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Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), November 2, 1841

William P. Camden

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Scioto Valley Post

By W. R. Camden,

DOWN WITH MONOPOLIES, AND ALL SPECIAL LEGISLATION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE FEW AT THE EXPENSE OF THE MANY.

\$2 00 per annum, in advance.

VOLUME 2.

PORTSMOUTH, SCIOTO COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1841.

NUMBER 12.

For the Scioto Valley Post. REMINISCENCES OF A JUG HANDLE.

BY A MEMBER OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

CHAPTER I.

"What a hard fate is mine," exclaimed a Jug-handle as he soliloquized with himself. "Here I am stuck to the most infernal big pot-bellied Jug that was ever made, by the most malicious potter that ever lived. As he was forming me out, I addressed him after this manner: Most gracious and noble Potter! vouchsafe to inform me of the purpose you design a form so delicate as mine," to which question the condescending Potter, replied, "I intend to place you on the back of that fat vessel you see standing there, whom you will be able to ride about in this world at your pleasure, and be above the ordinary things which I make, and that are obliged to set on their own bottoms." I thank the worthy Potter, as he wet my heels and hands, "sticking me to my new companion, then passing us out of his hands; he set us in a yard, and went back to his work, my eyes followed the good Potter, till he disappeared through his shop-door. He is a very fine man, thought I to myself—though had I have been asked a few days afterward, what I thought of the Potter, my reply would have been anything but flattering of him. From the shop door my eyes wandered over the yard, every thing was new to me, and every thing awakened my curiosity. Among other things was the mill, where the Potter ground his clay, this mill I was anxious to examine more closely, I made an involuntary motion for that purpose. But alas! I found it was "no go," and that the Jug and the Handle were inseparable companions, though a little disconcerted upon this discovery, I thought with Captain Bunker, "But de circumstance take de place," and I would reconcile this matter to myself, the best way I could; and will not you agree with me reader, that I showed "judgment beyond my years," in thus disposing of a matter of such vast importance. My companion was a four-gallon gentleman, with a most "temendous" corpulency. I waited some time in hopes my new companion would open the conversation, but he remained silent. "Was it silliness? Was it graveness? or was it bashfulness? I was 'weary with conjecture,' at length I ventured to address my corpulent companion. Ahem! hem—sir. No answer, perhaps he's deaf, I'll speak a little louder. O Mister, Sir, Ahem. No answer yet, "tis very strange," "very odd," "odd indeed." I'll try him once more, and I took in a long breath, preparatory to this last effort, a little breeze of wind passing at this moment, bore a strange confusion of sounds to my ear, from the very bowels of the being which had been selected as my companion for life. I shook with fear, and tried to jump down, but my two extremities were fast. "I am in for it, as the boots said to the mire." When all was still again, I looked round on one side and then on the other side, mentally exclaiming, I am the most one-sided being ever made by a dog of a Potter. Again I ventured to address my surly friend, do I discommodate you with my weight? I humbly asked. The only answer I received, were a repetition of the same strange sounds, which so alarmed me at first. Finding his corpulosity so un-civil, I determined to treat him with silent contempt, hoping in this manner to bring him to a sense of shame. While musing on various methods of punishing my companion, the manufacturer of Stone-ware presented himself in the yard with another vessel, which he set beside of us. I could not refrain from asking the worthy Potter, who the people were that inhabited the inner regions of his corpulency, to whom I now sorely began to feel I was only an appendage. The maker of pots grinned at my simplicity, but what could he expect from one scarcely an hour old. I would have given him a piece of my mind for the deception he practiced upon me, had I not observed, that he was just about answering my question, of anger and curiosity, the latter ruled my feelings at this time, I therefore remained silent, while he proceeded, "Oh," said he, "the inhabitants are Egyptians, and the country they inhabit is little Egypt," and he added with another of his provoking smiles, "you had better not go down to Egypt, for you will find no corn there," saying which, he departed with another villainous smile on his face, I hate to see people laugh, more especially when they are laughing at me, if my looks had been daggers, he could never have survived them; being left alone the froth of my feelings worked off in a harmless and natural way, and I soon fell into a long train of thought, as to my future occupation, but could come to nothing definite, because the wicked Potter had not as yet used me for the purpose for which he destined me, surely it was more owing to my greenness than any respect he had for me, so I was by no means his debtor on that account. The maker of stone-ware did not come near me again for the rest of the afternoon, of which I was very glad, as I now began to hate the very sight of him.

Now if I could have contrived any way of releasing myself from my pottellied companion, I should not have been over pice in the manner of taking leave. But alas! my hands and feet had taken root in the neck and belly of his corpulency, thus shutting out hope of escape. At length night came and along with it, the malicious Potter. I saw him re-

moving the vessels he had constructed during the day, carrying them into a little house at the end of the yard. I observed him closely, and assure you I was no little gratified, in seeing each vessel which had a handle, taken carefully by the bottom with one hand, and the other resting against the side, and then he would go off in triumph. I began to chide myself for the ingratitude I had felt towards the benevolent Potter. Shortly after, my turn came, the kind manufacturer took his corpulency gently up, and elevated him above his right shoulder, while I was borne along in this exalted way, two boys who were looking through the fence at this moment, could not repress their admiration, but gave vent in the following beautiful dialogue.

"Oh Hen, look what a beautiful Jug that man's got."

2d Boy, yes, it's a very pretty jug, but the Handle is splendid."

1st Boy. A most magnificent Handle, I agree."

2d Boy. Such a Handle should never have been attached to a stone jug."

1st Boy. Certainly not, nothing short of a silver or golden jug would become a handle of such sublime symestry."

Sensible boys these. I must say my inexperience was flattered by this unexpected praise from man, the most intelligent being on earth. The Potter now set us down in our new habitation, a small chip prevented his corpulency from settling level, which caused the worthy Potter to search for the cause, my pride at this moment induced me to imagine myself the largest and most important part of the jug, I was therefore on the point of offering to stand aside, and was only prevented by the Potter having made the discovery and removed the difficulty before I had framed the sentence to suit my fastidiousness. He now brought in the remainder of his day's work, while he was employed in this manner, I had time to observe our new abode, it was about 20 feet long and 10 broad, the floor was of brick, as were the walls which met in an arch above some 10 or 12 feet high, the room was filled with shelves, on which were carefully arranged all sorts of stone ware, so much so, as to leave the worthy maker without the smallest chance of over adding any thing new in the way of stoneware to what was already congregated here. The Potter after finishing his arrangements, closed the only door to our new habitation and left us to darkness and repose, a profound silence now reigned within, which continued for some hours, during this interval I think the company manifested much drowsiness. However, I was so busy with my own thoughts that I did not sleep a wink, about 3 o'clock in the morning, my curiosity was considerably awakened on hearing a roaring noise accompanied by constant cracking and snapping sounds. It seemed directly under our brick floor—what can it mean? Inadvertently I asked his corpulency this question, I felt mortified to think I had done so, after the resolve I had made a few hours before. It is always mortifying to our pride to seem to notice those we think have treated us with disrespect; and if not answered, the wound is probed afresh, and the bumps of combativeness increases most unaccountably. His corpulency opened not his mouth, but kept up his obstinate silence, my eyes glowed with the fire of revenge. Our apartment now began to grow warm, and I heard the Potter tell his boy to stir up the fire, and as he stirred, it roared and snapped the louder. That freis a devilish warm customer, "thought I to myself. How hot it is getting, sighed his corpulency. Eh! Ah! my friend Corpy, have you found your tongue at last! look out you don't swallow it down your pot gut. Stir up the fire boy, I shouted, willingly would I take a roast myself, if it were for nothing else but to be revenged on Corpy, to whom it must be confessed I had taken a most prodigious dislike, and nothing but my own ruin could ever create a wish in my breast to have seen that fire abated.

CHAPTER II.

The perspiration which was gathering on his corpulency in large drops, now began to run down his sides in streams. Steam-baths are wholesome things for fat people, no doubt Corpy is enjoying his bath now. "I shall smother," growled his corpulency. I hope you will, I inwardly exclaimed. "Oh for a little cool air," continued Corpy. Not for the world exclaimed I. "Oh for a drop of cool water," ejaculated the agonized Corpy, not a particle I retorted. "I am a gone 'sucker,'" faintly murmured the exhausted victim. Amen! I shouted, exhaustion or despair or both, now closed the lips of his corpulency. In regard to one fact, I can assure you my readers, without running the risk of their disbelief, that he spoke not again till the stoneware was suitably hardened or baked.

The fire of the kiln was now suffered to die away, and in due time we were removed from the place of confinement to a very pretty bow-window, in the store of the worthy Potter. His corpulency and myself, were in his eye, a chief d'oeuvre of his art, and no doubt this fact procured us the enviable situation which we held in the bow window, from this site I was able to see all that was going on out and about the window, also within the store, and another consideration, I must mention for fear it might escape the mind of the reader is, that every body could see me. My attention was soon arrested by a crowd of boys and negroes, who had gathered round the window to see his corpulency, one negro in particular, seemed to admire us quite as much with the whites of his teeth as with the whites of his eyes, go along "nigger," says I, and don't be wasting your masters time grinning at us. Cuff started off, but it was only to enter the shop door. "Mister," says he, "what you ask for that jug, pointing at his corpulency. That jug replied the Potter's wife, comes to 1.50. "One dollar and fifty cents" repeated sambo, and his eyes stuck out like a dead calf, or the nob on an iron fire-proof, "dats a big price for a jug, left up set I'll call when I cum back, and that was the last I saw of that nigger.

The next person who took a fancy to his corpulency was a bloated old rum sucker, whose breath smelt so intolerably of "rot-gut" that it scented the store for more than an hour after he had gone, during which time, I was most horribly sick by its effluvia. The last person that took any notice of us while we remained at the pottery, was a man who wore a drab broad rim hat, and a drab coat and pantaloon, and was remarkably nice about his person, "Madam" says he, "What do you ask for this jug?" at the same time seizing the round the waist and lifting me and his corpulency off of the shelf, I thought he would have squeezed the breath out of my body, I began to change my opinion about this nice man, I declare one can't always judge from appearances. However, I felt ready to forgive his rudeness to me, when I saw him give his corpulency two or three smart punches with his knuckles right into the pit of his stomach, for I had not forgot Corpy's disrespect towards me on our first acquaintance.

The nice man having gone, through his investigation, and learnt the price of the jug in question, told my lady she might set it aside for him at a dollar twenty-five, after some little higgling between purchaser and seller, it was decided we should change masters—terms being settled between parties; only one thing was wanting to make the contract binding, namely, payment, which was accordingly done, and the nice man departed, telling my lady he would send his servant for the jug. After broad rim was gone, I began to figure to myself what a splendid display I would make, this corpulency mounted over the head of broadrim's servant, and I on the back of his corpulency, like the great Alexander on the back of the fiery Bucephalus, I found mingled with my anticipated pleasure, the pangs of regret at leaving the pottery, and the well known faces of jars, bowls, dishes &c., severing the ties that linked us together in one common family from infancy, the friendship, the love, the affection, the kindness and all the cords which knitted us together were at "one fell swoop" to separate us forever. Think of that dear reader, and if you have a grain of sympathy in your composition, you will not withhold "the willing tear,"—soon to be separated from our dear friends, to enter a cold and cheerless world, where "friendship's but an empty sound," and affection languishingly expires. If we analyze our pleasure, we will ever find them mingled with pain and regret. I appeal to Jughandles in general, to bear me out in this little bit of philosophy. I was here interrupted in my poetical "sentimentality," by the entrance of the nice man's servant, who enquired for the jug his master had bought. He was an unprepossessing man, which was not all, for he was as black as the hinges of darkness, tared, a real Guinea "nigger." I made up my mind that I would not go, unless this devilish piece of ebony should carry me off by force, "I hate niggers and abolitionists." The Potters wife having pointed us out, I mean when I say us, Corpy and myself, please excuse my syncretical error in placing Corpy before myself, as I am no grammarian. This imp of darkness seized me round the waist as did his master, Corpy held on below and this "tarnal nigger" above, and for a spell it seemed doubtful which would prevail, at last the black thief triumphed, and we were dragged by main force out of the pottery, never to visit the scenes of our innocence again. I now looked at the black kidnapper, and now at my pottellied companion, and then again at the black, and then at Corpy, not being able to tell which I abhorred most, either was enough to turn a weak stomach.

My attention was drawn from those unenviable feelings created by my disagreeable companion to a fine three story brick house with marble steps, the windows were adorned with dove colored venician blinds, the whole front presented an appearance of beauty and neatness, that made it a desirable residence, and by the curving of our kidnapper, it was evident this was his master's house, instead of going up those handsome steps, and through the pretty door, with its polished nob and knocker, we were carried through an alley into a back kitchen, and handed over to a female servant of the same ebony cast of countenance, we were now set for the present on the dresser, when I took occasion of bearing my whole weight on his corpulency, and was only grieved because he took no notice of it. While on the dresser I saw a great many of my own specie, of whom I felt quite envious, there was the handles of the sugar bowl; it can't be denied they had a sweet situation—there was the cream mug, who could refuse to be its handle, cream in coffee, or in straw-berries, or made into an ice cream? Who is the person that does not like to be in the neighborhood where such things are? and there was

a porridge pot, the handle to it was the fatest dog. Who wouldn't be fat that smelt the thousand good things cooked in it? Not loud, but deep, were the imprecations bestowed on the malicious potter, that stuck me to my pottellied companion.

The heroine of pots and kettles, having filled a large wash basin with some smoking liquid from a copper boiler, came and seized me round the waist, (which I found was a common practice, when they wanted his corpulency, a vicious habit, I heartily detested, to say the least of it); and lifted us into the pan. Here commenced a struggle between the "slewer" and the "slewed," the former trying to force Corpy under the hot liquid, which I can assure the reader, was no easy matter, and he with all his might endeavoring to keep on the top. I can't say but Corpy would have been victorious, if the black witch had not taken the advantage, and forced his nose beneath the surface, this seemed to strangle him, the liquid spraying from his mouth frequently, his corpulency becoming a little more quiet, the "ebony maid" fixed his corpulency's mouth in such a position as he could drink and breathe at the same time, he seemed to drink it now with much gusto, and of his own accord, sunk gradually into the depths of the pan a helpless debauchee.

(To be Continued.)

THE EFFECT OF POVERTY ON THE MIND.

Dr. Canning thus sensibly describes the harrowing and depressing effect of poverty on the intellectual powers:—"The condition of the poor is unfriendly to the action and unfolding of the intellect, and a sore calamity to a rational being. In most men, indeed, the intellect is narrowed by exclusive cares for the body. In most, the consciousness of its excellence is crushed by the low uses to which it is perpetually doomed. But still in most, a degree of activity is given to the mind, by the variety and extent of their plans for wealth or subsistence. The bodily wants of most carry them in a measure into the future, engage them in enterprises requiring invention, sagacity, and skill. It is the unhappiness of the poor that they are absorbed in immediate wants, in providing for the passing day, in obtaining the next meal, or throwing off a present burden. Accordingly their faculties 'live and move, or rather pine and perish, in the present moment. Hope and imagination, the wings of the soul, carrying it forward and upward, languish in the poor for the future is unvarying. The darkness of the present broods over coming years. The great idea, which stirs up in other men a world of thought, the idea of a better lot, has almost faded from the poor man's mind. He almost ceases to hope for his children as well as himself. Even parental love, to many the chief quickener of the intellect, stagnates through despair. Thus poverty starves the mind. And there is another way in which it produces this effect, particularly worthy of the notice of this assembly. The poor have no society beyond their own class; that is, beyond those who are confined to their own narrow field of thought. We all know, that it is in contact with other minds, and especially with the more active and soaring, from which intellect receives its chief impulse. Few of us could escape the paralyzing influence of perpetual intercourse with the uncultivated, sluggish and narrow-minded; and here we see what I wish particularly to bring to view, how very poor is the boasted civilization of our times which is built so much upon the idea of property. In communities little advanced in opulence, no impassable barrier separates different classes; as among ourselves. The least improved are not thrown to a distance from those who through natural endowment or peculiar excitement, think more strongly than the rest; and why should such division exist any where? How cruel and unchristian are the pride and prejudice which form the enlightened into a caste, and leave the ignorant and depressed to strengthen and propagate prejudice and error without end."

WHOLESALE TRUTH.—The swaggerer is invariably an impostor; the man who calls loudest for the waiter, who treats him worse, and who finds more fault than any body else in the room, when the company is mixed, will always turn out to be the man of all others the least entitled, either by rank or intelligence, to give himself airs. People who are conscious of what is due to them never display irritability or impetuosity; their manners insure civility, their civility secures respect; but the blockhead or the coxcomb, fully aware that something more than ordinary is necessary to produce an effect, is sure, whether in clubs or coffee rooms, to be the most fastidious and captious of the community, the most overbearing in his manners towards his inferiors—the most restless and irritable among his equals—the most cringing and subservient before his superiors.

The home, the temple, and the altar of fashion, is the great city. There she is sure to have votaries that are numerous—there are her richest offerings—there her priests and priestesses are warming over her shrine, and inspired and maddened by her breath. If opposition is made, argument yields his club in vain; ridicule throws his arrows in vain; satire snarls his lash in vain; for fashion, when these are panning with their efforts to dethrone her, has but to raise her finger, and the crowd rush to do her bidding.

"Sammy," said a fond father to his son, who was just studying English grammar, "Our cat caught a rat—in which case is the noun cat in this sentence?" "The nominative," replied Sammy. "Very good indeed—but the rat—is the rat in the nominative case too?" "Why, no sir," hesitated Sammy, "the rat is in—is in—yes sir, the rat is in—". What?" "Why, sir, he's in a very bad case indeed, sir!" "You're a smart boy, Sammy, you are—you may go down head."

"Come Simon, get up, its after sunrise." "What of dat, massa! What if it be sun rise! Spose if sun rise two hours afore day, poor Simon must get up, cause sun rise, eh! Don't come dat game over dis nigger no how."

The nimble sixpence is better than the slow shilling.

HATS AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH

READ my prices and judge for yourselves. I know there are good judges of Hats among my customers, and I challenge any to expose fraud in the quality of prices of my Hats. I do not ask \$5 for a hat and take \$4, nor \$4 and take \$3. The principle looks honest, and cannot be adopted at the Hat Emporium of the subscriber: it is a principle that would favor the Jew, but not the generous American. The following low prices will be strictly adhered to.

HATS.

All of my hats are manufactured upon the spot, and are made by the most competent workmen, and of the best materials.

Roman Hats No. 2	\$2 50
do do No. 1	3 50
Silk, white and black No. 1.	3 50
White Russia castor Hats	4 00
Black do do do	4 50
Beaver and Otter on fine Saxony	5 00
do do very finest quality	7 00
Boys Hats from	\$2 25 to 2 50

A word to my Patrons.—Receive my hearty thanks for past favors, and let the quality and cheapness of my Hats be an inducement for future ones. Owing to the very small profit on my hats, it will be necessary to do a cash business. Let me here remind the public that a man who owes for his hat, is over head and ears in debt.

EDWARD SEWELL, Practical Hatter.
Portsmouth, Nov. 10, 1840.

Boot, Shoe, Leather & Finding Store.

Market Street, 2 doors South of Whitney's corner.

W. & I. SPENCER have just received and offered for sale a full assortment of Eastern Work suitable for the winter season,—also a good assortment of custom made, now on hand. Work in all its various branches done as usual of which will be sold as cheap for cash as any other establishment. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

They also inform the Shoe Manufacturers here and in the country, that they keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Lasts, Boot & Shoe Trees, Pegs, Thread, Nails, Lining and Binding Skins, and all other things necessary for carrying on the above business.

Nov. 24, 1840.

SIGN PAINTING AND GLAZING.

R. B. ALFORD still continues the business of House R. and Sign Painting and Glazing, at his new stand, on the North side of Second, between Market and Court Streets, Portsmouth. By strict attention to business, he hopes to continue to receive the liberal patronage which has heretofore been extended to him.

All orders thankfully received, and promptly attended to, with promptness.

Nov. 10.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he carries on the above business, on the East side of Jefferson between First and Second Streets, and will keep on hand at all times a general assortment of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, Boston Rocking Chairs &c. all of which he will sell low for cash.

Portsmouth, Nov. 10. W. E. WILLIAMS.

Grocery and Provision Store,

ON the west corner of Court and Front Streets, Portsmouth, O.

I. A. & J. P. HITCHCOCK.

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Portsmouth, that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of

PRODUCE and FAMILY GROCERIES,

which will be sold at the lowest market price.

Nov. 17, 1840.

POTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and for sale by

R. B. ALFORD.
Nov. 17, 1840.

FURNITURE WARE ROOM.

DAVID SCOTT respectfully informs the citizens of Portsmouth and its vicinity, that he still continues the CABINET MAKING business at his old stand, where he will keep constantly on hand all kinds of Furniture, such as—Side Boards, Bureaus, Secretaries, Tables, &c., together with all articles manufactured in establishments of this kind. From a thorough knowledge of the business, and a strong disposition to please, he cordially asks a liberal share of the public patronage.

Portsmouth, Nov. 10, 1840.

GROCERIES &C.

R. ARTHUR, respectfully informs the citizens of Portsmouth and vicinity, that he has just received an extensive assortment of Groceries, to wit: Family Flour, Butter, Eggs, and Cheese; Bacon, Pork, Dried Beef, Bologna sausage, &c.; Almonds, Raisins, Figs, Candies, and other confectionery; Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Wines, and Cordials; a superior article of Cheating Tobacco; Soap, Candles, &c. &c.,—which he will sell low for cash. A few doors west of the United States Hotel.

Portsmouth, June 16, 1840.—tf

BILIOUS CHOLIC.

This is to certify that my wife commenced using Mr. George Silver's Hygienic Vegetable Universal Medicine, about seven weeks ago, for the Bilious Cholic, and I have reason to believe that it has effected a cure. In about one week after she commenced taking the medicine she had a slight attack of Cholic, but since that time she has not had the least symptom, and I think her health otherwise very much restored. Given under my hand, this 18th November, 1839. JAMES FREEMAN.
Jefferson township, Adams county, Ohio.

CANKER.

This may certify, that my child, two years old, was miserably afflicted, the entire inside of his mouth being completely cankered, so that he could scarcely take any nourishment, and I feared he would never recover, and that after taking 3 doses of two pills each, and one dose of 3 pills of Silver's Hygienic Vegetable Universal Medicine, he became entirely well, and is now, I believe, in every respect a healthy child.

MARTHA SMITH.
Newton township, Pike co., Dec. 16, 1839.

A. C. DAVIS, TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public in general that he still continues to carry on the above business at his old stand. As he has heretofore guaranteed all the work intrusted to him—he can no longer pay either specie or currency unless his customers will pay him. He therefore requests all those indebted to pay up as soon as possible if they wish to be insured hereafter.

Portsmouth, Feb. 16. 34.

Lost or Stolen.

I N Broadbeck's doggery, one bandana silk handkerchief, and a pair of cotton socks, if returned to this Office the subscriber will pay one dollar.

PETER ROTHSCCHILD.
August 10th, 1841. 524

Job Work

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE
SCIOTO VALLEY POST.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP COLUMBIA. AT BOSTON.

CONTINUED STAGNATION OF TRADE—EX-
PECTED PROLONGATION OF PARLIAMENT—
NOTHING FROM CHINA—SIR ROBERT
PEEL ON THE CORN LAWS—AWFUL
MURDER IN LONDON—ELECTION OF
LORD MAYOR—EXCITEMENT ON AC-
COUNT OF THE NEWS BY THE BRITAN-
NIA.

The British Royal Mail Steamship Columbia arrived at Boston yesterday morning, at 7 1-2 o'clock. She left Liverpool on the 5th, and has made the passage in a little more than 15 1-2 days,—enjoying the common lot of the steamships this season, in rough and disagreeable weather.

By this arrival we have Liverpool papers of the 5th, and London to the evening of the 4th.

The Columbia brought out 117 passengers.

The Over-land Mail from India had not arrived, and we are without later dates from China.

The Queen was in excellent health, and continued airings in the Park at Windsor. The Count was to return to Buckingham Palace, where the Queen will remain till after her accession.

The Premier and Lady were at Windsor, on a visit to Her Majesty, on the 28th.

The Britannia arrived at Liverpool on the evening of the 30th ult. The news created an unusual excitement in the metropolis and principal towns.

Alderman Pirie has been elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year. In returning thanks to the liverymen, he said, "I little thought forty years ago, when I came to the city of London a poor lad from the banks of the Tweed, that I should ever arrive at so high a distinction." (great cheering.)

The Lord Mayor of London had given a grand dinner to the Mayor elect and Sheriffs for the ensuing year. Among the company were Admiral Sir R. Stopford, and Sir C. Napier. These distinguished men had lately been presented with the freedom of the city, for their gallant services in Syria.

Sir C. Bagot, new Governor General of B. N. America, was to leave England on the 10th. Lady C. and family will not accompany his excellency.

Lord Morpeth left England in the steamer for Halifax. He intends, during the next four months, to visit the principal cities of Canada and the U. States.

The Toronto, Am. packet ship, sailed from Portsmouth for New York on the 15th inst., with 90 steerage passengers, consisting of agricultural laborers and mechanics,—and 25 cabin passengers, among whom are several officers of the British army, proceeding to their regiments in Canada.

Messrs. W. R. & S. Mitchell, old established and highly respectable W. I. merchants, and proprietors of vast estates in Jamaica, &c. had failed, in consequence, it is said, of the shortness of the crops.

In consequence of the failure of the Bath Mr. Hobhouse has resigned his seat for Aereford; the vacancy is contested by Mr. Freshfield on the Conservative interest, and Mr. Pulsford on the Liberal interest; The Hon. Octavius Duncombe has been returned for the N. Riding of York, vacant by the accession of his brother to the Barony of Feversham.

A great failure, involving £70,000, had occurred at Huddersfield, and thrown a large number of persons out of employment.

Sir Archibald Trollope, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Trollope the famous traveller and authoress, had committed suicide.

A good deal of excitement had been occasioned in Lancashire, on account of a discovered sale of diseased meat. No less than seventeen persons were violently sick at Whitworth, in consequence of partaking of this meat, and several had died. An investigation was going on.

Kimmel Hall, in Flintshire, North Wales, the mansion of Lord Darnley, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of Sept. 27th. The library, plate and jewels were fortunately saved, but the building was totally consumed. The computed loss is estimated at more than £35,000, no portion of which was insured.

Sir Edward Sugden has been gazetted Lord Chancellor of Ireland; the Rt. Hon. F. Blackburne, Attorney General; and E. Pennefather, Esq. Solicitor General.

The Viscount Camden, eldest son of the Earl of Gainsborough, will shortly leave to the hymeneal altar the Lady Ida Hay, the lovely daughter of the Earl and Countess of Errol.—The Lady Ida Hay was one of the train-bearers to the Queen on the occasion of her Majesty's marriage, and in her 20th year. The noble bridegroom is in his 24th.

GREAT BRITAIN.

We do not perceive that the commercial affairs of Great Britain have amended since the arrival of the last previous news. On the contrary almost every species of trade appeared to be weighed down by a depression almost without a parallel. There is an evident design on the part of the British press to conceal in a measure the actual state of the country, lest the foreign relations and the credit of English merchants, should be unfavorably influenced thereby. This remark applies more particularly to the manufacturing districts. But facts will show out involuntarily, sometimes.

The Mr. James Curtis, an American from Ohio, whose speeches against the corn laws in various public places in England we have heretofore noticed, appears to have created quite a sensation there, and is rather roughly handled by some of the papers in the interest of the corn law monopoly. Anti-Monopoly Associations have been formed in all parts of the metropolis, and in of the large towns, under the guidance of well known liberal leaders, the object of which was to inculcate the principles of free trade as avowed by the late administration. Several "torch light" chart st meetings had been held in Wiltshire, attended by the famous Vincent and his followers, at which the poor laws were denounced, and the new administration ridiculed in terms amounting almost to treason.

PROLONGATION OF PARLIAMENT. The first session of the Parliament which made Sir Robert Peel M. P. was to terminate either on Thursday or Friday, the 8th or 9th, by an adjournment to the month of January or February. Its principal exploits have been to defeat the plans of the late government for furnishing the people with a regular and abundant supply of corn—to support Sir Robert Peel in postponing the consideration of the prevailing national distress until the spring of next year—to authorize Mr. Goulburn to add some millions to the national debt—and to provide a handsome income for one of the sons of Lord Abinger, in consideration of the loss of a sinecure to which he ought never to have been appointed. Such are the obligations conferred on the country by the Tory majority of the new Parliament.

Parliament continued its sittings, but the new ministry appeared very much at a loss as to what measures it were best to propose for the relief of

the country. Sir Robert Peel finds it much easier to pull down than to build up. The people were evidently growing impatient, and were beginning to inquire for the tokens of that public prosperity so loudly promised them upon the accession of the conservative administration.

On the 22d, Sir Robert Peel said it was the intention of Government to carry into effect the Irish poor-law Act, and also to maintain the leading principle of the English poor-law Bill, though he should be ready to consider, in the next session, any proposal for its improvement. Mr. Ferrand said, that the bill had destroyed the last government which would identify itself with its harsher clauses.

Sept. 24. On the motion for going into Committee for supply, a long debate ensued on the state of the country. Sir Robert Peel said he would not deny or under-rate the present distress, but he trusted it was not so severe as some represent it to be. The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and voted a sum of between ten and eleven millions sterling, to make good the supplies granted in the last session. The House then adjourned on the 27th Sept.

Sir Charles Napier called the attention of Sir Robert Peel to the danger of Mr. McLeod, and hoped Parliament would not be prorogued without means being taken to protect him.—Sir Robert Peel could not give Sir Charles Napier any assurance on the subject. The Poor Law bill was discussed at considerable length, and several motions were made to amend the law, but they were all defeated by the Ministry.

Unusual activity prevailed in the dockyards of Chatham, Portsmouth and Plymouth. The line-of-battle ships Formidable, Illustrious, Belvidere, Thalia and Heroine, and the men-of-war Speedy, Piguet, Harlequin, Aigle, Syren, Styx and Malabar, were nearly ready for sea. Some difficulty, however, was found in collecting crews for these vessels. They were supposed to be intended as a reinforcement to the China Squadron.

A frightful and horrid murder, which caused great excitement throughout London, was committed on the 21st ult. on Mr. Burden, the landlord of the King's Hotel, Eastcheap, by a man named Blake, who had married Burden's wife's sister. The connexion did not prove a happy one, owing to the misconduct of Blakesley, and his wife had returned to her brother-in-law as bar-maid. On the evening of the 21st, Blakesley went into the hotel, walked deliberately behind the counter, and stabbed his wife first, and then stabbed Mr. Burden, and made a hasty attempt to stab Mrs. Burden. He then ran out and made his escape. Mr. Burden died immediately of his wounds, but Mrs. Burden and her sister are out of danger. The murderer was apprehended and examined at the Mansion House, after which he was committed to Newgate to wait for his trial at the Old Bailey.

FRANCE.

The disturbances in Paris have entirely ceased, and the capital is now perfectly tranquil.

There is no news whatever in the Paris papers; they are chiefly absorbed by arguments on the unusual number of prosecutions to which, of late, the daily press has subjected.

The popular commotions still continued in various parts of France—especially in the southern departments. The ostensible cause of the difficulty is the persistence of the government in taking the census; but there is an under current of excitement, kept alive by persons dissatisfied with the government, which, if not pacified, will ultimately topple the good king Louis Philippe from his throne.

The Toulon papers of the 2nd, announced the sudden return of the squadron, in compliance with orders transmitted by the telegraph: a circumstance which induced people to conclude that the cause of such great haste could not be a slight one.

SPAIN.

At the diplomatic banquet given on the 10th ult. by Mr. Aston in Madrid, his Excellency having alluded to the probability of his recall, the Spanish Premier observed, "that the Regent's government would perhaps succeed in averting the unpleasant occurrence hinted at by Mr. Ashton, as he (the Premier) had written to the new British minister, and stated to him how much it would be gratified by the continuance, in Madrid, of his present representative, who had so completely identified himself with his views and wants of the existing government."

It was reported in Madrid, that two Quicksilver mines had been discovered at Linares, in the Sierra Morena, which are expected to be very productive.

It is re-stated that Tristany is in Catalonia; and Gen. Van Halen was reported to have marched from Tarragona against him, and it was added that the late Carlist leader was at the head of 200 men.

At a bull-fight, on the 8th instant, at Barcelona, the mob required something that the municipal officers on the spot thought proper to deny. But the rioters having made demonstrations not unlike those which, in July, 1835, ended in the slaughter of a number of friars, the authorities gave way.

PORTUGAL.

A Lisbon date of Sept. 27, states that a very serious failure, and one by which most of the English cotton firms there will be large sufferers, had been announced. The great Spanish house of Corras, Garcia & Co., had stopped payment.

The difficulties between Spain and Portugal, so far from being ended, were growing more virulent than ever. The tone of El Diario at Madrid was decidedly warlike, and seemed to consider the "national honor" at stake—as though Spain still possessed any of that quality worth preserving!

In the environs of Monzon (Portugal), almost all the churches have been plundered and sacrilegious acts committed. It is further stated that not only the roads, but the dwelling-houses themselves, are insecure; and it is observed, in conclusion, that the poor Portuguese thus appear to have greatly improved in point of liberty and security!

RUPTURE OF THE NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN FRANCE AND BELGIUM. The Debats contains the following:—It appears certain that the negotiation opened between France and Belgium will not, at least for the present, lead to the grand results we should have desired. We were aware that a Customs Union would, on investigation, be met with many obstacles; but we at the same time hoped that they would through the known sincere and strong good will of both parties be overcome.

In default of this arrangement, there remain middle measures to be taken for improving our commercial relations with Belgium, and we may at least expect that the negotiation will end in some efficacious results if not in a conclusion fully satisfactory. We are informed that Count Lehon, in the conferences which have been held, and in which he has taken the greatest part, as plenipotentiary for his government, has given proofs of the soundness of his judgment, of his conciliatory disposition, and a deep knowledge of the commercial situation of Belgium and France.

DEATH OF MR. FORSYTH.

We regret to learn by the Washington papers, that this distinguished public servant died of Constipate Fever, in the District of Columbia, on the 21st inst. in the sixty-first year of his age.

Statesman.

SCIOTO VALLEY POST.



PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

NOVEMBER : : : : : 2 : : : : : 1841.

CIRCULAR TO THE DEMOCRATS OF OHIO.

FELLOW DEMOCRATS:

The undersigned being constituted a State Central Committee by the last 8th of January Convention of our Democratic fellow citizens, which convened at this place, feel it their duty to address you on the near approach of our usual biennial State meetings.

The 8th of January being hallowed by the achievement of one of the most brilliant victories in the annals of arms, and the commanding hero on that great and glorious occasion in which American valor and patriotism won one of its brightest jewels being our chief in the recent struggles in behalf of democratic principles, and in opposition to that monster of corruption and iniquity, Biddle's United States Bank, we feel that no other day could be more appropriate than this for our biennial State meetings for the nomination of a candidate for Governor, and to form such a State organization as will secure the most efficient action of the democratic party.

We, therefore, invite our democratic fellow citizens of each county in the State, to meet at some time previous to the 8th of January next, (and the earlier the day the better,) and appoint delegates to meet at the City of Columbus, on that day, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and form such a State organization as will secure the most efficient action of the Democratic party throughout the whole State.

The cheering and exhilarating triumph of the Democratic party and of democratic principles at the recent election for members of the State Legislature and county officers, is a noble example of the untiring energy of the Democracy of the State, and demands the highest eulogy from every friend of freedom and of equal rights. Judging from the inebriate shouts of a victorious party one year ago, one not acquainted with the indomitable character of the American Democracy, might have supposed that log cabins on wheels, hard cider and coon skins would alone flourish hereafter at our elections. But "the sober second thought" of the people have reversed a decision made in a moment of excitement, engendered in the intoxicating draughts of a novel party emblem. The intellectual man has again triumphed over the devices of passion and mental alienation. Not only in Ohio, but throughout this glorious Union, do we behold the same returning reason—the same change in favor of those great principles of human liberty that have triumphed, almost without interruption, since the foundation of this splendid edifice of free government.

The reasons and causes which have led to such results may be seen and fully comprehended by a casual glance at the avowed measures and the violated pledges of the federal leaders, and a returning sense of the consciousness of the injustice done the late administration. But we do not think it proper and necessary to trace this subject through all or any of its connections. The late Presidential canvass will carry with it lessons of instructions as long as the Republic shall last, and thees will stand as beacons of infamy and disgrace, which nothing can erase or blot from the page of history. Concealment, fraud and imposture were the instruments used, and the triumph obtained was claimed as a great moral victory; in pursuance of these prostituted principles, every honorable man was proscribed, and every measure calculated to promote the good of the country was denounced. And what would have been the termination of these beginnings, must forever remain locked in uncertainty, as they were arrested by a providential interposition. Measures were planned, and chains forged, which were calculated to fetter our liberties; but the intervention of an unseen power, struck the manacles from a great people, who can now proclaim "we are still free."

It has been well said that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance." Nothing can be truer. A deadly enemy to our civil and religious institutions—the legacies transmitted to us by our fathers—is openly arrayed under one of the most cunning and bold leaders of any age, and no exertions should be spared to counteract his movements, and to perpetuate our inheritance; and this only can be done by concert of action and union of opinion; and for this purpose we must at all times maintain a full, free and open exchange of sentiments and opinions, and a thorough organization.

It is the settled policy of Federalism never to cease or relinquish its exertions until the fetters of servitude are firmly riveted; and shall we with unmanly submission yield our rights, and surrender all that endears us to our families and our country, and submit to this self-constituted aristocracy? God forbid! With a Spartan firmness let us stake our property, and all we hold dear, upon the issue, and our victory will be perpetual.

Among the thousand cunning devices of this pipe-laying age, we will instance one or two.—They would persuade us that Banks are necessary for a sound currency, and that all the derangement of our currency was owing to the withholding of banking privileges, and the restrictions imposed upon the Banks. Can any one of sane mind suppose for a moment that the issuing of three, five, ten or one hundred paper bubbles for one dollar in specie, can give us a sound currency? Can these imaginary shadows give us reality? Yes, the great moral whig party claim the right, demand the priv-

ilege, and upon this issue the late election was based.

With them for years a public debt has been a favorite measure; and throughout this channel they have dreamed of the enjoyment of uninterrupted prosperity and the democracy; and unfortunately for the country, too many have been deceived by their specious promises; until we have become involved in vast difficulties. The time has arrived for us to stop and carefully examine the real embarrassments with which we are surrounded, and to take measures to economize our resources, and to close those wastages for which whig ingenuity is so fruitful.

Let there be union, vigilance, and self-denial, "every thing for the cause, nothing for men, and while we shall thus crown our efforts with success, we shall also convince our opponents of our devotion to our cause, and our sincerity in the principles we advocate.

We respectfully subscribe, &c.

BELA LATHAM,
WM. TREVITT,
A. G. HIBBS,
A. McELVAIN,
S. MEDARY,
State Central Committee.

Columbus, Oct. 26, 1841.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

On the 30th ult., an election for Justice of the Peace, was held in Green township in this county, which resulted in the choice of the Democratic candidate. Hard Cider federalism is utterly prostrate—dead, plucked up by the roots. The vote stood as follows:

Thomas Ward, dem.	- - - - - 68
— Smedley, whig.	- - - - - 19
J. Auston, whig.	- - - - - 17
Democratic majority, 32,	

MURDER.

Some two weeks since, in Elizabeth township, Lawrence co., O., a man by the name of Hiram Cox, murdered an inoffensive man, named Isaac Simonas, by beating him to death with his fist. It appears that Cox had three beats at it, and the last one he struck Simonas on the neck, and he fell dead on the spot. We understand the citizens of the township have offered a reward of two hundred dollars for the apprehension of the murderer.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The New York Herald of Oct. 21st says, the national convention of the Episcopal Church, of which there has been a session of great interest, attended by the most able and celebrated divines in this country, concluded at twelve o'clock, Tuesday night, at the St. John's Church.

MORE RAIN.

An election recently took place in the city of Baltimore, for town Councilmen, at which the Democratic party succeeded in carrying every ward, except one. What a glorious shower.

Friend Medary proposes to publish a daily, tri-weekly, semi-weekly, and weekly edition of his paper, during the next session of the Legislature. We will give his prospectus a place next week.

"MOTHER'S BLESSING."

We are, we must confess, at a loss to know what has changed the tone and manner of the "Tribune." Any person not acquainted with its recent character, would suppose it was a literary, paper, and altogether neutral in politics. Ned, has Hard Cider and Coonskin whiggery become so unpopular that you are ashamed of the course your party have pursued, and are now trying to change the subject and talk about something else! The Tribune gives the result of the election as a matter of news, in which it is altogether uninterested, probably the worthy editor of that misnamed paper, is trying to shape his course to catch the popular breeze; but he is too late for that to avail him anything. The democrats will long remember the bitter and unmerited abuse you have so long heaped upon them—the day of retribution is not far ahead.

The Whigs had fondly flattered themselves that Democracy was at an end in this county, but they did not know with whom they were contending—they thought because the democrats were defeated by such everwhelming numbers that they would never hold up their heads again as a party, but would give up in despair, and the Whigs would carry every thing before them for all time to come. The Whigs have yet to learn the true principles that govern the Democratic party—they do not seem to know that every true democrat has a duty to perform, a service to render to his country by going regular to the polls, and there depositing his vote for the men that will carry out the measures best calculated to promote the interests of the working man and laborer, even if there should not another individual vote with him—the democrat knows that when he has deposited his ticket in the ballot box, he has done all he can do for the benefit of himself and his country, and that much he will never fail to do, let the chances against him be what they may. This is the true reason why the democrats have carried nearly all the elections that have taken place this year—they are as firm as the Spartan phalanx, who had sworn never to turn their backs to an enemy, they now know their strength and what they have to rely upon for victory.

The Whig party are a perfect rabble, that have no principles to govern or unite them, they are at one time rushing in a mass with such impetuosity that they seem to trample every thing under foot that opposes them; and as soon as they gain a victory, they forget what they have been fighting for, and commence fighting among themselves for the spoils, and forget to attend the elections, thinking that once they have got into office they will always remain there. Poor silly souls, they do not remember that all power is derived from the people, and that they must be treated with some degree of respect, or they will turn them out and put in others.

What can the "Ode" man expect at the hands of the Democracy of this county if they should become the strongest party? He has been hired and licensed for years to vilify, bemoan and slander the honest Democracy of Scioto, for merely exercising their privileges as freemen.—Because we differ in opinion from the briefless lawyer who edits the Tribune, we must have all the opprobrious epithets heaped upon us that his malice can invent. Who gave to him the right of dictating to us in what manner we must act? or how we must believe? The people have the right of governing the country, and if they do not govern it to suit him, he must put up with it as best he can—it will not mend the matter any to abuse the people for governing the country to suit themselves. Every man, and the "Ode" man as well as the rest, has a right to express his opinion, whether right or wrong, but he has no right to find fault with another for differing from him.

For the conclusion of McLeod's trial, see fourth page.

THE DEMOCRATIC PYRAMID.

The Salem Gazette describes it as rising in its majestic grandeur, with rapid strides. Every day, almost, adds one block more. Already ten States and Territories have declared against the principles and measures of the whig party.

OHIO.
MAINE.
GEORGIA.
ALABAMA.
ARKANSAS.
ILLINOIS.
FLORIDA.
VIRGINIA.
WISCONSIN.
INDIANA.
MISSOURI.
MARYLAND.
NEW HAMPSHIRE.
PENNSYLVANIA.
SOUTH CAROLINA.

(Since the Gazette has erected its Pyramid, two other States, Georgia and Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin have come forward to enlarge its elevation. We have added the original structure.)

The Empire State is waiting to enlarge the pyramid—but she will be there in due season. We need not say, that the Old Dominion constitutes a portion of the Democratic Pyramid.—Richmond Enquirer.

To this glorious Democratic pyramid of father Richey, we add OHIO on the topmost round. It is a glorious eminence, and no other State is more deserving of the distinction. In no state in the Union has the Democracy more to contend against than here, and no where have they stood up more nobly in behalf of their cherished principles—arm to arm shoulder to shoulder, in victory or defeat, they never faltered for a moment, or suffered their enthusiasm to lead them astray in the ardor of triumph, or cool in the hour of defeat. A party composed of such men may be defeated, but never conquered.

Statesman.

PRACTICAL DOCTRINES.

Mr. Clay taunted Mr. Calhoun with the impracticability of his tariff principles, and boasted that the Tories in England who advocated his tariff principles, had succeeded in turning out the whigs who possess the free principles of Mr. Calhoun.—Mr. Clay and the English Tories and fundmangers, will no doubt form an alliance offensive and defensive against free trade and equal rights.

New Era.

GOOD.—A member of the Washington Greys, in New York, named George Simpson, declared that if war should break out, he would leave the company and join the British. He was promptly expelled.

BRITISH REJOICING.—The news of the acquittal of McLeod reached the city yesterday, says the N. Y. New Era, of Friday, and we are informed by a number of our friends that the ship England, and all the other Black Ball line of packets immediately set their colors on the occasion. This line belongs to a large British Banking House, and it is natural enough that there should be proper rejoicing occasion. At the last Presidential election, this same ship had hoisted "England expects every man to do his duty."

MULTUM IN PARVO.—We extract the following short but pithy sentence from a late speech of J. C. Calhoun in the Senate, on the subject of the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands:

The States want the money to pay their debts; or to spend in favorite schemes, and prefer shifting the responsibility of taxing to the General Government to assuming it themselves, without regarding whether their people would contribute more or less than they may receive. They are afraid to lay taxes, lest the people should see the sums extracted from their pockets, and turn them out, and to avoid this, would transfer the task to the general government, because they can take from the people, through the tax on imports, without being detected as to the amount.

The late elections prove many things. 1. That pipe layers are in no demand. 2. That coons are at a discount. 3. That hard cider is a drug. 4. That the people are tired of federal promises and proscriptions. 5. That a National debt is considered a national curse. 6. That a Tea and Coffee Tax is the last shot in the Federal locker. 7. That a high tariff is no go. 8. That a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, and a tea tax to replenish an exhausted treasury is robbing Jim to pay Dan. 9. That Federalism is a humbug, and 10. That Fear Thunder is mad, and Saw-my-legs off is on his stumps. We advise the two last to be philosophers.—St. Clairsville Gaz.

As the "ball" of revolution is rolling onward to victory, the Democracy should rejoice that the true principles are becoming paramount to all the considerations of selfishness and the ambition of reckless demagogues. Truth is eternal. We must obey the moral, as well as physical laws, if we would secure happiness and the reign of justice.—Based as our principles are on truth—the principles of Jefferson—of man's political and social nature—of religion itself—of right—of all that is consonant with goodness, the Democracy can never be long in the minority, and the late elections will be a punishment for tyrants, dictators, and destructionists to deprecate.—St. Clairsville Gazette.

"The coon is dead."—Hartford Times.

Who killed that coon?
"I," says John Tyler—
"With steam from my boiler,
I scalded the coon!"

Who saw it die?
"I," says one Wise—
"I helped close its eyes,
And I saw it die."

New Haven Register.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Scioto Valley Post.

No. 7.

There is one error which prevails pretty extensively throughout the country which I will endeavor to correct in this number, or at least state my views on the subject, and leave others to judge for themselves, whether my ideas are correct or not. I have heard it held forth from the "stump," and heard it repeated at different times and places by the strenuous advocates of banking, that to increase our circulating medium by bank expansions, and thereby raise the price of our own productions, we at the same time would get our groceries and such other foreign articles as we have to buy, at the same price we did when our own produce was low. Now this I hold to be false reasoning, if our produce is all bought up and monopolized by speculators and bankers, they may raise the price on us and compel us for a short time to give a high price for provision, as they did in 1836-'37 and '38; but that so far from being a permanent benefit to the country only operated on the mechanic and laborer, compelling them to pay enormous prices for the products of our own soil. The farmer was getting rich at the expense of the laborer and mechanic—now for a country to be benefited permanently every branch of business must be on an equality, and not one get rich at the expense of another, but this is not the question to be decided here. I say the price of the produce of this country is not regulated by banks, but is regulated by the price it will bring in a foreign market, just as much as foreign articles are. A merchant who buys produce will not pay more for it in par money than it will bring when he gets it to market, if he does, he will not take many loads before he breaks, and will have to become a producer himself. I have before stated that the surplus produce of this country paid for every foreign article we bought, and if we have no surplus produce we cannot buy any thing. This is a self-evident fact—this position being established, it is the plain to the comprehension of every person that there can be no operation of banks or banking can effect the price of produce here, for the bank paper of this country does not circulate in foreign markets where our produce has to be sold. The price is regulated by the circulating medium of the country where it is sold. I will here trace some of the causes which led to the high price of produce in 1837, it must be borne in mind that the States previous to that time had entered very largely into the Internal Improvement system, and were borrowing large sums of money to prosecute their works with—this money was generally deposited in Banks, and constituted the basis of banking capital, and thereby enabling them to increase their issues of paper to an almost unlimited extent. It is supposed that the different States, corporations, and companies of different kinds, have borrowed within the last twenty years, two hundred millions of dollars in round numbers, and this being increased by bank expansions to an almost inconceivable amount, by drawing laborers off from their regular business of production, and directing their labors into other channels, such as making canals, railroads and turnpikes, and building up towns and cities, the country became exhausted of provisions, and consequently the price became extremely high. For two years we had to be supplied with bread from foreign countries until a sufficient number could go to farming to supply the country with the products of our own soil.

It is true we had glorious times, every person was wide awake for some speculation—fortunes were made with the least possible trouble, but it was something like a man who would go and mortgage his farm for the price of it in cash, and live on the money until it was gone—he could clothe his family in the best style, and live high, but he would ultimately lose his property, and have to go to common labor for a subsistence. This is precisely our situation now—we have been living on borrowed money for twenty years, dressed fine, lived on the best, speculated and went in debt as long as we could, and now are raising a cry of hard times, because we have to go to work again and make our living in an honest manner. Now if this reasoning be correct, and I think it cannot be denied, we have no way of raising the price of produce but to get that same round of borrowing money, which by the way, we cannot do, and if we could, we would be selling our children into slavery. In fact, we are but little better than slaves ourselves, having to pay the yearly interest on two hundred millions of dollars, which is not much short of twelve millions of dollars that has to be paid every year out of the surplus products of the soil, half enough to pay the entire expenses of the General Government. A large share of this immense sum has to be raised by direct taxation—very few of the canals and railroads paying any thing, and in some States, nothing at all. The state of Ohio has a debt of near fifteen millions of dollars, the interest on which is over nine hundred thousand dollars. The canals pay something over one third of this sum, and the other two-thirds the hard working part of community have to pay out of their surplus produce, and that at a low price. We have had glorious times, produce has been high, wages have been high, every thing was moving on a grand scale, and if it had been in the power of Banks to keep up prices, they ought to have done it, for there were enough of them to make any quantity of money, but instead of the banks being able to keep up prices, they were the first to fail. As soon as we quit borrowing money for them to do business upon, they took sick and would have died to all in tents and purposes, if the Legislature had not took compassion on them and permitted them to violate their charters by remaining in a state of suspension until the people by their industry could pay off the debts which they had in their extravagant career contracted. It must be evident to every reflecting mind that any thing that is not capable of taking care of itself, but is the first to fail in a time of pressure, cannot be relied on to help the country in time of need—yet the whole cry is among a cer-

tain party, that the country must be relieved—there must be something done to help the people—prices must be raised or the people cannot live. They would almost make us believe that if we can buy flour at three dollars a barrel, and pork at one dollar and a half a hundred, we would actually starve to death. The legislature is created by the people, and the people expect the legislature a creature of their own making composed of men as fallible as themselves, to create an institution which will have power, ability, and inclination to give them relief when they stand in need of it. The idea is absurd,—the time will come when a man who advocates such doctrine will hardly be supposed to be in his right mind. All power belongs to the people, and if they get help, they must help themselves, they need not expect that any other person or institution is going to do any thing for them—the only chance the people have is, to produce all they can, and send it to market and get whatever it will fetch, they have the whole world to compete with, and there being no wars at this time every nation at this time is cultivating the arts of peace, and must of necessity reduce the price of every thing, especially in countries where labor can be had for twelve and a half cents a day. Therefore, it is not in the power of banks to raise the price of produce.

If Banks were done away, and bankers and speculators set to work, they would lessen the burdens of community by helping to pay off their debts and supporting themselves instead of being a dead weight as they now are.

A WORKINGMAN.

For the Scioto Valley Post.

To the Farmer of Clay township:

Sir:—You acknowledge I have told you some truths, and likewise some things which you had not thought of before. This is candid on your part, and shows a disposition to be informed on some subjects. I do not hold myself to be capable of giving all the information on the subject of banking that is necessary for the full and complete understanding of the system, but such ideas as I entertain, I throw out for the benefit of those who are disposed to profit by them.

You seem to think because I did not notice your assertion, "that it took twice the amount of labor to pay for imported articles when our produce was low, that it did when produce was high." I devoted an article entirely to that subject in one of my communications, which I think fully answers that assertion; but for fear you may have not seen it, I will here state, for your particular benefit that the price of our produce is regulated by the price it will fetch in the market where it is consumed.—The surplus produce of our country must pay for the foreign articles which are consumed by us, if they are paid for at all. This you will not deny. It matters not what this produce may be, whether provisions of various kinds, iron, salt, coal, lumber, gold and silver, lead, precious stones, fish, or any thing else which a particular place produces or manufactures. The principal productions of this section of country are provisions and iron, some parts of the west produce lead, the south cotton, rice, indigo, sugar, &c. The eastern states produce fish and lumber, and manufactured articles. Now, sir, these articles pay for the foreign articles which are consumed in these different places respectively. If they do not, I am at a loss to know what does. When produce is sent to market and that market has been previously supplied by the same kind of produce from some other place, or too great a quantity is sent there at one time, the price will consequently come down, and that will lower the price where it is produced, and no operation of banking can raise it, for no man is such a fool as to give a high price for an article and take it to market and sell for a low price. The laws of trade forbid it. When produce is taken to a foreign market and sold, and we do not buy foreign articles equal in amount to our exports, the surplus is brought back in coin, which constitutes the basis of our banking capital, and if we had no such surplus produce, we would have no banking capital. It is therefore plain and self-evident that a country must do a good deal of business, and become prosperous before it is possible to have a bank. When cotton was high in Europe, the southern states could afford to give us a high price for provisions. But when cotton falls, as it did in 1837, they were compelled to set a part of their hands to raising their own provisions, which had got so high that we were supplied in part from Europe, and what surplus money we had saved from former exportations was sent out of the country to buy our bread. The United States Bank was determined to keep up the price of cotton, and purchased what they supposed would be sufficient to control the foreign market, and compel the spinners and weavers of England to give them their price, but instead of that, it fell still lower on their hands, and ultimately broke the bank. You now see that banks, or a United States Bank, cannot keep up the price of our produce, however desirable it may be. You are now answered on that point, d'ye give it up. I am as much in favor of high wages and high prices as yourself, but I am for investigating causes and finding out if possible what has been the greatest in raising prices. Produce and labor were never lower in this country than during the first ten years of the existence of the United States Bank.

You say "those who are in debt would have to pay double the amount they would if the currency is reduced one half." That is a circumstance with which we have nothing to do. If they were so imprudent as to get in debt when money was plenty, they must get out the best way they can when it is scarce. If we had not too many of us got in debt, money would not have got scarce. That is the true cause of the scarcity of money, and the cry of "hard times." You ask what further would be necessary to render China, Turkey, and other barbarous and ignorant nations prosperous and happy, than to give them a National Bank. If a National Bank possesses such extraordinary powers for improving the moral and political condition of ignorant nations, as you seem to ascribe to it, I wonder why it was never suggested to the Missionary Socie-

ties to carry out bank charters, and establish National Banks in all the countries, where they have spent such vast sums of money without making any perceptible change in their condition. If your ideas be correct, a National Bank would do more good than all the bibles, tracts, printing presses, and books of every description that has ever been sent to improve the moral condition of all the savage nations in the world. I do not answer your arguments in the order in which they stand, but you make one assertion which deserves particular attention, viz: That the production of gold and silver does not keep pace with the production of other property, and therefore, bank paper must supply the deficiency. Are the mines exhausted? Have the people quit working them? Or have they made the discovery that bank paper is a superior article? I am of the opinion that the production of the precious metals is even greater than that of all others together, for in all countries where the mines exist it is almost the exclusive business to work them, and the production is so great that immense quantities are worked into plate, not being needed as a circulating medium at all, commerce will be just as active if prices are low as if they were high. It is not the price of produce that stimulates trade, it is the quantity that is produced, therefore, one industrious workman does more to promote the prosperity of his country than all the mere bankers from Maine to Georgia. If you are correct in your ideas we will soon be one of the most ignorant nations in the world, for Captain Tyler will not sign a bank bill for four years to come, and the elections seem to indicate that the Democrats will come into power by that time, and then we will never get a National Bank. How long do you think it will take to carry us back to a state of ignorance and barbarism? Probably you feel it coming on you now, but it cannot be helped, for Captain Tyler can't be headed, and the democrats will go to the polls through rain and mud. Your silk stocking gentry seem to be too delicate to turn out to the elections through a little rain, therefore, you must give up the idea of a National Bank. I am sorry that you belong to a party who are so afraid of a little rain that they would let the Nation return to ignorance as you speak of rather than expose themselves to the inclemencies of an October shower.

A WORKINGMAN.

Portsmouth, Nov. 1841.

P. S. If there are any more of your arguments unanswerable please to point them out, and I will devote a whole sheet of paper to them. A. W.

From the Ohio Statesman.
SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES ELECT.
We give the names of members of the approaching Legislature, including the Senators elected last year, with their party designations. Some of the whigs are already boasting that our majority is so small that it will not be efficient. They forget that small majorities are frequently more efficient than large ones, as each member then feels more fully the importance of his position. Let the federalists not lay any such flattering unctuousness to their souls—it will put the banks to all they know to keep their own friends from voting with the democrats, to force them to a speedy resumption, and for restrictions that will put a stop to further swindling and robbing of the people, without incurring the chances of getting to the Penitentiary, like other criminals.

ELECTED LAST YEAR.

Medina & Lorain.—James Carpenter, †
Huron & Erie.—S. M. Root, †
Trumbull.—John Crowwell, †
Wayne.—John Harris, †
Knox & Coshocton.—Byram Leonard, †
Tuscarawas and Holmes.—Benjamin Ream, †
Licking.—B. B. Taylor, †
Fairfield and Pickaway.—Samuel Spangler, †
Hamilton.—Geo. W. Holmes, †
Butler and Preble.—Robert Hazeltine, †
Clark, Madison and Franklin.—Alexander Wadley, †
Stark.—Jacob Hostetter, †
Marion, Crawford and Delaware.—James H. Goodman, †
Montgomery.—Joseph Barnett, †
Portage and Summit.—E. W. Sill, †
Miami, Dark, Mercer, and Shelby.—Wm. I. Thomas, †
Green and Warren.—Isaac S. Perkins, †
Seneca.—John Gooden, †

ELECTED THIS YEAR.

Ashabula and Lake.—Benjamin Wade, jr. †
Cuyahoga and Geauga.—Seabury Ford, †
Richland.—Thomas W. Bartley, †
Columbiana.—Charles M. Aten, †
Jefferson and Carroll.—James Mitchell, †
Belmont and Harrison.—Chauncey Dewey, †
Muskingum.—James Henderson, †
Guernsey and Monroe.—William C. Walton, †
Washington, Morgan and Perry.—Alexander McConnell and Thomas Ritchie, †
Hocking, Ross, Pike and Jackson.—Allen Latham, †
Athens and Meigs.—Abraham Van Vorhes, †
Gallia Lawrence and Scioto.—Simeon Nash, †
Adams, Highland and Fayette.—William Robbins, †
Hamilton.—James J. Faran, †
Clermont Brown and Clinton.—Foos, †
Champaign, Logan and Union.—Benjamin Stanton, †
Lucas, Williams, Henry, Paulding, Putnam, Van Wert, Allen, and Hardin.—Jacob Clark, †

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

Ashabula.—S. F. Taylor, †
Lake.—Simeon Fuller, †
Cuyahoga.—Thomas M. Kelley, †
Gauga.—Alpheus Morrell, †
Medina.—Lorenzo Warner, †
Lorain.—A. A. Bliss, †
Huron and Erie.—Elutheros Cooke, †
Portage.—Jason Streator, †
Summit.—Rufus P. Spalding, † and Simeon Perkins, †
Stark.—Enos Raffensperger, †
Trumbull.—John Briggs, †
Richland.—J. P. Henderson and R. W. Cahill, †
Wayne.—Charles Wolcott, †
Columbia.—John M. Jenkins, †
Jefferson and Carroll.—Mathew Atkinson and Joseph Kithcart, †
Belmont.—Samuel Dunn and Wm. Workman, †
Harrison.—Josiah Scott, †
Tuscarawas and Holmes.—James Hockinberry and David McConnell, †
Knox.—Caleb J. McNulty, †
Coshocton.—Joseph Meredith, †
Licking.—Jonathan Smith and Isaac Green, †
Muskingum.—David Chambers and Charles Bowen, †
Guernsey.—Brown, †
Monroe.—Cornelius Okey, †
Washington, Morgan and Perry.—Truxton Lyon and Daniel Kelley, †

Fairfield.—Wm. McClung, †
Pickaway.—Joseph Olds, †
Hocking, Ross, Pike, and Jackson.—Daniel Karshner, John James and Legrand Byington, †
Athens and Meigs.—J. B. Ackley, †
Gallia, Lawrence and Scioto.—Moses Gregory, †
Adams, Highland and Fayette.—Abraham Lawman, † and John A. Smith, †
Clermont, Brown and Clinton.—Gideon, Dunham, Reader, Wright, Clarke and Stephen Evans, †
Hamilton.—Oliver Jones, Wm. S. Hatch, Robert Moore and James H. Ewig, †
Butler.—Joel C. McFarland and John McCloskey, †
Preble.—Joseph S. Hawkins, †
Warren.—John Probasco, jr., †
Montgomery.—Robert C. Schenck and Silas H. Smith, †
Franklin.—Joseph Chenoweth and Nathaniel Modberry, †
Madison and Clark.—Stephen M. Wheeler, †
Champaign.—William B. McCrea, †
Logan and Union.—William C. Lawrence, †
Miami, Dark and Shelby.—Justin Hamilton, Isaac N. Gard and J. S. Undergraff, †
Lucas, Williams, Henry & Paulding, &c.—John W. Waters and J. B. Steidman, †
Delaware, Marion and Crawford.—George W. Sharp, James Griffith, † and Th. W. Howell, †
Seneca, Sandusky, Hancock, Wood and Ottawa.—Amos E. Wood and George W. Baird, †

*The official returns from this district had not been received at the Secretary's Office at the time of going to press consequently we can give the name of but one of the members elect.

The Raleigh (N. C.) Register announces the death of Ex-Governor Owen. He died at his residence in Pittsboro'. Chatham co. 11th inst.

Governor Owen was offered the nomination as Vice President by the Harrisburg Convention, and would doubtless have been elected had he consented. In that event both President and Vice President would have died within seven months of their induction into office, and in all human probability Henry Clay would have been called to fill the executive chair. In his inscrutable wisdom, however, Providence deemed proper that Tyler should be the instrument to avert so great a danger to our political institutions. How deep should be the gratitude and thanks!—*New Era.*

STUART & JONES,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRY GOODS
Have just received a large and well assorted supply of seasonable goods, which they offer to their friends and customers at reduced rates.
Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

FLANNELS.
Peices Red, Yellow, Green and White Flannels, for sale low by the bale or piece.
Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

Caps Caps! Caps!
Cases assorted Caps, for men and boys, just received and for sale by
STUART & JONES.
Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

\$200.00 Reward.
Was stolen from my farm near Mount Sterling, Ky., on the 9th of September, a dark mulatto boy named Tom, 13 or 14 years old, tall and very slim, left fore finger split open about 1 1/2 inches, the finger I think is stiff and crooked, big toes run out straight with his foot. I will give the above reward for the thief and boy, or \$100 for the boy if taken out of the State—\$50 if taken in any of the counties on the Ohio river, or \$25 if taken anywhere.
E. C. OWINGS.
Mount Sterling, Ky Oct. 19, 1841. 10—3w.

BLANKETS.
Pair of various Colours, Sizes and Qualities, for sale low by
STUART & JONES.
Portsmouth, Oct. 9, 1841.

LINSEYS.
Bales Plaid & Plain Linseys, just received and for sale by
STUART & JONES.
Portsmouth, Oct. 9, 1841.

10 Bales Ticking various prices, just received and for sale by
STUART & JONES.
Portsmouth, Oct. 9, 1841.

TO LET.
The room formerly occupied by E. Glover as a book store, on Front street. For further information apply at this office.
Oct. 12th, 1841.

GRAND MILITARY STATE CONVENTION AND ENCAMPMENT.

The Commissioned Officers, Volunteer and Independent Uniform Companies of Ohio Militia, are respectfully notified that a State Military Convention and Encampment, will be held at the City of Columbus, commencing on Wednesday the 8th of December, 1841. The object of the Convention will be to memorialize the Legislature for an entire revision of the existing Militia laws of the State, to have the same uniform, and equitable on all classes of our citizens; to elevate the character of the Militia, the great national and constitutional arm of our defence, and to adopt some concise and well arranged system of Tactics, embracing the school of the Soldier, the Company and Battalion, based on the established rules and regulations of the U. S. Army, in a compendious and of convenient form, and accessible to all.

The Chief Executives, from Washington, who was so justly termed the Father of his country, including the lamented Harrison, all have united in urging upon Congress the propriety and necessity of maintaining a well organized and efficient militia. In peace to prepare for war. "The experience derived from history, and our own observation, demonstrates it as a national duty to provide such an organized and efficient system of military discipline as will afford a sufficient protection against foreign invasion and domestic insurrection."

It was such a system that made us freemen, and enabled our citizen soldiers twice to drive the well trained bands of British regulars from our shores, and secured to us our rights to be free and independent.

"The militia system has of late been too much neglected, and many, distrustful of popular power, have endeavored to make it odious and ridiculous. Our object is to make it respectable, and to bear equally on every class."

A general attendance is particularly requested, and as far as practicable in full uniform.
Officers 2d Brig. and 7th Div. O. M.
W. F. SANDERSON, Brig. Gen.
J. DALZELL, Col.
E. N. SLOCUM, " "
S. HOYT, " "
FRANKENBERG, Lt. Col.
J. H. FRANKENBERG, Lt. Col.
N. GREGORY, Brig. Maj.
J. COURT WRIGHT, Major.
N. B. KELLEY, Capt.
C. JACOBS, " "
J. V. McELVAIN, Adj't.
B. D. HAVENS, Major.
J. M. BROS, Capt.
N. MERION, " "
J. B. THOMPSON, " "
J. IRONS, " "

P. S. Independent Companies, who design attending, will please address
Major N. GREGORY, Columbus, O.

Papers friendly to the above object, will please give the above an insertion.

REMOVAL.

DR. C. GOODBRACE,
HAS removed his office 1 door west of the Collector's Office, on Front st., where he can be found at any time, except when on professional business.
October 26, 1841. 1—11

AMERICAN HOUSE,
PORTSMOUTH OHIO,

A. & B. J. VAN COURT,
FORMERLY OF HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA. AND LATE OF ROCK ISLAND, ILLINOIS.

ANNOUNCE to the public, that they have rented the above House of Mr. McCoy, and are ready to receive guests.

This house is on Front street, and central to the Steam and Canal Boat Landings, and also to the business part of the town.

Their LONG EXPERIENCE as Land Lords and the superior character of the House and Furniture, induce them to believe, that the Travelling Community will find themselves as comfortable at the AMERICAN HOUSE, as at any other House in the West.

Their STABLES are extensive, in good order and well provided. A good CARRIAGE, is at all times ready to convey Travellers to and from Boats &c. A daily line of Stages, leave this House for Cleveland, Sandusky, Wheeling and Cincinnati.

ALEXANDER VAN COURT,
BENJAMIN J. VAN COURT.

C. McCoy, in retiring from the American House, takes occasion to return to the Public, his thanks for the Patronage, so long and so generally extended to him, while keeping the House. He also feels confident, that Messrs. VAN COURT will continue to render the AMERICAN HOUSE, a most desirable and comfortable stoppage for Travellers.
Portsmouth, September 14th 1841. 5—11

NEW WHOLESALE DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT
at Portsmouth, Ohio.

The subscribers (formerly of Pittsburgh) having located themselves permanently at the above place for the purpose of transacting a general Wholesale Dry Goods business, request their friends and country merchants generally, to favor them with a call, and examine their stock.

They are now prepared to furnish Merchants with a supply of

Foreign and Domestic Goods
at as low prices as they can be purchased west of the Mountains.

They will also keep constantly on hand a supply of Pittsburgh Eagle Cotton Yarns which they will sell at Factory prices.

STUART & JONES,
Sept. 7th 1841.
The Advertiser, Chillicothe; Ohio Statesman, and Ohio State Journal, Columbus, and Gallipolis Journal will publish the above advertisement to the amount of \$2, and charge this office.

THE STATE OF OHIO, SCIOTO COUNTY, ss
David Scott, vs. { Petition for Partition.
Elizabeth Noel, et al.

ELIZABETH NOEL, Mary Noel, Volney F. Noel, John F. Noel and William Henry Harrison Noel, will take notice that a partition was filed against them on the 18th day of September in the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Scioto by David Scott, demands partition of the following Real Estate, viz: In-lot No. three hundred and forty-seven, [No. 347], in the canal addition of the town of Portsmouth, in the said county of Scioto, and designated on the recorded plat, of the Canal addition of said town, as in-lot No. three hundred and forty-seven; and that at the next term of said Court, application will be made by the said David Scott, for an order that partition be made of said premises.
DAVID SCOTT,
B. Ramsey, his Att'y.
6—5w.

September, 21, 1841.
Levis county, Ky., Oct. 19, 1841.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BILIOUS FEVER.
Dear Sir:—

The fever and ague and bilious fever being a prevalent disease in this section of country, where the virtue of your invaluable Hygeian Medicine in such cases is but little known, I at first thought of calling the attention of the public to this highly important matter through the medium of the press, but yielded to the impression that you had greater facilities of making it public and would do more justice to the subject, and thereby render greater service to such unfortunately afflicted, by my merely stating the fact of my own and my wife's sickness and the benefit we derived from your influential and powerful conqueror of disease, which I trust will be extensively made known to the thousands afflicted, and who may hereafter suffer from year to year, finding but little benefit from the displaced conservator of the public health. On the 10th of last month my wife was attacked with chill and fever, and in five days use of your medicine was cured; about a week afterwards by exposure she had an attack of intermittent fever, and recovered in four days by your medicine; and rather of a weakly constitution, she had about a week after a slight attack of fever and ague, which was subdued by one dose only of your medicine; since which her strength has greatly increased. About the commencement of my wife's sickness I became helpless by an attack of bilious fever, and by taking powerful doses of your medicine, four days in succession, I became perfectly restored. So powerful and yet so benign and gentle a medicine cannot be too highly extolled. From what I have seen and heard of its extraordinary efficacy in a variety of cases of disease, some of which are among my own kindred and friends, that have baffled the skill of our most eminent physicians, who are now healthy monuments of its healing properties, I cannot but harbor the idea that you are correct in your judgment of disease, and that solely, in impurity of the blood; and therefore, your medicine, by daily use purifying the blood, till the whole mass is purified and brought into healthy action, health and strength being the concomitant effect, it is sufficient for all our ailments—the *penultima* ultra of medical science. That it may find its way into every family is the prayer of
Your esteemed friend,
JESSE VEACH.

For sale at Messrs. Hall & Currie and at the Office of this paper.

Wall Paper.
KEPT constantly on hand, a general assortment of French, and American WALL PAPER, latest style, just received and for sale low, by
STUART & JONES.
Portsmouth, August 10th, 1841.

REMOVAL.
DR. B. H. PATTILLO
HAS removed his office 2 doors North of W. Gates' Store, on Market Street, where he can be found at any time, except when on professional business.
Portsmouth, July 20, 1841.

Notice.
THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, was dissolved on the 25th day of August, by mutual consent.
JOHN A. GORDON,
GEORGE W. MCCLAVE,
Portsmouth, August 28, 1841. 7—S.

Job Work
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE
SCIOTO VALLEY POST.

M'Leod's Trial.

Reported for the Public Ledger,
CIRCUIT COURT AND OYER AND TERM-
NER OF ONEIDA COUNTY.

UTICA, Monday, Oct. 4, 1841.

Trial of Alexander M'Leod for the Mur- der of Dr. Burpee.

(Continued.)

Wednesday, Nov. 12.

Cross-examination of Calvin Wilson.
Spencer—Did you say anything when there?
Witness—I asked Meredith if he was to be Col-
lector.

Had you heard he was appointed?
Yes.
Did not Reyncock run away from Canada before
January, 1838?

No.
Did he run away before the Caroline was de-
stroyed?

No.
How soon after did he go away?
Can't tell—I saw him there after that.

Can't tell any thing said by any other person
there?
No.

When have you declared what you know since
you came to Utica?
(No answer.)

How came you here?
I was subpoenaed.

Why were you subpoenaed?
I don't know.

When did you tell what you know?
That same night.

To whom?
To one Christopher Herring.

What part have you taken in this business?
Mr. Hall desired a specific question.

Mr. Spencer, (addressing the witness) did you
ever belong to a Patriot Lodge?

Mr. Hall said that whether there were such
things as Patriot Lodges he knew not, but if such
questions be permitted, then there would require
to be an investigation into the nature of these lodges,
leading necessarily away from the present issue.

The Court, without deciding on its nature, advised
putting the question in another form.

Mr. Spencer had reason to question the state of
feeling of the men brought to sustain the prosecution,
and therefore he put the question.

The Court remarked that judicially they knew
nothing of such lodges, and would not know any
thing judicially of them. He thought Mr. Spencer's
object could be attained by putting other questions.

Mr. Spencer then asked the witness, have you
taken any interest in the proceedings against Can-
ada?

How has your interest been manifested?
I have assisted the Canadian refugees.

How?
By giving them what little I could spare.

What amount?
I couldn't exactly state.

Try—how much?
Why, at a rough guess, \$200.

Have you entertained them at your house?
Yes.

Who?
John P. Wilson and others.

By the court—Have you since that given aid to
those persons?
I have.

Mr. Spencer—Have you entered into a concert
with any one for that purpose?
Mr. Hall objected.

The court ruled the question was relevant.
Question repeated.

The court addressed the witness, and said if he
had been engaged in getting up a military enter-
prise against Canada, and so infringing the laws of
the United States, and feared that an answer to the
question would form any link in a chain of testi-
mony against himself, he could decline answer-
ing.

The witness declined answering the question.

Spencer—Are you a member of any secret society
other than the Free-mason society?
The witness declined answering.

Have you conversed with any one, of the impor-
tance of having McLeod convicted, or have you spoken
of this trial to any one?
I think I have.

What did you say?
I don't recollect.

Did you say a conviction of McLeod would bring
on a war?
No, I never thought of that.

Have you ever expressed to any one a desire to
convict McLeod?
No.

Do you entertain any such opinion?
No, I wish him a fair trial.

Did you not entertain Benjamin Lett?
Mr. Hall objected.

The court instructed witness again of his privi-
leges, and the question was declined by the wit-
ness.

Did you know Lett?
[The witness declined answering.]

Who subpoenaed you here?
Mr. Back.

When?
I don't recollect the day.

Are you a poor man?
Yes.

Were you poor when you gave your \$200?
I'm poor now.

The witness was then dismissed, and the court
adjourned for an hour.

Afternoon Session.

The first witness called to the stand was
Elijah D. Eber, who, having been sworn, de-
posed: I live in Buffalo; recollect the Caroline
steamer, was on board of her at Schlosser.

The accommodations being poor at Schlosser, I applied
on board for lodgings. This was between 2 and 4
of the afternoon preceding her destruction. I
went through her and found no arms, and asked the
people how they expected to defend themselves if
attacked. They said they were a ferry boat, and
not allowed to carry arms. I was a marshal, de-
puted specially to preserve the peace at that time. I
saw some persons come aboard with arms in their
hands. They were strangers, not Americans; they
told me they were from lower Canada. They wore
Canadian caps. It may have been my duty as a
marshal to see who they were, that induced me to
acquire of them.

Cross-examined by Mr. Spencer. I had before
heard of hunting on Navy Island; but don't think
the hunting there could have been very good at that
time. I saw no artillery carried over. I knew no
of the commander at Navy Island, except by repute.
I was not over on the island, nor do I know where
McKenzie was.

Do you know of arms being taken there, and if
so, how many?
Yes, sir; I heard—

Mr. Hall interrupted the reply, and objected
to the question, but the court allowed the ques-
tion.

Witness—It was immediately after we heard of
the movements of the patriots on the American
shore, perhaps two weeks before the burning of the
Caroline, the Sheriff and myself went over to
Black Rock. Found Gen. Sutherland and others

armed and provided with arms, and we took from
them as many as 200 stand of arms, took them to
the guard house at Buffalo, and there deposited
them. I do not know that they ever left the guard
house afterwards.

Seth Hinmon summoned for the prosecution. I
reside at Youngstown, Niagara county. I was in
Chippewa in December, 1837, working at the join-
ery business; I was there at the time the Caroline
was destroyed, and know McLeod the prisoner. I
had seen him at Chippewa and Youngstown, both
before and after that event. Between 7 and 9 o'-
clock of the evening preceding the burning of the
Caroline, I saw him in Davis's barroom at Chippe-
wa. There were a number in the room. He passed
through the room and went out. I cannot say
that he was armed, nor that he was not. I did not
see him again till about a little before sunrise next
morning, near Davis's tavern. There were not
then others about him. I did not hear him say any
thing, nor did I observe whether he was armed.

Cross-examined by Mr. Spencer—At that time
I was tending bar at Cavenagh's tavern. I went
to Davis's that evening to hear the news, Davis's
being mostly head quarters for news. I had been
there before, in the evening, to hear the news.—
There were a great many soldiers there at the time.
The reason of my taking particular notice of Mc-
Leod was from what I had heard of his manner of
arresting people; I think the first time I mentioned
having seen McLeod the morning after the destruc-
tion of the Caroline, was last spring to Mr. Car-
son.

Well, have you taken any part in the Canadian
proceedings?
Objected to by Mr. Hall, and not pressed by Mr.
Spencer.

Have you ever contributed toward aiding the
movement against Canada?
I have never been able to.

Have you ever aided in secreting Benjamin Lett,
or ferrying him across the river?
I never did, sir.

Do you belong to any secret society?
Objected to by Mr. Hall, who contended that the
question was both irrelevant and improper.

Mr. Spencer alleged that it had a direct bearing
upon the question at issue—the issue of life or death
to his client. It was important as having a very
material bearing upon the credibility of the witness
who, Mr. Spencer alleged, was committed with the
Canadian Insurgents.

The court—No testimony will be admitted here
that has no bearing upon the guilt or innocence of
McLeod, as calculated to show the feelings or pre-
judices of the witness towards the prisoner, or the
enterprises which gave rise to this prosecution, the
court thinks the question not objectionable, but
would prefer to have it varied.

Mr. Spencer then asked the witness whether he
was connected with any secret society, or associa-
tion, the object of which was to foment disturban-
ces between the United States and the British Gov-
ernment?

The court did not like the question in that shape,
and proposed another, which Mr. Hall thought gave
the inquiry too much latitude, and he in turn pro-
posed an inquiry which extended no farther than
the feelings and sympathies of the witness for the
Canadian sufferers.

Mr. Spencer then asked him in general terms
whether he belonged, or had belonged to any associa-
tion, the object of which was hostile to Can-
ada?

Witness—I do not think I have belonged to any
such association.

Well, what kind of association was it to which
you belonged?
Well, I belonged to a Temperance Association.

[Great laughter.]
The court—Sir, it is perfectly evident you are
trifling with the court, the counsel and the jury;
and if you make another such an answer as that, I
will commit you.

Mr. Spencer—Did you ever hear of Hunters?
Yes.

Did you ever hear of Hunter's Lodges?
Yes.

Was you ever in one?
Yes.

Where?
At Niagara Falls.

How often?
Two or three times.

When?
Two years ago.

Was you present when the discussion was had,
about procuring arms for Canada?
I cannot tell—I took no part in their discus-
sions.

Mr. Hall—Are those Hunter's Lodges got up for
the purpose of promoting war between Canada and
the U. States?
I do not know exactly what their object was.

Are you an American by birth?
I am—born in Vermont.

While in Canada, did you ever engage in any
enterprise, secretly or openly, against the peace of
Canada?
I did not.

Charles Yates, sworn—I reside in the west part
of the town of Clarkson, Monroe county.

At the time of the burning of the Caroline, I lived
in Canada about 100 miles below Toronto, to the
north west. I don't know that ever I saw McLeod
to know him, till I saw him at Niagara jail, at
Southport. I believe it was last April. I have
been at Queenstown several times. The first time
I was there was during the winter of 1839. I was
in at a public house there, and saw several others
there, some went up to the bar and drank. One
said, "this is something like the night after the
burning of the Caroline." Another replied, "yes, we
gave them a lick; I should like another job just
like it." I cannot say that McLeod was one of
those persons, but somebody whom I did not know
told me that one was McLeod.

Mr. Spencer—I hope the jury have sense enough
to know that this is not evidence.

The court—Counsel should object, and stop it
then. I have heard a great deal of testimony that
gave me pain.

Mr. Hall—Well, did you see the prisoner
there?
Not that I know of.

Mr. Spencer—So the whole of this matter a-
mounts to nothing.

Wm. W. Caswell sworn—I reside at Buffalo;
lived at Chippewa in 1837, remember the burning
of the Caroline and had known McLeod two years
before that event. About 9 o'clock on the evening
before the Caroline was burned, I saw McLeod at
Chippewa, between Davis's tavern and Macklin's
store. I did not see him again that night, nor did
I see the expedition against the Caroline start. I
saw McLeod about 7 o'clock next morning near su-
rise, on Davis's stoop. He came from the direc-
tion of Davis's barn, which adjoins the house. I
heard him talking with a number of others. I heard
him say the taking of the Caroline was handsome-
ly done, that "we made the damned rebels run when
we came," and he, and others who appeared to
have been in the expedition, went on and told what
part they had taken in the expedition. McLeod had
a large pistol in his hand—I did not hear him say
any thing about the pistol—he held it by the muz-
zle. It is three miles from Chippewa to Schlosser.
The passage can be made in a row boat in 20 min-
utes; I have made it in that time. McLeod, or
some one of the company, said they had left one

man lying dead on the dock, and he would never
come back to annoy them any more.

Cross-examined by Mr. Spencer—Have you taken
any part in these Canada troubles since you
came back to their country?
None at all.

How long have you been back?
I returned in March, 1838.
Do you know Mr. Carson?
I do.

Was you with him in Canada?
I was not with him there. I know him, and saw
him there sometimes.

Have you talked with him on this business since
you have been here?
A little, not much.

Well, what is it?
He asked me if the written depositions would be
taken against positive witnesses? I told him I sup-
posed they would be received.

Did you talk together about seeing McLeod the
next morning, about the hour, &c.
No sir, nothing of that kind. He asked me if
I was there, and I told him I was.

Did you see McLeod a second time the evening
before?
I saw him but once.

Did you take particular notice of him?
I did.

Why?
A Mr. Smith told me they were going to attack
Navy Island, and for that reason I took more notice
of him than I otherwise should perhaps.

Some of the Coburg troop were with him, but I
did not know them personally. Some one came a-
cross the bridge, and asked, "How did you make
it go last night?" McLeod said they "made it go
very well." Headed that he, or me, I am not cer-
tain which, "killed some of the damned Yankees,"
and added that he had Yankee blood on his sleeves.

He held up his arms, but I did not see any blood.—
I heard no more, but passed on. I do not know
that I saw him on any other occasion.

Cross-examined by Mr. Spencer—Lockville, in
Pennsylvania, is about 4 miles from my residence
in another town. I know Mr. Lock there; I left
Canada in February, in 1838; the Patriot war was
the principal cause of my leaving. I have taken no
part in the matter, either there or here. Mr. Lane
of Buffalo, came after me as a witness here; I never
saw him till he came after me; he came a week
ago last Friday.

How came he to know that you knew any thing
about it?
I do not know; a week before Mr. Lane came, a
Mr. Williams brought a letter to me from the At-
torney General, saying that he had information that I
knew something about it; the letter was directed to
Mr. Grosvenor, who lives near Lockville; I do not
know that he does much; nor do I know that he is
engaged with the patriots.

Is not this Mr. Grosvenor under indictment?
I believe he is, sir.

Mr. Hall—What has that to do with it? It
appears that he gave correct information this
time.

Mr. Spencer—Did you ever tell Mr. Grosvenor
this story?
I don't think I ever did.

You did to the people about there?
Yes. I did to the people.

How did you get from Pennsylvania here?
Partly by private conveyance, partly by stage,
and partly by railroad.

Who bore your expenses?
I came with Mr. Love part of the way, and at
Buffalo Mr. Hawley gave me \$10.

Well, did that pay your passage?
No; I have been partially promised my expenses
would be paid.

How came you at Chippewa that day?
I went with a load of hay.

Who did you sell the hay to?
I think Government had it. I had some demands
against the Commissary, and understanding I could
get my money the next morning, I staid ever night
with Mr. Pettis, a farmer, close by the village.

To the court. I think I got my money in the
morning, at the Commissary's office.

Justus F. I. Stevens sworn—I reside in the town
of Gaines, Orleans county. I was in Canada on the
night of the destruction of the Caroline; I know
McLeod, and saw him at Chippewa on the evening
designated. I have known the prisoner since the fall
of 1835; have never conversed with him since the
night stated; I think it was between 10 and 11 o'-
clock of that night I saw him; when I first saw him
he was very near Niagara River, near a canal, or
race, some fifteen rods from the head of the race;
he was there with a number of others; they were
about getting into some boats; they entered the boats
and went off.

Mr. Hall—Did you see the prisoner get into
a boat?
I am positive I did.

How near were you to him?
I was within 5 or 6 feet.

Were the men armed?
Part were armed I know—it may be that all were
not.

Was the prisoner armed?
He wore a sword.

Well, what then?
After getting into the boat, they put off from the
spot I saw them, went out of the head of the cut
and up the river.

How many boats did you see?
I saw but three.

The court—Did the prisoner go off with the
boats?
He went off in the boat he entered.

Mr. Hall—When and where did you see the pris-
oner next?
About 5 hours after, and about three o'clock in
the morning, the boats came back, and landed a
little above the cut, where there were a number
of rails burning. McLeod and some officers got out
of the boats there and went across to a tavern kept
by a man named Davis, I believe.

To the court—They disembarked 4 or 5 rods a-
bove the head of the cut. I am not positive that
all disembarked there—I saw three boats return the
same number that went.

Mr. Hall—The witness is with you, Mr. Spencer.
Mr. Spencer—I have nothing to ask him—noting
—no.

Mr. Hall then called to the stand Seth C. Haw-
ley, for the purpose of proving that Mr. Johnson,
spoken of by several witnesses, was at time of the
destruction of the Caroline, a barkeeper at Davis's
tavern, at present residing at Chippewa; that every
proper effort had been made by him (Mr. Hall) to
procure his attendance at this trial, as his testi-
mony would obviously be important; but that, being
out of the jurisdiction of this court, his attendance
could not be compelled. Mr. Hall did not wish this
explanation formally made for his own sake, but, un-
explained, the opposing counsel might make use of
the absence of this important witness, in his argu-
ment to the jury, to the prejudices of the prosecution.

Mr. Spencer said he should not use it, as he
readily acknowledged the Attorney General had
used every reasonable exertion, to get together
witnesses for the prosecution; and the court deem-
ing the explanation unnecessary, it was not gone in-
to.

The court here took a recess for one hour, then
to resume the examination of witnesses for the pro-
secution, and probably finish them before adjourn-
ing for the night.

Wednesday Evening.

A seven o'clock the proceedings were resumed.
Mr. Woods stated that there were urgent reasons
which impelled him to solicit leave of absence dur-
ing the remainder of the trial, and Mr. Hall, after
complimenting Mr. Woods on account of his able
assistance, expressed his readiness to join in that
gentleman's request.

The court accorded to the application of Mr. Woods.
Leonard Anson was then called to the stand, and
having been sworn, deposed as follows—Resides at
Niagara Falls; was in Chippewa in Dec. 1837; re-
members the 29th of that month; remembers the
burning of the Caroline; I was at Smith's house
during the attack; remained in the house till morn-
ing; saw McLeod there in the morning; knew him
personally; he was well known there as a deputy
sheriff; there were a number of people in the bar
room who were talking of the expedition, and who
had done the greatest deed; the persons spoke as if
they had been in the expedition; heard McLeod say,
"I've killed one d—d Yankee, and here's the
blood." Heard nothing else particular said; there
was a kind of dispute amongst them who had done
the greatest deed, but none of them dissented from
what McLeod said; staid there some time; knew of
the destruction of the Caroline before that morning;
knew it the night before; the sentinel told him; was
driving a team at the time of the outbreak; gave up
that because he could not get pay; is now employed
by Mr. Porter.

Cross examined by Mr. Spencer.—Has no con-
nection with the Patriots.

No "Patriot" feeling?
No more than a "Merican citizen would have.

Were you ever sworn before about this mat-
ter?
Yes, at Lewistown, in November last, before
Squire Bell.

Where did you live then?
At Lockport.

When did you come to Chippewa?
In January, '37.

Where did you live?
At Phil Smith's.

How long did you stay there?
Till the outbreak.

Who did you work for?
Isaac P. Corson.

When did you leave Canada?
In the following September.

Where did you go then?
To Lockport.

When did you leave there?
Last Spring.

Where did you go then?
To Niagara Falls.

When did you first speak of this matter?
When at Lockport, the morning McLeod was ta-
ken.

Where did you go that day?
To Lewistown.

How far is that from Lockport?
27 miles.

Were you alone?
Yes.

How did you go?
On horseback.

Was it a good road?
No—pretty bad.

Why did you go?
As a witness.

At whose request?
That of Squire Bell.

Were you subpoenaed?
No—I got a line.

Who from?
Phil Smith.

That you lived with in Canada?
Yes.

When did you first tell what you knew?
The morning before I went to Lewistown.

Who did you tell it to?
To Phil Smith.

You had heard of McLeod's arrest before that?
Yes.

Did Phil Smith know you were going off to Ohio
as you say?
Yes.

When did you leave for Lewistown?
About 9 or 10 o'clock, in the morning cars.

What time did the packet go by Lockport then?
About 2 o'clock.

Was it not 10 or 11 in the morning and then late
at night?
I think the opposition packet went in the after-
noon; I know I calculated to get there at night.

Did the opposition packet run then?
Yes.

Did Smith send to Buffalo after you?
No.

Another word. How often did the railroad cars
go from Lockport to Lewistown?
I think twice a day.

Did they run near "Squire Bell's"?
Right in front of his house.

Why did you go on horseback when there was
railroad cars twice a day?
I was too late for the cars.

You were sworn before "Squire Bell"?
Yes.

How long had McLeod been under arrest then?
Three or four days.

Had Smith been out there before?
Yes.

Had Smith testified before you got there?
Can't say.

Had he after you got there?
I think he did.

Did you and he talk over the matter?
No.

After you heard the conversation of McLeod's at
Davis's, where did you go?
I went back to Smith's.

How early was it when you went from Smith's to
go to Davis's?
Just break of day.

How long were you at Davis's?
About ten minutes.

ing at all.

Is that what you said before?
Yes.

Here Mr. Hall said he rested.

Mr. Spencer.—Is the understanding that no tes-
timony except in reply to us can be brought forward
for the prosecution?

Mr. Hall.—I will keep within the rule in good
faith.

Mr. Spencer felt unwilling to open at that ad-
vanced hour; but the Court, by reason of the long
time the trial had occupied, and was likely still to
occupy, pressed the opening for the defence before
adjournment. Mr. Spencer, at a quarter past 8,
rose and commenced, and was still speaking when
the cars started for the east.

[Here the testimony closes against the pris-
oner.]

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