POETICAL.

TO MY CIGAR.

[BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.]

Yes, social friend, I love thee well,
In learned doctor's spite;
I love thy fragrant, misty spell,
I love thy calm delight.

What though they tell, with phizzes long,
My years are sooner past;
I would reply, with reason strong,
They're sweeter while they last.

And oft, mild friend, to me thou art
A monitor, though still;
Thou speak'st a lesson to my heart,
Beyond the preacher's skill.

Thou art like the man of worth, who gives
To coolness every day,
The odor of whose virtues lives,
When he has passed away.

When in the lonely evening hour
Attended but by thee,
O'er history's varied page I pore,
Man's life in thine I see.

Oft as thy snowy column grows,
Then breaks and falls away,
I trace how mighty realms thus rose,
Thus tumbled to decay.

A while like thee earth's masters burn,
And smoke and fume around,
And then like thee to ashes turn,
And mingle with the ground.

Life's but a leaf adroitly roll'd
And time's the wasting breath,
That late or early, we behold,
Give's all to dusty death.

From beggar's frieze to monarch's robe,
One common doom is pass'd,
Sweet nature's works, the swelling globe,
Must all burn out at last.

And what is he who smokes thee now?
A little moving heap,
That soon like thee to fate must bow,
With thee in dust must sleep.

But though thy ashes downward go,
Thy essence rolls on high;
Thus when my body must lie low,
My soul shall cleave the sky.

From the Boston Journal.

[The following beautiful effusion, remarkable for its simplicity, as well as its pathos, we extract from the last number of Blackwood's Magazine.]

THE FAIRY'S BURIAL.

Where shall our sister rest?
Where shall we bury her?
To the grave's silent breast
Soon we must hurry her!
Gone is the beauty now
From her cold bosom!
Down droops her livid brow,
Like a wan blossom!

Not to those white lips cling;
Smiles or caresses!
Dull is the rainbow wing,
Dim the bright tresses!
Death now hath claimed his spoil
Fling the pall over her!
Lap we earths tightest sod,
Wherewith to cover her!

Where down in yonder vale
Lilies are growing,
Mourners the pure and pale,
Sweet tears bestowing!
Morning and evening dews
Will they shed o'er her;
Each night their task renews
How to deplore her!

Here let the fern grass grow,
With its green drooping!
Let the narcissus blow,
O'er the wave stooping!
Let the brook wander by,
Mournfully singing!
Let the wind murmur high,
Sad echoes bringing!

And when the moonbeams shower,
Tender and holy,
Light on the haunted bower
Which is ours solely,
Then we will seek the spot
Where thou art sleeping,
Holding the unforgot
With our long weeping!

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE SHARK.

"From the Cruise of the Midge."

We were not, where we sat, much above four feet out of water, and several flying fish had come on board that morning, and just as I was helping Dicky to a little water, to wash down the sea-Red biscuit that through Lenox's kindness, he had been reading on, dash—a flying-fish flew right against Dennis Donovan's cheek, and dropped wallopping and floundering into his plate.

"Holages, what is that?"

"Oh, what a beautiful little fish!" cried the child.

But Dennis, honest man, did not recover his equanimity during the whole meal. Immediately after breakfast, one of the men who was looking out astern, sung out in a low tone, as if afraid the fish would hear, "A shark, sir, close under the stern." We gently hauled the frigate's boat along side to be out of the way, and on looking over the taffrel, there was the monster sure enough, about three feet below the surface of the clear green water, eyeing us with the greatest composure.

[illegible] by no way daunted, but as determined to [illegible] a closer and better view of us, he gradually [illegible] up, until his fin was a foot out of [illegible] his head but just covered by it.—We [illegible] got a hook baited, and let down. [illegible] about twelve feet long; and, as I [illegible] the low stern of the vessel, when [illegible] he fell of the swell, I could have [illegible] monster's head with a handspike.—[illegible] nothing very exciting in being on [illegible] in intimacy with a creature who would have thought it capital sport to have [illegible] two.

He [illegible] the bait and the hook, and then [illegible] about a yard from it, and ogled me [illegible] as to say, "Not to be had so [illegible] master Brail;—but if you would oblige [illegible] one of your legs, now, or even an arm, [illegible] vastly prefer it to the piece of raw [illegible] offer me, on that rusty piece of [illegible] rod there."

Then again he reconnoitered the bait, and [illegible] up with a languishing eye at little [illegible] that Lenox was now holding [illegible] "Ah," again said shaddock to [illegible] I make no question, 'ah, that's the thing [illegible] What a morsel that would be!" and he made one or two rushes hither and thither, as one has seen a dog do, before settling on end, to look at a morsel an urchin is tantalizing him with. At length, seeing I was so unaccommodating, inexorable, as not even to oblige him with a limb, and that Dick Phantom was altogether forbidden fruit, he made an angry rush and vanished below the counter.

"Poo, confound him, he can't be hungry," quoth Mr. Weevil the purser, who had hold of the line, as he pulled it in hand over hand until the last was close under foot; when, just as it was rising out on the water, the shark finding that it must be salt junk or no bare, made a sudden grab at the bait, gorged it, and dashed off with it, and, quick a daisy, with the purser also, for, discovering no harm he had taken a turn round his left arm, as he hauled in the line, which by the sudden jerk, *round* and if Lenox and old Drainings had not caught him by the belt, he would have been overboard. And there the hideous fish, walloping and floundering, and surging about within a fathom of the cutter, who was hanging over the stern like a side of beef ham in a coasting, for sea stock, his head dipping into the water every now and then, as the vessel rose and fell, while he struggled and splattered and twisted, in a vain attempt to get his arm loose;—while the shark bucked like a restive horse, and dragged and jerked about until I thought the purser's fin would absolutely have been torn from his shoulders.

All this w[illegible] the crew were like to explode with laughter, while poor Weevil roared "Haul me in for goodness' sake, or he will swallow me; haul!" Here his head would sink into the water, and his sentence end in a great coughing and spluttering, until just as he was on the point of being suffocated, but his nob would be dragged again by the pitching of the vessel, so as to enable him to renew his shouts for succor. At length the shark being a good deal exhausted, he was brought close under the stern, when I sent two bullets from my double barrelled Manton through his head, right between his eyes.

"Ah," quoth old Drainings, the cook, "that has settled him, or the devil is in it; so lend a hand Lenox (the marine had hold of one of the purser's legs, and the *artiste* the other,) so lend a hand Lenox, and during the lull, let us house in Mr. Weevil. Ho, yo, yo, oh!"

The wounded shark had borne the loss of his brains with great composure, but the instant he felt the renewed pull at the pork in his maw, as he had been only stunned, he started off at a tangent as strong as ever, and, before you could say Jack Robinson, the purser's starboard leg was whipped out of Jack Lenox's clutches;—but the one to port being in old Drainings's iron claws, was held fast by the cook, for he was a great ally of Weevil.

"Don't for goodness' sake let me go, Mr. Drainings," roared Weevil, "dont—splutter—oh—cough, cough. The little vessel at this moment surged heavily, giving a strange sort of twinging lurch or wallop, and as if shaking her sides with laughter, again dipped his head a foot under water.

As the poor purser rose with a jerk to the surface, the shark, having a momentary scope to sink, kept his own so resolutely, that clip, as a climax to the fun, the old cook was torn from his hold, and away he went still clinging to the purser's leg, and if his own hand had not been seized by Lenox and myself, he would have been over board also. I was now like to die with laughter. I could scarcely keep my hold; as for speaking, it was out of the question, for the shark, and purser, and cook, like a string of Brobdignag sausages were floundering in the calm water, close under our counter, all linked together.

"Mr. Peake, that boat, look there—quick, bring the boat hook.' Little Joe was no admirer of Weevil, and as he made believe to hook him by the waistband of the breeches, as he struggled in the water, he contrived to dig the sharp point of the instrument into his stern frame more than once; and at length, when he did catch him, it was by nothing that would hold, but by one of the pockets of his coat, which instantly gave way, and out flew into the water, his snuff box, pocket handkerchief, and a hondescript pouch of sealskin, rolled up.

"Lord save us, dinna lown the spleuchan," exclaimed Lenox, as it dropped in the sea.

"Hook him again," shouted I.

"Oh, Lord, captain, haul me in, haul me in, or I must let go Mr. Weevil's leg," sung out cookey.

"Don't for goodness' sake do that thing, my dear Mr. Drainings," roared the purser. Here Joey caught him with the boat hook by the cape of his coat; and, with the assistance of two men, he got him a foot or two out of water when *tenerd*, cloth—which was of no kindred to that which composed Bailie Jarvie's skirts—gave way; and down he plumped again, souse, and the splashing and struggling and cursing and blowing of fish and men, were renewed with twofold extravagance, until, by a fortunate dig, the iron hook was fortunately passed thro' the waistband of his nether garment, and the canvass fortunately holding, we hauled him in. Drainings sticking to him like grim death or a big sucker fish; then by slipping down a bowling knot over the shark's head, and under his gills, we hoisted him on deck, which he soon had all to himself entirely; I really expected that he would have drove it in with the lashing of his tail. Wa hammered him on the head until we had crushed it to a mummy, but like many other strange fish, he appeared to get on as well without brains as with. In fine he would have taken the ship from usout and out, had old Drainings not watched his opportunity, and nicked him on the tail with his hatchet, thereby severing his spine, when a complete paralysis instantly took place, and he lay still; but even an hour after he was disembowelled, he writhed about the deck like an eel.

MOUNT VESUVIUS.

The most affecting details of a recent eruption of Mount Vesuvius have reached us. In a former account we stated that in August an eruption had taken place, which on the evening of the 25th began to subside. On the 27th 28th, and 29th, new craters opened, and produced ravages awful to contemplate. Thousands of families were flying from their native land, old and young, dragging through heavy masses of heated cinders. Fifteen hundred houses, palaces and other buildings, and two thousand five hundred acres of cultivated land, have been destroyed by the fire. The village of St. Felix, had already been abandoned. The lava soon poured upon this place, and in the course of an hour, houses, churches, and palaces, were all destroyed. Four villages, some detached houses, country villas, vines, beautiful groves, and gardens, which a few instances before presented a magnificent spectacle, now resembled a sea of fire.

On the 31 instant nothing but stones and cinders were ejected, and every prospect existed of the eruptions being soon at a close. The palace of the prince of Attayano, and five hundred acres of his land are utterly destroyed. The cinders fell during an entire night over Naples, and if the lava had taken that direction, there would have been an end to that city.

A glutton of a fellow was dining at a hotel, who in the course of the "battle of knives and forks," accidently cut his mouth, which was observed by a Yankee jokey, sitting near by, who bawled out, "I, say, friend, don't make that are hole in your countenance any larger, for — sake, for the rest of us will starve to death by jingo."

Drug & Chemical Store.

HITT & ORRICK

RESPECFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they keep on hand a large and well selected assortment of fresh MEDICINES, which they receive semi annually, from the East.

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, &c.

Of which, the following are a part:

Acetate Morphine
Hydriodate Potasæ
Ox Murate do.
eodine
Black Oxyd Mercury
Blue Pill Mass
Lunar Costic
Sulphate Quinine
Extract do.
" Coloycinth
" Cicuta
" Balladona
" Liquorice
Genuine Red Bark
" Calisaye do.
Calomel
Opium
Ipecacuanha
Cream Tartar
Calcined Magnesia
Carbonat do.
Peruvian Barks
Yellow Lima do.
Quassia
Cascarilla
Gentian
Colchicum
Syrup Liverwort
Gum Scammony
" Gamboge
" Arabic
" Camphor
" Asafoetida
" Tragacanth
" Elastic
" Styrax
" Aloes
" Guinc
" Kino
" Ammoniac
Radx Spigelica
Sugar Lead
Blue Vitriol
White do.
Tartaric Acid
Sup. Carb. Soda
Carb. do.
Manna Flake
Orange Peel
Nutgalls
Jalap Pulv.
Calomba do.
Virginia Snake Root
Seneka do
Radx. Valerian
Uva Ursi
Burgundy Pix
Pimento
Adhesive Plaster
Cantharides do.
Mercurial do.
Dyachilon do.
Court do
Refined Borax
Crude do.
Sal. Nitre Refined
White Squills
Balsam Copavia
Oil do.
Consolidated do.
Oil Cubebs
Chloride Lime
do. Soda
Cowhage Down
Phosphorus
Croton Oil
Rhubarb Pulv.
" Radx
Digitalis
Rochell Salts
Epsom Salts
Glauber do.
Caustic Potasæ
Benzoic Acid
adx Sarsaparilla
Cantharides
Tartar Emetic
Senna Alexandria
Spermaceti
Sal Ammoniac
Cocculus Indicus
Arrow Root Pulv.
Fine Sponge
White Arsenic
Paper Pill Boxes
Wood " "
White Wax
Yellow do.
Red Precipitate
White do.
Chalk prepared
Crude Antimony
Black Hellebore
Ergot Pulv.
Flor Sulphur
English Saffron
American do.
Cubebs
Black oxyd Manganese
Carb Ammonia
Citric Acid
Phosphate Iron
Carb. do.
Antimonialis pulv.
Frankincence
Armenian Bole
Carb. Zinc
Nux Vomica
Russian Castor
Ext. Catechu
Calbanum
Roll Brimstone
Sheet Corks
Bottle do.
Vial "
Oil Peppermint
" Almonds
" Wintergreen
" Cinnamon
" Cloves
" Lavender
" Bordeau
" Anise
" Caraway
" Orange
" Spruce
" Bergamot
" Sassafras
" Origanum
" Hemlock
" Pennyroyal
" Cedar
" Turpentine
" Juniper
" Rosemary
" Wormseed
" Senka
" Castor
" Sweet
" Spike
" Rose
Pressiate Iron
Muriatic Acid
Sulphuric do.
Nitric "
Sulphuric Æther
Aqua Ammonia
Spirits do.
" Nit. dulc.
Black Drop

Family Medicines, &c.

Anti-dyspeptic Pills, Lee's genuine do., Anderson's do, Dyott's do., Hooper's female do., Fisher's do., Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, Anderson's Cough Drops, Ess. Peppermint, Jujube Paste, Steer's chemical Opodeldoc, Macassor Oil, Headache Snuff, Macabau, do., Scotch do, Harlem Oil, British do., Judkin's Ointment, Worm tea, Balsam of Life, Golden Tincture, Perkin's Blister Cloth, Thompson's Eye Water, Chill and Fever powders and worm mixture.

Botanic Medicines.

African Cayenne.
Common do.
Lobelia
Gum Myrrh
Hemlock
Bayberry Pulv.
Ginger
Witch Hazel
Wormwood
Winter green
Skunk Cabbage
Raspberry leaves
Meadow Fern
Mustard Flor.
Bitter Herb, &c. &c.

Surgical Instruments.

Pocket Cases, Am. Spring Lancets, German do., Evan's Thumb do, Com. do. do., Gum do. Tooth Drawers assorted, do., Elevators do, do. Forceps do., Bouge's, Elastic Pessaries, do. Catheters, Syringes assorted, Breast Pipes, Nursing Bottles, Hull's Patent Truss, Common do., Nipple Shells.

Fancy Articles.

Cologne Water, Snuff Boxes assorted, Hair Brushes do, Tooth do. do., Cloth do. do., Milk of Roses, Antique Oil for hair, Spanish Segars, Match Lights, Pomatum, Rose Soap superior, Lavender do do, Jessamine do. do., Shaving do. assorted, Blue Saucers, Purple do, Shaving Brushes, do. Boxes, Indelable Ink, Red do., Fancy Smelling Bottles, Thermometers, Percussion Caps, Chemical Ink Powders, Small Glass Lamps, do. Whiteware do., Water Paints, Camel's hair Pencils, Black Lead do., Cedar do., Red Wafers, do. Sealing Wax, Black do. do., do. Sand.

Paints, Oils, &c.

Prussian Blue, Crome Yellow, Terre-de-Sienna, Venetian Red, Red Lead, Spanish Brown, do. Whiting, Dry White Lead, In Oil do. do., Lampblack, Verdegris, Yellow Ochre, Chalk, Gold Leaf, Silver Bronze, Copper do., Red Saunders, Brazil Dust, Camwood, Annato, Roam Madder, Chipped Logwood, Extract do., Sand Paper, Rotten Stone, Curcuma, Pumice Stone, Fustic, Glue, Copal varnish, Japan do, Shoe do., Spirits Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Spetta do., Perlash, Copperas, Rice, Cochineal, Varnish Brushes, Paint do. assorted, Sash do., Hearth do., Shoe do, Tanner's Round do., Scrub do., Horse do., Counter do, Eastern Starch, Chemical Paste Blacking.

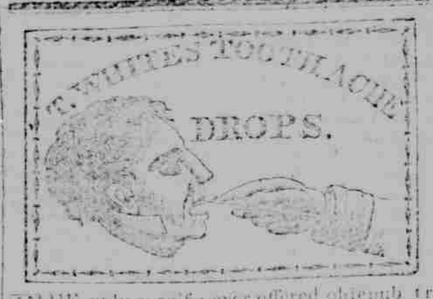
They feel confident in saying their Medicines are fresh and genuine. Physicians and Merchants, wanting articles in their line, will find it much to their interest to call and examine for themselves before they purchase elsewhere.—Orders and Prescriptions promptly attended to and thankfully received.

Vincennes, Ind., March th, 18 4-49tf

GINSENG.

CASH or trade will be given for any quantity of GINSENG well cleaned, dried, and delivered at the Drug Store of

HITT & ORRICK.



THE only specific ever offered to the public from which a permanent and adequate cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the Tooth-ache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing the Jaw in extracting the Teeth, which often proves more painful than the Tooth-ache itself, and cold passing from the decayed Teeth to the Jaw, thence to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, bad taste in the mouth, &c.; all of which are produced from foul or decayed Teeth.

I am happy to have it in my power to offer to the world a remedy that will not only remove the pain nine times out of ten, if properly applied, but preserve the teeth from further decay, and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

VEGETABLE RHEUMATIC DROPS.

MANY articles are before the public, as a cure of that most obstinate and tormenting disease, the Rheumatism—and from close observation we are led to believe, that they have, to a very great extent, failed to produce that desirable result: and may it not be attributed to the fact, that articles said to cure this troublesome disorder, are also recommended to cure almost every disease with which our frail bodies are attacked, and in their preparation that object is kept in view, viz: to have the medicine a cure for all diseases.

The Vegetable Rheumatic Drops are offered to the public as a remedy for Rheumatism, and as no case is known where a perfect cure was not effected, we are justified in declaring it a valuable medicine for that painful disease, and for no other is it recommended.—Price fifty cents.

CERTIFICATE.

Messrs. O. & S. Crosby, & Co.:

Gentlemen—I feel happy in having it in my power to state to you the good effect your Vegetable Rheumatic Drops, or Sure Remedy, had in restoring me from a sick bed. In the month of April last, I was so affected with the Inflammatory Rheumatism, that I was confined to my bed. I was entirely unable to help myself. I could not so much as turn myself in my bed, and it was with the greatest difficulty that I could be moved in it. I tried various kinds of medicine, and was attended by a skilful physician, but all to no effect, until I made use of your Sure Remedy, which, when applied as directed, gave me immediate relief. Within a short time after I commenced using it, I was able to ride out and attend to my usual business. I cheerfully recommend it to the public, as being a good medicine for Rheumatic complaints, as it has been a number of months and I have had no return

AARON HOLDRIDGE.

Columbus, O. November 1, 1834.

Certificates of Dentists and Physicians—also directions for using, accompany each bottle.

For sale by Hitt & Orrick, Vincennes; Daniel & Devin, Princeton—and Barton, Swift & Barton, New Harmony, In.

Vincennes, Oct. 25, 1834—21-6m.

DR. JUDKINS' SPECIFIC OINTMENT

THIS valuable medicine is celebrated for curing the following diseases: White Swellings of every description—Sore Legs and Ulcers of long standing—Glandular Tumors—Felons or Catarrhs—Rheumatic pains of the Joints; Sprains, Bruises; and Tetters; Chilblains, or parts affected by frost. It is also good for Scalds and Burns.

For glandular swellings, it is superior to any medicine yet known. It is much safer than mercurial applications, (as it does not contain the smallest atom of that mineral) because it does not lay the parient liable to injury from exposure to cold.

It cures the worst Felons or Whitlows on the application of forty-eight hours. Rheumatisms which have stood as long as to become a systematic disorder, require medicine to be taken inwardly to remove them entirely. But in most cases, by applying this ointment externally as directed, it will give relief.

Certificates of important cures—also directions for using, accompany each bottle.

For sale by Daniel & Devin, Princeton; and Roddick, McCormick, & Co., Washington, Daviess county, Indiana.

October 25, 1834—21-6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

Washington, Daviess County, Indiana.

W. C. ELLIOTT

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a House of

Public Entertainment,

for the reception and accommodation of travellers, and all others, who may be pleased to favor him with their custom. His table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and pledges himself to use every possible exertion to give general satisfaction, and solicits public patronage.

His house is capacious, comfortable and convenient. The bar shall always be abundantly filled with every variety of the most choice Liquors.

The Stables attached to this establishment are large and convenient, and will always be well stored with provender.

A good, steady and honest hostler is engaged, who is thoroughly acquainted with his business.

N. B. Boarders by the year, or otherwise, will be thankfully received, and accommodated on moderate terms.

Washington, Daviess county, Indiana, March 3, 1834—1

HERNIA, OR RUPTURE.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the people and the afflicted, that Thomas Stagner, of Kentucky, has invented a TRUSS or the complete cure of all kinds of

Hernia, or Rupture,

And has obtained a patent for the same. He has procured the sole right of its use in Indiana, and constituted Dr. Joseph Somes agent, who will attend all cases at his office in Vincennes. No compensation will be required or accepted unless a permanent cure is effected.

THACKER V. BUSH.

Sept 6, 1834—14-tf

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS

IS the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the republication of the standard works of the best authors.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality, made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to pages making a volume of 832 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving *three dollars* per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 contain the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. George Crabbe; No 5 commences the Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague.—There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WM. PEARSON,
115 Fulton Street, Proprietor.

New York, July 21, 1834

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"*Republic of Letters.*"—Under this title, Mr William Pearson of this city, has commenced an enterprize which we really think deserving of very great success. It is a publication which in the shape of a quarto newspaper or magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly magazines. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but it is of the very best quality, and sized, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate and a library may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and a fourth part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all of which the price is sixpence. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selection of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it.—*Evening Post.*

"We had intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautiful printed quarto sheet, at six cents a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added that the 'Man of Feeling,' and the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12 1-2 cents, it will be seen that, both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promises better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the republic of Letters. The last number contains the 'Tales of the Hall,' by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style, indeed, though strikingly original; is often overdone, and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader, but there is ever a truth to nature in her humblest guise, which renders his minute delination and skilful dissections of character invaluable."

N. Y. American.

"We have before us the Republic of Letters, a publication of the design and scope of which the reader may remember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three number, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of McKenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall. These works in the ordinary shape, occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality superior to what is commonly used in book printing, even the best Boston editions. It is white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written on as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are indicating this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—*Evening Post.*

"A weekly publication bearing the above title has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which is now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature; a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste.—The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage. Each number contains 16 closely printed pages; the typographical execution of which is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as the most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and a part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—*Evening Star.*

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a weekly periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. It is intended to embrace only standard works. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty two numbers, of one year's publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works of the English language, and cost but three dollars. The paper and typography are excellent."—*Courier & Enquirer.*

[Proprietors of papers who give this entire advertisement three insertions will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.]

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CHAMBERS & GARVIN,

OF LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY,

ARE now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of

English, French, India & Domestic } DRY GOODS.

ALSO

Hardware & Cutlery.

Gun Powder, Imperial, Hyson & Young Hyson } TEAS.

To which they would invite the attention of their friends in Indiana, and Illinois, and dealers generally, to give them a call.

Louisville, Sept 13, 1834—15-17

BLANK DEEDS,

ALWAYS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.