

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS FOR PRESIDENT. JAMES K. POLK, OF TENNESSEE, FOR VICE PRESIDENT, GEORGE M. DALLAS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

ELECTORAL TICKET. SENATORIAL: Joseph B. Farwell, of Wayne; Dewey Utter, of Clermont. CONGRESSMEN: 1st District: Clayton Webb, of Hamilton; 2d do: James M. Dorety, of Del. Co.; 3d do: E. D. Forsman, of Greene; 4th do: John Taylor of Champaign; 5th do: David Higgins of Lucas; 6th do: Gilbert Beach of Wood; 7th do: John D. White of Brown; 8th do: Thomas McGrady of Ross; 9th do: Valentine Kellor of Piquette; 10th do: James Parker of Licking; 11th do: Grenville F. Cher, of Warren; 12th do: George Corwin of Scioto; 13th do: Cassius C. Corby of Morgan; 14th do: Isaac M. Lanning, of Guernsey; 15th do: Walter Jamison of Harrison; 16th do: Benjamin B. Howard, of Tuscarawas; 17th do: James Parker of Licking; 18th do: Neal McCoy, of Wayne; 19th do: Milo Stone of Summit; 20th do: Benjamin Adams of Letcher; 21st do: Stephen N. Sargent, of Meigs.

THE DEMOCRAT. NEW PHILADELPHIA, OHIO. THURSDAY OCTOBER, 9, 1844.

Democratic Nominations, ELECTION SIX DAY OF OCTOBER. FOR GOVERNOR OF OHIO, DAVID TOD, of Trumbull Co. For Congress, JOHN D. CUMMINS. For Representative, RICHARD HEWITT, of Salem. For Auditor, BRICE BLAIR, of Washington township. For Commissioner, LEWIS CONWELL, of Rush. For Coroner, JOHN SHANK, of Bucks Tp. For Poor House Directors, WILLIAM NEIGHBOR for 1 year, JOHN BLACK, for 2 years, GEORGE BUGHER, for 3 years.

U.S. Communication on Astronomy shall appear after the election.

ONCE MORE TO THE BREACH.

Democrats!—In four days you will be called upon to decide one of the most important elections that ever took place in Ohio. Are you all ready?—Has every man of you mounted himself as a sentinel, upon the watch tower of freedom, determined to aid by his influence and his vote on the day of election the success of the Democratic party. If not, we earnestly entreat our friends in every township to arouse themselves to action. There is no time to spare. The Democrats of other states and other counties are in the field and by their zeal and enthusiasm are determined to achieve one of the most glorious victories on record. And shall the Democrats of Tuscarawas be the overconfident—or slothful—by the loss of a few votes be left in the back ground another year. No, no, no. You can succeed, if you will. Then "once more to the breach," fellow Democrats, and by a long pull a strong pull and a pull all together lift old Tuscarawas out of the federal mire. Remember next Tuesday.

Be early at the Polls

There is much necessity of being at the polls early on the day of election. By doing so, you insure life and activity in the voters—you spur up the lukewarm—encourage the timid—confirm the doubting—and prevent frauds from being practiced. But more than all, you can see who has voted and who has not—and thus be enabled to send after those who are behind with their work or sick. Once more Democrats. Remember this. Be early at the Polls.

THE IMPORTANCE OF ONE VOTE.

If we could speak in thunder tones then would we sound it in the ears of every democrat of every township to see that not a single vote is left behind on Tuesday next. Few men ever consider the importance of one vote. It was one vote that elected the Democratic Governor in Massachusetts; it was one vote that once elected a Democratic Governor in Georgia; it was one vote that once saved the state of New York millions of dollars. And it was one vote that elected Thomas Jefferson President of the U. States. Remember that in 1842, 9 more votes would have given Shannon the county. In one Township we know there were three times that number staid at home. Remember that the loss of one vote in each Township would be a loss of 1200 in the state. Go to work Democrats.

The County.

We must carry the county. It would be a disgrace to the Democracy, to let the cohort of federalism gain a triumph. It can be done. We have the number. The right elements are at work to overthrow the enemy. Only let each man be brought to the polls. Let every democrat in each township constitute himself a committee to labor in the cause. Every man has influence. Exercise it then; and the day is ours. Victory will perch on our standard, and the Right be maintained triumphant!

NO SWAPPING VOTES.

This is a foolish game for democrats to practice, especially so in counties where they have decided majorities. The federalists will no doubt prevail upon some of our party to "swap votes," thereby electing a federal candidate, perhaps the Auditor or some other important officer. Beware of this adulterous union. If the feds had no hope of electing their candidates, they would not so oblige the democrats. Go the whole figure—the ticket—the whole federal—and nothing but the ticket, and our victory is complete.—Union.

Federal Bullies.

Let every democrat stand boldly up to the polls, and resist upon the day. In every county, let federal bullies who attempt to interfere with a democrat's right, be caught to suit their own business!

GEN. CASS AT NEW PHILADELPHIA, ALONG WITH A NOBLE SON OF THE EMPIRE STATE—AFLECTING MEETING OF TWO OLD SOLDIERS—THREE GREAT SPEECHES—AND UNPARALLELED ENTHUSIASM OF THE DEMOCRACY!!

GENERAL CASS was here on Saturday, notwithstanding the Federal assertions that he would not be—So was GANSEVOORT MELVILLE an eloquent orator from New York.—So was S. MEYER Esq. one of the most popular German speakers in Ohio.—So was Mr. REYNOLDS of Detroit a Harrison straightout who has taken the stump for Polk and Dallas—so were Democrats from Stark, Carroll, Harrison Coshocton and Holmes counties, and so we a large number of the sturdy Democrats of old Tuscarawas. These were all here on Saturday, and we had one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in Tuscarawas, notwithstanding it rained, and it snowed the whole day.

But we must go back and bring up a little more in detail. On Friday evening delegations from Carroll, Harrison and Holmes came in, with their Banners flying, and shouting for Polk Dallas, Tod and victory in such a way that the coons thought the world was coming to an end. But there was nothing of it. These democrats were only animated by that deep and powerful feeling of enthusiasm that is sweeping over this wide spread Union, in favor of Democracy, and sounding the death knell of federal misrule, federal oppression and federal tyranny. Early in the night it commenced raining and so continued. The coons went to bed praying that it might rain pitchforks and stick fast all these rascally Democrats who had the audacity to assemble in public meetings. But ever and anon they were startled from their dreams by the thundering peal of the wide mouthed cannon, which told in thunder tones that democrats never mind wind or weather, when the Liberty of their country is in danger. Early in the morning a beautiful flag with the inscription of Polk and Dallas Oregon and Texas was run up 150 feet on our splendid hickory in front of the Court House. In a short time the flag became entangled and knotted fast to the steeper above which bore a similar inscription and also the lone star of Texas,—thus showing a beautiful omen in favor of annexation, and illustrative of the union of this Democracy throughout this vast Republic.

The Democracy came in from all directions, and a boat 10 o'clock Gen. Cass arrived accompanied by GANSEVOORT MELVILLE Esq. of New York city, and the anxiety manifested to see and hear the old soldier and diplomatist and the popular statesman and orator, we have seldom seen equalled.

The General was received by the fond long and continued cheering of the assembled multitude and escorted to the residence of S. Beiden Esq. where he and those with him partook of a sumptuous dinner. In consequence of the weather it was impossible to assemble in the grove as was anticipated, and the Democracy had to occupy the Court house and market house, which were both quickly filled to overflowing and many stood listening in the rain. Gen. Cass was introduced at the latter place, where he met Gen. STARR of Dover, one of his fellow soldiers, who that day 31 years ago along with hundreds of true American patriots crossed into Canada and attacked Malden. The incident meeting of these two remnants of the last war and on the anniversary of the very day they had perilled life and fortune for their country was truly affecting. General Cass proceeded with a speech of about two hours in length—such as has seldom if ever been surpassed by any speakers that have heretofore been here. We shall not attempt to give even a synopsis, for we could not do anything like justice to his arguments his facts and thrilling eloquence. His speech went home to the hearts of his hearers and the deafening cheers that every now and then went up, told that the hundreds there assembled were as determined as ever were the patriots of '76 to maintain their principles, liberty, truth, and equal rights.

During the speech of Gen. Cass, Mr. Meyer addressed a large meeting of Germans at the Court house, and the repeated bursts of applause given by his audience, evinced their full approbation. Mr. Meyer is an experienced coon skinner in the German language, and his allusions to the whigs and their identity with the Native Americans—their opposition, to foreigners, and the double dealing of their leader Clay, brought down such peals of applause as made at least one old coon stammer tremble in his boots. By the time Mr. M. had finished his speech, Gen. Cass had also concluded, and the crowd came together at the Court House, and for near 2 hours were entertained by an eloquent and soul stirring speech from Mr. Melville. He opened his battery on the Whig fooleries of 1840—their misapprehensions—their dishonesty on the Bank question, and showed that they were still the "same old coons," or in other words, that the lapse of 4 years instead of reforming them,—their sins, like the number of rings on their tails, had increased. Mr. M. took up the Texas question at the request of his audience, and followed the twisting and turning of the coons on that subject, and disposed of all the argument that could be brought against it by whiggery in a manner that made them look perfectly ridiculous. Mr. M. was frequently applauded enthusiastically, and continued his remarks at the repeated solicitation of his audience, some time after his own comfort and convenience would have admonished him to close. He informed them that he was just returning from a visit to the illustrious "Sage of the Hermitage"—the venerable Andrew Jackson—that he had taken the Old Hero by the hand, and spent several days with him—that the old man had expressed frankly to him his full belief in the success of the Democratic party, and the last and dearest hope in his life was to aid in that triumph and see its consummation. He described the old chief as being very feeble in body, though his mind still appears as when in all the vigor of manhood, he bid defiance to the British at New Orleans, and saved that city from being plundered by a lawless soldiery.

He told his hearers something about the Empire State—of the unanimity there—that they were determined to beat the enemy, and would do so to the tune of 35,000 majority. Mr. Melville concluded amid deafening cheers. As evening was approaching, the meeting dispersed, showing by their numbers and enthusiasm that they are determined to conquer, and pledging to one another renewed exertions in the glorious cause of Democracy.

NEW YORK GOOD FOR 30,000. On our first page we give glorious news from New York to encourage our fellow Democrats on to victory. In addition Mr. Melville, the eloquent New York orator in the Court House on Saturday said he was authorized by the democracy of the empire to pledge her to the democrats of Ohio, as good for 20,000 Democratic majority. That was the pledge, but in his opinion for the majority would reach 30,000.

Action!—Action!!

From this time till the ballot box is closed on Tuesday next, ACTION should be the motto of every true friend of the Democratic cause!

ONLY FOUR DAYS REMAIN!

Let them be "put in" to advantage! Let the township committees go to work! Let the democratic voters of every school district be visited! Let the trail of the whig missionaries be followed up! Let their lies be exposed—let their frauds be detected!

Democrats!

Victory is ours if we but RESOLVE to achieve it! The day is OUR'S if we are true to our country and our principles. Let EVERY MAN put his shoulder to the wheel. Let every democratic vote in the county be polled! This and nothing short of this is the duty of republican freemen in a crisis like the present!

DEMOCRATS TO THE BREACH!

"Come on the river do, ocean ward going!" "Come as the breezes do, over us blowing!" "If you've whispered democracy, whisper no longer!" "Speak as the tempest does, stormer and stronger!" "POLK, DALLAS, and TOD Democracy forever!" "Fruce with old Clay, never! oh, never!" Patriot.

LOOK AT YOUR TICKETS.

Every democrat should look at his ticket—see that all the names are spelled correctly and that it is the ticket—the who's ticket, and nothing but the ticket!

Spurious Tickets!

We would not be surprised if the federalists had spurious tickets in the field, to impose upon democrats, in case they are not watched. Let every democrat look well to his ticket, and if he have doubt about its genuineness, call upon some true friend of the cause. Remember that a fair election is all that is needed to secure a democratic victory.

FEDERAL REPORTS ON THE EVE OF THE ELECTION.

We have not the least doubt that the federalists will circulate some foolish report on the eve of the election, calculated to shake the confidence of the democracy in their candidates. It is now hinted that the feds are going to start a report a few days before the election that TOD IS DEAD. But believe none of their lying stories. Let us go TOD DEAD OR ALIVE, at the ballot box; in spite of federal scheming.

Irishmen.

Are you ready for the struggle on the 9th? If not be up and a doing! Do you wish a renewal of the acts which have recently disgraced Philadelphia; the acts of the same federal party which approved of the Alien and Sedition laws in the time of the elder Adams? Do you ask for an extension of the naturalization laws to 21 years, according to the plan of the federal whig Senator Archer and his party? If so, vote for the federalists. But on the other hand, if you desire to enjoy the right of suffrage as it exists now; if you desire to enjoy political and religious freedom, join hands with democracy; and show by your votes your regard for democratic principles.

Germans!

Are you up and doing? We trust so. The present is an eventful period in the history of this Republic. All along your rights have been protected by democratic legislation; and your privileges as freemen maintained by democratic men. The federalists, on the other hand are your sword enemies. To-day they will flatter you for your vote, and profess love and kindness; to-morrow, when the election is over, you are denounced as the "d—black Dutch." In Louisville, your brethren were shamefully driven from the polls and beaten, for no other crime, but attempting to exercise the rights of American citizens; by the federal rowdies employed for that purpose; and would it then be just and right for you to repay them for this business by your votes in support of their principles? It would not. Then rally under the banner of equal rights, to a man, raise the shout of De Kalb and universal Liberty, march to the polls under the conquering Eagle of Democracy, and the TRIUMPH is yours! American Union.

SKIN THE OLD DECEIVING COON.

Mr. Everhard the coon candidate for Auditor is writing letters to democrats representing himself to some as a democrat—to others as a no-party man—and to others as a very poor man. By this kind of deception he got enough democratic votes in 1842 to elect him after betraying his own party. So far from being a democrat he is one of the most unscrupulous federalists who stops at nothing to injure the Democratic party when his bread and butter is not in danger. To show his "no partyism" in 1840 after Harrison's election it is said he declared that "the loco foco were in jail at last, and that we (meaning himself and the federalists) would keep them there a thousand years." As to his poverty, he has been in the County 8 years, 7 years of which he has been in office, and received during that time some 4,000 dollars of the peoples money; if poor now he can't blame the people. The only thing he ever did, for any democrat we have in a charge brought against him by some whigs that in 1842 he swapped off Corwin for votes for himself; that is to get whigs to vote for Shannon on condition that democrats would vote for him. The vote cast at present for the office is, vote shows that Corwin only got 5 majority while Everhard had 60. He may practice the same game this year, and swap off old Bartley, or Dr. Bennett, and thus defeat them, but then he would elect himself; so look out democrats! Skin the old coon, and you'll find whigs who have deception vote for Brice Blair the upright, straightforward honest farmer of Washington Township.

OHIO SAFE FOR TOD AND VICTORY.

General Cass last Saturday stated that his travels through the state and the Union enabled him to state that Ohio was safe for Tod, by thousands if the democrats all turned out. This heretofore is certain, but on the other hand the Democrats and every one of them come up to the polls on the 9th.

TAKE YOUR PAPERS ALONG.

We advise every adopted citizen to take with him to the polls his papers of Naturalization. In these days of Native American whiggery you know not what tricks or oppression may be attempted. Adopted citizens remember this.

THE TEST—READ—FONDER AND ANSWER AT THE BALLOT BOX.

The old federalists were allied to the British Government, and took it for a model, so to the whig leaders of the 84's.

The old federalists contended for a strong Government, and disbelieved in the capacity of the people for self Government, so do the whig leaders of this day.

The old federalists contended for a National Bank after the fashion of the Bank of England, so do the whig leaders of this day.

The old federalists favored the assumption of the state debts—distribution—and a National debt. So do the whig leaders of this day.

The old federalists increased the peoples taxes, and let on they were protecting them. So have the whig leaders of this day.

The old federalists increased the public expenditures, and the public debt, after having promised to retrench and Reform. So have the whig leaders of this day.

The old federalists passed a Bankrupt Law to enable swindlers to cheat honest men. So have the whigs of this day.

The old federalists employed a standing army to oppress the people and keep them from exercising the rights of freemen. So have the whig leaders of Rhode Island who have been upheld by the whig leaders of the Union.

The old federalists thrust freemen into the dungeon for defending equal rights. So have the whig leaders of Rhode Island and the Union.

The old federalists treated the Declarations of Independence as so much waste paper.

The whig leaders of Rhode Island have sentenced Gov. Dorr to the dungeon for life, for upholding the principles of the Declaration of Independence, and Mordecai Bartley and the whig presses say "he is just where he ought to be."

The old federalists passed an alien law to deprive foreign born citizens from the right of voting till they had served an apprenticeship of 14 years. The whig leaders propose another extending the time to 21 years and to prevent all adopted citizens from ever holding office.

The old federalists for advocating such unholy and anti-Republican doctrines were driven from power in 1800 by the united voice of an indignant people.

Will not their prototypes and followers share the same fate in 1844!

Answer that question at the Ballot next Tuesday.

BOOT ON THE RIGHT LEG—BRITISH GOLD.

We were confident that the cry of "British Gold," on the part of the whig press was but a ruse, by which they expected to escape detection, and the following article, from the Albany Argus, goes to confirm our opinion.

"It is rumored that the first 'free trade tract' sent out for publication in this country, is a long argumentative pamphlet against the annexation of Texas—a tract taking precisely Mr. Clay's first position on that subject, that it would be better for Canada, the U. States, Texas and England to boot, that all should remain independent of each other; and that Texas should be at liberty to carry on a free trade with England if she thinks fit."

The next tract is said to be an argument in favor of the direct assumption of the State debts, which Mr. Clay indignantly opposes—as a measure eminently calculated to promote freedom in the contraction of debt and at the same time put money into the pockets of the foreign bond-holders.

The next tract it is said to be against the termination of the co-partnership with Great Britain in the occupation of Oregon—a position, which the whigs in congress assumed and persisted in, against the utmost efforts of the Democrats to get through a notice to the British to quit.

Will the Rochester democrat be good enough to ascertain and inform the public whether the tracts sent on to that city (if any are not British free trade tracts) against the annexation of Texas—with the imprint of the publisher and all about it.

DAVE TOD, THE MECHANIC'S FRIEND.

Tod is emphatically the friend of the Mechanic.—Some years since when in the Senate of Ohio, he used every effort to have the odious Penitentiary system re-modelled. He declared that it was tyrannical and oppressive in its nature, and that justice to the mechanics demanded its reform.

While Mordecai Bartley, refuses to pledge himself to support the cause of the Mechanics, if elected; Dave Tod distinctly declares, that whether elected, or not, that he will use every exertion to secure the rights of the Mechanics, against this infamous monopoly.

Where is the Mechanic, who is so blind to his own interests, as not to support Tod. The Mechanics are opposed by the convict labor, Tod proposes to reform the system, and have full justice done to mechanic labor. Which will the mechanics choose: Bartley and the Penitentiary monopoly or TOD and no monopoly.

DAVID A. STARK WEATHER.

The Advocate copies an article from the Canton Repository, in which Mr. Starkweather is represented as having committed a fraud upon his audience at Paris Stark Co. by reading an extract from what purported to be a Whig paper, which extract was cut out of a Democratic paper and "ingeniously pasted into a whig paper." Mr. S. has authorized us to say that it is absolutely false, which he afterwards proved in another meeting at the same place. This yarn would not need contradiction where he resides.

SMALL POTATOES.

We are told that some of the small fry of coonery got up a challenge in one of the groceries of town, and sent it by some one to give to Gen. Cass! But took care not to let it be seen until some time after the Gen. and Mr. Melville had left town. What insanity! But this delay was not necessary, for they certainly could not have supposed that either of those gentlemen would kill time by debating with them.

WHIG MEETING.

The coons had a meeting last night at the Court House and were addressed by Farmer Griswold of Canton Bank memory. The ceremonies were opened by a song and a "song from the Bard," in which the spirit of '76 (i.e. the cider) was missing, we did not bear his speech, but ate informed it was well filled with whig slang and abuse of the Democracy and their candidates. Poor coons their time is short.

If you may rely upon it as the coon leaders said when telling their followers that Gen. Cass would not be at New Philadelphia.

From the Trumbull Democrat.

"WARN THE COMMITTEES!" Such were the last words of the immortal apostle of Liberty on the morning of that consecrated day, the 4th of July, 1826. Such were the last words of THOMAS JEFFERSON, as he yet awaited in hall, unconsciously, the brightness of the fiftieth anniversary of his nation's independence, when his spirit just lingering and hovering over the confines of time, reverted to the early and eventful days of our Revolution.

"WARN THE COMMITTEES!" springing from his couch of death would he exclaim, while more than mortal energy lit up his expiring orb. In the days of the Revolution, when any unforeseen difficulty manifested itself—when disaster was betokened to the individual movements of the enemy were selected, the Committees were looked to and were warned by the sturdy patriotism of the time to be on the alert, and to guard against the expected danger.

Did the prophetic eye of the Monticello sage at the time referred to, perceive the dangers which in the distance were threatening the liberties of his country? Did he then see the present combination of democracy and wealth, aided and built up by foreign enemies, arrayed, and led for one great desperate struggle against the liberties of our country, by reckless politicians and rascals—graduated from the principles he had professed and taught? If so, then well might he exclaim in his last words to his country, "WARN THE COMMITTEES!"

This note of caution so necessary in the eventful period of our Struggles for Liberty is as necessary at this time, for the preservation of the principles for which our fathers fought and for the glorious birthday they bequeathed us.

An enemy is in the field arrayed against the democracy of the country. They fight for the establishment of measures and institutions hostile and deadly to the spirit of our constitution and the principles for which the sages of 1776 bared their breasts to the contest and of which they pledged "their lives—their fortunes and their sacred honor."

Reckless and unprincipled, this powerful party fearful of the result of the contest so important to them, will leave no means untried—no stone unturned. They have been warned by the recent returns of elections that their success is almost hopeless. They fear the result; and in the desperation of their infuriated struggle will scruple not to resort to the meanest artifices and the most base deception. Their spies are abroad—thickly strewn throughout the land. Into every hamlet—among your girlings—into every village and school district, they are winding themselves, and there are endeavoring to cheat the people into the support of their dangerous and perilous measures. Corruption and intrigue the most dangerous of all enemies to contend against, because they work in darkness and secret, must be watched, met and foiled in their efforts.

SAM DOUGLASS.

Being as the Coon Ghille Fizzel out without putting up a man for Congress, the Buzzard brought out Sam. Douglass as an independent. This Douglass who is a blue streaked federalist—was brought before the coon clique by the Buzzard editor, but they rejected him for fear of sinking the balance of the ticket with such a mill stone—and the Buzzard out of spite brings him out on his own hook. He was beat last year near 1000 votes, and will be skinned so thoroughly next Tuesday, that his friends won't know whether it was a coon or a skunk they had skinned.

P. S. Since the above was written, we learn that the coons have nominated Judge DEARDORFF as their candidate for Congress. It matters not who they nominated, he's got to be skinned any how.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.

A Coon leader in New York, has concocted a story that Col. Polk has slaves with the initials, "J. K. P." branded on their arms. The whole thing has already been proven a fraud and forgery. But it shows how desperate these federalists are. Never mind! Go to the polls next Tuesday and by voting the whole Democratic ticket put the seal of condemnation on their foreheads.

Notice

IS hereby given that the subscriber has taken out Letters Testamentary with the will annexed, on the estate of Philip Souter late of Tuscarawas County deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are hereby notified to settle up within the time prescribed by law, and those having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated. ISRAEL S. LAPPIN, Executor.

STORE FOR RENT.

A Room that has been used as a Dry Goods Store situated on Broad Street nearly opposite the Cross Keys tavern, will be rented. Fixtures &c. are ready for business. Apply to C. H. MITCHENER. New Philadelphia, Sept. 17, 1844.

BLACKSMITH WANTED.

THE subscriber wishes to hire a good Journeyman to work at the Blacksmithing business apply to HUMPHREY WILLIAMS. ALSO AN APPRENTICE WANTED. Steubensburg 5th Sept. 1844.

WHITE FISH, on hand and for sale by REDFIELD & Co. Uhrichsville, September 6, 1844.

FLAX SEED.

WANTED by the subscribers at their store in Uhrichsville, REDFIELD & Co. September 6, 1844.

WANTED at our Store in Uhrichsville, REDFIELD & Co. September 6, 1844.

CASH paid for OATS at our Store in Uhrichsville, REDFIELD & Co. September 6, 1844.

GOVERN RYE & BARLEY.

WANTED by the subscribers at their store in Uhrichsville, REDFIELD & Co. September 6 1844.

FLOUR.

At all times on hand and for sale by REDFIELD & Co. September 6 1844.

WHITE LIME and PLASTER of Paris for sale by REDFIELD & Co. September 6, 1844.

WEAVER'S REEDS for sale by REDFIELD & Co. Uhrichsville, September 6, 1844.

MARKETS.

Yuk, September 27, Flour \$4.25. New Philadelphia, October 2, Wheat 65c. Canal Dover, October 2, Wheat 65c.