Washington City D.C.

MAYSVILLE MONITOR.

"THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE STATES, AND THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE."

VI. MAYSVILLE, Ky. THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 5, 1841. No. 12.

very Thursday morning
L D. CROOKSHANKS,
TWEEN WALL AND SUTTON STS.

TERMS:
in advance, - - - - $2 50
16 lines or under, first three
- - - - - $1 50
ment insertion, - - - 37
- - - - - - - 4 50
- - - - - - - 6 00
- - - - - - - 15 00
ction of 15 per cent. made on
d square.

NG.—By C. Swain.

olden host is feeding,
the crew is speeding,
the way and lonely,
ne and forest only!
miles appearing,
—never nearing.

wild tradition dwelling,
in legend telling:
ing near the hedges,
breath over sedges!
s, but not one cheery,
wn foot creaks dreary.

in lonesome hollows,
each step that follows;—
ough, which anapt in parting,
of lurcker starting,
t with vaid feeling,
the dry leaves stealing!

t her starry legions
ils to other regions!
s, as of the *Dawn*,
es then swift withdrawn!
en, shyly hiding,
ing, half-confining!
rtain silk adorning,
the golden morning!
your silken sleeper,
eaves, and night-rouds deeper,
, which he despises
of glory rises!

the quiet village:
age-field and village,
links both faint and weary,
e midnight dreary!
rs, how swift we lose them
ften at our bosom!

T HELP IT—NO, NOT I."

the men I say,
leave poor girls alone,
night and day,
wonder why their own;
omen love the men,
lly to deny,
answer out of ten,
help it—no not I."

William, father day,
become a bride,
ek another day,
ully that I lied;
es he stopped my breath
d, "sweet creature why?"
squeezed me most to death,
elp it—no not I."

think at last I said!
orget I swear!
e I'll never wed,
now, sir, if you dare!
ed me so sweet,
charming in my eye,
ch the youth to meet,
elp it—no not I."

SER OF BURGES.

ding to the appearance, but
hrious judgement."

—at Lindenburg's to night!"
oung Count Rosenheim,
cer, as they lounged to-
rning parade, in the Prat-

will be a gay affair, the
determined to celebrate
ity with all fitting pomp
ce.'
think you he is cognizant
eless extravagance?'
t. Well, I can make the
ough myself, but hang
pensioners would exhaust
asury. I sometimes play
but he laughs at my lu-
e me, that he may perpe-
fully, and go on sacri-
chase perchance a coun-
veritable antique—man-
ar.'
is no business of ours:
t fellow, and his father
illar; till the evening,
iends parted.
rived and the magnifi-
residence of the Baron
, beamed with light and
auxiliary which taste
wealth produce lent its
son; the rarest exotics
ond; music breathed its
est strain and the loveli
f the Viennese gave the
rence, as the crowning
l.
will have already learned
memorative of the ex-
tunity of the Baron's
the price of a beloved
and bearing in his out-
eaments of her he had
er been to his father's
e, aim and purposes of
ment warm and ardent,
ad bestowed upon his

bride partook almost of the nature of worship. But death arrested the tide of gushing tenderness, the treasure was stricken from his grasp, and for a while remained as one that would not be comforted,' but the daily sight of his boy awakened new springs of feeling in his breast, and the affluence of love lavished on the mother was transferred to the child, with if possible, more prodigal excess. Was it the baneful effect of unrestrained indulgence? Was it to enforce the stern but salutary lesson, that earthly idols ever yield to the immortal nature that bows at their shrine a harvest of grief and bitterness?—For so it was that Ulric paid back in lip homage the affection of his father. Absorbed in selfish enjoyment, the slave of passions, as strong as they were undisciplined, rarely did he pause that father's presence, unless to task his generosity to its extremest extent, to furnish forth the gold which care and calculation had accumulated, for the revel of profligacy and licentiousness.

When questioned as to the disbursement of the large sums which passed into his possession, he referred to the purchase of some new object of art or virtue, or imposed upon the credulous baron the belief that

"Want had preferred its claim, misery its appeal,"

and he had answered the demand with overflowing liberality.

Oh! the transitiveness of the loving—the blind reliance, the implicit conviction, in the worthlessness of the beloved! Sweet and blissful are the moments we number while the illusion flings its spell over our senses! But who shall tell the darkness, the anguish of those hours, when the mist of enchantment is dissolved, and we see in that trusted and cherished, the cold and false, the heartless!

It was the morning following the fete referred to, while the baron and his son were engaged in the transfer and negotiation of property, consequent on his attaining the age of twenty one, that the startling intelligence was received of the total failure of a large commercial expedition, in which the baron was deeply involved. This was but the herald of other and heavier losses. The tide of prosperity which had so long rolled towards him, ebbed suddenly; a few weeks saw the splendid hotel of Von Lindenburgh pass into strangers hands; the noble territories of his ancestors under alien sway: and, he, the richest banker of Vienna—the feted flattered, caressed millionaire—a bankrupt. Heavy was the blow the utter bereavement of property inflicted; painful the trial to see the summer friends of life fall off one by one, when adversity flung its shadows over him. But there was a severe ordeal yet f-him to pass through.

It was to hear the son, for whom he had toiled, for whom he would immolate life or liberty, reproach and taunt him with a want of prudence and foresight, and attribute to his folly the catastrophe which had engulphed them—threaten to abandon him in the hour of need, and leave him the already crushed and afflicted, with the agonizing remembrance.

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child."

And he did abandon him, and left the city, none knowing whither he fled—few cared. He was heard of no more! Then came the startling knowledge to his father that his son was a prodigal and a spendthrift; that he had contracted debts to a fearful amount, which the appropriation of every florin and acre he possessed sufficed not to liquidate. The proud spirit of the baron sunk under this unexpected humiliation. He could not meet the urgent creditor, the defrauded artificer. Day by day he forsook his accustomed haunts, and in a short time was seen no more in Vienna.

* * * *

It was midnight. In a small apartment in the 'Rue de Namur' in the city of Burges, sat Pierre Anhault, whose eccentricities and penurious habits, carried out to the most extreme limit of stinting parsimony, had for some years obtained for him the soubriquet of the 'Miser of Burges.' The room that he occupied, small and low roofed, was destitute of every necessary to comfort and convenience, containing no other furniture save a chair on which he sat, a rude table and the wretched pallet which served him for a bed; a cup of cold water, a loaf, of bread, so coarse and rude in quality, that the lowest beggar, urged by the cravings of want, would have hesitated to partake of it were placed upon the table, and were the only substitute for supper night by night provided. Little was known of him: the curiosity directed towards him on his first settlement in the city five years previous had obtained during the year no elucidation. No letter had he been known to receive—no visitor was seen to cross his threshhold, his sole occupation was drawing, yet it was not the hand of a practised master which traced the sketches, which were of that inferior class which would fail to satisfy any but the easily pleased eye of childhood, and the sale of which must necessarily furnish but a scanty subsistence, yet it appeared that the only medium of support which he possessed. All domestic affairs he performed for himself, and rarely indulged in any save the meagre diet referred to.

Pierre Anhault refused to tell the circumstances which associated him with want and destitution, or solicit mitigation of its pangs, the result was, he was detested. Obloquy gathered around his dwelling; the ban of execration attached to his name; he became the scoff and the reproach of the neighborhood where he lived; infamy hooted at and reviled him; even women forgot the gentleness of their nature and joined in the torrent of invective hurled at him. Yet he had committed no crime, but he was shrouded in mystery, and misery? He must get money by the efforts of his pen, but, why does he not spend it as he ought?' reasoned they who took cognizance of him. They judged according to appearance. Slowly and with difficulty the old man ate the hard crust before him, and ever and anon paused to make memorandums on a slip of paper on the table. His age might have been sixty years, but the wan cheek, which the battle of conflicting passions had indented with many a furrow, the bent and shrivelled form, gave the appearance of a more enlightened existence, while the extreme clearness of the eye, which possessed all the fire and earnestness of purpose of vigorous manhood, contradicted the other symptoms of senscibility. His scanty meal finished, he took from a concealed aperture in the wall, an iron box, which he opened, and counted on the table a large amount of gold. As he numbered the coins one by one, a gleam of triumph illumined his features; was it the sordid and debasing smile of the miser who gloats over his treasure!

'It is well; the sum is nearly gained—What matters those shrunk limbs, this pallid novel? Let the world deride and scoff at me, I have the gold—I have the gold!—Who that can pry into my actions can know the motives which govern them? Sickness consumes me; yet no voice of love whispers hope and consolation; grief bows me down, yet where can I look for the sustainment which friendship supplies? Alas! no where; I am cut off from my species. Be it so; I have the gold.'

With almost a chuckle of delight he replaced the money in the box, and deposited it in its place of security. He had completed the office when his attention was attracted by an unusual noise at the door. He opened it to learn the cause, when he was felled to earth by the powerful arm of a man who, with his face masked rushed into the room.—Ere he had time to rise, the man had opened the window of the apartment, effected his egress through it and gained the roof of the house; but in his eagerness to escape, had dropped a large bag of gold on the floor. The event had been so unexpected, had occupied in its action so brief a space that Anhault had only risen from the ground and was looking yet with a bewildered glance around him, when the apartment was filled with the officers of justice.—From them he learned that a robbery had been committed at the bureau of a neighboring merchant; that many previous depradations having taken place, this night a watch had been set.

The robber was seen in the act of plunder, but through the darkness which prevailed, and his extreme agility, had evaded capture. They had however tracked him to the miser's lodging. The old man recapitulated to them the particulars of the recent transaction, pointed to the bag of gold, which lay unopened on the floor, and indicated the means by which the delinquent had escaped. After minute interrogation and scrutiny, despite his solemn assurance of the truth of what he had stated; despite his ignorance of the person of the robber, of his own entire innocence of participation in the deed, Pierre Anhault was taken into custody and consigned to prison on the charge of receiving the stolen property. Heavily and drearily rolled the hours to the hopeless old man, as he sat in the gloomy cell that was now his portion. No friend was near to cheer his capacity; no familiar voice to counsel and uphold him. The world without rejoiced that he had found the doom his deeds merited; even his fellow prisoners shared in the exultation that the long detested 'Miser of Burges' was reduced to their own level. But where, in a Christian land is the spot so dark from which every ray of Charity's soft light is excluded?—where the being, forsaken by his fellow-men, steeped it may be, in sorrow and guilt to w'oman woman in the hour of need, refuses her ministering aid?

Pierre Anhault was sitting on his truss of straw, his head bowed on his knee, his face buried in his hands, when a light step (so different from the heavy tread of the jailor) on the stone floor, made him look up, and he saw before him a young and lovely girl. It was Therese, the turnkey's daughter.

'I have brought you a little fruit, my father informed me that you were somewhat ill.'

'Were you not afraid of seeking communion with a criminal and an outcast?'

'No, I do not believe that all are guilty even here. Besides you once saved my life.'

'Indeed! I know not that I have ever seen you before.'

'Do you remember, some four years since a fire at the milliner's in the Rue Tourney? that amidst the falling, and the flames gathered around you; you alone braved the danger, on hearing that a victim yet remained behind?'

'I recollect the event perfectly; it was a child I saved.'

'I was then, but I'm a woman now, I am sixteen. The strong glare which fell upon your face told me my preserver, for I had often seen you at the Cathedral.—But had I never looked on you till then, I should have recollected you, ay, though fifty years had passed away, so vividly is branded on my brain, each moments occurrence in that dreadful hour. Why did you so suddenly leave me? I told my father to whom I owed my life and he would not believe it. I was sent to Brussels a few days afterwards and only returned yesterday. They tell me you are to be tried to-morrow. Why, oh! why have they accused you? I am sure you are innocent. He who would peril his own to save a stranger's child's life would not brave the punishment, the displeasure of his Maker, for paltry gold?'

'I am innocent, my child; there is joy in hearing another human voice echo the words. The struggle is nearly over.—The feeble frame will not long support the shock which fate assails it with; pain and sorrow will do their work at last! To-morrow is my trial, and my early doom will be determined; let them decide as they will, I care not. There is a judge who rules the earth in whose consciousness immutable truth never swerves from its balance. To my God I appeal for that justice which man has denied me here. I feel that my days are numbered. Should my anticipation be prophetic; and this emaciated form, while I inhabit this place, become dust and ashes, will you promise, with your own hands to deliver to the mayor this iron box. The documents it contains are to me of inestimable value.'

'Most sacredly do I pledge myself to perform your will. I shall visit you in the morning, farewell.'

The trial took place, and added to the list—alas! how much too large—the sacrifice of Pierre Anhault. He left the court a convicted criminal, to wear out the remainder of his life in captivity and labor. He railed not against the sentence, however, but he felt that the iron had entered his soul, that earthly interests and passions were fast receding from him, that eternity with all its imperishable glories was opening to his view. He was conducted to his cell, and when Therese on the subsequent morning repaired thither to take a fresh supply of fruit and flowers, he was wrestling in the agonies of death. Amidst the spasms which convulsed his form, though speech was denied him, consciousness remained. He beckoned Therese to his side, pressed his withered hands on her fair young head, as if invoking a blessing, pointed to the box he had before referred to, kissed with fervor the little crucifix which lay by his side, and fell back on his truss of straw—a corpse.

On the day subsequent to his death, a young man voluntarily surrendered himself into the hands of the justice unable longer to bear the stings of conscience which the discussion of Pierre Anhault had exasperated into intolerable acuteness. He avowed himself the real culprit and proved to be the late confidential clerk of the merchant he had robbed.—He had sought the lodgings of the 'miser' when his pursuers gained on him, thinking from his own parsimony, that the offer of a bribe would operate with him to afford the concealment he desired. When there the thought of escape through the window suggested itself. The result has been told. Therese hastened to the mayor with the box deposited. It was opened and its contents immediately read. Then came the knowledge too long delayed—the justice too tardily administered. Proof was afforded that the reviled 'Miser of Burges' was the Baron Von Lindenberg of Vienna. He had left the city after every effort to obtain tidings of his son had failed; sickened with the world; tout of sorts with fortune; and settled at Burges under a feigned name. But the upright and benevolent spirit which ever characterized him was still within.

The amount of his son's liabilities preyed heavily on his mind. Staggered at their magnitude when remembering his own exhausted resources, too proud to seek assistance from the world, ignorant of any pursuit whereby he could maintain existence, he applied himself to drawing and succeeded in gaining employment. And were the profits of his labor appropriated to his own use and comfort? No, the money thus scantily and laboriously obtained was lain aside for the discharge of his son's debts. And while possessing a sum which would have yielded necessaries and secured the respect of his neighbors he, from a stern sense of Justice, dedicated his life to self denial and penury, and exposed himself to the odium which gathered around the miser's name. The sum he left would realize a few crowns, for the purpose intended. When the facts became known, who so loud in praise of his equity as his late persecutors? He was buried with the honors his rank and virtues merited; and when the earth had clod over his coffin, many a voice echoed the words—Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgement.'

Whales spout; so do politicians. Murder will out, so will the measles. Good men are scarce; so is British Gold. Humbugs are plenty; so are fools.

"Pa, is Pennsylvania the father of all the states?"—"Certainly not my child; why do you ask that question?"—"Cause I see that all the news papers calls it Pa."

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.

THE BEREAVED WIDOW.

"He was an only son and his mother was a widow."

We turned into a narrow street, and shielded ourselves from the piercing northwester that had been for some minutes blowing, showing us that our cloaks were not wholly weather proof. It was certainly a comparative pleasure after such a searching blast, to stand in the lee of the houses; and as soon as the blood began to circulate a little, we considered what should be our next step in the errand which we had undertaken to perform, when our attention was arrested by sounds of wailing, from the house near which we were standing; and as the evidences of sudden grief continued, we felt emboldened, if not called on by our mission, to knock at the door. We repeated this several times, but as there was no answer, we determined to enter. Raising the latch with some force in order to arrest attention, we opened the door and stepped into a small parlor; there was no "entry." The noise of the opening of the door had called from an adjoining room a female, whose countenance was marked by the deepest grief. She started at our appearance, but with a courtesy natural to her sex, pointed to a chair near a stove.

We apologized for our unbidden entrance by stating that her exclamations of distress had seemed to give a warrant for our boldness, as we were in the discharge of a duty to a class in which she seemed to be included.

There was no answer; it was evident that all feeling was merged in one overwhelming grief, and the sobs which shook the frame of the afflicted one were rather evidences of its concealment than at temptsat its expression.

"Are your sufferings," said my companion, respectfully approaching the female, "of a kind which we can mitigate? Our means whatever they are, shall be cheerfully devoted to that purpose."

"Unless you can bring back to my arms a husband who has been dead for months, and restore to my bosom an only child, stretched out on yonder bed, you cannot minister to my sufferings."

We know too well the feelings of a mother to attempt formal consolations in the freshness of her bereavement, and so we mingled a tear with the childless widow, conscious that sympathy would do more than advice.

The door of the little room was open, and the light from a window fell upon a bed. The suffering widow trembled as she turned her face in that direction.

We followed her.

The little one lay upon the bed in the newness of death. Sickness had not emaciated the face, nor pain disturbed the features. It was the beauty of quiet.—Silence and rest had set their seal upon his lips; but the blue vein lay across his temple and adown his cheek as if the current of life had only paused in its career, not chilled. The thin silky lock of hair that lay upon the forehead of the dead child trembled in the agitation of the air as we approached, but settled still again upon the brow, to whose glossy whiteness marble is a poor comparison. The long eyelashes were in beautiful relief to the delicate skin over which they hung, and served to shade the eyeball, where alone death seemed to have set his seal. As we gazed upon the beautiful object before us, the grief of the mother broke out afresh. We felt that something should be said.

"The Lord gave," said my companion, as he took the mother's hand from the cold, tiny fingers of the boy—"The Lord gave this treasure."

"Who else, O who else could have given such an one," said the woman, gazing downward upon the bed.

"And the Lord hath taken away," added my friend.

A shivering of the mother's frame indicated that she was sensible her comfort was taken away.

"Let us then bless the name of the Lord," continued my friend.

"O not now—not yet—I cannot do it with that from before me. Let me grieve without reproaching my Maker, but I cannot mock Him with blessings. It may prove good to me to have been afflicted; but while the heart is bleeding with the freshness of its wound, I may, like Rachel, refuse to be comforted."

With a due respect for the sacredness of her recent grief, we led the mourner away from the sight of her child, with a view of proposing to her, as soon as possible, some plan of decent sepulture.

The rooms indicated poverty, but not squalidness. There was a sad deficiency in the means of comfort, but what there were bore evidence of taste for the remainder of a sufficiency. Entire neatness distinguished every thing, but even the clothes upon the bed were insufficient for necessary warmth; and chairs and tables had gone to provide for herself and little one, when the sickness of the child had prevented her from work.

While we were arranging the measures should insure decent burial to the child, a slight noise from the bed room arrested my attention. I went to the bed.

A small dog was lying at a little distance from the dead child, and gazing intently into his unchanging face. The affectionate animal had reached forward to lick the cheek of the boy, but its coldness prevented a repetition, and he contented himself with constant watching and an occasional low moan.

"Poor Rolla," said the mother who had followed me to the bedside, "poor Rolla, he feels but does not understand this.—He and I were the constant and only companions of dear little Henry, and now we are his only mourners."

The next afternoon a plain carriage took away little Henry in his coffin—and his afflicted mother. At the gate of the grave yard, my friend and I met the carriage. The sexton took the coffin and proceeded. My friend placed the widow's arm beneath his own and helped her onward, and I followed them—but not alone—poor Rolla joined the little procession and completed its numbers.

The solemn service was performed by my friend to the scanty congregation, disturbed only by the deep sobs of the mother.

At length the sexton prepared to fill in the earth—the anguished mother bent over the little resting place of her boy, and with heart rending grief took leave of the last human being with whom she could claim affinity—She turned and moved slowly away. Rolla paused, as if in doubt whether to follow the living, or to lie down and rest with the beloved dead. The widow remembered her faithful companion, and turned back and called to him to follow. Rolla looked wistfully at the grave for a time, and then obeyed. Heart broken, the widow with her sympathising dog returned to that desolate home once made cheerful by the presence of her husband and her child.

Away with your culture and refinement. Do they invigorate the soul and render you intrepid? Do they enable you to despise pain and acquiesce in the will of heaven? Do they inspire you with patience, resignation and fortitude? No, they unnerve the soul, they render you feeble, plaintive and unhappy. Do they give health and firmness? Do they enable you to restrain and subdue your appetites? No! they promote intemperance and mental anarchy: they give loose reins to disorder: the parents of discontent and disease!—Away with your culture and refinement! Do they better the heart or improve the affection? The heart despise them. The affections rise spontaneous: they require no culture: they bloom undidden: they are essential to our existence, and nature hath not abandoned them to caprice. All our affections as we receive them from nature are lively and full of vigor. By refinement they are enfeebled. How exquisite the sensations of youth. In the early seasons of life ye are moved with every tale of distress, and mingle tears of sympathy with every sufferer. Ye are then incapable of perfidy, and hold vice in abhorrence. In time ye grow callous: ye become refined: your feelings are extinguished: ye scoff at benevolence, and reckon friendship a dream. Ye become unjust and perfidious: the slaves of avaric and ambition: the prey of envy, of malice and revenge. Away with your refinement! enjoy the freedom and simplicity of nature; be guiltless.—*N. Y. Standard.*

Going to Texas.—The Yazoo Whig gives the following account of a family on its way to Texas. We don't blame the visitor for declining to travel with them:

Not long since might have been seen on the Vicksburg road a staid-looking old gentleman on horseback, with his coat buttoned tight around him and an umbrella hoisted over his head, protecting him from a drizzling rain that had that evening "set in" with every indication of a continuance. His horse moved sluggishly along, as though jaded by a long journey. The rider seemed anxiously looking for a whereabouts to pass the night, when a fire a short distance from the road attracted his attention.

He rode to the spot, and behold, what is very common in this section of the country, an encampment of a family "a-moving." By the fire, with logs of wood for pillows, and each wrapped in a blanket, were lying two females—near them a small child. Leaning against the forewheel of the wagon was a lad of about ten or eleven years of age, he wore a pair of linsey-woolsey trowers, too short for him, a roundabout that reached down halfway from his shoulders to his waist, no hat, and possessing one of those towheads of hair so frequently to be met with among the piney wood nondescripts of Alabama. There he stood crying most vociferously.

"Ba!-a-a-a-Ba!-a-a!" roared piney wood.

The old gentleman rode up to him, and in a tone of voice calculated to soothe the lad's distress, addressed him:

"What's the matter, my son?"

"Mater! Fire and d—n, stranger!—Don't you see mammy there shaking with the ager. Daddy's gone a fishing! Jim's got every cent of money there is, playing poker at a bit antec! Bob Stokes is gone on ahead with Peg! Sal's so *corned* she don't know that stick of wood from seven dollars and a half! Every one of the horses is loose! There's no meal in the wagon! the skillet's broke! The baby's in a "bad fix," and it's half a mile to the creek! and I don't care a d—n if I *never* see Texas!!"

"Ba!—a—a—a—Ba!—a—a!"

The old gentleman gave spur to his horse and again moved forward, not having any desire to prolong his chance visit with a family going to Texas.

"I ought to be *wise* now," as the duck said when he was stuffed with sage.

From the Globe.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.
23d July, 1841.

Gentlemen:—I ask you to do me the favor to publish in the "Globe" the accompaning "Card." I applied to the Editors of the National Intelligencer and to the Madisonian, (the organs of the party to which I belong,) to do me that justice, which they refused for reasons which the public may conjecture. I have no claims upon you, either personally or politically, and if you will do me the favor asked, I will not only be grateful to you for it, but I will pay you any charge for the same, which you may think proper to make.

Yours respectfully,
WM. L. BRENT.

To Messrs Blair and Rives.

A CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

It is with great reluctance that I publish the following correspondence between the honorable Henry Clay and myself. I am compelled to do it by the many unfounded rumors which have reached the public ear, in regard to the origin and termination of the unpleasant difficulties it discloses. I am opposed in principle to the practice of making private matters the subject of public remark; but in the present instance, I have no other alternative left me. In giving publicity to the whole transaction, I leave the decision of the controversy, to those who are most capable of giving it a calm investigation, and of pronouncing upon it a just judgment. Could I have obtained any other satisfaction, I would not have done it. It will be seen below that Mr Clay admits that I had such cause of complaint, as would require of him "explanations" of his "agency" in the matter referred to, yet he has suffered a period of more than four weeks to elapse without offering to me the slightest "explanation," as an atonement for a wrong complained of, or without demanding of me reparation for the *insulting* language I have fastened upon him. If I had been wronged by him, it would have been but sheer justice that he should have atoned for it, in this long period of time, if he had omitted to do so, while the correspondence was passing; and, if I had assailed him with offensive language, without cause, he has had more than sufficient and reasonable time to have sought reparation at the hands of one whom he has declared in his note of the 22d of June last, worthy of his "friendship," and who must be equally worthy of his *hostility*. In either case it will be for others to say, whether he has exhibited in this instance a proper sense of justice, or of that chivalry which is the last appeal of *honorable* men.

Wm. L. Brent to Henry Clay.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.,
June 19, 1841.

Dear Sir: I have just been informed from a source entitled to much respect, that you threw the influence of your name in favor of Mr Fendall's application for the office of District Attorney of this District. I cannot but think that there is a mistake in the statement made to me. Considering our past relations, and *especially two conversations*, which I had with you upon this subject, during the last session of Congress, I feel myself authorized in inquiring of you, whether this information be true? An early answer will oblige, yours, most respectfully,

WM. L. BRENT.

The Hon. H. Clay, U. S. Senator.

H. Clay's Reply.

WASHINGTON, June 19, 1841.

Henry Clay's respects to Col. Brent, and in reply to his note, he informs him, that during the Presidency of General Harrison, he adopted the rule of non-interference in official appointments, to which he has adhered generally since the accession of Mr Tyler to the Presidency. But, that about four or five weeks ago, in consequence of his long and intimate acquaintance with Mr Fendall, and in reply to a letter received from him at Ashland, requesting a testimonial or recommendation in his behalf, he (H Clay) addressed a strong letter of recommendation in his favor to President Tyler for the office of attorney of this District.

To Col Wm. L. Brent, &c. &c.

Wm. L. Brent again to H. Clay.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 20, 1841.

Sir: Your note in reply to mine of the 19th instant was received this morning. The avowal made by you "that about 4 or 5 weeks ago" in reply to a letter of Mr Fendall, directed to you at 'Ashland,' you "addressed a strong letter of recommendation, in his favor to President Tyler, for the office of Attorney of this District," cannot be reconciled upon any principles to your declarations and language to me, distinctly made in the confidence, as I supposed, of sincere friendship, before you left here for Ashland. You observed to me, that if you had the giving of the office, you would offer it to me, in preferece to any other, if Gen. Jones would not accept it; and in a subsequent conversation, when speaking of Mr. Fendall being an applicant, you positively stated to me that you could not *and would not interfere in this matter between Mr Fendall and myself, as we stood in the same relation towards you, as personal and political friends.* After holding such language to me, and afterwards taking a part in favor of Mr. Fendall, and of course against me by which I have lost that office, offered to me by my old friend General Harrison, as has been determined by President Tyler, I can no longer stand or feel twoards you as a personal friend; and I conceive it right to say so to you, because I view your conduct as insincere, inconsistent with the high estimate I have heretofore placed upon your character, and such as no honorable man ought to have pursued.

When told by General Harrison, in a lettler now before me, that from you he had "experienced only ungenerous treatment in requital for years of devoted service," I little thought that I would have occasion, in my own case, to make the same complaint.

That you had the right to prefer Mr. Fendall to me, and to recommend him I do not question, nor would I complain of it, had you not stated to me that you would not interfere in this matter. My complaint is not against the recommendation, but against the *perfidy of the act*, after saying that you would not interfere. I have always considered you as a friend, and for you I have entertained stronger feelings of personal and political friendship, than for any man living, as my acts and conduct for nearly twenty years of my life have shown, and as is well known to the public.

I will further add, that placing the *conversations* alluded to, out of the question, I had supposed *you* would be the last man to throw your influence into the scale against me, under any circumstances. I had always thought, that from the warm expressions of regard used by *you* towards me, and from the sentiments avowed in your letters to me (some of which I have just read over again,) and from our long personal and political associations, and more especially from the zeal and feeling which I have shown, in my humble way, to advance your political views and fortunes, and to defend your honor when it has been assailed, a friendship had been formed, that no length of time or misfortunes, could change. I had believed that, with the evidence of such feelings and the uniform and undeviating conduct on my part, you could never be prevailed upon to even express a preference for any one else, to my detriment. It cuts me to the heart to be compelled by your course in the present instance, to be satisfied of the sad reverse and to change my opinion of one, for whom I have so long cherished in my bosom the best of feelings.

Yours, respectfully,
W. L. BRENT.

Honorable H. Clay,
United States Senator, present.

H. Clay's reply.

Washington, 22d June, 1841.

DEAR SIR: I received and return your letter, addressed to me on the 20th, and which I read only this morning. It contains language which you ought not to employ, and I ought not to receive; and I am unwilling that, in a moment when you are disappointed and mortified, intemperate and harsh expressions which escape you, should be allowed by me to break off our friendship.

If, some days hence, when you are disengaged you will afford me an opportunity, I think I can make such explanations, in regard to my agency in the appointment of Mr. Fendall, as ought to satisfy you. In your present temper of mind I shall offer none.

I am, respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
H. CLAY

Col. Wm. L. BRENT.

Wm. L. Brent's note, returning the enclosed letter.

WASHINGTON CITY D. C.
June 22, 1841.

SIR: Under existing circumstances, I cannot consent to withdraw the enclosed letter; I therefore return it to you, for fear my retaining it might be construed into such withdrawal.

Yours, respectfully,
W. L. BRENT.

The Hon. H. Clay,
United States Senator, present,

☞N. B. Mr. Clay received the last note, with the enclosed letter returned to him, upon 23d June, and has kept it ever since, without any further proceeding in the affair, upon his part.

It is proper that I should accompany the publication of the above correspondence with a few remarks explanatory of the various matters connected with it.

It is, doubtless, well known, in the circles of Washington city and elsewhere, that I have been for many years a warm personal and political friend, both of the lamented late Chief Magistrate (General Harrison) and of Mr. Clay. With both I had served in Congress while a Representative from Louisiana, and with both I stood in the most intimate and confidential relations. The feeling of General Harrison toward me are shown by the following extract of a letter from him to me, dated "North Bend, 1st March, 1838," now in my possession, and which was shown to President Tyler, viz:

"Credit me, my dear sir, when I say to you, that *yourself* and Alfred Powell of Virginia, were the *two* individuals, who *above all others* that I formed an acquaintance with during my Congressional services, possessed the *greatest share of my regard and esteem.*"

Those friendly sentiments for me (which I will ever prize as the highest honor in a long and checkered life,) I know, as do all his family and his nearest personal friends, continued to animate the bosom of this pure and venerable patriot, until the day of death. As to the estimation in which Mr. Clay held me, I need only refer to his last letter, as published, in which he says, that the insulting language, which I had applied to him, and which he "ought not to receive," shall not be "allowed" by him "to break off our friendship."

Very soon after the arrival of General Harrison in Washington city, during the last winter, he declared in the presence of Mr. Clay and several other gentlemen, in my hearing, his determination to vacate the office of Attorney of the District of Columbia, by removing the then incumbent, for the open and active part taken by that gentleman, during the Presidential canvass, while he held office under the Government. General Harrison had previously made the same declaration to me, and in the warmth of his friendship, told me that if I would accept the office he would give it to me. Understanding from this high source, publicly made and declared, that this office was certainly to become vacant; and as it was both honorable, and in the line of my profession, I felt no hesitation in saying to my old friend, that I would accept the office; and to show him the confidence entertained for me, by my fellow citizens of the District of Columbia, I presented to him their flattering testimonials, (which are on file in the State Department,) as an evidence that they would be gratified at this mark of his friendship towards me.—I did not present myself as a "seeker" for office; I did not ask for the dismissal of the able accomplished individual, who was then the incumbent of that office, and who has since been removed. That I would have received the appointment had not my warm hearted friend been so soon removed, by the will of Heaven, from the exalted station in which he had been placed by the voices of his countrymen, I doubt not; because in addition to his friendly feelings towards me, my testimonials, on file in the State Department, are *equal* if not superior, to those of any other applicant, and because, immediately after the office was tendered by President Tyler to the gentleman who now fills it, I was told in a note addressed to me from a high quarter, that the appointment was tendered to Mr. Fendall, "without expressing a *single doubt* of your [my] *ability* to fill the office, or saying one word *derogatory* or *disrespectful* to your [my] high character;" and because, with equal recommendations, independent of his promise, I believe that General Harrison would have conferred it upon me, in preference to any other, as every one who knew him and his feelings towards me will admit. To say that I do not feel mortified at the result, brought about by Mr. Clay's *covered* and *secret* influence (which, if known, might have been counteracted) and at the decision, made by President Tyler against an old private and political friend of General Harrison, whose popularity had elevated him to the station he now fills, would be to assume for myself a spirit of philosophy which I do not possess, and will not endeavor to obtain.

Mr Clay greatly errs, if he really supposes, as he insinuates in his note of 22d June last, that my feelings towards him were the result of mortification and disappointment at the loss of an office. If office was all that I desired or cared for, I would not rend asunder as I have done and now, publicly, the "friendship" which Mr. Clay says "should not be allowed" to be broken off, even after my letter of the 20th June last. His voice is, as yet, potential, with those who have in their gift the high offices of Government; and were I to wait his own good pleasure,

"And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee,
Where thrift may follow fawning."

perhaps I might yet bask in the smiles of power. But I scorn such base submission, and I would reject the gift. I consider no man worthy of the name of friend, who offers one hand in friendship, that he may stab in secret with the other.

I never have complained, and I do not complain, of the interference of Mr Clay in favor of Mr. Fendall, for I admit his right of choice and of recommendation in the fullest extent; but, as I told him in my note of the 20th June, I denounce "the PERFIDY of the act" in violation of his promise to me. It is against his treachery and his duplicity that I alone complain; and for these alone have I denounced him to the public.

As Mr Clay has avowed, in his note of the 19th June, that "since the accession" of President Tyler he did interfere in favor of Mr. Fendall for the office of District Attorney, I have nothing more to do, to establish his "perfidy and duplicity" than to show that, previously to such interference, he had promised me "that he could not and would not interfere" between Mr Fendall and myself, "as both were his friends," although he would prefer my having the office," "if Gen. Jones did not want it." The evidence of this pledge to me is to be found in the admissions of Mr Clay in reply to my several notes. In my first note, of the 19th June, I base my *right* to make the inquiry as to the alleged interference, "especially" upon "two conversations which I had with you (Clay) upon the subject." By replying to that note, without any denial of my *right*, as stated, he has admitted the existence of those especial facts, viz: the "two conversations" upon which I had based my right of inquiry. Again, in my letter of the 20th June, I distinctly repeated to him his own language, used to me in those two conversations, viz: "that he could not, and would not, interfere in this matter between Mr. Fendall and myself as we stood in the same relation towards him as personal and political friends," and that if he had the giving of the office, he would offer it to me in preference to any other, if General Jones would not accept it." And in the same letter, I further say, "that you (Clay) had the right to prefer Mr Fendall to me, and to recommend him, I do not question, nor would I complain of it, had you not stated that *you would not interfere* in this matter. My complaint is not against the recommendation, but against the *perfidy* of the act, after saying that you 'would not interfere.'" Now, this language, so pointed and explicit, could not fail to bring fully to his notice the *cause* of my complaint and the *facts* upon which I relied, to establish the charge of *perfidy*; and yet, in his reply to that letter, he does not attempt in any way, or to any extent, to deny the accuracy of my statements, but has admitted the fact of his pledge and the breach of it, by saying he thinks he "can make such explanation in regard to my [his] agency in the appointment of Mr Fendall as ought to satisfy you" [me]. This is an admission of the correctness of my statements, and an acknowledgement that his "agency" does require "explanation." Whatever explanation he may have, I know not, nor can I conceive. No "explanation" can justify the *secret* violation of a solemn pledge, made to an old and tried friend.

If Mr. Clay had "explanations", to make, why did he not offer them in his reply to my first note instead of writing his haughty and supercilious note of the 19th June? And why, if his conduct required "explanation" to me, did he tell me, "in your present temper of mind, I shall offer none?" As I can conceive of no mitigating "explanation" of Mr Clay's conduct to me, I must characterise it *publicly*, as I have done in *private* to himself, *"as insincere, inconsistent with the estimate I had heretofore placed upon his character, and such as no honorable man ought to have pursued."*

This is the individual in whom I believed and trusted, and for whose advancement I have toiled, in my humble sphere, as he well knows. Such is the man, who, during six years that I was in Congress, and whilst he saw in me a spirit of friendship that might be useful to him, cherished me, both by words and letters, as one of his most trusted, confidential, personal, and political friends, even so early as 1823, '4, when, I am informed, he did not then know Mr. Fendall, notwithstanding he now talks to me of their "long and intimate acquaintance." Such is the man, who, from the same "Ashland" to which he refers in his note of the 19th June, when driven into forced retirement, continued to address me by letters, which I still possess, professing the most sincere friendship, and, as it now appears, freely taxing my humble abilities and well known zeal for him, as available resources for his benefit, in his movements towards the great, but hitherto unapproachable goal of his sleepless ambition, *the Presidency*, telling me in one of his many letters, dated from the same "Ashland," 11th July, 1829, "that, feeling the warmest, and most friendly interest in all that concerns you [me] I (H. Clay) hear with some regret, that you are not likely to return to Louisiana. * * * * *

Wherever you may be [that is, as now shown, "except in the District of Columbia," where you will lose your vote and influence among voters, and with it the friendship of H. Clay] I hope you remain assured of the *affectionate attachment* of your *sincere friend* H. CLAY."

What a contrast is here presented, between his *professions* to me, whilst I was actively engaged in the political arena of 1829, and his *practice* when I stood a disfranchised citizen of the District of Columbia in 1841, pursuing the humble walks of my profession!

Should any one inquire what could be Mr Clay's *interested* motive, in preferring Mr Fendall to me, after what had taken place, since we are both residents of the District of Columbia, I answer, that I charge his sole *motive* to be found in the fact, that Mr Fendall is known to be an active and able political partizan *writer*, and one, who, if he chooses, would, by his pen, advance Mr. Clay's prospects, whilst, since my residence in the District, I had devoted myself exclusively to my profession, in which I am better known than as a *writer*. I do not mean to intimate that Mr. Fendall's services could be purchased by such a selfish motive in Mr Clay, or that Mr Clay had any reason from Mr Fendall to make this calculation. I believe the latter gentleman would spurn such an overture. But Mr. Clay, who prides himself upon the knowledge of human nature, no doubt, in the desperate game he is now playing for the next Presidency, made his calculation in that way, upon the natural feeling of gratitude for benefits conferred. His logic I do not quarrel with, but his violation of his pledge, with or without an interested motive, I denounce.

Who has ever trusted Mr Clay that has not been repaid by the same deep and black ingratitude, unless it has chanced that this *self interest* ordered it otherwise? In making this charge, startling as it may appear, I am ready to furnish *the proof* that there have been others, more distinguished than I am, who have felt the same sting of ingratitude. Yes, I have now in my possession, open to the public examination, the recorded opinion of Mr Clay's ingratitude, as expressed to me by one whose "lightest word" will far outweigh, in public estimation, the most solemn asseveration of even Henry Clay, I have the *proof* that no less a personage than Gen. Wm H. Harrison, considered Mr Clay as false to his best friends, repaying their best exertions in his behalf, when it suited him, with "ungenerous treatment." The expression of General Harrison, in a letter dated North Bend, 1st March, 1838, in reply to a letter of mine, urging upon him the support of Mr Clay, should he be nominated by the Harrisburg convention, are as follows: *"I will do my duty, even if Mr. Clay is to be benefitted by it, from whom I have experienced only ungenerous treatment, in requital for years of devotional service."* I know this was his private, well settled opinion; and I doubt not that there are many of his intimate friends who can bear me out in this assertion. As a leader of a great party, Gen Harrison was compelled to treat Mr Clay as a political ally, and even, as such, to tender him an high office, and to consult him upon State affairs. But Mr Clay could never satisfy General Harrison, nor can he satisfy any reflecting man, that the support he gave to General Harrison's election, after the Harrisburg nomination, proceeded from *magnanimity* on his part, as he has been anxious to persuade the world, or that it proceeded from any other motive than that of *self aggrandizement*. Had he withdrawn from the contest, in favor of his old friend General Harrison, before he was compelled to the act by the nomination made at Harrisburg, he might talk of magnanimity; but after his defeat, what other course could he have pursued to gain strength for the "succession," at which he is still aiming? These recorded feelings of Gen. Harrison towards Mr Clay were not caused by the legitimate rivalry of Mr Clay for the nomination. They originated in occurrences which took place years before, and in feelings which continued down to the date of his letter, and which were known to me, and doubtless to many of General Harrison's intimate friends.—Gen. Harrison was too magnanimous to have suffered such feelings to be engendered by a fair and honest competition between public men. Even toward his political antagonist, Mr. Van Buren, he never manifested feelings of *personal* displeasure. Those who knew General Harrison best, will appreciate and fully understand the force which is to be given to his expressed opinions respecting men. They were opinions slowly formed, but unalterably fixed.

Thus Mr. Clay stands arraigned upon the charge of one old and tried friend, sustained by documentary evidence, and vouching in, by way of illustration, the opinion of another old and well tried friend, no less credible and unimpeachable than Wm. H. Harrison, late President of the United States, and one whose name will "live in song and story," so long as pure patriotism and disinterested love of country will be estimated by a virtuous and enlightened people.

Mr. Clay has ventured to assert, in his note of the 19th June, "that during the Presidency of General Harrison, he adopted the rule of *non-interference* in official appointment." I am informed by a gentleman of the highest respectibility in the country, that he has reason to know that Mr. Clay did interfere, "during the Presidency of Gen. Harrison," and "in official appointments." That gentleman says to me, in a note of the 6th inst., that he "was informed from a source, which commanded [his] entire confidence," that Mr Clay "recommended to Gen. Harrison, or to his cabinet, the appointment of Mr Fendall to the office of District Attorney, and Mr Clay, in particular, had urged it as a particular, favor, which he requested to be extended to him." Should Mr Clay not contradict this, the public will take the fact *as admitted*; and he is here called upon to contradict if *it* be not true. If it be true, as I assert it to be, from the above information, what can be thought of such prevarication and unblushing duplicity?

I ask the public to contrast the haughty, supercilious tone of Mr Clay's first notes to me, written in the pompous third person, without one word of "explanation," or one softening feature to qualify the bold avowal of guilt, with the mild tone used by his second one, in simple first person singular, after my insulting letter to him. Smarting under the lash, which I applied with all my strength, he prates about "explanation," when I should reach "a better temper of mind;" and he artfully seeks to get a withdrawal of my insulting language by returning my note, not in contempt, but in extravagant friendship. As he had not offered his explanations—and I could conceive of none which could clear him, after such an avowal—I determined he should not obtain the advantage he sought by returning my letter; and upon the very same day I wrote him my note of the 22d June, enclosing to him again my letter of the 20th June, thus fastening upon him the most opprobrious and insulting language that can pass between honorable men. He received that note, with the enclosure, upon the 23d of June, and from that moment to the present (more than four weeks having elapsed) I have heard nothing more from him upon this subject. After his failure to notice my language, as a man of honor should have noticed it; and considering that he has no ground upon which he could have honorably avoided the last alternative left him, I am constrained to say, publicly, that *henceforward* I must consider him as out of the pales of honor—first, because he has avowed himself false to his pledge, and secondly, because he has rested so long under the most injurious imputations. I have said nothing in this publication more offensive than in our private correspondence; and, if goaded by the publicity of the thing, he should seek to retrieve his lost chivalry, I feel constrained, by self-respect to say it is too late. I have waited patiently for a summons, which, as an honorable man, I cannot now listen to. I say, *emphitically*, that I can take no other notice of Henry Clay, Senator from Kentucky, than to correct any misrepresentations he may attempt, in his desperation to make.

Your fellow-citizen,
Wm. L. BRENT.

WASHINGTON CITY, 23d July 1841.

We find the following "Supplemental Card" in the Globe of the 27th ult.

SUPPLEMENTAL CARD.

"In my "Card" of the 23d instant, I stated, that after Mr. Clay had "rested so long under the most injurious imputations, without demanding reparation" as "an honorable man," I could not listen to his call, should he make one, after my publication, and that I would take no other notice of him, "than to correct any misrepresentations he may attempt to make." In making this declaration, I proceeded according to the strict rules of the "code of honor" in such matters;—and I spoke of myself "as an honorable man" conforming to that "code." It was not my wish that Mr. Clay or the public should understand by those remarks, that I had not the RIGHT to waive the rule. For fear that such construction may be given to my declaration, I say, that whatever others may determine in a similar case, I hold myself open to Mr. Clay's call.

WM. L. BRENT.

Washington City, July 26, 1841.

WILDCAT.—We take from the ...
City of the 29th, the following de...
of Coa-coo-chee or Wildcat, the cele...
Indian chief, recently captured in F...
and at that date at the barracks near ...
Orleans.—*Lou. Jour.*

His dress consisted of a red cloth ...
richly ornamented with parti-colored ...
open at the neck so as to display his ...
nia of superiority, which is nothing ...
than a silver medal, bearing on one ...
full length bust of the celebrated ...
Philip, harranguing a circle of his ...
and upon the reverse a chieftain of the ...
ragansetts calmly surveying the ...
as it flashes around him, while his ...
placed upon the neck of a Mohawk ...
medal is suspended to a circle of ea...
lons, curiously interwoven with the ...
of a spotted snake, upon a ground of ...
blue cloth. Large silver ornaments ...
his ears, and a fillit of the same metal ...
with red and blue glass, clasps ...
almost classical forehead. On the ...
the scalp, three large black ostrich ...
are sewed into a band going under ...
the fillet. The belt to which his ...
attached, and that going around his ...
are both made of wampum. A pouch ...
at his side, made of the skin of a ...
panther. His legs up to above the ...
are covered with leggins of tanned ...
skin, and his feet are encased in ...
of the same material. In height he is ...
5 feet 10, and, from appearance, one ...
take him for a Peruvian Adonis, rath...
a cold-blooded murderer. He has ...
pleasing expression of countenance, ...
perfectly symmetrical in proporti...
dark mellow eye, with the organ ...
guage very large, a handsome nose, ...
mouth expressing a strong determi...
completes his appearance.

When we were presented to him ...
scarcely looked up; but upon offeri...
our hand he nodded his head, ...
low "ugh!" and returned the gr...
a cordial pressure. After the ...
was over, he sank down upon a ...
and appeared totally unconscious ...
being any one in the room beside ...
Seventeen of his followers, among ...
his brother and two of his negroes, ...
fined in the room with him. One ...
a gigantic fellow of about six feet ...
ches, Ta-gin-no-mee, which mea...
Black Bear that smells blood, was ...
liest looking fellow that we ever ...
pair of sleepy black eyes, denoting ...
of disposition, a bull-dog neck, and ...
pair of brutal lips, put us in mind of ...
age, "familiarity breeds contempt;" ...
thought best not to feel *his* pulse, ...
didn't either.

We were informed by one of the ...
who captured him, and attached ...
guard on board the Walter Ann, the ...
Cat is a most humane, generous ...
withal a brave and determined ...
As for the murders which the ...
said he "exulted in," we believe ...
moonshine, as our informant tells ...
there is not a chief in the whole of ...
florida, who has committed fewer ...
than Wild Cat. He is represented ...
in style in his own country, and has ...
ber of negro slaves, forty or fifty ...
to cap the climax, is married to a ...
dian girl! An anecdote is related ...
by one of the soldiers, while on ...
vessel. It was a beautiful moonlig...
and millions of stars reflected ...
clear bosom of the Gulf, making ...
as though the gallant vessel was ...
ing her wave o'er a carpet of blue ...
Coa-coo-chee was standing upon ...
with his arms folded, and his nob...
tenance turned toward the sky. ...
approached, and asked him what ...
thinking of. He replied, in his ...
tongue: "My eyes look at the ...
hung where Manito rules—my ...
to rot in the dungeon of the wh...
but my heart is in the bosom of my ...
Calir-hoee!" continued he, while ...
heaved with the deep feelings of ...
"Calir-hoee! may the flowers on ...
bloom, where the pale face dares ...
ple." Ca-lir-hoee is the name of ...
wife, which being interpreted mea...
sic of the snow."

NEW INVENTION IN TANNING.— ...
Howe, in the State of New York, ...
a discovery in the art of tanning ...
may become highly important to ...
gaged in that useful branch of ...
Its advantages are said to consi...
small space of time required to com...
process, the diminution in the ...
requisite labor, and the improv...
of the leather. We have been ...
with the following description ...
ratus, and the manner in which he ...
plied it to use: "He constructed a ...
al vat, air tight, with a pipe for the ...
of filling it, inserted at the upper ...
leading to a reservoir below; the ...
closed by a cock near the inse...
At the lower side another cock is ...
as a discharger. On the upper si...
a small vent cock for the admis...
at the time of discharging. On ...
side is an orifice or man-hole ...
plate at which the skins are ...
taken out. And at one end on ...
side, an air pump is adapted, ...
below the lower valve, for the ...
exhausting the air from within the ...

Having thus arranged his app...
suspended within the vat, some ...
pared in the ordinary way, shut ...
stop-plate, closed the proper c...
worked the pump until he pro...
near as possible a vacuum. T...
vacuum was kept up one hour, ...
cold hemlock liquor from the ...
was admitted into a vat and suff...
main 10 minutes. It was then ...
and the vat exhaused of air and ...
another hour. The liquor was ...
plied and suffered to remain oth...
utes, and thus repeated alterna...
the liquor had been applied to the ...
times, 10 minutes each; when a ...
calf skin of ordinary thickness ...
out, dried and curried, and by ...
was pronounced to be a first and ...
ed quality of leather. Other ex...
were tried by which thicker and ...
pieces of skins were tanned by ...
process having the liquor applie...
from 12 to 18 times of 10 minutes ...
when curried were declared by ex...
ed shoemakers and tanners to ...
somer, stronger and more flexib...
than if tanned by the old slow pro...
the first experiment the whole ...
pied in tanning a piece of leather ...
12 hours, and by the others, ...
36 hours.

The apparatus is represented as ...
complicated or expensive—consist...
ly of an air-tight vat, which an...
can construct, and an air pump of ...
simple description.—*Balt. Pat.*

MAYSVILLE MONITOR.
August 5, 1841.
PRICE-2.50 PER ANNUM

ELECTION. We have no other news such as come by rumor.—Report said that Messrs. Jefferson and Clay are elected to represent this district in the next Legislature.

THE BANK BILL IN THE SENATE.—The bill to incorporate the Fiscal Bank of the United States, passed the Senate on Wednesday, the 28th ult., by a vote of 26 in favor, and 23 against it. Mr. Clayton of Del. and Cutlebert, being absent. Before the passage of the Bill, an amendment, striking the branches in such states, as a certain time shall signify their assent to the same, and giving Congress the right to establish branches where the states shall refuse to receive them, passed the Senate by a majority of ONE vote. The bill, as it could not have passed, had Mr. Clayton of Delaware, and Mr. Tappan of Mississippi, at the *pressing, solicitation of Mr. Clay*, absentees from the Senate. By the will of reason to the people, they hope the Bill to be amended and passed the third reading, without which it never could have passed. The passage of the Bill in the Senate immediately sent to the House, was carried to its third reading. It will no doubt become a law, but infamous monster be fastened upon the nation. The only hope of the nation is a speedy REPEAL of the Bill and the energies of every true friend in the land should be directed to the accomplishment of that one object.

We invite attention to Mr. WALLACE'S card in another column of to-day. He proposes to deliver an introductory lecture upon the Literature of the Bible, at the Athenæum Hall, this evening.

From what we can learn of the character of his lectures through the papers, he is well worthy a full audience. The Cincinnati Daily Times says a richer intellectual banquet is seldom served before the public, and those who wish to encourage young men of talent who are toiling up the steep acclivity of fame, should not neglect occasions like this.

PRESIDENCY.—The prospect of re-election of Mr. Polk to the office which he now holds is represented as being beyond all doubt. The whig party in that state, seem to be somewhat at war among themselves, a goodly portion of them have manifest disgust at the doings of their representatives in Congress. Polk's majority is set down as certain by from 10 to 20 majority.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives, Mr. White of Kentucky, is to be exceedingly partial in the distribution of his official duties, so much so that many of his own political friends have been disgusted, and even complaining of his petty tyranny towards gentlemen of the opposition.

CLAY'S TREACHERY.—We place on record to-day, a severe and well merited castigation, administered to the friends of Mr. Clay for the deceit, hypocrisy and treachery with which he treated Gen. Wm. L. Brent of Washington, in recommending Philip R. Fendall to the office of U. S. Attorney for the District of Columbia, after assuring Col. Brent he could not interfere in the matter. We can feel but little interest in family quarrels, except so far as they occasionally offer an illustration of baseness and prostitution, which abounds among the federal leaders. Philip R. Fendall is made of that material which best suits the purposes of Mr. Clay, the cringing, mercenary sycophant, who may be used in any and all ways that the dictator may desire—Brent is the very reverse; and hence the reason why Mr. Clay threw the weight of his influence in favor of the former. Mr. Brent's publication is of good length, but let our readers read through it.

"UNION AND HARMONY."—The following from the Washington Correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, shows how intensely the Whigs in the Senate have endeavored to whip Mr. Merrick of Maryland into the traces, and how *mulishly* he has kicked against all their efforts.—Caucuses have been held, and another is in contemplation!

"I fear we have some traitors in our ranks. Judas Iscariot is apt to be found in all sects, and whigs, I apprehend, are no exception from them. The passage of the Bank bill depends, it seems, upon the vote of a Mr. Merrick, of Md., who is said to have abandoned the interests and wishes of his State to support a measure that cannot succeed—I mean the Bank project of the Secretary of Treasury.—The whig senators have had two caucuses on the subject, and Merrick mulishly sticks to the Virginia bill, which will be supported by Rives, Archer, Henderson, and himself, among the whigs. In that event Clay's bill will be lost by one vote, and the other defeated. Congress will likely adjourn without establishing a bank. Tyler will be a candidate for the next term, and what will be the result, I shall not predict. In consequence of the absence of Senator Graham, who has been called home by the sickness of some of his family, it is thought the bill will be laid on the table till Monday next. Another caucus is to be held to-night to settle the question whether there is to be a bank or not. An awful responsibility rests upon the shoulders of the Maryland Senator, who, though a weak man, is a great intriguer. A discussion of considerable warmth arose to-day in the Senate between Clay and Calhoun, on the Bank question, which served to give animation to the dull debate. Several nominations have been confirmed, and among others, that of Dr. Jones, a conservative, to be Postmaster of this city, and whose nomination, it is said, was procured by Merrick, at the sacrifice of the bank bill of Mr. Clay.

MORE PROSCRIPTION.—*Joseph Ficklin*, Esq., one of the oldest, if not the very oldest Postmaster in the government, has been removed from the office at Lexington, to make place for Thomas J. Redd, a man who has shown his subserviency to the party not only by incessant brawling, but by causing to be placed upon his gate posts in front of his house, a fulsome inscription laudatory of Mr. Clay. Verily, he has his reward!

NEW YORK IN MOTION.—A tremendous meeting of the Citizens of New York, opposed to a National Bank, was held in the Park, on the evening of the 29th ult. We have not yet heard the particulars, but understand the crowd was immense.

THE FAILURE OF THE MAILS—FRANK GRANGER, AND HIS INEFFICIENT DEPUTIES. The following is from the New World, a federal paper printed in New York, and which discloses the true reason of the continued failure of the mails. In addition to the fact stated by the New World in regard to the package directed to Richmond, Virginia, going to Richmond, Ky., we see it stated in the Chilicothe Gazette, that the paper put up in that office, directed to "Hon. J. F. Woodside, Charge d'Affaires of the United States near the government of *Denmark*, Copenhagen," found its way to Copenhagen, New York, and the Postmaster at that place wrote *Europe* upon it, expressing a hope that now it would *probably* reach its destination:—*Ohio Statesman.*

"The Post-office, since it has been under the management of the present Postmaster General, is in a truly deplorable condition. Mr Granger may be a very good intriguing politician, a first rate Abolitionist, and a great minister of State, but he is a miserable manager of the Post. *The deputies whom he has appointed, are constantly making the most vexatious blunders; and it is high time that the newspaper press should expose them.* The first thing that this Mr. Granger has done is to set himself in opposition to the press by suffering petty and illegal suits to be commenced for forwarding prospectuses—a privilege always granted by former Postmasters General; and it therefore behooves us to watch him narrowly, and show him no mercy whatever.

A package, forwarded by a friend of ours, at our request, from Washington, directed to Richmond, Virginia, as plain as it could be, was sent to Richmond, Kentucky. It was forwarded more than a month since; and yet, as we learn from Richmond, Virginia, it has just been received! How long are we to be compelled to submit to annoyances and distresses such as these? So long, we presume, as the process of removing competent officers, and putting in incompetent ones is to continue. We hear that Mr. Tyler is weary of this business of removals, and is desirous, if possible, to retain many of the excellent incumbents of office, appointed by Jackson and Van Buren. We hope he will assert his opinions, and maintain it, in spite of the opposition and urgency of his Cabinet Minister—among whom the most importunate are Webster and Granger, who, if they could have their way, would turn the whole country topsy turvy to reward political adherents and renegade politicians. The truth is, the Postmaster General ought not to be considered as a member of the Cabinet.—He never was consulted ministerially, we believe, either by Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison or Monroe. He ought to keep to his department, and not be allowed to meddle in the affairs of the country. This rule should be imperative in the case of such an officer as Mr. Granger."

The insect which satisfies its thirst with the dew-drop contained in the flower's cup, has as much enjoyment as the elephant which drinks from the stream of some mighty river.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

Yes! and the boy who sucks molasses on the dock is as happy as he who riots in the luxury of clam-soup.—*Alb. Atlas.*

Exactly! and the little pig which takes its provender from a pint tin dish is just as happy as the unwieldy grunter that luxuriates in a big mud-hole and eats dinner out of a six foot trough!—*N. O. Pic.*

A German was attacked in Cincinnati a few days since and murdered by some free negroes.

From Kentucky Yeoman.

KENTUCKY AND VERMONT.

We do not publish the following letter to subserve any political end, although we cannot but remark that the state slandered, and that in which the slander is propagated with so much zeal and satisfaction, fought shoulder to shoulder last year in the great whig cause. They contended for the *honor*—now a very questionable one—as to which should be the *banner state* of whiggery. Kentucky bears the glorious palm of victory from her well beaten sister! We remark, yet, and the democrats of Kentucky do not desire to enter the lists with them; or co-operate with them in any way.

Our object in publishing the base slander is to repel it. The defence of our state against the slanders of the whigs or their allies is a legitimate subject. In the present instance however, the slander is too broad to merit a particular reply; it partakes too much of the character of caricature to be seriously considered, and is manufactured into its present shape out of very slender materials. Great injustice is no doubt done to Mr. Simpson, who, we understand lives in Shelby county, and whose report, referred to, had allusion to some of the mountain counties in this state. Taking this report, in connection with the report of Bishop Smith in regard to the want of education in the same region, the abolition journals of the north have endeavored to propagate the idea that all Kentucky is little better than one remove from savage barbarism. The reports of Mr. Simpson and Bishop Smith have both been contradicted and denounced as doing great injustice to the state, and we believe with justice, though we shall not enter the lists with these gentlemen, upon subjects in relation to which we cannot speak positively. In the following slander the location of ignorance, for purposes known to the abolitionists, is changed from the new counties in the mountains to the neighborhood of Lexington, which is regarded as the very seat of learning and intelligence in this state; *and thus applied*, whatever credit we may choose to give to the reports of Simpson and Bishop Smith in regard to other portions of the state, will be pronounced too glaringly absurd to deserve serious contradiction. It still may have the effect to admonish our legislators of the necessity of encouraging education in all the counties of the state, so that there can be no longer a pretext for making such reports as have given rise to this calumny.

In regard to the bellicose remarks of the Kentuckian in Vermont, we do not approve them. It is certainly commendable in him to step forward in defence of his native state, while sojourning among her slanderers, yet the spirit and tone of his remarks about Mr. Simpson, are better calculated to encourage scenes of outlawry and mirrule than to elicit a just verdict in behalf of the honor of our state. Doubtless the editor of the Lexington Intelligencer, who is alluded to as an acquaintance of the writer, will enter upon a defence of Lexington, and do the subject much more justice than we claim to have done in this brief notice.

"SHAFTSBURG, Bennington co., Vt.
July 6, 1841.

"DEAR SIR:—The New York Observer says: "that Mr. Simpson, the agent of the Lexington Kentucky Bible Society, found in some places, nineteen-twentieths of the families, in vicinity of Lexington, Kentucky, including professors of religion, without a bible; and nearly nine-tenths of all the families he visited were without bibles. Some who had lived for forty or fifty years in the church, had never had a bible in their hands. He give bibles to several *preachers* who never owned a bible. Kentucky preachers are generally very ignorant and bigoted. A great majority of the population is ignorant and credulous—unacquainted with the nature of the bible societies, and the extent of christian obligation."

I copy the above, word for word, from a *base abolition* newspaper, published at Brandon, Vermont, called the *Telegraph*' under date of May 21, 1841, by Orson G. Murray, a base scoundrel of a cut throat abolitionist. If I had seen the abuse in any other paper, I should have forwarded you the paper. I was denied the liberty of cutting the item out of the paper. I am a Kentuckian; and I hope to God, such a villian and base liar as Mr. Simpson, may meet his just deserts from the *female blacks!* Simpson deserves to be burnt!! I hope he may be called upon. I was acquainted with Mr. Finnell, editor, while at Frankfort, some years since, in the "Volunteer" office, under old Banks. I hope he will give notice to the above libel on Kentucky, in a Lexington newspaper. My name can be used. I give the above statement of Simpson, as I find it. The New York Observer is a responsible print.

Have the goodness to give me a communication on the subject as soon as this is received, as I am half willing to believe, that there is no such man as a Lexington, the above statement of Simpson, as I find it. The New York Observer is a responsible print.

Have the goodness to give me a communication on the subject as soon as this is received, as I am half willing to believe, that there is no such man as a Lexington, as the agent of the bible society. At all events, I have boldly stated my opinions to the Vermont Yankees, and promised to write you and have a reply to the same.

I am well acquainted in Kentucky generally, and I pronounce Simpson a notorious scoundrel and base liar!!

Yours, &c.

CAMP MEETING.—A camp meeting will be holden on the farm of Capt. J. T. Walker, three miles from Flemingsburg, commencing on Saturday, 28th August. Neighboring ministers and brethren are respectfully invited to attend.

WM. W. CRAWFORD.

GREAT BATTLE IN THE INDIAN COUNTRY.—Under this head the St. Louis Argus, of the 23d, contains the following important and interesting piece of intelligence. We give it in its hands, reserving the opinion, that if true in the main, the account is greately exaggerated. It is scarcely possible that a horde of plunderers would collect in such strength, or that so successful an attack and rupture could have been made.—*Lou. Adv.*

"Large numbers of whites, negroes and mongrels, from Florida, have been placed upon the borders of Arkansas and Missouri. By a gentleman direct from Fort Levansworth, we learn that some 600 negroes from Florida, and runaways from the Choctaws and Cherokees, and from the whites, united with a few Indians, and perhaps a few white men, have been gradually associated in the fastnesses west of Arkansas.—Not long since they marched high up Red River and camped for the purpose of hunting buffalo. They built a very tolerable Fort with logs, surrounded with a ditch, to protect them from sudden and dangers. They caught but few buffalo, and therefore to supply their wants, invaded the possessions of the Choctaws and carried off cattle, poultry, grain, &c. The Choctaws followed, but finding their numbers and fortifications an overmatch, they retired and sent to Fort Gibson for the United States Dragoons.—Captain Moore of Company D. was sent to capture them with three companies of Dragoons, but after arriving upon the Red River, he found their entrenchments too strong, and their number too great to venture an attack. He accordingly sent to Fort Towson and was re-enforced with a fine company of infantry and a couple of pieces of cannon.

"The cannon were shortly brought to bear upon the works and soon made the splinters fly and the logs moved *so querely*, that the refugees, at a signal rushed outside of their fortifications and began to form upon the Prairie in front of their works. Ere they fully succeeded in doing so Capt. Moore and his gallant Dragoons charged upon them at full gallop. The carnage that ensued is represented as terrific—the Dragoons routed them in all directions, and, after putting large numbers to the sword, succeeded in capturing *the whole body!* The conduct of the Dragoons is represented as worthy of all commendation as regards both skill and bravery. The bravery and numbers of the refugees availed absolutely nothing against the irresistible charge of the mounted Dragoons.

"This decisive blow will give security to that exposed portion of our frontier and convince the refugee negroes and Indians that our dragoons may not be trifled with. The loss of the dragoons was unknown to our informant—he said an express brought the news to the Fort."

RETRENCHMENT.

During the late presidential canvass, the federal leaders promised, if the people would put them in power, that they would adopt a system of retrenchment which would bring the expenditure of the government down to the standard established by Mr. Adams: And they gave the figures to show that the ordinary cost of supporting the government, while Mr. Adams was President was about thirteen millions of dollars, and that an increase of many millions had been caused by the extravagant expenditures during the administrations of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren.

When is this system of retrenchment to commence? An extra session has been called for the relief of the people, but we hear nothing of retrenchment for their benefit. Instead of retrenchment, congress has passed a law for borrowing twelve millions, to afford the means for extravagant appropriations. *Is this the entertainment to which we were invited*, as Mr. Webster sneeringly said during the war, after our disasters in Canada? Is a debt of twelve millions, to be paid directly or indirectly by taxes on the people, that relief from burthens which were so liberally promised by the federal party?

Economy, retrenchment and reform, seem to have been worn out during the election canvass; and the whig leaders having obtained power, have laid aside the implements which were used in acquiring it. The Tyler party grates harshly on the ears of the federal orators and songsters, as "retrenchment and reform;" and hence the bitterness of these promising patriots towards Mr Calhoun, who in the debate in the Senate has rendered them that the day for heeding their promises has arrived,

Albany Argus.

FREE TRADE.

The following eloquent remarks are taken from an address of Rev. Dr. Channing, recently delivered in Philadelphia. They breathe the true spirit of the philosopher and political economist.

"Allow me to say a word to the merchants of our country on another subject. The time is come, when, they are particularly called to take yet more generous views of their vocation, and to give commerce a universality as yet unknown. I refer to the juster principles which are gaining ground on the subject of free trade, and to the growing disposition of nations to promote it. Free trade! this is the plain duty and plain interests of the human race. To level all barriers to free exchange; to cut up the system of restriction, root and branch; to open every port on earth to every product; this is the office of enlightened humanity. To this a free nation should especially pledge itself. Freedom of the seas; freedom of harbors; an intercourse of nations; free as the winds; this is not a dream of philanthropists. We are tending towards it, and let us hasten it. Under a wiser and more Christian civilization, we shall look back on our present restrictions, as we do on the swaddling bands by which in darker times the human body was compressed."

MUSQUITOE BITES.—The following cure for a musquitoe bite, we clip from an exchange paper:

"Dissolve sal soda (bleaching powder) in water, and with the tip of your finger apply it to the bite, letting it dry—the cure is complete. A teaspoon full of the solution is sufficient for a hundred of bites."

FOREIGN FEELING. The whig presses have repeatedly asserted that they were belied when charged with being "*British Whigs*," and pretended to be very angry because they were so termed. To such we would say, that their course in regard to the McLeod case exhibits more of *foreign* than *American* feeling when contrasted with their course respecting the American citizens enslaved at Van Diemen's land. They sympatise deeply with McLeod, and contend that he ought to be *liberated*; while they have no tears for their own countrymen, and reprobate all efforts made for their *relief*? Sympathy, like charity, should begin at home.

Balt. Rep.

Great Britain (without Ireland,) with a population of about 20,000,000—is said to contain nearly 2,000,000 of paupers.

☞ The Rev. John N. Maffit is to deliver the Oration before the Literary Societies of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., on the evening of Tuesday, August 3.—*N. Y. Planet.*

The essential difference, says the Bay State Democrat, between the 'fiscal bank' plan, and the Independent Treasury Law, is, that by the former, speculators are paid a premium for speculating with the public money, while by the latter, they are put in prison if they touch a dollar of it.—*Rep.*

☞ *"Beware of desperate steps,"* as the young lady of thirty-nine told an old gentleman of twenty-two who wanted to marry her.

☞ Modern example does a great deal to teach us that

The chief end of man,
Is to keep what you've got and get what you can.

PROFESSOR INGRAHAM has accepted the appointment of Secretary of Legation to Spain.

IF I WERE HE.

If I were a farmer, I would devote the whole of my attention to the cultivation of my farm—clothe and feed my family well, take care of my stock, take a fair price for my produce, and never permit myself to indulge in idleness and dissipation.

If I were a lawyer, I would not charge a poor man five dollars for a few words of advice.

If I were a physician, I could not have the conscience to charge as much as they do for feeling the pulse—extracting your tooth—taking little blood, or administering a dose of calomel jallap.

If I were a merchant, I would have an established price for my goods, and not undersell or injure my neighbors. I would sell at a moderate profit, and give good weight and measure, and deal as honest as possible.

If I were a mechanic, I would apply myself industriously to my profession—take care of my business—refrain from frequenting taverns and grogshops—when I promised a man to have his work done by a time, I would endeavor to be punctual.

If I were a young buck, with long hair, I would not cut as many ridiculous capers as some of them do, playing with their rattans, strutting and making a great noise with their high-heeled boots, (probably not paid for,) and making remarks on plain and worthy people. They render themselves contemptible in the eyes of the truly sensible and unassuming.

If I were a young lady, I would not be seen spinning street yarns every day, ogling this young fellow, nodding at another, and giving sweet smiles to a third, sometimes having three holes in one stocking and two in t'other.

If I were a lover, I would be true to the object of my affections, treat her with the greatest tenderness, and never let her conduct towards another excite jealousy in my breast. But should she ever speak of me in terms of disrespect, or coolness, I would be off like hot shot out of a shovel, and all her arts could not again betray me.

If I were an old bachelor, I would make every exertion in my power to get married, and, should I fail, I would immediately buy a rope and hang myself.

And, finally, Messrs. Printers, if I were a member of your useful and respectable profession, I never would refuse publishing pieces like this.

LOAFER'S LAMENT.

BY PILGARLICK.

I would not live always—I axe not to stay
Vare ther's plenty of work, but no chance to play,
A straw to suck 'lasses, a mug of old beer,
Am enough for the life I wish for to live here!

I would not live always—no, darn'd if I would,
Vare loafers can't loaf as they used for to could
Vare Tuney Van Wachten, our mortal old
old fer,
Has shut up the rum-holes vare we used for
to go!

I would not live always away from the howl,
The only companions to cheer my lone soul,—
I would not roam on through life's weary way,
Without that old friend for to 'moisten my
clay?

I would not live always—oh, no, I'll be blow'd,
But in the dark grave I'd rather be throw'd—
Vare ended will be all my sorrows and sin—
Than thus be chok'd off from my good old gin!

To the Memory of Miss Mary Jane Robinson.

At a meeting of the Methodist Sabbath School convening the death and burial of our much lamented teacher, Miss Robinson, Messrs. Jas. S. Jacoby and Charles Phister were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions, expressive of our feeling for the departed, and in pursuance of their appointment, they presented the following, which were unanimously adopted by the school. And on motion of James C. Colcman, were ordered to be printed in the city papers.

Resolved, That we look upon Miss Mary Robinson's untimely removal from among us by death, as one of those mysterious Providences, which will never be fully unravelled in time, and that we will with christian resignation, say it is the work of the Lord, though we at the same time lament that we so useful, constant and perseering should be taken.

Resolved, That we endeavor to derive from this our bereavement, fresh incentives to prosecute our work with more zeal, as we have her example, "Morning and evening she was engage" in Sabbath School with her class. Scholars may be greatly benefitted by her advice, and it was well said by one of her pupils, "I understand she has *she was an example for all.*

Resolved, That we as a body, and as individuals, who knew the worth of our departed *dear* teacher in Sabbath school, (a cause that has made many a heart rejoice and leap for joy,) resume that in purity benevolent, disinterested and Godlike, full of good will to the rising generation,) sympathize and offer our condolence to her bereaved family and relatives.

Resolved, That while we have memory left us, we will not forget, that Miss Mary Jane Robinson was a teacher in the Sabbath school with us, and that we followed her remains in slow procession to the grave yard.

She is now dead. We cannot call her disembodied spirit back among us. But it is the privilege of every teacher, the class she left behind, and every Sabbath school scholar in this school *to go to her.*

Resolved, That in testimony of what we have expressed in the foregoing resolutions, that they shall be recorded in the Secretary's book and preserved, that when memory, flesh and heart fails us, those who come after us anyone that we were not unmindful of in our day and generation. But took part in this labor of love.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be presented to her family and relatives.

JAS. C. BASCOM, *Sec'y.*

Maysville, Sunday, August 1, 1841.

MARRIED,

On the 8th ult., at Mount Vernon, Indiana, Mr. HIRAM CASTLEMAN, of Ind., to Miss MARY M. BURGESS of Mason Co., Ky.

Wm. Wallace,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Maysville, that he will deliver an Introductory (free) Lecture, this evening, at the Athenaeum Hall. Subject—"BIBLE LITERATURE."

Aug. 5th, 1841.

NOTICE.

THE notes and accounts due the firms of Talianferro & Tickett—W. & J. N. Talianferro—Talianferro & Marshall, are placed in the hands of Mr. A. A. Wadsworth for collection or settlement. A. A. Wadsworth is authorised to sell or rent my house on Market street.

W. T. TALIAFERRO.

Cincinnati, August 2, 1841.

KENTUCKY STATE

LOTTERY;

For the benefit of the Grand Lodge of Ky.
D. S. Gregory & Co. Managers.

DRAWING OF CLASS 78.
10-12-43-45-56-1-28-37-3-1-69-30.
Drawing of Class 79
69-3-39-52-31-19-36-78-33-61-16-49-77-73-1.
Drawing of Class 80.
33-50-59-12-38-24-13-49-0-44-47-28 46-27-9
Drawing of Extra Class 59.
75-53-47-15-48-16-62-60-11-4-72-57
Drawing of Extra Class 60.
13-36-69-61-33-2-37-53-24-70-6-73
Ticket 12—43—Prize of $50, in Class 78.
Do. 24—26—47—Prize of $70, in Class 79.
Sold at "Carrell's Office," No. 7, Front street Maysville, Ky.

The Capital prize of $30,000 in extra class 45 was sent to Richmond, Va., and the second Capital of $10,000 in same lottery was sent to Louisville, Ky.

"CARRELL'S," No. 7 Front Street.

REGULAR DRAWINGS:

Every Saturday, in Alexandria, Va.—Capitals, $20,000, 40,000, 35,000, 30,000, &c.
Tickets $10—halves $5—quarters $2.50.
Every Wednesday, in Baltimore, Md.—Capitals, $20,000, 17,000, 15,000, 12,000, &c.
Tickets $5—halves $2.50—quarters $1.25.
Every Thursday, in Louisville, Ky.—Capitals $20,000, 17,000, 15,000, 12,000, 10,000.
Tickets from 3 to $5—shares in proportion.

Orders for tickets in any of the above Lotteries, enclosing cash or prize tickets, will meet with prompt attention, when addressed,

D. CARRELL, Maysville, Ky.

N. B. Drawings are sent as soon as received to all of Carrell's patrons.

Recollect—If you wish handsome Prizes be sure to purchase your tickets of D. Carell.

MORE LUCK AT YORKE'S

COURT OF FORTUNE!!

DRAWING OF THE

Literature Lottery of Ky.

DRAWING OF CLASS 156.
35-2-27-49-72-3-48-17-25-59-10-42-4.
Drawing of Class 157.
70-47-56-1-80-36-14 86-11-5-84-40-9 94-39
Drawing of Class 41—New Series.
61-77-73-34-53-57-17-67-22-42-56-48-54-67-8
Drawing of Class 159.
75-53-12 36-53-74 36-37-64-73-73-55-3-14-22.
Drawing of Class 160.
71-41-60-12-61-31-36-19-4-27-54-55-1
Drawing of Class 161.
14-63-61-30-47-10-39-74-69-53-4-7-58
Drawing of Class 162.
1-8-62-42-28-64-70-50-65-21-18-23-7-52.

Just received,

2 BBLS best Cepal Varnish,
1 do do Japan. For sale by
J. W. JOHNSTON, Druggist.

July 22.

Drugs! drugs!! drugs!!!

NOT selling in any way just at this particular time—but for sale at a fair profit, or cost and carriage to the needful—purchased customers on liberal time.

☞ Friends or not, call at No 19, Market street: you can be served by

J. W. JOHNSTON, Druggist.

July 21.

Z. CHARIAH JONES, adm'r of Salem Jones, dec'd, Complainant, against the Creditors and heirs of said Salem Jones, and others, Defendants: In Chancery.

The above case having been referred to me as Master Commissioner, by the Bath Circuit Court, under the act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, approved, February 20th, 1839. Notice is hereby given to the creditors and all others concerned, that I will attend on Saturday, the 21st day of August, at the Clerk's office, of the Bath Circuit Court, in Owingsville, to receive proof for or against any claim presented, on which day the creditors are required to prove their claims upon me, and those wishing to contest any claim will attend on said day with their proof.

J. A. TURNER, Jr.
Master Commissioner.

Owingsville, July 15, 1841.

Doct. A. G. BURGESS,

WILL continue the practice of Medicine in Maysleck and surrounding country. His office is the one formerly occupied by Doctor Tebbs.

Maysleck, July 1, 1841.—3m

Just received,

2 BBLS best Copal Varnish,
1 " " Japan do. For sale by
J. W. JOHNSTON, Druggist.
July 22.

Drugs! drugs!! drugs!!!

NOT selling in any way just at this particular time—but for sale at a fair profit, or cost and carriage to the needful—*punctual* customers on liberal time.

☞ Friends or not, call at No 10, Market street: you can be served by
J. W. JOHNSTON, Druggist.
July 21:

ZACHARIAH JONES, adm'r of Salem Jones, dec'd, Complainant, against the Creditors and heirs of said Salem Jones, and others, Defendants: In Chancery.

The above case having been referred to me as Master Commissioner, by the 14th Circuit Court, under the act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, approved, February 20th, 1839. Notice is hereby given to the creditors and all others concerned, that I will attend on Saturday, the 21st day of August, at the Clerk's office, of the Bath Circuit Court, in Owingville, to receive proof for or against any claim presented, on which day the creditors are required to prove their claims upon me, and those wishing to contest any claim will attend on said day with their proof.

J. A. TURNER, Jr.
Master Commissioner.
Owingsville, July 15, 1841.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Carlisle, Kentucky, on the 1st July, 1841, which, if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the general Post Office as dead letters.

A
John Alexander Jesse Alexander
Wesley Arnold
B
Mrs. Han. Basket John Brooks
David Barrows William Burns
Jesse Basket
C
Charles Colcord, or Hillory Chaney
his Ais. John Cannady
Clerk of Nicholas 2 A Couchman 2
Circuit Court 3 William H Cook
D
Isiunael Daisey Sam'l. Dinsmore
Henry Dinsmore.
E
Edward Esham Daniel Esham
F
Commodore Folana John Forgey
H
Richard Hopkins James Hortau
Reuben Hawes David Halladay
J
William Jones 2 John Jones
K
David Kennedy Richard King
H
Lowry H McGinnes Laban D Mayhugh
John McConnaughhay 3
N
John Neal
O
Lucy Ogden
P
Archibald Prather Col. Benj. Payton
John Piper
Sheriff of Nicholas County 2
R
Wm Roberts
S
Andrew Seobee Carter & Secrest
A J Swedley John C Scott
Nelson Stone Allen Spicer
Wm Secrest Robert Shannan
J T Smart
T
Johnathan Tanner S Thompson
W
Joseph Woods
JOEL HOWARD, P. M.

Tri-Weekly Line of Stages

BETWEEN

Maysville & Flemingsburg,

THE subscribers have established a line of Stages between the above places, which they intend running Tri-weekly, as follows:

Leaving Maysville, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, after the arrival of the Lexington Stage, and arrive at Flemingsburg at five o'clock, each day.

Leaving Flemingsburg, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and arrive at Maysville in time to meet the packet for Cincinnati, and the mail Coach for Lexington.

Apply for seats at the Washington and Eagle Hotels in Maysville, and at Dudly's Hotel in Flemingsburg.

Fare through $1, intermediate places in proportion. COOPER & DAULTON.
April 29—3m.

Doct. A. G. BURGESS,

WILL continue the practice of Medicine in Maysleck and surrounding country. His office is the one formerly occupied by Doctor Tebbs.
Maysleck, July 1, 1841.—3m

MORE LUCK AT YORKE'S

COURT OF FORTUNE!!

DRAWING OF THE

Literature Lottery of Ky.

DRAWING OF CLASS 37—New Series.
90-34-71-14-29-18-5-17-34-88-43-54-40-6-9
Drawing of Class 38—New Series.
46-53-65-63-28-79-29-41-12-51-9-86-4-24-45
Drawing of Class 156.
32-36-13-28-76-70-55-45-54-57-35-64-18.
Drawing of Class 39.—N. S.
57-74-14-46-26-63-36-16-41-4-61-49-80-17-12.
Drawing of Class 157.
57-28-9-75-32-19-56-45-33-34-59-72-31.
Drawing of Class 158.
35-21-27-49-72-3-48-17-25-59-10-22-4

Dr. A. M. M'Kinney,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Murphysville and vicinity in the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery.
July 17—6m

BEDSTEADS!!

OF ALL SORTS AND SIZES, on hand and for sale by
PAUL L. HOEFLICH,
Upper Grade, Maysville.
may 12.

Doctor Shackleford,

CONTINUES the practice of Medicine, and offers his services in the various departments of his profession, to the inhabitants of Maysville and the adjoining country. Office—2d. Second, four doors below Market Street, and next door to his residence.
Maysville, January 11, 1838.

Important Intelligence.

THE following Prizes in the LITERATURE LOTTERY, of Ky., for the benefit of Shelby College, have been drawn recently and sold to persons in this city and vicinity; except in some instances where the tickets have been returned to the managers for want of purchasers:

Class 116.	Com. nos.	21-27-73	$	40 00
" 16, n s.	"	14-25-67		100 00
" 119.	"	12-43 44		100 00
" 19, n s.	"	2-42-73		100 00
" 120.	"	9-37-59		200 00
" R	"	1-21-65		400 00
" 121.	"	3-26-67		100 00
" "	"	7-21-44		400 00
" 19, n s.	"	4-24-60		2300 00
" "	"	6-2-54		1000 00
" 122.	"	2-37-51		50 00
" 20, n s.	"	6-31-79		5000 00
" "	"	8-33-12		700 00
" "	"	17-43 58		100 00
" 123.	"	11-56-68		300 00
" "	"	16-29-68		1000 00
" 124.	"	17-29-55		100 00
" 125.	"	14-44-61		60 00
" 127.	"	9-30-66		30 00
" 128.	"	7-29-65		100 00
" 23 n s	"	19-39-48		50 00
" "	"	24-44-79		25 00
" 130.	"	17-36-77		500 00
" 131.	"	25-40-67		75 00
" 132.	"	15-37-78		1000 00
" 25 n s	"	16-32-65		100 00
" 134.	"	6-31-50		200 00
" 29 n s	"	28-59-73		1000 00
" 136	"	41-57-78		400 00
" "	"	41-45-57		500 00
" 28 n s	"	9-48-54		2,500 00
" 140.	"	41-42-57		75 00
" 29 n s	"	20-37-75		200 00
" "	"	3-34-69		700 00
" 142.	"	26-55-61		200 00
" 31 n s	"	3-36-68		2000 00
" 32 n s	"	3-41-68		100 00
" "	"	1-39-68		50 00
" 148.	"	7-16-69		35 00
" 149.	"	25-74-78		50 00
" 34 n s	"	7-45-74		500 00
" 150.	"	10-65-75		500 00
" 151.	"	17-49-74		150 00
" 152.	"	36-64-75		100 00
" 153.	"	19-37-75		400 00
" 154.	"	6 35-57		60 00
" "	"	8-45-75		125 00
" "	"	5-22-45		100 00
" "	"	2-37-75		100 00
32,396	Prizes amounting to			$213,012

78 No Combination—13 drawn ballots.
Tickets $4—Shares in proportion.

Class No. 166.

To be drawn at Covington, Ky. on Monday, Aug. 9. Bassford & Smith, Managers.

	SCHEME.	
1	6,000	6,000
1	2,500	2,500
1	1,600	1,600
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,144	1,144
1	1,000	1,000
5	500	2,500
5	400	2,000
10	300	3,000
10	200	2,000
10	150	1,500
15	100	1,500
25	80	2,000
200	40	8,000
65	30	1,950
65	20	1,300
130	10	1,300
1810	4	19,240
27040	2	54,080

32396 Prizes amounting to $114,114
78 Number Combination—13 Drawn Ballots.
Whole Tickets $2—Shares in proportion.

Class No. 43. New Series.

To be drawn at Covington, Ky. on Friday, Aug. 6. Bassford & Smith, Managers.

	SCHEME.	
1	8,000	8,000
1	3,500	3,500
1	2,500	2,500
1	1,533	1,533
20	1,000	20,000
30	300	6,000
20	200	4,000
25	100	2,500
25	80	2,000
340	50	17,000
75	30	2,250
75	35	1,875
75	20	1,500
75	15	1,125
150	10	1,500
7425	6	44,550
41,625	3	124,875
49,955	Prizes amounting to	$246,708

90 No. Combination—15 drawn ballots.
Tickets $3, shares in proportion.

FURNITURE FOR SALE.

PAUL L. HOEFLICH,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has on hand, and offers for sale, at his WARE-ROOM, Front, upper grade, a large assortment of Cabinet Ware, such as REVESS SIDEBOARDS, BUREAUS, CHERRY SAFES, SIDE TABLES, DINING TABLES, BREAKFAST TABLES, CANDLE STANDS, &c., which he will sell on accommodating terms.
July 1, 1841.—tf

Patent Stove Manufactory,

JACOB OETTEN, Jr. respectfully informs the public that he has on hand J. Moore's APPROVED PATENT COOKING STOVE. This Stove, for utility and neatness has not its superior; persons wishing an article of the kind will please call and examine for either selves. Also Brass Kettles of assorted sizes Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, made neatly and to order.
Maysville Sep. 26, 1839.—t.

Fresh Drugs.

SELLING OFF AT A PROFIT!

THE subscriber has just received a large and choice selection of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c. from the East, which together with his former Stock, enables him to offer to his friends and patrons an opportunity of supplying themselves on as favorable terms as at any city in the west.

He wishes to SELL OFF his present stock at a *fair living profit*, and thereby be enabled with the *needful* to increase his purchase and advance the interests of his customers.

N. B.—Orders from Physicians and Country Traders promptly attended to, and all medicines warranted good, if not they may be returned.
Maysville, July 15, 1841.

KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY;

For the benefit of the Grand Lodge of Ky.
D. S. Gregory & Co. Managers.
DRAWING OF EXTRA CLASS 56
29-12-19-14-8-55-39-38-63-33-2-57-59-60.
Drawing of Extra Class 75.
39-9-17-57-72-62-38-27-42-36-78-43-54-30.

The Capital prize of $30,000 in extra class 45 was sent to Richmond, Va., and the second Capital of $10,000, in same lottery was sent to Louisville, Ky.

"CARRELL," No. 7 Front Street.

REGULAR DRAWINGS:
Every Saturday, in Alexandria, Va.—Capitals, $50,000, 40,000, 35,000, 30,000, &c.
Tickets $10—halves $5—quarters 2,50.
Every Wednesday, in Baltimore, Md.—Capitals, $20,000, 17,000, 15,000, 12,000, &c.
Tickets $5—halves $2,50.
Every Thursday, in Louisville, Ky.—Capitals $20,000, 17,000, 15,000, 12,000, 10,000.
Tickets from 3 to $5—shares in proportion.
Orders for tickets in any of the above Lotteries, enclosing cash or prize tickets, will meet with prompt attention, when addressed,
D. CARRELL, Maysville, Ky.

N. B. Drawings sent as soon as received to all of Carrell's patrons.

Recollect!—If you wish handsome Prizes be sure to purchase your tickets of D. Carell.

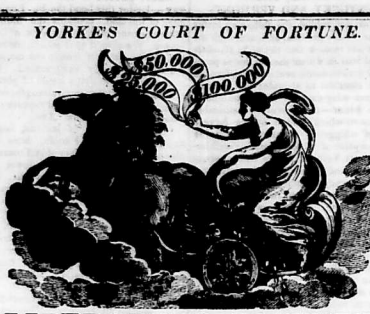
FIRST VOLUME OF CHARLES O'MALLEY.

We have printed in four Extra Quarto New Worlds; in style suitable for binding with the volume which concludes next week, viz: the present volume, the whole of the first volume of CHARLES O'MALLEY. It is now ready for delivery. All these numbers, together with another extra number, containing three parts of the second volume and the number for June 12, containing the fourth part, will be sent gratuitously to all *new* subscribers who will send us $3 for one year, or $5 for two years; also to all present subscribers who will send the same sums in renewal of their subscriptions, from the time when they have, do, or shall expire.

A limited edition only, has been issued, at a cost of $1000. Orders should be forwarded without delay, to prevent disappointment in obtaining copies.

J. WINCHESTER, Publisher,
30, *Ann-street, New York*

YORKE'S COURT OF FORTUNE.



LITERATURE LOTTERY.

Authorized by the State, for the benefit of Shelby College.

A. F. YORKE & Co.

Having been successful in selling prizes of various denominations, and having received a liberal share of public patronage, are induced to offer the following splendid schemes, which will be drawn in Covington, Ky. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays Fridays and Saturdays. All orders enclosing cash or prizes, for packages or single tickets will receive prompt attention if addressed to

A. F. YORKE & Co., Maysville, Ky.

N. B. Certificates of packages sent for half the price of a package which will entitle the holder to all the package may draw over and above the guarantee.

The Payment of Prizes Guaranteed by Security to the State.

Class No. 165.

To be drawn at Covington, Ky., Thursday, Aug. 5th. Bassford & Smith Managers.

	SCHEME.	
1	10,000	10,000
1	4,000	4,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,312	1,312
25	400	10,000
25	300	7,500
30	200	6,000
60	100	6,000
140	60	8,400
65	40	2,600
65	30	1,950
65	20	1,300
130	10	1,300
4715	8	37,680
27040	4	108,160
32,396	Prizes amounting to	$213,012

78 No Combination—13 drawn ballots.
Tickets $4—Shares in proportion.

Class No. 166.

To be drawn at Covington, Ky. on Monday, Aug. 9. Bassford & Smith, Managers.

	SCHEME.	
1	6,000	6,000
1	2,500	2,500
1	1,600	1,600
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,144	1,144
1	1,000	1,000
5	500	2,500
5	400	2,000
10	300	3,000
10	200	2,000
10	150	1,500
15	100	1,500
25	80	2,000
200	40	8,000
65	30	1,950
65	20	1,300
130	10	1,300
1810	4	19,240
27040	2	54,080
32396	Prizes amounting to	$114,114

78 Number Combination—13 Drawn Ballots.
Whole Tickets $2—Shares in proportion.

Class No. 43. New Series.

To be drawn at Covington, Ky. on Friday, Aug. 6. Bassford & Smith, Managers.

	SCHEME.	
1	8,000	8,000
1	3,500	3,500
1	2,500	2,500
1	1,533	1,533
20	1,000	20,000
30	300	6,000
20	200	4,000
25	100	2,500
25	80	2,000
340	50	17,000
75	30	2,250
75	35	1,875
75	20	1,500
75	15	1,125
150	10	1,500
7425	6	44,550
41,625	3	124,875
49,955	Prizes amounting to	$246,708

90 No. Combination—15 drawn ballots.
Tickets $3, shares in proportion.

Class No. 44, New Series.

To be drawn at Covington, Ky. on Saturday, Aug. 7, 1841.

	SCHEME.	
1	8,000	8,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,347	1,347
20	500	10,000
20	125	2,500
20	80	1,600
20	75	1,500
20	60	1,200
350	40	14,000
20	75	1,500
75	15	1,125
75	10	750
75	8	600
150	6	900
7425	4	29,700
41625	2	83,250
49,955	Prizes amounting to	$164,472

90 No Combination—15 drawn ballots.
Whole Tickets $2,00—Shares in proportion.

Class No., 45, New Series.

To be drawn in Covington, Ky. Wednesday, August 11. Bassford & Smith Managers

	SCHEME.	
1	8,000	8,000
1	3,500	2,500
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,533	1,533
20	1,000	20,000
30	300	6,000
20	200	4,000
25	100	2,500
25	80	2,000
340	50	17,000
75	30	2,250
75	35	1,875
75	20	1,500
75	15	1,125
150	10	1,500
7,425	6	44,550
41,625	3	124,875
49,955	Prizes amounting to	$246,708

90 No. Combination—15 drawn ballots.
Whole Tickets $3,00—Shares in proportion

Class No. 46, New Series,

To be drawn at Covington, Ky. opposite Cincinnati, Thursday, Aug. 12, 1841.
BASSFORD & SMITH, Managers.

	SCHEME.	
1	8000	8,000
1	3000	3,000
1	2000	2,000
1	1500	1,500
1	1347	1,347
20	500	10,000
20	125	2,500
20	80	1,600
20	75	1,500
20	60	1,200
350	40	14,000
75	20	1,500
75	15	1,125
75	10	750
75	8	600
150	6	900
7425	4	29,700
41625	2	83,250
49,955	Prizes amounting to	164,472

90 No Combination—15 drawn Ballots.
Tickets $2,00—Shares in proportion:

Water-Rotted Hemp.

THE subscriber is prepared to enter into contract for water-rotted hemp. A price of Ten Dollars per 112 lbs, will be given for long, strong, well cleaned and bundled Hemp, subject to the ordinary inspection, delivered at Maysville, on or before the 1st day of May, 1842. Cash on delivery. All hemp under four and half feet, will be rejected. In addition to the above price, a premium of Twenty dollars per ton for the best five tons or more. Ten dollars per ton for the second best five tons or more.

Any communications addressed to me at Lexington or Leach & Dobyns, Maysville, will be promptly attended to.
DAVID MYERLE.
March 18, 1841

LAW NOTICE.

W. R. BEATTY, of Greenupsburg, and M. MARKLAND, of Maysville,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Have associated themselves in practice, in the Mason Circuit Court. Business confined to their care, will receive their joint and prompt attention.

Office on Main-cross street, Maysville, formerly occupied by M. Markland.
June 24, 1841—tf.

New Wholesale Drug Store.

The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed his Drug Store, to the corner of Front & Sutton Sts. and is now opening a large importation of Drugs, & Medicines just received from the East.

He would invite country traders, and particularly Physicians, to call and examine his stock, which has been selected by himself, with great care, and every article will be warranted, of the first quality.

He is also just receiving a large assortment of Paints, Dyestuffs, Glassware, Fancy Goods, &c. which will be sold very low for cash.

N. B. Geo. W. Carpenter's various *Preparations* and *Compounds*, kept constantly for sale.
DOCT A. SEATON.
Maysville, June 11, 1840.

J.C. COLEMAN & R. H. STANTON

ATTORNIES AT LAW, Maysville, Ky.

Have entered into partnership and will practice in the Courts of Mason, Fleming, Bracken and Lewis Counties. All business entrusted to their care, will receive their prompt, energetic and faithful attention.

☞ Office at the Mayor's office, on Front Street.
July 22.

PROSPECTUS.

The publishers of the Globe have recently given to the country an exposition of the motives which prompted the attempt by the Federal party to prostrate their establishment, by the lawless abrogation of their contract with Congress to the Senate. They showed that there were already six Federal newspapers—to which a seventh is about to be added—published at Washington—all devoted to the dissemination of Federal principles, and the defence of Federal measures. And to make this overwhelming battery of Federal power at the seat of Government tell with more effect throughout the Union, the character of the Globe was to be tarnished, its means improverished, and its political influence destroyed, by a sacrificing denunciation of infamy on the part of the Federal leaders in the Senate—by throwing the dead weight of an expenditure of $4,000 in preparation to do the Congressional work, on the hands of its publishers, (the printers whose contract was violated,) and by having this whole work of defamation and ruin accomplished by the judgement of the Senate of the Union to give it the sanction of the highest tribunal known to our country. The work was done by a caucus cracked majority of Federalists, and the Editors of the Globe are left to sustain their establishment by the pecuniary benefit they receive from political printing for the papers they publish. We will not ask or receive the sort of lumping contributions by which the banks and Federal politicians sustain their papers. We will abandon the publication of the Globe, if it cannot be supported by the regular subscription price of the paper. If such of our Democratic friends whose circumstances do not justify a subscription to the daily or semi-weekly paper, will patronize the cheaper publications issued by us—the Extra Globe—the Congressional Globe, and the Appendix—we shall be enabled to maintain, as heretofore, our corps of Congressional Reporters at the cost of $3,000 per annum, and to draw to our aid some of the ablest pens in our country. We trust, under these circumstances, and at a time when the greatest interests of the country, and its future destiny, are put at stake upon the events with which the first year of the present Administration is pregnant, that no individual who has the cause of Democracy at heart, will hesitate to meet this appeal, when at the same time he will feel assured that this trifling tax for his own advantage, will sustain in triumph at Washington the long tried and faithful press of his party.

THE EXTRA GLOBE will be published weekly for six months, commencing on Wednesday, the 19th May, and ending on the 19th November next, making twenty-six numbers, the last of which will contain an index. Each number will contain sixteen royal quarto pages. It will contain principally political matter. The political aspect and bearing of the measures before Congress during the special session will be fully developed, and when the proceedings are concluded of much interest to the public, they will be given at length.

THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE & APPENDIX will begin with the extra session of Congress, to commence on Monday, the 31st of May next, and will be continued during the session. The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE will give an impartial history of the proceedings of both Houses of Congress; and the APPENDIX will contain all the speeches on both sides of important subjects, at full length, as written out, or revised, by the members themselves. They will be printed as fast as the business of the two Houses furnishes matter for a number. It is certain that we will publish more numbers of *each* than there will be weeks in the session. They will be issued in the same form as the Extra Globe, and a copious index to each. Nothing, but the proceedings and speeche of Congress will be admitted into the Congressional Globe or Appendix.

These works being printed in a suitable form for binding, with copious indexes, will form a valuable, indeed, a necessary, appendage to the library of the statesman and politician, giving, as they do, at an extremely moderate price, a complete epitome of the political and legislative history of the period.

Subscriptions for the EXTRA GLOBE should be here by the 25th May, and for the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE and APPENDIX by the 6th June next, to insure all the numbers.

TERMS:

For 1 copy of the Extra Globe	- - - -	$1
" 6 copies	do - - - -	5
" 12 do	do - - - -	10
" 25 do	do - - - -	20

And so on in proportion for a greater number.

For 1 copy of Congressional Globe, or Appendix	- - - -	50 cents
" 6 copies of either	- - - -	$2 50
" 12 do	do - - - -	5 00
" 25 do	do - - - -	10 00

And so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By the regulations of the Post Office Department, postmasters are authorized to frank letters containing money for subscriptions to newspapers.

The notes of any bank, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

☞ *No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.*

WASHINGTON CITY, April 29, 1841.

Extensive Arrivals

OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

At Kelly's Cash Store,

No. 20, Front St. Maysville, Ky.

THE subscriber has just received, a large and well selected stock of British, French and American DRY GOODS, which have been purchased on the very best terms, in the city of New York for cash, and will be sold at prices to suit the times. The stock consists in part of

A variety of splendid silks; new patterns;
Shally's and embroidered Mous. de Lanes, handsome styles;
Bonnets for dresses, fancy coloured and mourning;
French work collars—Parasols and umbrellas;
100 yards Irish Linen; Leghorn, Tuscan and Straw Bonnetts;
Men's and Boys Straw and Leghorn Hats;
An assortment of Ribbon, French Flowers.

In addition to the above, will be found almost every other article in the Dry Good line, all of which will be sold at considerably reduced prices.
P. H. KELLY.
april 22 4t

REMOVAL.

J. C. Reed,

HAS removed his Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory, to the Ware-house formerly occupied by William Ficklen, on Market street, four doors below his old stand, where he will continue to keep a large assortment of Ware of the best quality, which he will publish at the Pittsburgh prices, and on as good terms as they can be had any where. His long and well tried experience in business, together with a number of experienced workmen in his employ, will enable him to execute all orders with neatness and despatch, and he pledges himself that his work shall not be excelled in quality of material, workmanship or cheapness. Purchasers are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Improved Premium Cooking Stoves, Coal and Wood Stoves: Fancy, Common and Coal Grates, of all sizes, kept constantly for sale by
JOHN C. REED.
March 19, 1840.

FURNITURE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Maysville and vicinity, that he has opened a Furniture Room, on Second street, opposite the Eagle Hotel, where he intends keeping on hand a variety of the best quality of Windsor Chairs; also, a general assortment of work; to wit: Sideboards, Bureaus, Parlor, Breakfast Tables; Wash Stands, Dressing Stands; Certain French, Fancy & Bedsteads.

☞ All kinds of cabinet work repaired and varnished.
J. W. SAUNDERS.
May 20, 1841.—1y

PROSPECTUS

FOR INCREASING THE CIRCULATION OF

Maysville Monitor.

In times like the present, nothing is more evident than the existing need of a democratic paper, at so important a point as Maysville. The Monitor, heretofore by R. H. Stanton and present by R. Shanks, having passed entirely into the hands of the latter, will for the future be conducted by him. Having a desire to extend the circulation of the Monitor, we come to you, hoping that all who wish to see a democratic paper at this place, will give their names to it.

Although we have sustained a full late election, we still believe that our principles are correct, and desire that they be defended at every point, and to as extensive a range as possible. To this our agency is requisite to the defence and extension of these principles, and we are willing to do. But as a means of facilitating what may be necessary to secure the public mind the many principles it is, and has been, the aim of an opposition to arouse, we respectfully offer ourselves before the friends of democracy with a hope that we may be enabled to sustain their principles with our best energies by exerting in their behalf, all honorable means which are at our command, and devoting themselves to our mind.

Next in consideration, we shall endeavor to serve the interest of the farmer, before him every useful impartial science of Agriculture, together with prices of produce in the Maysville, Cincinnati and New Orleans markets; and to try to our journal, we will present each week with much miscellaneous matter. Literary and general. No pains will be spared to render the Monitor useful, active and respectable.

TERMS:—The Monitor will be a large office imperial paper, at Two Dollars and Fifty CENTS per year, payable when the first number is delivered. These terms will be adhered to, from those upon which the paper was published heretofore. The price is reduced for the accommodation of the subscriber, and time of payment changed for the benefit of the publisher, to whom it has rendered it most clear, that a paper not less sustained, if the payment of subscriptions be delayed till the end of the year.

AGENTS FOR THE MONITOR:

Blue Licks, Ky.	D. Ballingall,
Augusta, "	Saml Reed,
Paris "	Otho Hughes
Williamsburg "	O J. Miller,
Maysleck "	David Beauty,
Kentontown "	Andrew Campbell
Cynthiana "	Wm A Wilson
North Middletown "	N. G Darnell
Flat Rock "	Hardin Rogers
Mt Carmel "	Dr E Logan
Flemingsburg "	R R Lee or Thos. Lee
Sharpsburg "	Sanford Allen
Elizaville "	Garrett Chenault
Owingsville "	J V Barnes
Carlisle "	Joel Howard P M
Concord "	Saml Stevenson
Vanceburg "	Thos B Redden
Greenupsburg "	Maj J C Kenner
Germantown "	James Savage P M
Helena "	Claiborne T Wood
Minerva "	W P Thomas P M
Harrodsburg "	J G Dougherty P M
Ripley Ohio	Mr Bennet P M
Aberdeen "	Eli Davidson P M
Dunbarton "	

DOCTORS

SHARPE & DUKE

HAVE removed their office to the house recently occupied by Drs Talbott & Marshall, opposite the Bank.

They will attend to all calls in the city or from the country, at any hour.

They would receive a few young persons (prepared by previous education) as students in their office, where they have extensive library, anatomical rooms, and regular examinations.
Maysville, April 22—3m.

Nicholas D. Coleman

Late of Kentucky,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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

ICE! ICE!!!

AT CINCINNATI PRICES.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce to the citizens that they have completed the filling of their large new ice plumb street near the turnpike road, which is supposed to hold at the least calculation THIRTY THOUSAND BUSHELS of ice which quantity will insure to every purchaser a sufficient supply during the whole season. It is their intention to make their prices as low as any one can afford to sell for, and to charge no more in the warmest weather in others, and no more in one retail than in other, their charges per bushel, delivered at the landing at the door of subscribers, not exceed twenty-five cents, and will be furnished at as low a price as any one can afford to do it for, they hope by close attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
G. DODSON
G. MONTAGUE

Cabinet Ware-Room

Corner of Second Street and Grant's Alley

Adjoining the Methodist church

THE undersigned tenders his thankful acknowledgements to the public for their liberal patronage and hopes by unremitting attention to business and his desire to please, to merit a share of the public patronage. He intends manufacturing and keeping on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Work and Furniture, to wit: Sideboards, Secretaries, Bureaus, Fancy and Plain Bedsteads, Common and Fancy and Tunnel Bedsteads, Cribs and Cradles, Grecian, Mahogany and Windsor Chairs, also a select assortment of Mahogany and Walnut Glass and Gilt Frames, Looking Glasses. All kinds of Cabinet work repaired and varnished.
P. B. JOHNSON.
May 5 41—1y

Cash for Wheat.

I WILL give the cash for three thousand bushels of wheat delivered in my mill between now and the 15th August.
JOSEPH HOUSTON
Murphysville, July 1, 1841.