



FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR,
Of Louisiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
MILLARD FILLMORE,
Of New York.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE:
JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.
GODLOVE S. ORTH, of Tepeencoe.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1st Dist.	JAMES E. BLYTHE, of Vanderburg.
2d "	JOHN S. DAVIS, of Floyd.
3d "	MILTON GREGG, of Dearborn.
4th "	DAVID P. HOLLOWAY, of Wayne.
5th "	THOMAS D. WALPOLE, of Hancock.
6th "	LOWELL H. ROUSSEAU, of Greene.
7th "	EDWARD W. MCGOUGH, of Park.
8th "	JAMES F. SCIT, of Clinton.
9th "	DANIEL D. PRATT, of Cass.
10th "	DAVID KILGORE, of Delaware.

CITY OF EVANSVILLE:

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 9.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.—The news from Europe, and especially that relating to the troubles in Ireland, is highly interesting. The details of the news brought by the America came to hand too late for insertion to-day. We see it stated that the papers found in Smith O'Brien's portmanteau implicate a large number of the Roman Catholic clergy to the full extent of treason. It is said that one archbishop, several prelates, and a number of priests are involved in the business. With respect to the treatment of the persons concerned in the late insurrectionary movements, there is a difference of opinion between Lord John Russell and Lord Clarendon, the former being in favor of an amnesty toward them, while the latter urges the necessity of a most vigorous execution of the laws against all political offenders. The more recent occurrences will probably lead to greater severity against all persons convicted of felony and treason, than would otherwise have been resorted to.

The failure of the potato crop to a very great extent is generally conceded, and will render necessary considerable importations of breadstuffs from abroad to supply the deficiency. The other crops in Great Britain are fair and the crops on the continent are generally excellent; on this account any very great rise in prices is not looked for.

The news from the continent indicates much political disquietude in France, Italy, and some of the States of the Germanic Confederation.

CHOLERA.—The Western journals speak of a case of Asiatic Cholera in St. Louis. This is no evidence that the Cholera has lately reached this continent from Europe, as, if we mistake not, occasional cases of Asiatic Cholera have occurred in some of our large cities almost every year since the first visitation of Cholera to this country.

The Taylor Torchlight Procession, at New Orleans, on the night of the 23d ult., is represented as having been one of the grandest and most beautiful displays of the kind ever seen on the continent.

LOSS OF THE PROPHELLOR GOLIATH.—This vessel was recently lost on Lake Huron. She had two hundred kegs of powder on board, together with a large miscellaneous cargo, from Buffalo and Detroit, and was bound for the mining regions. There were about twenty persons on board, and it is now certain, from various fragments of the wreck which have been picked up along the shore of the lake, that she took fire and blew up. Not a person on board has been heard of, and it is supposed that every one was lost.

SHOOTING AN EAGLE.—Col. Haskell, of Tennessee, in one of his fine speeches, speaking of the impotent assaults on the character of Gen. Taylor, said, they reminded him of an attempt he once made to kill an eagle. "The noble bird was perched on the summit of a lofty mountain, secure from smoothbores and small shot. I shot at him twice. The first shot was a clear miss. The second shot, I hit him precisely where I missed him the first time."—Just so with the assaults of Gen. Taylor if they hit him at all, it is precisely in the spot where they missed him before. Like the bird of Jove, he sits on an eminence beyond the reach of that kind of small shot that the officeholders and demagogues of the day are incessantly firing at him.

HART, THE SCULPTOR, who was engaged some time since by the ladies of Virginia to execute a full length statue of HENRY CLAY, is advancing most successfully with his task, and will soon proceed to Italy to complete it.

Old Zach's Great Speech.

THE TAYLOR BARBECUE AT PASS CHRISTIAN.

The New Orleans Picayune, of the 19th inst. contains a glowing account, from the pen of one of its editors, of the great Taylor Barbecue given at Pass Christian, in honor of the man that "never surrenders." We have only room for the speech of Mr. Henderson, and General Taylor's off-hand reply to it, and the annexed complimentary toasts given at the Barbecue:—

Gen. Zachary Taylor, our honored guest—Great in his incorruptible honesty; strong in his inflexible firmness; invincible in his steady independence; as a soldier, deliberate and cool in action; wise in council, and a successful conqueror; a man who has done his whole duty as a citizen and as a soldier.

A sentiment of the ladies of Pass Christian: General Taylor—Husband, father, friend; gentleman, warrior, Christian. The free women of our land will bear him on their hearts to the highest seats of honor, giving to the world their appreciation of a man.

The following is the address of the Honorable JOHN HENDERSON:—

GENERAL.—I am commissioned by the municipal authorities of the Pass Christian, in their name, and behalf of the people of Harrison co., to pronounce you their kindest reception to the republican hospitalities of a Barbecue. In this reception and entertainment is represented that which the fashionable dining saloon cannot furnish, and wealth and luxury cannot supply—the embodied manifestation of the affection and esteem of a whole community. We meet here upon a platform, not constructed by the politician's craft, with spring-traps and pitfalls, but on the plain, equal surface of republican simplicity, where freemen honor their fellow man according to their appreciation of his merits. Such voluntary homage we this day accord to you, General, as the guest on this occasion.

It were needless, as at present inopportune, to recount the incidents of that brilliant military career, which, with many brightly corresponding virtues, has so endeared your name to the American people. Your battle scenes on our western frontier, and in the Savannas of Florida, from the wet plains of the lower Del Norte, to the mountainous altitudes of Buena Vista, have become as familiar to us as household words. And yet how much better known and remembered by you, all the trying circumstances of those bloody fields of mortal strife, seen and felt by you as a man, whilst, with the spirit of the master, you controlled and directed their tumultuous storm.

There were periods intervening their first combat with the Mexicans, and your last glorious triumph on the field of Angostura, when the public mind at home became excited with apprehensions for your safety, to a degree of intensity exceeding all expression. But with each authentic despatch, which left your camp when the din of battle had subsided, the clouds of despondency were rolled away, and the cannon's roar mingling with the shouts of the public rejoicing, proclaimed throughout the land, the watchman's cry of "all's well!" And soon was established the popular confidence, that all must be well, where you, General, were in command. Soon, too, with popular accord, were you distinguished by that significant *soubriquet*, so expressive of sound judgement, vigilance and invincibility—indicating that you were ever ready for the roughest emergencies. Time has proven the popular confidence was not misplaced, and when, with a reduced command, you were left to retreat, to surrender, or to contend at fearful odds, with the largest and best appointed army in Mexico, you were followed by the nation's sympathies, and the national sentiment deprecated the dangerous necessities to which you are so improvidently exposed. And when the historian shall analyze the circumstances which placed you at that hazard, and shall explore the belligerent sciences for the philosophical conception which dictated its arrangement, it shall be well if he discover only the error of a fallible judgment, which prescribed to you a position so extraordinary; and that it was but the common casualties of war which compelled you to choose between the soldier's humiliation, and the perils of conflict—deadly, doubtful, and of most probable disaster. You did not hesitate in the choice; and though our country mourns some of its best blood, poured out in sacrifice on that occasion, it was your crowning glory, General, that you did not hesitate. I have said the anticipation of that perilous struggle promised a doubtful issue; and this, not more from the great disparity of opposing forces, than from its inexperience in the field, of the larger portion of your little army. And I here forego the reflections so naturally suggested, to speculate upon the consequences which must have followed, had you and your Spartan band met defeat in that eventful conflict. Suffice it for present, that whatever the discouragements which lowered in gloom upon the prospective destinies of that issue, its final result was for our country its greatest renown, and for you, General, a nation's gratitude. And proudly should we remember it, in grateful admiration of our gallant volunteers, that all which brave hearts could supply in substitution for discipline and experience, was rendered by them with a fearless devotion, worthy of veterans. And pardon us, General, the partiality of Mississippians, if, upon this festive occasion, and upon our own soil, we refer with some State pride and exultation to the part borne by the 1st regiment in that bloody field—where so much was achieved, and so many brave spirits variously distinguished in the discharge of duty it gratifies us to believe, that no Mississippians were found delinquent.

But I forbear detention, and cheerfully recur again to the occasion of your presence. And, in behalf of all those whom I here represent, hearts generous as the sunshine, and open as the Heavens which canopy the board now spread out before us. I again, General, bid you welcome—a thousand times welcome.

To which General Taylor responded as follows:

It is with emotions of no ordinary embarrassment, Mr. Speaker, that I find myself called upon to respond to the cordial reception with which I have just been met by the authorities of Pass Christian and the citizens of Harrison county. I cannot, indeed, expect to do justice to the occasion, and feel especially less able to offer in adequate terms my acknowledgements for the very flattering language in which this greeting has been tendered by the talented citizen who has just addressed me. I can only, therefore, offer you my warmest thanks, and I assure you that the style of my reception here is particularly grateful to my feelings. This simple and republican manner of meeting my fellow citizens carries me back to the pleasant scenes of my early life. I was reared from infancy to early manhood in the West—among men of the most primitive tastes and republican simplicity, we there frequently met on occasions like this, to exchange freely our opinions on National and State affairs, and to devise measures for the defence of our borders, which at that day the General Government was sometimes unable to protect. On these occasions were often collected, too, those men of iron hearts and iron nerves who had not only aided the Father of our Country in achieving our independence, and stood by his side in many of his hard-fought battles, but who afterwards filled, with honor to our country, conspicuous places in our legislative bodies, both National and State. I have been educated in the simple and republican habits so happily illustrated in this scene, and do not expect to change them in my old days. You will then understand me when I assure you again, that the manner of my reception here is more agreeable to my feelings and taste than could be all the pomp and pageantry of a reception at the most splendid Court of Europe.

The complimentary language in which you have been pleased to allude to my military services, which now embrace a period of more than forty years, and especially to the actions in which I have been engaged during that time, commencing with the defence of Fort Harrison, in 1812, and ending with the battle of Buena Vista, has awoken within me the most grateful emotions. I feel particularly gratified at the just tribute of praise which you have paid, in speaking of these services, to the gallant men whom I commanded on those occasions, and to whom I feel deeply indebted for our success. I claim nothing save the good fortune of being the leader of such men on the occasion referred to; and to their zeal in sustaining me, and to their bold hearts and strong arms, are we indebted for our victories. The manner in which you have alluded to my being stripped of my troops on the Rio Grande, and to my being left, as it might seem, at the mercy of the enemy, just before the battle of Buena Vista, renders it proper, probably, that I should make a few remarks in relation to that matter. I received at Victoria, while on my way to Tampico—a movement which I had advised the War Department I should make, for certain reasons—an order from the General-in-Chief of the army, stripping me of the greater portion of my command, and particularly of my regular troops and volunteers well instructed. The order was received by me with much surprise, and, I must confess, produced the strongest feelings of regret, mortification and disappointment, as I knew that Gen. Santa Anna was within striking distance of my line, with an army of 25,000, probably the best appointed one ever collected in Mexico. After putting most of the troops then with me at Victoria en route for Tampico—the larger portion of the commands at Monterey and Saltillo having been already withdrawn for the same ultimate destination—I was instructed to return to the former place, where it was expected I would remain on the defensive, with the small force then under my orders. A few days after reaching that point, I learned that the greatest alarm prevailed among the advance at Saltillo, in consequence of the capture at Encarnacion of Majors Borland and Gaines, with their party of about eighty picked men from the Arkansas and Kentucky cavalry—followed a few days afterwards by the departure of a detachment of picked men under Capt. Heady, also of the Kentucky cavalry.

About the same time I received a communication from Gen. Wool, then commanding at Saltillo, urging me to join him with all the troops at my disposal, stating that Gen. Santa Anna was at least preparing, if he was not already en route, to strike a blow at Saltillo. I immediately joined Gen. Wool with 700 or 800 men, and a few days afterwards concentrated all the troops, which were generally encamped by regiments, and took my position at Agua Nueva, in order that all the officers might become better acquainted with each other and their duty, and that generally a more thorough system of discipline and instruction could be adopted to prepare all hands for service. While here, I was advised by the War Department and the General in chief to occupy Monterey. This advice I believed then, as I do now, was given at hazard, and in ignorance of my situation, of that of the enemy, and of the country. I declined to adopt it, and determined to fight the Mexican General immediately after he crossed the desert country which lay just in my front, and before he could have time to refresh and organize his army, which I knew would be much worn out and disordered by a march of 150 miles across this desert without sufficient provisions and supplies, and with a great scarcity of water. In this determination so far as I know, I was most cordially sustained by the officers of my command. About two weeks after taking my position at Agua Nueva, it was ascertained by my advanced parties that Santa Anna was at hand with his army. We then fell back to Buena Vista, a ranch some six miles in front of Saltillo, where we took up a strong position, and where we could easily communicate with our depot in the latter place. Upon this ground I determined to give battle. The enemy arrived in our front on the morning of the 23d, and summoned me to surrender at discretion about one o'clock of the same day. The summons was declined, and about 4 o'clock on that day the battle of Buena Vista commenced. The result of that affair is known to you all, and I shall not, therefore, trouble you with its details. All tried to discharge their duty to their country on that occasion, and some even did more than their duty. It would then, perhaps, be invidious to draw comparisons, but I must be permitted to say that, led on by their distinguished commander, the gallant Mississippian volunteers, of whom you have just spoken so highly and justly, performed well their part. They were the only volunteers with me who had met the enemy before—having acted as would become veteran troops in the conflicts about Monterey. I, therefore, calculated much upon their assistance on that eventful day, and I am happy here to say that my expectations were fully realized. Their ranks thinned by the enemy's bullets are much more conclusive as to their good conduct than anything that I could now say.

The battle of Buena Vista, under the circumstances under which it was fought, was one of the most trying occasions in which a

soldier can be placed. I may say indeed that I fought that battle with a halter about my neck. I had been advised to fall back and occupy Monterey, as before stated, I declined, and had I been unsuccessful, this advice would have been brought up in judgment against me. I declined that advice because I believed the result would have been as disastrous as a defeat.

Had I fallen back to Monterey, the whole country about me, upon which I was greatly dependent for forage, would have flown to arms. Once in Monterey, the volunteers, to say nothing of the effects of retreat upon them, would have become sickly and dispirited, and deprived of all means of obtaining supplies, and particularly forage, I should soon have had a dragoon or artillery horse in my command, and would therefore have been compelled ultimately to surrender, unless the siege could have been raised by the return of Gen. Scott from Vera Cruz with the troops under his command.

The battle of Buena Vista was fought on our side by about 450 regular troops and something upwards of 4000 volunteers, while they were opposed by at least 20,000 of the enemy; and had we lost the day, I feel that the whole responsibility of the misfortune would have fallen upon my shoulders. Yet I do not wish here to censure those who placed us in that critical situation; whether they deserve blame or not, I leave for others to determine. Those who had control over my fate in this transaction may have friends here present, in whose good opinion I would not harm them. For my own part, I am satisfied to hope and believe that it was all the result of accident rather than of design on their part.

In conclusion, I beg to return to you, to my fellow-citizens of Harrison county, and particularly to my fair countrywomen here assembled, my heartfelt thanks for the cordial reception which they have this day extended to me.

When the General had concluded, the whole company arose and greeted him with loud cheers. A salute was then fired by the artillery detachment sent over by Brig. Gen. Tracy.

Let every freeman in the land read this speech, and pledge for themselves whether the gallant and invincible warrior cannot speak as well as fight.

For the Vincennes Gazette.

MR. EDITOR:—I have taken no active part in the present canvass for the Presidency, but have remained a calm spectator of the passing struggle, but recently I have become perfectly disgusted with the course pursued by the locofoco press of this State, towards Gen. Taylor—his private character being exalted far above the reach of the most daring calumnies, they have not dared to attack it, his reputation as a successful military commander, being far above that of any other man the country has ever produced—here they attempt to damn him with faint praise. But they imagine they have found a vulnerable point of attack against the old hero in his report of the conduct of the Indiana troops at the battle of Buena Vista.

Being evidently satisfied that their materials of assault were insufficient, they have recently endeavored to strengthen themselves by calling upon Lt. Col. Hadden for a statement of the part taken by the 2d Indiana Regiment on that occasion, hoping to extract something from him prejudicial to Gen. Taylor—failing here, they next as a last resort, apply to Gen. Lane, here they found a ready and willing tool to their hand. On the eve of his departure for Oregon he has published the most disgraceful communication of the day—disgraceful to himself, for in the end it will injure no one else. He here repeatedly charges General Taylor with wilful falsehood. It was certainly prudent in Gen. Lane to leave the country as soon as possible, after making such a publication, thereby escaping the scorn and contempt of every honorable man within the State.

I now propose showing you is the man of falsehood, and to whom is justly chargeable the misfortunes of the Indiana troops. Lt. Col. Hadden, whom the calumniators of Gen. Taylor have called before the public as a witness, and who is a high minded and honorable man, for whom I entertain the highest regard, confined himself to a plain statement of facts, without denouncing any one. This was as it should have been, and is no doubt true so far as it goes.

But there are other facts connected with this affair, of which Col. Hadden has freely spoken to his neighbors and friends here, which he did not think proper to mention in his report to the public, facts, which, when generally known, must deeply effect the character of Gen. Lane as a man of truth and veracity.—According to Col. Hadden's statements, the 2d Ind. Regiment on the morning of the 23d of February, occupied the brink of a deep ravine which they could have defended against any force that could have been brought against them; that Gen. Lane moved the Regiment forward some 4 or 500 yards out of supporting distance of any other portion of our troops, that they suddenly encountered some 4 or 5,000 of the enemy, when a most terrible conflict ensued, which terminated as any sober man might have anticipated. Our troops fought with the most cool and determined valor, until they were completely overwhelmed by numbers, and forced to give way. The retreat Col. Hadden believed to have been necessary and proper, if it had been conducted in order, as it might have been—he believes if they had not left the ground they would have been surrounded and cut off to a man.

In the evening after the battle was over, Gen. Lane stated to Col. Hadden that he made the movement of the morning, and occupied the ground he did by the orders Gen. Wool—which Col. H. supposed to be true until after the Court of Inquiry in the case of Gen. Lane had been held. When in conversation with Gen. Wool, he declared to the Col. that he had never given such orders to Lane, and disputed the fact of the Indiana troops having fought as far in advance, as he (Hadden) claimed for them, saying that if he had, there would not have been a man left to tell the tale. Now, I ask all candid and honorable men to look at this statement of Col. Hadden, and see in what a disgraceful position it places Lane, when viewed in the disastrous result of his rash and foolhardy movement of the morning, and to screen himself from the just censure which his conduct merited, resorts to cool and deliberate falsehood, and is just the man to slander better men than himself. But this is not all, Col. Hadden says that there are statements in Lane's report, which are not true, and that they were known to be untrue by Lane when he made them—that he was determined to neglect some individuals and sustain others without regard to their merits or demerits.

Col. Hadden has further said that in his opinion, much of the misfortune attending the Indiana troops, was justly chargeable to the jealousy and hatred that existed between Gen. Lane and his subordinate officers.

If Gen. Lane's friends complain of the above exposition, they have themselves only to blame for it. Col. Hadden is at hand, and will speak out, and if called on will confirm the whole of the statements.

DISSOLUTION.
THE Copartnership heretofore existing between James White and S. C. Johnson in the Livery Stable business, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those indebted to the late firm are requested to make payment to James White, who will liquidate all claims against said firm
oct 7-3t.
JAMES WHITE.
S. C. JOHNSON.

A CARD.
THE undersigned having purchased the interest of S. C. Johnson in the Livery Stable, tenders his services to the public and solicits a continuation of favors. His stable is at the old stand on Vine street, between the Johnson House and the river, where he can at all times be found, ready to wait upon the public. He intends to keep good stock, and his charges shall be in accordance with the times.
oct 7-1f.
JAMES WHITE.

LIST OF LETTERS,
REMAINING in the Post Office at Evansville Ind., on the 1st day of October, 1848.

Ashley Wm Col	Leach Elizabeth
Adams Elizabeth Miss	Mepperson Wm W
Asmus Charles	McIntire John
Beatty Hugh	Maxwell Reynolds & Co
Burkum E G	McCormick Henry
Brewer L	McSnyder John
Brown Jacob J	Marsh Thomas
Michael Knott J	Meeks John
Bush Mr Boot & Shoe	Massey Nathan B
maker,	McDowell Wm G
Bernard Grace Mrs	Margary Margaret
Blevins Penelope Miss	Miller W H
Blevins P Miss	Meek Wm
Bopet Peter	Morgan G W
Bowman Thomas R	Mcpherrin John
Brown Thomas	Martin James W
Burress Julian Miss	Clerk B Western
Bench Joseph O	Miller Simpson S Dr
Bott Jacob	Martin Sarah Mrs
Bernard Adolph	Money S P Maj
Blevins R Miss	Mail Solomon
Billman Adam	Martin W P Rev
Barth Casper	McGraw Saml P
Buller Adam	McIntire Theodore
Bosler C L	McDonald John D
Brewer Louis care of	Morris Wm
T. M. Johnson	McIntire Edwin
Carter Mikel	Maney Robt B
Conner James	McIntire Embrose
Cloin George W	Matthews John G
Corkman John	Nobb John
Cham Elizabeth H	Noble Mary
Casidy Patrick	Not Andrew J
Collins John S	Parks William
Conaway Jacob	Pellison N P
Chapin Elisha B	Passey W
Campan Charles	Perkins John
Cambon Charles	Perdout Capsett
Callaway H F	Price Frances Mrs
Cabell N B	Preston W C
Clark H	Pratt John J
Crallie Vinson	Parker Francis S
Craville Mrs	Parker L D
Cummings William	Painter Mascot of L D
Coaling John	King
Davis John D	Rodie John
De Bruler Eveline	Romels A Dr
Boiley Milow A	Revels Willis R
Duncan John	Rambler (Steam boat)
Dice Nathan	Davis John D
Dacy Lorenz	2 Rickets Charles
Davy Daniel H	Rising Garrett
Dunker Samuel	Rodgers Daniel
Doobins T D	2 Ringer Lorenzo
Donigan Peter	2 Rister Joseph
De Vos T	Davy Daniel H
Eichle Mathias & Jacob	Ross Charles L
Ewing Jeddiah	Runk George
Easton E G & Co	Sellers Isaac
Elles August	Smith Hannah Mrs
Eskridge Wm	Smith Nicholas
Etherton Wm Mrs	Stephens Malinda
Elderkin R E	Sellers Benjamin
Evans Paul	Spurrer E C
French John N	Smith Thomas
Fuller P S	Stevens Sarah Miss
Ferrell Hugh	Smith S Elizabeth Mrs
Feltman A	Saintborde John
Fields Radley	Stuart Lucinda
Fingernall Christopher	2 Stuart J
Fargus Hiram	Shank John H
Glaizer Spenser	Schoonover William
Grant Mary Ann	Stevens John
Grayham Chrs't	Farquhar Hiram
Gregory James	Glaizer Spenser
Gray Robert	Grant Mary Ann
Griffith Edward Dr	Grayham Chrs't
Griffith Henrietta M Mrs	Gregory James
Guise Jacob	Gray Robert
Green Mason F	Griffith Edward Dr
Gilman B I	Griffith Henrietta M Mrs
German Reuben S	Guise Jacob
Gibbons A K Mrs	Green Mason F
Glenn John G Capt	Gilman B I
Gilbert John	German Reuben S
Hogson Daniel	Gibbons A K Mrs
Harrison Wm M	Glenn John G Capt
Harrison James B	Gilbert John
Harrison J B Col	Hogson Daniel
Harrison Eliza Ann	Harrison Wm M
Hough T	Harrison James B
Hord Reuben	Harrison J B Col
Hunt B Y	Harrison Eliza Ann
Harford Samuel	Hough T
Harris Catherine	Hord Reuben
Hord A J care of	Hunt B Y
Mrs E J Hord	Harford Samuel
Humphreys Wm Doc	Harris Catherine
Hunt Samson	Hord A J care of
Humphrey Noah	Mrs E J Hord
Hunt Thompson B	Humphreys Wm Doc
Higginbotham Frances	Hunt Samson
Harden G A Miss	Humphrey Noah
Harrison J B	Hunt Thompson B
Hatten Matthew &	Higginbotham Frances
Mois Hartlein	Harden G A Miss
Hart Robert	Harrison J B
Hart Caroline	Hatten Matthew &
Hart Eunice	Mois Hartlein
Hodderly Victor M	Hart Robert
Huey Joseph	Hart Caroline
Hord Benjamin	Hart Eunice
Hord Benjamin T	Hodderly Victor M
Jones Robert	Huey Joseph
Iglehart W T care of	Hord Benjamin
John Erskine	Hord Benjamin T
Isrlz L	Jones Robert
Jarvis W B	Iglehart W T care of
Jones Anson W	John Erskine
Jacobs George	Isrlz L
Ingraham John W	Jarvis W B
Irving Henry	Jones Anson W
Jewell J Duncan	Jacobs George
Kelley John	Ingraham John W
Keller & Roberts	Irving Henry
Kirk & Randolph	Jewell J Duncan
Lord Ralph H	Kelley John
Lemmon Mr	Keller & Roberts
Lindsay Alex J	Kirk & Randolph
Leonard Amos	Lord Ralph H
Lereaux V	Lemmon Mr
Lewis Henry James	Lindsay Alex J
La Fon J M Dr	Leonard Amos
La Fon John Doct	Lereaux V
Persons enquiring for any of the above letters, please say they are "advertised."	Lewis Henry James

Evansville, Oct. 3, 1848.

FALL GOODS.
JUST received a few cases of my Fall stock, amongst which are some Linen Edgings, Laces, silk and worsted Fringes &c.
oct 5
M. W. FOSTER