen; he condescended to repeat the request, and allowed a compliment to escape him; no, Florence was firm; the Earl said no more, but drew him self up. Suddenly Florence rose with her brightest smile.

"I am too selfish, my lord! that gallopge is so inspiring that I cannot resist it."

A change came over the spirit of St. Clyde; he was another creature; and Florence was herself again, all triumphant. The next moment the dancers were thrown into confusion; there was a rush towards the windows, and Lord St. Clyde was seen darting through the crowd towards the conservatories, with a fainting figure in his arms; it was Florence Neville!

The cousin bent affectionately over the insensible girl, and the Earl knelt by her with a glass of water. "it was my fault!" exclaimed St. Clyde, in an agitated voice; "I made her dance—Good God! how lovely it looks! she does not revive; what shall we do?"

"Has no one salts?" cried Emma; "call my uncle; I think we had better go home; who has any salts?" The Earl was already gone for them. With a stifled laugh, Florence opened wide her beautiful eyes, and exclaimed—

"Was it not well done?"

"Good heaven, Florence!"

"Well, my dear, did you never hear of any one fainting before? You will lose the wager; *cousin mine!*"

"My dear Florence, how you frightened me!"

"Never mind—hush, here they come; now take pap to the ball room for my beaver, and leave the rest to me."

Emma did as she was desired, and forebore to ask any question until they got home; then she anxiously inquired "did he propose?"

"Oh, provoking man! but very nearly—did I not faint well?"

"Yes; it will not do, Florence; that man does not care for you."

"Never mind that; he shall propose."

"But you don't care for him."

"Indeed! he *shall* propose."

"Never."

"I will make him! Remember this is only the first ball of the season!"

Lady Montegale gave a fete at her villa at Putney's. Mr. and Miss Neville were there of course. Florence had an exquisite partner, but she saw Lord St Clyde advancing towards her; therefore she prudently dropped it into the centre of a large myrtle bush.

"You have no bouquet, Miss Neville," was one of his lordship's first remarks; "are you not fond of flowers?"

"Yes, passionately," said Florence, but I have lost mine; I am sorry, for I fear I shall not easily find another so beautiful."

"Will you allow me to endeavor to supply its place with this?" was the instant reply. Florence smiled and blushed as she took it; the smile was art but the blush nature—for she could not help it.—Lord St. Clyde's eyes were fixed upon her face, and the next moment she found herself walking with him, whilst Mr. Neville was speaking to the hostess, whose gaunt daughter was looking very spiteful. Florence played her part to admiration. Lord St. Clyde was in her power. So she engaged him in admirable flirtation. They were standing on the brink of a beautiful fountain, when the Earl exclaimed,

"Do you know the language of flowers, Miss Neville?"

"No," said Florence, 'but it must be very pretty; do you know it, my lord?

"Yes, by heart."

"Then tell me what these mean?' exclaimed the beauty, quite innocently, as she offered him his bouquet, which was composed of a white rose, a pink rose bud, some myrtle, and one geranium. The E l hesitated and laughed; then suddenly recovering himself, he said,

"They speak in their simple language, the sentiment that I dare not express.'

Florence felt her heart beating, but she only laughed—the laugh encouraged the Earl.

"Florence, forgive me, if—"

"Ah, Miss Neville, I have been looking for you every where, and here you are, all alone!" cried one of Florence's gay train, the elegant Sir Percy Hope.

"Oh, not alone,' said Florence, rather annoyed; Lord St. Clyde—why, where is—"

The Earl was gone.

'Florence, did Lord St. Clyde propose' to-day?' said Emma to her cousin, a the evenl g.

'Not quite, but as nearly as possible: I declare I will never speak to Sir Percy Hope again.'

'Time! time! can nothing stay them?

The Florence was passing rapidly, and she had refused them, although they had not been tendered by the Earl of St. Clyde. Still she continued her gay and giddy round—still she said the same proposes, until she lit in opera of the season.

Pale, languid, but still delicately beautiful, the spoiled and petted Florence leant back in her box, deaf to the strains of the trial—regardless of the adulation around her, and disgusted with everything in the shape of gayety. She leant back in her chair and closed her eyes for a second; on opening them, she saw a pair of dark eyes fixed with more than common earnestness on her face. It was Lord St. Clyde—those mild eyes could only belong to him. What possessed Florence at that moment? She did not bow—she did not smile—she merely bent forward and whispered the word of departure to her champion; then winding her cuclosure around her, she placed her arm within that of Sir Percy Hope, and left the box. The morning Florence was locally unwell. She said 'not at home' to every one, and began to tune her harp, sitting after sting gave way, as she drew them up. 'Lake me, poor harp!' she sighed, 'you are sinking, spoiling from neglect.

Suddenly the door opened, and a visitor was announced.

'Not at home,' cried Florence, hastily.

'Pardon me, for once I disobey,' said a voice, and Lord St. Clyde entered. He continued—"I have intruded I confess, but it is only for a moment. I come, Miss Neville, to wish you—to bid you—a long, perhaps a last farewell.'

'Farewell! and Florence, dropping her harp, while resolution has been suddenly taken, this resolution

"No," replied the Earl; "I am going to seek in Italy the happiness which is denied me here.'

"Italy!" exclaimed Florence, turning her eyes like melting sapphires on the Earl—"dear, bright, sunny Italy! my own fair land!"

"Is it yours, Miss Neville" said St. Clyde eagerly.

"Yes, my lord; Florence was my birth place, and my home for fourteen happy years.'

Lord St. Clyde paused; nothing is so awkward as a pause in a tete-a-tete; he felt this, and quickly crossing himself, he said hastily,

"I will not interrupt you any longer—fare well—perhaps we may meet again"

"Farewell—we may—good by," said Florence, extending her hand; it was slightly, very slightly pressed, and she was alone. For a moment she felt as if the past were a dream; but glancing on the ground she saw a white glove—it was the Earl's; she turned away, and leaning on the marble slab of the beautiful mirror, she gazed at the faultless reflection of her face.

"Beauty, beauty!" murmured she—"poetry gift since it could not win Sir. Clyde!" And burying that young face in her hands she fairly burst into tears.

'Florence! my own, idolized!' said a voice close to her. She turned and uttered a real genuine, unartificial shriek.

The Earl of St. Clyde was at her feet.

* * * * * *

"Well Florence, said Emma Neville to the Countess of St. Clyde, one day, 'you must really give me a lesson on proposing; how well you managed your husband's—teach me your art.'

"No, no, you are quite mistaken," laughed Florence; "no one could be more surprised at St. Clyde's proposal than myself, for I had given him up. Art failed, my dear Emma, and nature gained the day in this case. Take care how you make note, they never answer. Men are shockingly sharp-sighted now."

The following verse of an old song is worth all the Tippecanoe poetry that has ever been said or sung:

'Cans'd be the wretch who's bought and sold,
And barters liberty for gold:
For when elections are not free,
In vain we boast of liberty,
And he who sells his right to fight,
Would sell his country, if he might.'

DANGER OF FEMALE SOCIETY.—I cannot look full in a pretty girl's face all at thinking so, without being kinder dazzled and scorched. It kinder wakens me up; this cold weather, and kindles such a pulse in my heart that the blood runs though it as hot as if it had run through a steamboat pipe. And then the all-fired things have so many sly ways of comin it over a feller with them are crincum crancums of their's, that I don't think much of her that can't keep one their pretty mouths work and feel his own work too. If they sidle up, I can't help sidlin' up too if I died; and when their eyes full flash on me, I wilt right down under 'em as cut grass in Weatherside'd of a hot summer day. It's nature all this, and I cannot help it no how.—*Johnathan Slick.*

Boot and Shoe Making.

THE undersigned having formed a partnership in the Boot and Shoe making business, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they intend manufacturing and keeping on hand all kinds of Ladies and Gentlemen's *Boots and Shoes*, which, from long experience, they flatter themselves will be inferior to none manufactured in this city or elsewhere. They respectfully solicit a share of public patronage and pledge themselves to spare no pains to please all who may favor them with work. Their shop is No 27 Market street, one door west of the store of Mr. Thos. Nolin.

N B. Work made to order on shortest notice.

D. S. FLANAGIN.
WM. ALEXANDER.

Maysville, Oct. 15—3m

To the Editor of the Evening Post.

NEW YORK, October 27, 1840.

I have studied myself of the earliest time I have been able to comprehend, to prepare a full and detailed statement, of my agency in the disclosure of election frauds recently made in this city. I have done this, not so much for the purpose of self-vindication, as from a conviction, that the public have a right to know all that has been known by any person in any way concerned in this development. To-morrow, then, I shall seem to be the public exhibitor of my mind. I have given my reasons for the form of a deposition and have confirmed it by my oath.

I am, sir, very respectfully
Your obedient servant,
B. F. BUTLER.

City and county of New York, to—Benjamin F. Butler, of the city of New York, Counsellor at Law, and United States Attorney for the Southern District of New York, being sworn, deposeth as follows: On the morning of Thursday the 15th day of October, last, Jonathan D. Stevenson called upon me at my office, in this city. I had not seen him, to my recollection, for several months, and I had never received from him any information, from any person, any information, suggestion, or hint, whatever, on the subject of the disclosure hereinafter mentioned. He stated that he had received information of extensive fraudes perpetrated at the election in this city, which he considered very bad, and of which officers and others, in the city of Philadelphia, that he had just returned from that city, where he had been to ascertain the truth of the information he had received. He then proceeded to read and occasionally to read from memoranda an account of the disclosures made to him by James B. Glentworth, son of his (Stevenson's) predecessor in Philadelphia, and concluded by the same with the deposition made by him before Recorder Morris, on the 22d inst. He also produced and exhibited to me a very considerable number of receipts, letters and other documents, which he said he had received from Glentworth. I glanced at them, and noticed that, if genuine, they confirmed, in many material particulars, the story which Mr. Stevenson said he had received from Glentworth; and that they had all the appearance of being genuine papers, executed at the times at which they respectively bore date. Mr. Stevenson also showed me a letter marked "Philadelphia, Oct. 14th," addressed to Mr. James Jarvis, Box 190 Post Office, New York," and signed "Robert Ludlow," being the same letter a copy of which marked B is annexed to the published deposition of Mr Stevenson. This letter appeared to be strongly corroborative of the part of Mr. Stevenson's statement which narrated his proceedings in Philadelphia, as it was represented by this disclosure, every part of which was to me. As to Glentworth, I had never known nor seen him; nor had I received from any one any hearsay information, except that shortly after his appointment to the office of tobacco inspector, in the winter of 1839, I had some remarks on the subject of that appointment.

I understood from Mr Stevenson that Glentworth was ready and willing to make, in proper way, the facts and documents in his possession; and my advice in the matter was requested by Mr. Stevenson. I thought I fully understand in precisely what character this application was made to me, whether in that of a public officer, or private individual; but the opinion was immediately expressed by me that the facts and documents to support them should be made public; and that all parties who were knowingly concerned in the fraudes referred to, and who were within reach of our laws, should be proceeded against in due form. I told Mr. Stevenson that it was not right officially, to interfer in the matter, and recommended that it should be placed in the hands of Mr. Whiting, the District Attorney of this city. I was told, in reply, that Mr. Whiting had been requested to meet him (Mr. S.) at my office, and we were expecting his arrival, and by that gentleman. Mr. Stevenson then repeated his statement, and the papers were hastily examined by Mr. Whiting, and, as seemed to produce upon his mind the like impression as upon mine.

But no proof of the illegal votes from Philadelphia was supposed to lie in this city. It was then thought by Mr. Whiting and myself that no criminal proceeding could be immediately instituted.

Mr. Whiting, however, concurred with me in the opinion that the public interest, the law and a disclosure of the frauds which had been perpetrated; and the question was then discussed, in what manner it should be made. Deeply sensible of the importance and gravity of the subject, and believing the men of the highest character should be called upon to advise and assist in making the development, I suggested that Mr. Varian, the present Mayor of the city, and Messrs Gouverneur Lawrence, Walter Bowne, and Stephen Allen, Ex-Mayors of the city, should be invited to attend a meeting with us on the subject. This proposal was assented to; it was agreed that I should invite the gentlemen above named to meet at my office on the same day, at five o'clock. It was also agreed that I should, in other persons, and agreed to, that John W. Edmonds should be invited to attend, and Mr. Stevenson uncertain, in pretty high tone, Whiting then left us; and after some further conversation, Mr. Stevenson and I separated.

No suggestion or intimation was made to me by Mr. Stevenson, in this interview, that Glentworth required, expected or desired the acquisition of an office, or any other consideration as a reward for disclosing the facts and documents in his possession. The subject was not mentioned or alluded to in this interview; nor was any office in his gift referred to as any reward, or inducement.

In the course of the morning I addressed notes to Messrs. Varian, Lawrence, Bowne, and Allen, requesting them to call on me on business of great importance, at 5 o'clock, at my office. About 5 o'clock, Mr. Stevenson again called on me and showed me letters just taken by him from the Postoffice. One of them was postmarked "Baltimore," and addressed to Mr. Stevenson by the Hon. R. Millegan. He acknowledged the receipt of the letter from Mr. Stevenson by giving information of a certain letter from Madison Sellers, of Baltimore, to Mr. Millegan, of Philadelphia—the same which has since been made public—and it stated that Sellers had been sent from Baltimore to Philadelphia to take measures to prevent the fraud suggested therein. The other letter had no postmark, and was not sealed. It was addressed to Mr. Stevenson by the Hon. R. Millegan, &c. It acknowledged the receipt of a

THE MAYSVILLE MONITOR.
November 19, 1840.
ADVANCE PRICE—$2 PER ANNUM

POSTSCRIPT.

NEW YORK—The Eastern mail of this morning, brings returns from 26 counties in New York, and the gain for Mr. Van Buren over the election of 1838 is 5658, as admitted by the Journal of Commerce and other Whig papers.

The democrats have gained four members of Congress in the City of New York—in the 5th District and in the 14th, and ten two in the 23rd District.

THE GLENTWORTH PAPERS.—The mysterious papers—the documents containing the evidence of fraud and villainy upon the part of the New York Whigs—have been opened, and develope the astounding fact, that not less than $10,000, were expended under the direction of Glentworth, to carry the election in that city. These papers are enough to satisfy every honest man, of the deep and damning guilt of those implicated in the villainous frauds perpetrated upon the rights of the people of New York. We give below an article from a New York Whig paper, which, we are pleased to see, has the manly independence to speak boldly out in reference to this unparalleled piece of villany and its base perpetrators.

From the New York (Whig,) Herald.

THE GLENTWORTH PAPERS AT LAST—AUTHORITATIVE DISCLOSURES OF THE MORALS OF POLITICS.

At last the "Glentworth Papers" are out—these mysterious evidences of political morals are now spread before the world. Read them and shudder, all ye pious members of Wall street!!

In the investigation before the Recorder, yesterday, a full report of which is given in another part of this paper, our readers will find a correct transcript of these damning evidences of fraud and villany of highly respectable members of society." All the charges made by Stevens are made out to their fullest extent. The letter of Glentworth himself, written to one of the Wall street clique, Glentworth's associate, and addressed to the opposing power," though (it is said) Mr. Woodhull, is a masterpiece of eloquent composition. Severity, recklessness and audacious effrontery run through it in equal proportions. Mr. Glentworth boldly avows his acts, and charges the Governor and his friends with the like knowledge of these frauds. "If I am guilty you are guilty too." This is made still stronger, from the fact which these "papers" reveal, of the enormous amount of money disbursed by Glentworth, in the business of "laying pipe." The following is a condensed table of the amounts expended on "pipe," as taken from the vouchers:

MONEYS EXPENDED BY GLENTWORTH.

In New York.	In Philadelphia.
$40 00	$868 00
10 00	500 00
40 00	700 00
10 00	250 00
20 00	550 00
80 00	500 00
55 00	100 00
40 00	62 00
13 00	40 00
75 00	
10 00	$4,150 00
182 00	3,486 00
15 00	
355 00	$7,636 00
2,000 00	
$3,486 00	

Here is nearly $8,000 expended by Glentworth in the respectable business of "laying pipe" all of which, it is said, Governor Seward was acquainted with. It is possible that this satisfactory explanation the fund did not know what he did with it. So, it is probable, that they were not aware of its uses. In this and other such dirty business, we firmly believe that James B. Glentworth is comparatively the innocent and injured man. He "laid pipe" because he could not help it. The contributors to these enormous sums are the real tempters—they are the guilty—and deserve the punishment, if any is to be inflicted.

But what an alarming state of utter and complete demoralization, this disclosure presents, of political morals! What will the reviers of Republican government in Europe say to these sad and melancholy exhibitions of Republican morals! A public officer, appointed by the Governor of New York, charging that Governor with being acquainted with his participation in frauds, and daring him to remove him from his office, because he was equally guilty! What the result of all these developments may be on the approaching election, we neither know nor care. These disclosures present damning proofs of guilt, and we denounce them, and all concerned in them, without regard to men or party. If the opposite party—if the Administration party—are equally guilty of dark dealings, let them be dragged to the light of day, and punished in a like manner

Meanwhile, let the grand jurors of an honest and moral and virtuous community, bring the guilty to condign punishment.

We perceive by the Cincinnati Advertiser, that Dr. Duncan has given notice to R. C. Pendleton, Esqr. that he will "contest his right to a seat in the 27th Congress of the United States," from the Cincinnati District. The notice contains several specifications, in which the grounds of his proceedings are fully stated, being principally the illegal votes cast for Pendleton and frauds perpetrated in depositing the ballots.

Ohio and Kentucky have gone for Gen Harrison by increased majorities over the State election. We shall publish the official returns as soon as they are received.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. This State has gone for Mr. Van Buren by a reported majority of from 6 to 800.

RHODE ISLAND is said to have given Harrison a majority of 1970.

MARYLAND. The Harrison majority in Maryland is reported at 6621.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The election in this State has been so exceedingly close, that for the past five or six days, we, in common with every body else in this quarter, have been harassed with alternate hopes and fears as to the result, and even at the time of our paper going to press, both parties are confidently claiming the State. We believe, however, that the returns given below, are the most correct, as they are the very latest of any received at this place. We are indebted for them to a gentleman who arrived here on the Steamboat Telegraph, and brought a slip from the Harrisburg Reporter of the 7th:

	Dem.	Fed.
Allegheny o		3018
Adams		825
Armstrong	461	
Beaver		1434
Bedford		377
Berks	5884	
Bradford	201	
Bucks	19	
Butler		296
Cambria	110	
Centre o	794	
Chester		757
Clearfield	320	
Columbia o	1504	
Crawford o	439	
Cumberland o		95
Clarion	718	
Clinton	109	
Dauphin o		937
Delaware		701
Erie		1565
Fayette o	280	
Franklin o		694
Green	655	
Huntington		1557
Indiana o		744
Jefferson	130	
Juniatta	110	
Lancaster o		4396
Lebanon o		967
Lehigh	78	
Luzerne	1505	
Lycoming	792	
McKean		
Mercer		916
Monroe	1143	
Montgomery o	801	
Mifflin	55	
Northumberland	867	
Northampton	1012	
Phila. City & Co o	233	
Perry	924	
Pike	397	
Potter		
Susquehanna	459	
Schuylkill, part,	311	
Somerset o		1736
Tioga	933	
Union		909
Venango o	420	
Warren	106	
Westmorland o	1926	
Wayne	578	
Washington		538
York	580	
(o) official	22945	22302
	22302	
	643	
Potter & McKean	342	
	985	

VIRGINIA.

The returns below are mostly derived from Whig sources, and in some particulars may be incorrect. Such as they are they show a majority for Harrison thus far of 1218.

The counties yet to be heard from, gave a majority for Van Buren in 1836 of 4591. The State we believe has cast her vote for Van Buren & Johnson.

	V. B.	Har.
Culpeper		56
Fauquier		150
Rockbridge		18
Norfolk County		83
Borough		231
Princess Ann		131
Rockingham	1100	
Shenandoah	1155	
Clarke	16	
Prince William	227	
Page	485	
Caroline	75	
Orange	2	
Stafford	27	
Louisa	100	
Madison (in part)	318	
King William	192	
King & Queen	40	
Hanover	9	
Petersburg	17	
Powhattan	33	
Greenville	48	
Nottaway	66	
Amelia	73	
Chesterfield	282	
Brunswick	213	
Prince George	115	
Isle of Wight	477	
Sussex	237	
Surry	100	
Spotsylvania	8	
King George		39
Albemarle		117
Fairfax		45
Richmond City		405
Henrico		46
New Kent		43
Charles City		150
Nansemond		100
South City		39
Fluvanna		181
Jefferson		77
Frederick		16
Berkeley		299
London		668
Augusta		765
Ohio		635
Brooke	163	
Marshall	8	
Tyler	112	
Monongalia	546	
Preston	38	
Hampshire		124
Hardy		310
Morgan		60
Dinwiddie		68
Essex		125
Cumberland		29
Accomac		552
Allemarle		107
Amherst		57
Bedford		365
Cabell	46	
Campbell	275	
Fayette & Nicholas	83	
Greenbrier	246	
Gloucester	69	
Kenawha	503	
Lancaster	81	
Mason & Jackson	140	
Northampton	210	
Nelson	200	
Richmond co.	24	
Rockbridge	104	
Wood	169	
Westmoreland	220	
Alleghany	78	
Bath	15	
Botetourt	200	
Greene	168	
Harrison	441	
Logan	54	
Monroe	11	
Middlesex	21	
Pulaski	19	
Pocahontas	100	
Petersburg City	17	
Prince Edward	165	
Roanoke	96	
	7668	8883
		7668
		1218

THE WAGES OF LABOR.

Never, since the government was formed, has there been such a total recklessness in all things relating to politics, as the federal bankers have exhibited during the past year to gain political power. They have promised high wages to the laborer, high prices to the farmer, and an open field to the speculator. They have succeeded in electing their Governor and a majority in the Legislature—the war, therefore, said to be made upon the banks by the democrats, is at an end. Now let the laborer and wheat raiser hold them to their promises.

A whig correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from Chilicothe, on the 1st of October, gives the following view of the condition of our state and the wages of labor, under the "good government" of the democratic party. We shall soon see what sort of a government we shall have in the triumph of bankism, abolitionism, coonskins and cider barrels. The Chillicothe correspondent says:

"As respects the present condition of this Western country, I can tell you that as a whole, it never was in a better situation. Large and abundant crops, good government, and peace at home and abroad, have made it so. The people were never better fed, better clothed, and better housed, than now. All who are willing to work are employed, and the wages paid never since this was a country, bore so high a proportion in comparison with the prices of the necessaries of life. No common laborers under 75 cents a day, and others 87½ to $1. The wages of mechanics run between $1 and $1 50 a day according to the kind. The following prices make up the most of the necessaries of life:—Flour, $5; Beef, Mutton and Pork, 4 cents a pound; Potatoes, 30 cents bushel; Butter, 10 cents a pound; Apples, 12½ cents a bushel; Firewood, $2 a cord; Cider, $1 25 a barrel; Sugar, 7½ and Coffee, from 4 to 5 cents a pound higher than in the eastern cities. Dry goods generally 25 per cent. higher than in the eastern cities. Corn—now, 15, and old 20 cents a bushel.—Oats, 12½ a bushel. Poultry abundant and not more than one-fourth of the price they bring in New York and Philadelphia. Large chickens, as they call them, 25 cents a pair, as good as to be had with you for $1. Good Turkeys; 37½ cents each"—*Ohio. Sta.*

MORE FRAUDS!!—PROOF UPON PROOF!!

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 30, 1840, 8 o'clock, p. m.

MY DEAR SIR: A man by the name of JOHNSTON KELLEY, *one of Mayor Swift's police officers*, was arrested to-day upon the charge of having voted in *two different wards*. He was taken before Alderman Frazier, and, after a patient hearing, was fully committed to Moyamensing prison, to remain present being willing to enter bail in the sum required ($2000) for his appearance at court. Some time after his commitment, Mr Winebrenner, *a member of the City Council, and Chairman of the Building Committee of the Girard College*, gave the required bail, and Kelly was released. But scarcely had he been *out of prison an hour*, before he *was again arrested for attempting to vote the third time!!* He is now in prison to await his trial. This Kelly, it is said, was one of Loaney's, *pipe men*, and actually voted in New York in 1836 and 1839, in several of the wards there; he was marked "*a good hand*."

In addition to the above, there were *five persons* arrested in the Moyamensing district, for attempting to vote there illegally. They are said to be part of a gang of forty, sent on this morning from Trenton, N. J. all of whom were provided with the Whig ticket, and, no doubt, they were prepared to *lay pipe extensively*. Our law, after very severe upon all attempts at fraud in our elections; and the Democrats of the city and county WILL SEE that they are *correctly dealt out to offend*!

P. S.—9 o'clock, p. m.—I have just learned that a *Whig merchant*, named ——, from Lycoming co. voted the Whig ticket in Eighth street ward. There is a warrant now out for his arrest. He is staying at the City Hotel, and will doubtless be lodged in prison before morning. One of *Glentworth's* men, from New York, was also arrested about an hour since, for attempting to vote the Whig ticket. *He is in prison*. In addition to these, I have heard of several arrests made in Spring Garden, Northern Liberties, and Kensington, but I am unable to obtain the particulars to-night. Our polls will close in an hour. I will send you the returns as far as I can procure them, previous to the departure of the mail,—*Globe*.

REAL TORIES.

"The Tories of Portland, Maine, have made another attack upon the Advertiser of that city, for, some remark which they call a libel, and interfered with the business of the office, although they know that the proprietor had other property. The attempt to break down a press by means such as have been resorted to in Maine, will if we mistake not, result in disgraceful defeat to the assailing party; but despite, with certain persons, has strange modes of expression."—*United States Gazette.*

NOTE BY THE GLOBE.—How true the above may be we know not. But we show below, under the signature of the parties concerned, and from this same Federal United States Gazette, what the *real* Tories are doing in order to destroy the Democratic press:

The Hon Moses H. Grinnell has instituted a suit against the Bay State Democrat of Boston, for having published a statement from this city that Mr Grinnell had absconded, &c. Mr Wetmore has a suit against the Boston Morning Post for a similar offence.

The Boston Atlas says:

"We are authorized to state that *Mr Grinnell* has commenced proceedings against the Albany Argus, Washington Globe, and every other Loco Foco paper which has published the infamous slander of his having *absconded from New York city*."

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

Mr Editor: The counsel for *Mr M. H. Grinnell*, in his suit against *Mr Lewis Jocelyn* deemed it expedient to direct the Marshal to attach the printing presses, &c. used in the office of the Bay State Democrat. Their messrs for so doing have delivered to me the accompanying document, sticking on the door. Mr Jocelyn made no reply to the communication of the counsel.

Oct. 26, 1840. C. P. & B. R. CURTIS

Professor Arndt, after being shut up in a fortress for twenty-six years, his struggles, his sufferings, and his name almost forgotten, has, we learn by the German papers received last, been restored to liberty. Young men will ask, we are afraid, in Germany as they ask in England, who is Arndt? Four or five and twenty years ago a professor of his name was the terror of the German Government. He was imprisoned, not for his misdeeds, but his popularity. The students sung his hymns to liberty, repeated his burning words, and frightened kings. By the patriotic exertions of the Germans, the French were driven across the Rhine, and when they claimed their promised reward in a liberal constitution, they were answered with stripes, dungeons, and fetters. Arndt, we believe was one of those who felt most deeply the faithlessness of the King of Prussia, and most loudly and eloquently expressed his indignation. For that he was imprisoned, and for that he has been kept in prison for twenty-one years. The present King of Prussia has the merit of releasing him, of restoring him to his professorship, and of compensating him for a part of the pecuniary loss he has sustained by his imprisonment. But the tyrant who confined him could no more restore Arndt the years of which he deprived him, than he could restore the dead to life.—Arndt has been robbed of his fame, past & human powers to give him redress—For twenty one years he has been dead to Europe, and he comes forth from his dungeon only for men to ask, who is Arndt?—*London Sun.*

REVERSES OF FORTUNE.

The U. S. States Marshal, who has just completed the census of Cincinnati, mentions these incidents:

I met a man who had ruined himself by intemperance, and was subsisting on charity, that I knew in Pittsburg, in the year 1815, owner of a fine property and store, worth $50,000 at that time. The property alone, I have no doubt, would since have brought $150,000.

I found, in the person of a day-laborer in one of our foundaries, a man who had once owned a large iron establishment in Scotland, on the Carron-side. He had become involed with others, and rendered thereby insolvent.

I found, also, the widow of a distinguished professor in an Eastern College, who was at the time eating her humble supper with her daughter, under such circumstances of poverty, that their very table was formed of a board laid across an old barrel!

I have found in the city two cases of disparity of age between the oldest and youngest brother, worthy of notice. In one instance, the oldest brother was 69, the youngest 23. In the other, when the father was living and aged 73 years, one brother was 46 and the other 3!—*Alex. Adv.*

From the New York Era.

GEORGIA ELECTION.

The Opposition have not only manufactured false returns for the purpose of effecting the elections in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, but they have studiously avoided telling the fact that what they term the Whig" candidates for Congress all PLEDGED themselves to a repeal of the Independent Treasury—against a National Bank—against Abolition. These forming the present canvass, they have no right, even if what they term THEIR CANDIDATES are elected, to claim it as a victory. We have laying before us a letter dated Augusta, Oct. 9th, in which the writer says, "I voted with numbers of Mr. Van Buren's friends, for the Dawson ticket, knowing them to be pledged against repealing the Sub Treasury, and opposed to a National Bank. We were impelled to do this from considerations entirely local. Had I known that the Whigs here would have claimed the nominal increase as a Harrison victory, I should not certainly have deposited this ballot. It is yet possible that the Colquitt ticket is elected. The strong Union counties are not yet heard from. If they increase in the ratio anticipated here, I shall not be surprised if Mr. Dawson and his friends are defeated." It is ridiculous to suppose that Georgia will cast her electoral votes for Gen. Harrison. You may arrive at this conclusion from the fact, that Mr. K., Mr. H., Mr. W., warn as they are in favor of Van Buren, voted with me. I must acknowledge that I am not satisfied with my vote."

A Distinction without a Difference.—We have not a doubt but many scenes, rich in humor, occur in those courts where foreigners are now every day taking final measures for the procuration of their naturalization papers.

Yesterday Joanna Faventy, a subject of the Emperor of Austria, went up before Judge Buchanan, to consummate the act of citizenship. His head was whitened over by the frosts of many winters, and there was an off hand candor in his manner which told he was an old *salt*, who had braved many an angry billow.

Testimony was given to the Court that the applicant for citizenship was a sailor on board the U. S. frigate Constellation during the last war and, no doubt, did the State some service.

"And," said the Judge, as he administered the oath, "you swear allegiance to the constitution."

"No, no," said the old Italian, "not the Constitution, but the Constellation—the Constellation fine ship, very fine ship."

It was found necessary to enter into a long explanation before he would swear allegiance to anything but the frigate Constellation!—*Ib.*

From the Boston Atlas—Extra.

TUESDAY, Nov. 3.

LATER FROM EUROPE—ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

The Steamship Britannia, Capt. C. E. Judkins, arrived this morning at half past 8 o'clock, having sailed from Liverpool on the afternoon of October 20th, making her passage in 13 days. We give below a summary of the most important intelligence.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

In confirmation of the news published in this morning's Atlas, our papers received per Britannia announce the probability of a pacific arrangement of Eastern affairs.—But we should state that this probability is, after all, only an opinion, upon which people in general, and merchants in particular, decline acting; and that although the general tone of the press is pacific, the accounts of actual occurrence in the East are very contradictory. The London Sun of Oct. 19, observes:

Upon the whole, however, the impression in Paris Saturday was, that the question would be settled pacifically. Active negociations were known to be carrying on between the Cabinets of France and England for arranging the basis of a final adjustment, and it is not unknown that already many of the greatest difficulties have disappeared. Already have the Ambassadors of the Four Powers of the Porte been instructed to communicate to the Sultan, that while they admit the abstract right of his Highness to depose Mehemet Ali, they nevertheless trust that in the event of the Viceroy's early submission the sentence will be revoked, and Egypt and a part of Syria granted to the Egyptian Rulers.

They have further been commanded to signify to the Porte that as the Consuls of the Four Powers had quitted Alexandria, no time ought to be lost in communicating to the Pacha the benevolent and generous intentions of his Imperial master. We had expected that some such prudent step would be taken, and we are well satisfied that it has been taken so early as to appear the spontaneous act of the Four Powers. That the Porte will offer any opposition to the recommendation of the Four Powers is inconceivable, inasmuch as they have charged themselves with the entire settlement of the question agreeably to the wishes of the Porte itself.

The Allies are masters of a position rather alarming for the Pacha. They were in possession of Said, Jaffa, D'jounii, D'jebaili, Kaiffa, and Tripoli; but Soliman Pacha still retained Beyrout, which they had declined to occupy, as they could not command the hills in its rear, whence the Egyptian army could at any time destroy the town. Acre had not been attacked, and was supposed to be capable of settling a considerable time. The Alexandrian correspondent of the Moniteur states that the towns on the sea coast of Syria are easily taken, but that on their capture depends not the fate of Syria.

"The French Government," says the Ministerial evening papers, "has received the despatches brought to Marseilles by the last Mediterranean packet. They left Alexandria on the 26th ult. The Government have not yet received those of the 27th Oct. 3, which arrived on Tuesday at Toulon. Those of the 25th contain no new fact; they confirm what we already know, that the Lebanon was tranquil, and that Mehemet Ali was restored to health and was perfectly calm and resolute. No accounts had been received from Ibrahim Pacha, but it was known that he was concentrating his forces, and that his plan was to surround the Turkish camp which had been formed to the north of Beyrout. The combined fleets had cannonaded Seid and Kaiffa."

A letter from Alexandria, 3d inst. states that Mehemet Ali has issued a firman, declaring all the population of Syria exempt from military conscription, and all persons who will join Ibrahim's army exempt from tribute for the remainder of their lives. Admiral Stopford, it was thought, would return off Alexandria.—The blockade was to commence on that day, and no further communication with Europe would be allowed.

The French Consul had ordered all persons under his jurisdiction to be ready to embark at a moments notice. This, it was thought, indicated the probability of a bombardment. A levy of 50,000 irregulars (Bedouins) was making, and they would be placed along the coast.—All the points where any landing could be effected were strictly guarded. This letter concerns the account of Ibrahim Pacha having been ordered to march on Constantinople, and of a holy war being proclaimed.

The *Semaphore* of Marseilles quotes the following f'om Alexandria, 20th ult.

"The Pacha, on receiving the news of his deposition, convoked a grand council at which he declared that nothing was left for him but an appeal to the sabre.—Proclamations are about to be issued calling all true believers to arms. Egypt is fortified from Damietta to the Mareotis, and 60,000 men are collected at Alexandria. It is stated with confidence that Mehemet Ali has sent orders to his son to march against Constantinople.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING OF THE FRENCH.

Another attempt has been made to assassinate the King of the French. At six o'clock this evening, as the royal carriage was leaving the Tuileries, returning to Saint Cloud, he was fired at, but neither he nor any one of his suite were wounded. The assassin was instantly seized, and the King, who displayed his accustomed coolness and courage, ordered the positions not to stop, and continued his route to St Cloud.

The assassin is a young man, a native of Marseilles, who avows his criminal intention, and manifests much regret at having failed. He declares that he has no accomplices, and that he is not connected with any secret society. When examined as to his motives, he says he wished to rid his country of a tyrant, and that he had no other object than his country's good.

The Britannia arrived at Liverpool Oct. 15, at 2 A. M. The British Queen arrived off Cowes on the morning of the 17th September.

FIRE IN MANCHESTER.—On the 17th October the warehouse of Mr. John Slawerice, of Mr. Matchett, and of Mess rs. Hilton, were destroyed by fire.—Loss about £30,000.

Maysville Market,

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11th.

Bacon—Hams, 9 a 11c; hog round 7; Bagging—27.
Bale Rope—8;
Butter—10 a 15;
Beeswax—20;
Brass—12 cents;
Cotton—Mins. 8 a 11;
Cotton Yarns—Assorted. 9 a 13;
Coal—At the river 10 cents;
Coffee—13 a 18 cts;
Cordage—White 15; Manilla and Sisely 15 a 16.
Candles—Sperm 50; Mould 15; dipped 12;
Cheese—Ohio, 9 a 10c;
Feathers—34 and 37 cents;
Flour—$4 50 a 4 00.
Fish—Mackerel—No 1, $18—No 2, 16—No 3, $12;
Grain—Wheat, New 70c: Old 56; Corn 25;
Hay—Per ton, $7 50;
Hemp—Per ton, $6;
Iron—Juniatta, bar, 5 a 9;
Lead—Bar 7; pig 6; white lead $2 50 a 3 per keg.
Lard—8 a 10 cents.
Linseed—Per bbl 20.
Molasses—Per bbl 32; per half do 37 cts.
Nails—Assorted, 6 a 9c.
Oil—Sperm $1 75; linseed 75c;
Potatoes—30 cts per bushel.
Rags—3 a 34 cts;
Rice—5 c 6c;
Sugar—9;
Salt—50 a 65c;
Steel—Cast 25; Crowly 16; Am 13 9 a 10;
Keg 5l 12½.
Shot—per bag $2 25 a 2 50;
Seed—Flax 50 cents; Clover, none; Blue Grass, 45 a 50; Timothy $2 50; Hemp, $2 a 2 38;
Tobacco—Leaf 3 a 5; manufactured 6 twist Ky. 14 a 15c.
Whiskey—20 a 87c.
Wool—20 cents per pound.

☞ The Slaveholders of Mason county are earnestly requested to meet at the Court house, on the 16th inst. to adopt measures to prevent the elopement of the slaves of this county.

A SLAVEHOLDER OF M. C.

KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY,
For the benefit of the Grand Lodge of Ky.

DRAWING OF CLASS 33.
36-71-77-46-54-5-68-67-11-62-72-13.

CAPITAL PRIZE $60,000.
50 Prizes of $1000.
Rich and Brilliant Scheme! More Prizes than Blanks!! More than one-fifth of the Prizes will have on them either three or two Drawn Numbers!! 16 Drawn Ballots!!!

CLASS B. FOR 1840.
To be drawn in the city of Alexandria.
Saturday, November 14th, 1840.
D. S. GREGORY & Co. Managers.

GRAND SCHEME

1 Prize of	$60,000	$60,000
1	20,000	20,000
1	15,000	15,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	8,000	8 000
1	7000	7,000
1	6,000	6 000
1	5,000	5,000
1	4,000	4,000
1	2,500	2,500
1	2,200	2 211
4	2,000	2,000
5	1,750	8,750
10	1,500	15,000
10	1,250	12,500
50	1,000	50,000
50	500	25,000
50	400	20,000
100	300	30,000
100	250	25,000
170	200	24,000
124	110	12,004
124	60	9,920

Tickets $20—Shares in proportion.
For sale at "CARRELL'S OFFICE,"
No. 7, Front st.,
Maysville, Ky.

MORE LUCK AT YORKE'S
COURT OF FORTUNE!!

DRAWING OF THE
Literature Lottery of Ky.

72-12-11-60-43-1-17-50-56-32-34-52-28-54-53

Combination—30—42—43—Prize of $100. This Prize was drawn by a gentleman of this city.

SPLENDID SCHEME—NEARLY ALL PRIZES.

Class W.—Draws in Maysville, Tuesday, Nov. 17, 1840, at 4 o'clock. P. M.

1	8000	8000
1	2000	2000
1	1500	1500
1	1000	1000
1	688	688
20	300	6000
10	200	2000
10	150	1500
10	75	750
400	40	16000
63	30	1890

78 Number Lottery—15 Drawn Ballots.
Tickets $3—Shares in proportion.

Class 44—Draws at Covington, Nov. 14th. Capitals: $8000, 2000, 1600, 1400, 1200, 10 of 500, 10 of 400, 20 of 300, 20 of 150 and 30 of 120. Tickets $3—Shares in proportion

Class 43—Drawn at Covington, Nov. 7th. Capitals: $10,000, 4500, 3000, 2500, 2000, 1638, 1500 and 20 of 1000, 90 of 500, 25 of 400, 17 of 300, 25 of 200, 164 of 100. Tickets $5, shares in proportion.

Class 44—Drawn at Covington, Nov. 10—Capitals: $8000, 3000, 2000, 1600, 1500, 1342 and 25 of 400, 24 of 300, 30 of 200 and 60 of 100. Tickets $4; shares in proportion.

All packages warranted to draw one ballot.

Orders for Packages or Single Tickets, in any of the above Classes, promptly attended to.

Call early and select your prize at
Yorke's Lucky Office,
Corner of Front and Market Street.
Oct. 28 Maysville, Ky.

Boot and Shoe Making.

THE undersigned having formed a partnership in the Boot and Shoe making business, respectfully informs the citizens of this public in general, that they intend manufacturing and keeping on hand all kinds of Ladies and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, which, from long experience, they flatter themselves will be inferior to none manufactured in this city or elsewhere. They respectfully solicit a share of public patronage and pledge themselves to spare no pains to please all who may favor them with such. Their shop is No 27 Market street, one door below the store of Mr. Thos. Nolin.

N B. Work made to order on shortest notice.

D. B. FLANAGIN.
WM. ALEXANDER.
Maysville, Oct. 15—$2.

Co-partnership.

HENRY S. JOHNSON & ARTHUR R. DOBYNS, of the recent firm of Ford & Johnson and W. V. Morris & Co., have formed a partnership under the style and firm of

Johnson & Dobyns,

and will continue the Mercantile business at the house hitherto occupied by Ford & Johnson, where they have a handsome assortment of *Seasonable Goods*, a part of them just received from the Eastern cities, and especially adapted to the *Fall and Winter trade*, and which they pledge themselves to sell on so *good terms* as they can be purchased in this market or elsewhere.

They will assure their friends that this arrangement is perfectly satisfactory, they hope by a determination to devote their personal attention strictly to business, to merit a liberal share of patronage. To the patrons of the old firms of which they were recently members, they return their grateful acknowledgements for the kind support they have extended to them, and hope to serve them in future under the new arrangement. Of the public they respectfull solicit a trial.

HENRY S. JOHNSON,
LUTHER R. DOBYNS.
Maysliek Oct. 29—tf

Dudley House,
GENERAL STAGE OFFICE,
Corner of Broadway and Short streets,
LEXINGTON, KY.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have permanently taken that extensive and conveniently arranged house on the corner of Broadway and Short streets, formerly kept by J. Kennedy and recently by R. W. Trotter,—to which they have made such additions and other improvements, as render it equal to any other establishment in the interior of the country. The House is now open for the reception of travellers, visitors and boarders, and they hope by unremitting exertions and a desire to contribute to the comfort and convenience of those who may favor them with their company, to render entire satisfaction. The situation of this House commends itself to those visiting the city. They will not now enumerate their promises, as to the manner in which the House will be kept. They prefer that judgement shall be passed upon their House by those who may visit it, rather than by the interested promises of themselves.

JACOB ASHTON,
WILLIAM ASHTON,
Oct. 29—$5 Obs.

N. B. FAMILIES can be accommodated with large and airy rooms in the private part of the establishment, sufficiently removed from the main Tavern buildings, as to receive no interruption therefrom.

A Rich Farm for Sale.

THIS FARM consists of 270 *Acres*, is situated in Bracken county, Ky., on the State road leading from Augusta to Cynthiana, 54 miles from Augusta and 24 from Brooksville, the present seat of justice. About 180 Acres of this farm are in cultivation, and about 130 Acres of it in state of cultivation. The woodland consists of the various kinds of timber, viz: Blue and Black ash, white and red and yellow locust, sweet gum, &c. And taking into the location, surface, fertility, timber, its nearness to market, (being within six miles of Augusta, and within from 3 to 4 miles of a navigable stream,) and state of repair, I rank it second to farm in Bracken

I am resolved to sell at a fair price and will give satisfactory payments, and almost immediate possession.

JOHN M. HOTTON.
Oct. 15—ch.

Bargains! Bargains!

WISHING to quit business, I offer all my *Stock of Goods* at Philadelphia cost and carriage for Cash—or I will sell on time the whole stock to any person who may engage in the business. It is a very good stand for selling Goodsand can be rented. I invite those wishing to purchase to examine my stock, as the Goods are all new and good bargains can be had for cash. Or I will sell at a small profit on about one year.

T. L. BROWNING.
Murphysville, Bracken co., Sept. 3—3t.

Boots & Shoes.

MINER & CRUTTENDEN have just received a general assortment of Ladies, Gentlemen's, Misses, Boys and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, comprising all the varieties, from the finest fancy colored French Slipper to the coarsest Brogan, all of our own selection, from the Manufactories in Philadelphia, Hartford, Dunham and Massachusetts, and of a little better quality than we have heretofore kept.

Freeman's celebrated coarse and Kip Boots, warranted a cheaper article for common use than them, and certainly more comfortable, by the case or single pair.

Calfskins, Linings, Bindings, Threads, Spatrules, Last, Nut and Findings generally.

N. B. We like to see keepers with good assortment of work of our own manufacture, and are prepared to make to order (as usual) all work we put out to cutt customers.

Sept. 3—3m.

Tailoring.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends that he has removed his tailoring establishment, to the house adjoining Pierce, Pecor & Brooks' Wholesale Dry Good Store, on main Cross Street, where he will be happy to execute the orders of such as may favor him with their custom.

Fashions regularly received, and work executed in the best Style.

JAS. S JACOBY.
Oct. 15—3t.

N. B. Two good journeymen tailors can have employment by applying to the subscriber.

J. S. J.

New Books.

BARNES' Notes on the Bible, on the Gospels, &c. Mason's Sacred Harp, vols. 1 and 2; Loudon's Encyclopedia of Agriculture and Gardening; T. Paine's Political Works; Theta's History of the French Revolution; Rees's Cyclopedia of Medical Jurisprudence; Hall's Life of Gen. Harrison; Webster's United States; Friendships Offering, for 1841; American Constitutions; The Farmer's School Book; Jackson's Pennsylvanian; Democrat's Almanac, 1841; Log Cabin do; Harrison do; Democratic do; Elements of Moral Ministrel; Keith & Newton on the Prophecies; Bickersteth's Harmony of the Gospels; School Books of all kinds.

For sale at.

E. COX'S BOOK STORE,
Front street, Maysville.

Oct. 22.

FRESH ARRIVALS
Of Fall Goods.
AT KELLY'S CASH STORE.

NO. 52 FRONT ST.

JUST received and are now opening a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, suitable to the Fall and Winter trade, which they will sell on the best of terms.

NEW YORK FOR CASH, and we are determined to sell at such prices as will command customers to buy.

P. & E. KELLY.
Maysville, Oct. 1st 1840

Wheat.

THE highest price, will be given for wheat Delivered at our wharehouse on wall Street.

ROUNDS & REED.
Maysville Nov. 5, 1840.—tf

Doctor Nelson

CONTINUES the practice of Physic in Washington. His office is in the same recently occupied by Nelson and Marshall.
Washington—July 21st, 1840—tf.

AGENTS FOR THE MONITOR.

Clifton Locks, Ky. — D Billingsl, P. M.
Augusta, " — Saml Keene, Esqr.
Dover, " — Maj. Hughes P. M.
Millersburg, " — O. J. Mills, Esq.
Mayslick, " — David Rassett,
Germantown, " — Andrew Cameron
Cynthiana, " — Wm A Withers
North Middletown, " — N. G. Darnell
Paris, " — William Rogers
Mt Carmel, " — De E. Ewing
Flemingsburg, " — R R Lee or Thos Thomas
Maysville, " — Sanford Allen P. M.
Evansville, " — Garrett Chenault P.M.
Gallipolis, " — J W Barnes
Portsmouth, " — Joel Howard P M
Concord, " — Saml Stevenson P. M.
Waverley, " — Thos E Reddon P. M.
Chillicothe, " — Maj J C Koons
Kenton, " — James Gordon P. M.
Belmont, " — Claiborne T. Wood P M
Bellaire, " — W P Thomas P M
Hillsboro, " — J G Dunlap P. M.
Lancaster, Ohio — Mr Bennet P. M.
Frankfort, " — Eli Davidson P. M.

Patent Stove Manufactory.

MCCOY & CUTTIN, respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have removed to Market street, between Second and Sixth streets, where they are prepared to manufacture to order, all kinds of patterns of gentlemen's and ladies' wearing apparel, such as Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, also Brass Kettles, assorted sizes, Stoves for Parlors, Kitchens and Bar Rooms, Iron Fences, Iron Bedsteads, Tin Ware, Japan Ware, neatly and cheaply for cash.

Louisville, Sept. 26, 1839.—6m.

M. Marbland,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, MAYSVILLE.

Will promptly attend the Courts in Mason and the adjoining counties. Office on Main street, one door south of the office of the Maysville Insurance Company, second story.

Sept. 26, 1839.

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

Has located in Hickman, Ky., and will practice in the Circuit Courts of Hickman, Graves, Ballard, Marshall, Livingston, Caldwell, Christian, Trigg, Calloway, Graves and adjoining Counties in Kentucky—and in the Federal Court at Louisville.

J. Thorp & J. E. Shepard,
Attorneys at Law, Flemingsburg Ky.

Will promptly attend to business in the Courts of Law and Chancery for Fleming, Mason, Bracken, Bath, Morgan, Rowan, Lewis, Carter, Greenup, Boyd, Lawrence, Johnson, Floyd, Pike, Perry, Breathitt, Letcher, Knott, Harlan, Clay, Owsley, Estill, Powell, Wolfe, Menifee, Magoffin, Morgan, Elliott, Lee, Breathitt, Knox, Bell