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Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), July 12, 1842

William P. Camden

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Cincinnati Enquirer

W. P. 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.

VOL. 2.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, JULY 12, 1842.

NO. 26.

POETRY.

RISE IN YOUR NATIVE STRENGTH.

Rise in your native strength,
Ye workers of the land,
And dash the iron rule,
From rude oppression's hand!
By all the might of mind,
Assume the place of man—
Heed not the scorn of those
Who scorn the artist's hand.
Ye sinews of a state,
Your nation's pride and boast,
Whose glory crowns her hills,
And guards your native coast,
Ye are her wealth in peace,
Her vital breath ye are,
And when the bolts of death are hurled,
Ye are her shield in war!
By the eternal word,
To stern browed Justice given
By Freedom's holy self,
The might of wrong is riven!
Strong monuments arise,
In record of your praise,
Transmitting down your names,
To men of other days,
Proclaim to all the world
Your usefulness and worth,
Speak out with trumpet tongue,
Ye mighty men of earth!
Was not the soil you tread,
Won by your father's blood?
Then on Oppression's self
Roll back oppression's flood!
Seize with determined hand
The standard sheet of right,
And let not even death
Turn your resolves to flight.
By Him who gave to man
The soul's ethereal fire,
That glorious day is now—
Our motto, onward—higher.

MISCELLANY.

HOURS IN HINDOSTAN.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES.

When first I arrived in India, I heard of nothing but snakes and venomous reptiles. I was told not to have a drop of milk in the room in which I slept, for fear of attracting a cobra capella or a cobra manilla. My pockets were stuffed with garlic to keep them off, as they have a peculiar dislike to this herb. A bottle of eau de luce was always about my person, as it is well known that, if the part bitten be instantly cut out or burnt, and rubbed with this celebrated medicament, and a draught of the same taken, diluted with the serpent tribe, may have inflicted the wound. In the second class of horrors, I found scorpions and centipedes, not quite as fatal, but almost as disagreeable in their attacks. From the bite of the flying-fox (a large species of bat), down to that of the musquito, every thing seemed venomous, insuring a tiresome, and often dangerous illness. Even the common little lizard, dropping a liquid when passing over one's body, which causes a smart pain, and finally raises a blister, or the large ant, which abounds in the East, are objects to be dreaded. In such a climate, if the blood is not in a good state, a long confinement to the house generally attends the very slightest of these accidents. No wonder, then, that a feeling of dread continually haunted me respecting these reptiles, a feeling which outnumbered many of my otherwise happy hours.

Like every one else who indulges in antipathies or fears, the objects of my dread hourly presented themselves before my imagination, but in *propria persona*. If a snake was found in the cantonment, I was sure to be an accidental spectator on the occasion. If a serpent-charmer arrived, I was certain to be the person to whom he first applied for employment. My dogs were bitten, my monkey killed by the sting of a scorpion. I lived a life of continual terror. I only once dared to go out shooting. That once was enough: never can I forget the horrors of it. I ventured amongst some rose-bushes, which abound near Ghazipur, where I was quartered, and amongst which good sport was sure to be found. I ventured, I say, to penetrate this aromatic jungle, when lo! I saw a cobra manilla at a short distance. I did not hesitate, but raising my gun, I fired directly at the monster. Whether I hit her or not I have never ascertained; whether I had disturbed the reptile when coiling round her eggs I knew not. But no sooner did the shot touch her than, suddenly unwinding her close folds, the cobra manilla darted towards me. I turned and fled. The snake pursued me. I summoned up my best speed, but all in vain. I glanced round, the serpent was close to me. I halted loudly for my syce, who was holding my horse some quarter of a mile off. I still further increased my speed. The snake actually began to spring, darting as it were, throwing itself in quick successive bounds after me. I threw down my gun, and sped on for my very life. A ditch was before me. I was so nervous, I missed my distance, and was actually entangled in it, striving to climb the opposite bank. The cobra was on the very brink following me, when my syce came running up. He assisted me in mounting my horse. Nearly fainting, I started home to my bungalow, so completely overcome as to be unable to tell my servant for several hours afterwards what had occurred.

Other accidents, somewhat similar to the above, which occurred to my friends, served to strengthen my fears; more particularly the fact of our assistant-surgeon (who lived only next door) having actually found a cobra manilla in his bed, a circumstance by no means unparalleled during the rains. To guard against such accidents was my constant study. My room was strewn with garlic. A night-light continually burned in my bed-room.

A bottle of eau de luce always stood within reach; and yet, with all these precautionary measures, I never could sleep soundly, so great was my dread of a midnight attack from one dreadful reptile.

My courage was put to the test. One evening I returned, more than ordinarily fatigued, to my bungalow, and hastened to bed. I was soon asleep, and, as usual, dreaming away of Europe and her charms. Suddenly I was awakened by a cold object resting on my arm. Involuntarily I raised my other arm towards it. It fell rapidly, not however, till it inflicted its bite; for I plainly felt the pain, which, though not acute, was stinging, resembling the puncture of a hot instrument, or sudden scald. The fact, however, was obvious. I had been bitten, and was probably a dead man. I uttered a piercing shriek, and sprang from my bed. I rushed towards my dressing-table, and with a courage which nothing but danger could have inspired, seized one of my razors, and, without hesitation, cut out the bitten part. I actually scooped out a piece nearly as large as a nut. Then, with my arm bleeding in the most dreadful manner, I rushed towards the lamp, and catching it up, burnt the lacerated part for several seconds.

By this time several of my servants had arrived, alarmed by my cries. One hastened off for our assistant-surgeon, who, as I before said, lived only next door, while the others began to question me as to the cause of my alarm.

In broken sentences I explained to them my situation. They were horrified. Whilst one poured eau de luce into the dreadful self-inflicted gash, the others prepared a portion of the same medicine, diluted in water, which I hastily swallowed.

By this time I was more calm, and when Dr. Sisson arrived, I was collected enough to view my situation with becoming philosophy.

Whilst he was dressing my arm, and binding it up, I took advantage of the silence, the awe of the moment, to signify to him my last wishes in case of my death. I stated the manner in which I wished to be buried, the style of letters I wished written to my relations, the way in which I wished my little remaining property to be disposed of.

The doctor was almost tempted to shed tears. The surrounding kindniggers stood in the mutuality of woe. Sisson, however, hoped I had cut deep enough, and he assured me he thought the virus had not had time to enter the system. He, therefore, bid me hope for the best, and all yet might go well.

"Let us, at least," said he, in conclusion, "have the consolation of destroying the reptile that has thus endangered your life. Here, my men, bring each a soft cane, and let us attack the monster together."

The men ran out, and came back, each armed with a pliant bamboo, a single stroke of which will instantly kill the most dreaded snake in India.

"And now, surround the bed; the reptile cannot have got away. Gently, gently, keep your eyes steadily fixed. He must be under the pillow. Directly I raise it, be ready to strike. Hat there he is!"

The servants at once struck at the object pointed out, and succeeded in killing it. They held it up, when, lo! it proved to be a poor little lizard, a harmless animal, which, beyond the hissing drop he had let fall on my arm, bears no venom.

The doctor burst out into a roar of laughter. The black rascals joined in it.

The next week I was forced to get two months' leave; for wherever I appeared, with my arm in a sling, my flying words were quoted to me. In a word, I was almost teased to death, merely because, when I faced I had been bitten by a snake, I had chosen to take 'precautionary measures.'

HOMER.—At home it is, and only at home, that we show the natural man, the real temper of the beast; perverse or sociable, cross or cruel; gentle or severe; our infirmities, what over they are, the kinder pulsations of the heart, the more wicked emotions of the mind. If there be any bad blood in a fellow, he will show it whenever he dares; whenever he can; but where can he show it more safely than at home, where his wife and children cannot help themselves, and his people are paid so much a week to bear it. Dickens, though he makes Quilp abhorrent enough at all times, makes the broadest light fall upon his enormities when depicting him alone with the pretty, patient Mr. S. Quilp, at home. See a man at home, therefore, whoever he may be; good or bad, great or little, if you would know his true value. Is it a pyramid? Go near to it, if you would know its strength; it may have been built of pebbles. Is it a ruin? Go near to it. Neater—it may have been richly sculptured; it may be a treasure of ornaments. A man may be a hypocrite in his life before the public; but no man ever was before his own family.

Value of early rising.—The difference between rising at six in the morning and eight, in forty years, supposing a man to go to bed the time he otherwise would, amounts to twenty-nine thousand hours or three years one hundred and twenty-one days and sixteen hours, which will afford exactly eight hours a day for ten years; so it is the same as if ten years were added to a life—a weighty consideration, in which we could command eight hours a day for the cultivation of our minds or the despatch of business.

What next.—We are only on the threshold of science. Dr. Payenne of London, before a number of the Royal society, physicians, chemists, &c. descended a deep well, in a diving bell, and generated for three hours; sufficient air for breathing, when there was no connection with the external world. Prof. Faraday, a learned chemist, says it is as easy for one to breathe under water as any place else. The world will soon be put in possession of the secret. This is no hoax! And it is no more singular than late magnetic discoveries, the laws of optics, the sun painting by Daguerre, &c. We live in an age of wonderful developments.—*St. Clairsville Gaz.*

A LONG JOURNEY.

The N. O. Picayune says that a Mexican, named Martias Diaz, arrived at New Orleans a few days ago, who made his escape from the calaboose in Santa Fe, in April, and then travelled the entire distance to Independence; Missouri, across the prairie, without a soul to accompany him.

VETO MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON, June 29, 1842.

To the House of Representatives.
I return the bill which originated in the House of Representatives, entitled "An act to extend for a limited period the present laws for laying and collecting duties on imports," with the following objections:

It suspends, in other words, abrogates for the time, the provision for the act of 1833, commonly called the "tariff act." The only ground on which this departure from the solemn adjustment of a great and agitating question seems to have been regarded as expedient is, the alleged necessity of establishing, by legislative enactments, rules and regulations for assessing the duties to be levied on imports, after the 30th June, according to the home valuation; and yet the bill expressly provides that, "if before the 1st of August there be no further legislation on the subject, the law for laying and collecting duties shall be the same as though this act had not been passed." In other words, that the act of 1833, imperfect as is considered, shall in that case continue to be, and to be executed, under such rules and regulations as previous statutes had prescribed, or had enabled the Executive Department to prescribe for that purpose, leaving the supposed chasm in the revenue laws just as it was before.

I am certainly far from being disposed to deny that additional legislation upon the subject is very desirable; on the contrary, the necessity as well as the difficulties of establishing uniformity with the true intention of that act was brought to the notice of Congress in my message to Congress at the opening of the present session. But, however sensible I may be of the embarrassments to which the Executive, in the absence of all aid from the superior wisdom of the Legislature, will be liable, in the enforcement of the existing laws, I have not, with the sincerest wish to acquiesce in its expressed will, been able to persuade myself that the exigency of the occasion is so great as to justify me in signing the bill in question, with my present views of its character and effects.

The existing laws, as I am advised, are sufficient to authorize and enable the collecting officers, under the directions of the Secretary of the Treasury, to levy the duties imposed by the act of 1833.

That act was passed under peculiar circumstances, to which it is not necessary that I should do more than briefly allude. Whatever may be in the theory, its character, I have always regarded it as imposing the highest moral obligation. It has now existed for nine years, unchanged in any essential particular, with as general acquiescence as it is believed, of the whole country, as that country has ever manifested for any of her wisely established institutions. It has ensured to it the repose which always flows from timely wisdom, and the long and angry agitations which preceded it. This salutary law proclaims, in express terms, the principle which, while it led to the abandonment of a scheme of indirect taxation founded on a false basis, and pushed to dangerous excess, justifies any enlargement of duties that may be called for by the real exigencies of the public service. It provides that "duties shall be laid for the purpose of raising such revenue as may be necessary to an economical administration of the Government." It is therefore in the power of Congress to lay duties as high as its discretion may dictate, for the necessary uses of the Government, without infringing upon the objects of the act of 1833. I do not doubt that the exigencies of the Government do require an increase of the tariff of duties above 20 per cent; and I am little doubt Congress may, above and as below that rate, so discriminate as to give incidental protection to manufacturing industry—thus to make the burdens which it is compelled to impose upon the People, for the purposes of Government, productive of a double benefit. This most of the reasonable opponents of protective duties seem willing to concede; and, if we may judge from the manifestations of public opinion in all quarters, this is all that the manufacturing interests really require. I am happy in the persuasion that this double object can be most easily and effectually accomplished, at the present juncture, without any departure from the spirit and principle of the statute in question.

The manufacturing classes have now an opportunity, which may never occur again, of permanently identifying their interests with those of the whole country, and making them, in the highest sense of the term, a national concern. The moment is propitious to the interests of the whole country, in the introduction of harmony among all its parts and all its several interests. The same rates of imposts, and no more, as will most surely re-establish the public credit, will secure to the manufacturer all the protection he ought to desire, with every prospect of permanence and stability which the hearty acquiescence of the whole country, on a reasonable system, can hold out to him.

But of this universal acquiescence, and the harmony and confidence, and the many other benefits that will certainly result from it, I regard the suspension of the law for distributing the proceeds of the sales of the public lands as an indispensable condition. This measure is, in my judgment, called for by a large number, if not a great majority of the people of the United States; by the state of our public credit and finances; by the critical posture of our various foreign relations; and, above all, by that sacred of all duties public faith. The act of September last, which provides for the condition that it couples it inseparably with the second, as soon shall cease—first, in case of war, second, as soon as the rate of duties shall, for any reason whatever, be raised above 20 per cent. Nothing can be more clear, express, or imperative, than this language. It is vain to allege that a deficit in the Treasury was known to exist; and that means were taken to supply this deficit by loan when the act was passed. It is true that a loan was authorized at the same time; but the most sanguine of our friends of the two measures entertained no doubt that the loan would be speedily reimbursed by and taken up by capitalists, and they hoped to enjoy an overflowing prosperity. The very terms of the loan, making it redeemable in three years, demonstrate this beyond all cavil.

Who at the time foresaw or imagined the possibility of the actual state of things, when a nation that has paid off her whole debt since the last peace, while all the other great Powers have been increasing theirs, and whose resources, already so great, are yet but in the infancy of their development, should be compelled to haggle in the money market for a paltry sum, not equal to one year's revenue upon her economical system? If the distribution law is to be indefinitely suspended, according not only to its own terms, but by universal consent, in the case of war, wherein are the actual exigencies of the country, or the moral obligation to provide for them, less under present circumstances than they could be, were we actually involved in war? It appears to me to be the indispensable duty of all concerned in the administration of public affairs to see that a state of things so humiliating and so perilous should not last a moment longer than is absolutely unavoidable. Much less excusable should we be in parting with any portion of our available means, at least until the demands of the Treasury are fully supplied. But, besides the urgency of such considerations, the fact is undeniable that the distribution act could not have been passed without the guaranty in the proviso of the act itself.

This connexion, thus made to be inseparable, is severed by the bill presented to me. The bill violates the principle of the acts of 1833 and September, 1841, by suspending the first, and rendering, for a time, the last inoperative. Duties above 20 per cent. are proposed to be levied, and yet the proceeds of the sales are to be distributed on the 1st of August; so that, while the duties proposed to be enacted exceed 20 per cent., no suspension of the distribution to the States is permitted to take place. To abandon the principle for a month to open the way for its total abandonment, if such is not meant why postpone at all? Why not let the distribution take place on the 1st of July, if the law so directs? (which, however, is regarded as questionable.) But why not have limited the provision to that effect? Is it for the accommodation of the Treasury? I see no reason to believe that the Treasury will be in better condition to meet the payment on the 1st of August than on the 1st of July.

The bill assumes that a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands is, by existing laws, to be made on the 1st of July, 1842, notwithstanding there has been an imposition of duties on imports exceeding 20 per cent. up to that day, and directs it to be made on the 1st of August next. It appears to me very clear that this conclusion is equally erroneous and dangerous, as it would divert from the Treasury a fund sacredly pledged for the general purposes of the Government, in the event of a rate of duty above 20 per cent. being found necessary for an economical administration of the Government.

The bill under consideration is designed only as a temporary measure; and thus a temporary measure, passed merely for the convenience of Congress, is made to affect the vital principle of an important act. If the proviso of the act of September, 1841, can be suspended for the whole period of a temporary law, why not for the whole period of a permanent law? In fact, a doubt may be well entertained, according to strict legal rules, whether the condition, having been thus expressly suspended by this bill, and rendered inapplicable to a case where it would otherwise have clearly applied, will not be considered as ever after satisfied and gone. Without expressing any decided opinion on this point, I see enough to justify me in adhering to the law as it stands, in preference to subjecting a condition as vitally affecting the peace of the country, and so solemnly enacted at a momentous crisis, and so steadfastly adhered to ever since, and so replete, if adhered to, with good to every interest of the country, to doubtful or capricious interpretation.

In discharging the high duties thus imposed on me by the Constitution, I repeat to the House my entire willingness to co-operate in all financial measures of a constitutional and proper character, which in its wisdom it may judge necessary and proper to re-establish the credit of the Government. I believe that the proceeds of the sales of the public lands being restored to the Treasury, or, more properly speaking, the proviso of the act of September, 1831, being permitted to remain in full force, a tariff of duties may easily be adjusted, which, while it will yield a revenue sufficient to maintain the Government in vigor, by restoring its credit, will afford ample protection and infuse new life into all our manufacturing establishments. The condition of the country calls for such legislation, and it will afford me the most sincere pleasure to co-operate in it.

JOHN TYLER.

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THE CONGRESS CHAMBER OF THE MONEY POWER AT AUCTION.

How are the mighty fallen! The Bank of the United States, the Lion's mouth of the great Federal party, whence issued hideous shrieks and terrific growls of panic and distress, alas! for the dishonored Biddities, is no more a potent monster, capable of frightening the country into mute submission, by the simple shake of its shaggy mane!

Wail ye minstrels of Whiggery, for the illustrious departed. Toll your bells, ye Town Criers, for the great regulator of the Currency, Cotton, Coins and Shins and Whiggery, is as dead as a drowned kitten, and the great palace in which this monarch of Whiggery dwelt in royal state, is to be sold to the highest bidder, on the 24th of July next!

We see no impropriety in the following suggestion from the Globe, and hope that they may be concurred in by the Democracy of Pennsylvania: "We wish the Democrats of Pennsylvania would raise a subscription, and buy this splendid edifice, and dedicate it on the 4th of July (as its neighbor, the Hall of Independence, once was,) to 'liberty, equality, and independence.' Purified by the expulsion of the money-changers from within, and used as a council-chamber for Democratic meetings to disseminate and give effect to the free principles which distinguish the party, it would become what its exterior represents it to be, a temple devoted to the wisest of purposes—that of perpetuating a free Government. The Greeks devoted the Parthenon which was the model of her building—to the Goddess of wisdom; and there they offered up their prayers that her palladium—the image which Minerva made of herself, to protect the cities that worshipped at her shrine—might preserve their liberties. The true palladium of liberty in this country, is the concentration of power, patriotism, and intelligence, in free, deliberative assemblages of the people.

As the lone, hungry beggar wails
His tattered, torn, and worn out shoes,
'Alas!' cries he, they're full of holes:
These are the days that try men's sales!

WHIG OPINION OF A WHIG CONGRESS.

The following dash at Congress is from the Boston Courier, an out and out whig paper. What adds to the force of it is, that unfortunately for the country, it is too true:

"No reliance can be placed on the integrity of Congress, in fact, no such attribute belongs to it. The fools who have recently loaned their money to keep the duellists, blacklegs, and demagogues from starving, may possibly be induced to extend their charity to the Secretary of the Treasury once more, and thus prolong the official existence of the government; but the people, the working classes, the enterprising and industrious people, are sick of the miserable policy which pervades every branch of the government. If the members of Congress will adorn and go home, they will be entitled to the thanks of their constituents, and confer a favor on the country of greater value than any that they have wit to conceive and virtue to execute while assembled in Washington."

The Boston Atlas, of the same party, speaks of the action of Congress on the Naval Appropriation Bill as evincing "A reckless disregard of the best interests of the country and the known wishes of the people."

What else could be expected of a "Hard cider and coon skin" congress? The Courier and Atlas must fall back upon that "generous confidence" so much of which they had during the presidential campaign.—*Schenectady Reflector.*

STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS.

Some time last summer we published a notice of the death of a young lady in this city. The notice was headed in by her father, a gentleman whose many excellent qualities command the esteem of all who know him, and who appeared deeply afflicted at the loss he had sustained. We have lately learned that the young lady's life was insured in London for \$10,000, and that the company have declined paying on the ground that they have not been duly certified of the lady's death, and have written here for evidence. About the time of the alleged death, one of the physicians was called in to prescribe for a young woman at the house of the gentleman alluded to. He did not think his patient dangerously sick, gave her some medicine, and knows nothing more. The sexton did not see any corpse, and the officiating clergyman says that during the performance of the funeral solemnities the coffin was closed. From our acquaintance with the father, we cannot believe him guilty of practicing any fraud in this matter; and in justice to him, we think the grave should be opened by the sexton, and an examination made by physicians and other proper and discreet persons.—*Buffalo and Advertiser.*

IMPORTANT FROM ST. DOMINGO.

Revolution in Hayti—President Boyer Deposed—Reported death of President Boyer.
We learn to-day, says the Philadelphia Evening Journal of the 22d, from captain Hill, of the brig William Thatcher, which arrived here from St. Croix on Saturday, which place she left on the 7th instant, that just before his departure, he was informed by one of the most respectable citizens of St. Croix, that letters had just been received by an arrival from St. Domingo giving the important information that a Revolution had taken place in the Island—that President Boyer had been deposed, and had been or would be put to death. In the hurry of departure, captain Hill did not make very particular inquiries. The impression, however, is strong on his mind that his informant said that President Boyer had been put to death, but of this he is not positive.

WHERE, YES, WHERE!—Mr. Proffit put the following interrogatories to his whig friends in the House of Representatives a few days since: "I ask, where are the 'ripe and rich' fruits which were promised to the people in return for their confidence? Where is the evidence of that devotion to their interests and to their honor, so freely and so frequently professed? Where is the fulfillment of pledges which your party from time to time promises in the heat of contest, and forgets in the hour of triumph? Where are the moral and legislative reforms, the adherence to principle, the correction of abuses, the strict application to legitimate legislation, repeatedly and solemnly promised?"

And where, he might have added, are the two dollars a day and roast beef?

JEU D'ESPRIT.

The editor of the London Age says that having occasion to explore the file of the morning papers, for an advertisement, several singular notices to correspondents struck his eye. The following from the British Traveller, are specimens.

"Common Sense," if possible in our next.

"Christianity," must be deferred for more temporary matter.

"Scandal," has already appeared in our former number.

"Truth," is inadmissible.

"Honesty," would be unintelligible to many of our readers.

We know nothing of "Good Manners," therefore the writer must be mistaken in his conjectures.

"Scurrility," may depend upon being inserted during the course of the week.

"Decency," must be altered to make it fit for our columns.

"A patriot," is at present out of date.

"An Honest Lawyer," with other originals, in a day or two.

"Matter of fact," does not come within the circle of newspaper intelligence.

Some would be poet in the Doylestown Democrat, who signs himself K, attached to a marriage notice a piece of rhyme commencing:

"And now dear youths since you've essay'd
The matrimonial road to tread;
May truth and virtue be arrayed
To guide and guard each heart and head."

Whereupon some friend in the Intelligencer adds—

"And now dear K, since you've essay'd
The 'road' Parnassus-ward to travel
None would have known, had you not brought
How great an Ass was 'scratching grassh'."

VALLEY POST.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

JULY : : : : : 12 : : : : : 1842.

FOR GOVERNOR OF OHIO
WILSON SHANNON.

Election, 2d Tuesday of next October.

EQUAL PRIVILEGES—EQUAL LAWS—A
SOUND CURRENCY, AND NO SHINPLAS-
TERS.
UNIVERSAL EDUCATION—UNIVERSAL
SUFFRAGE, AND THE SANCTITY OF THE
BALLOT BOX.

FOURTH OF JULY.

For the want of room we are unable to give a complete description of the celebration in this place. The Sunday School children of the different congregations met at the Methodist Episcopal Church, where they were severally addressed by Revs. Williams, Riggs, Collins, Foster, and Burr. The children then proceeded to the Market-house, where a rich table was prepared with all kinds of sweet things for the dear little "ides;" after being furnished with refreshments, they were dismissed. The gentlemen then formed a procession and marched to the Public School House, where they were joined by a large number of ladies; thence to Mr. J. Armstrong's rope-walk, and at half past ten o'clock the Declaration of Independence was read by A. C. Davis, Esq., in the most happy style; then a most excellent Oration followed by William E. Williams, which will be found below. At 2 o'clock about 400 ladies and gentlemen sat down to an excellent entertainment. Every thing was conducted in the most harmonious manner, and gave the highest satisfaction.

The Hon. Samuel L. Southard, recently President of the Senate, who resigned in consequence of ill health, died on the 26th ult. at Fredericksharpe, Va.

STEAMBOAT DISASTER.

The steamer Edna collapsed both sides of her boiler, at the mouth of the Missouri river. It seems to be the general opinion that some obstruction existed either in the supply pipe, or in the force pump, which prevented the usual quantity of water from entering the boiler. Sixty-six, principally Germans, were severely scalded, and some three or four were blown into the river, and saved. The number killed is not yet ascertained.

07—We have been requested in behalf of the Mechanics' Institute, to return their sincere thanks to the ladies of Portsmouth, for their presence at the celebration of our National Anniversary of American Independence.

07—Articles received and not published this week, are declared null and void, and of no effect.

ORATION.

BY W. E. WILLIAMS.

Brother Mechanics and Fellow Citizens:

We have met together this day to commemorate our nation's birth. It is now sixty-six years since the Fathers of this Republic—prompted by an ardent zeal in the cause of their country and of civil liberty—solemnly and deliberately affixed their names to that matchless and immortal charter, which (as we have just heard) declared their country free and independent. If the principles laid down in that stern declaration, be true; if all men are created free and equal, and are endowed by their Creator with the inalienable rights, of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, then the propriety of meeting together, as we now do, to contemplate those rights—to congratulate ourselves on our undisturbed possession of them, and to consider how we may best perpetuate them, cannot be questioned.

And is it not a pleasing spectacle to behold an assembly of freemen, meeting together as friends and brothers, on grounds of common and entire equality, all happy in the enjoyment of rights bequeathed by a noble ancestry, and all animated by an ardent patriotic desire, to transmit them unimpaired, to their latest posterity.

Fellow Citizens:—As I cast my eyes over this assembly, and take a survey of the intelligence and respectability congregated here, I feel deeply admonished of my inability to perform the task that has been imposed upon me. The pen of a ready writer, and the tongue of an eloquent speaker, are not found among the implements of my trade. I confess myself unskilled and unpracticed in their use; and if you seek for an apology for the presumption which would call them into exercise today, you must go to those who have laid upon me the difficult task. Without further apology, I throw myself on your kind indulgence, trusting my inexperience will atone for my defects.

As members of this great and glorious Republic, we may justly feel proud, not that arrogant and boasting spirit which would prompt us to look with cold contempt on the less favored citizens of other nations, as though we were superior to them in individual merit, but that honest and commendable pride, which springs from a conscious sense of our high privileges, and our ability and purpose, under God, to maintain them.

As American citizens, (if we are worthy of that honorable designation) the more highly we value the blessings of Liberty, the more will our sensibilities go out in sympathy and pity, for those whose lot it is to wear the galling chains of despotism.

It might be well for us, on this day, dedicated as it is, to the commemoration of past achievements, to recur back to the dark and stormy period of the American Revolution, and take a survey of the toil and danger, and suffering of our noble and patriotic sires, who pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor on the altar of their country's freedom. Such a retrospect would induce us to prize more highly those blessings, which at the ex-

pendence of so much blood and peril, they achieved and transmitted to us; and which has made us what we are, a free and happy people. It is not my design, however, to ask you to accompany me over those crimsoned fields, where the blood of patriots was poured out like water; nor would I paint before you, the condition of those half-famished and half-naked, but patient and uncomplaining troops, who, at their country's call, left their peaceful homes to mingle in the strife and turmoil of a protracted and bloody war; for were my powers adequate to the task, it would be but an oft told and familiar tale—a picture, over the sad details of which, you have often dropped the tear of grateful sorrow.

It is more to our purpose on the present occasion, to consider by comparison, wherein we stand upon a firmer and better basis of liberty, than those so called Republics and Democracies, which have arisen in other parts and periods of the world; but from the want of a right foundation, have existed only for a short period, and then scarcely more than in name; by discovering their defects, we may learn to correct our own, and avoid the rocks on which they split.

In the Democracies of Greece, and in the Republics of Rome, the popular notion of liberty, was widely different from ours, theirs was the liberty of the citizen, and not the independence of the man. To be a citizen of Rome, in the zenith of Rome's power and greatness, was considered an honor and a passport throughout the world. But notwithstanding, his boasted citizenship, to him true liberty was almost a stranger, he understood not its principles, he enjoyed not, to any great extent, its privileges. The liberty of the Roman citizen was rather a negative, than a positive quality—it exempted him from certain onerous burdens, but it invested him with no certain and positive prerogatives, though nominally free, he was but a slave to his country. No where do we meet with that broad assertion of individual liberty and independence, which forms so conspicuous an element in ours. The individual right of the citizen was lost sight of, not even in the fervid and glowing eloquence of the Roman orators, in their harangues to the assembled multitude; nor in the rich and flowing strains of Grecian poetry; nor in the speculations of their profoundest philosophers, is there any distinct and decided recognition and enforcement of these broad principles of liberty, on which our government is planted.

There was one feature, however, in the character of the Greeks and Romans, which commends itself to our admiration, and that was, their invincible patriotism. No people ever evinced a greater love of country, and a more ready willingness to make sacrifices for the public good.

This remark applies especially to Greece in the early period of her history, and shows that political as well as individual prosperity is attended with dangers, which require unceasing watchfulness; for afterwards, in her palmy days of power and glory, when refinement and luxury prevailed, we find that the society was divided into castes and grades, individual rights were trampled in the dust, contentions and party strife continually embroiled the different states, and absorbed the energies of the people, till at length, almost every vestige of liberty was buried in the grave of their luxury and their crime. The same may be said, with only a slight modification, of Rome. The basis of her liberty was not broad and strong enough to withstand the shocks of anarchy and misrule, which came in on the tide of her luxury and selfishness, and she fell to rise no more. Let these once renowned states stand as beacons to warn us of the dangers to which we also are exposed.

Let us now turn our attention to modern and recent experiments in the theory of self-government; and how few have been successful. Why could not France, and Mexico, and Columbia, and Spain, and other countries, which have made efforts to throw off the shackles of servitude—achieve what thirteen poor English colonies effected? I do not enquire whether some of them have not gained much, very much; but why they have not gained all, for which they struggled? The answer must be the same in respect to them all. They understood not those principles of liberty for which they were contending. They had no definite idea of liberty. They blindly rushed on in the pursuit of a mere phantom of their imagination. They were contented with nothing short of entire freedom from all restraint. And what has been the result? Instead of the reign of mild salutary and wholesome laws, it was but the reign of terror. It is true that some of the States just mentioned, still retain the republican name and form; but it is only the name and form. The spirit of free government is wanting. Look at Mexico and the States of South America. What a sorry caricature of liberty is there! The despotism of Russia or Turkey would be a relief from the spirit of faction and misrule, under which they suffer.

From their example, also, let us take warning, and learn wisdom. Submission to law and wholesome restraints, is the impressive lesson which they teach—a lesson, which never was more needful to us than now, when lawless violence begins to stalk over our land. Pointing to their unhappy condition, I would call upon you as American citizens, to frown indignantly upon every attempt to set aside or wrest from their due course, the laws which protect our rights and secure our liberties. We boast, and justly too, of our high privileges. Let us see to it, that we firmly maintain them—Our danger is not from any foreign aggression; but from within. Let us ever seek to be animated by that holy and patriotic zeal in the cause of our country, which our fathers manifested in its defence. Let us not commit the fatal error of forming local prejudices, and engendering party strife and contentions. Let us study well the genius and closely analyze the principles of our free institutions, in order that we may not be cheated into the shadow, while we lose the substance of liberty.

Our country holds out to its citizens, the strongest inducements to attach them to her interests. Its

extensive, yet unbroken domain—its variety of climate—its richness of soil—its endless variety of hills and dale, mountain and valleys—its navigable lakes and rivers; all tell of the goodly heritage with which kind Providence has blessed us, and furnish the strongest motives to make our land, the home of the oppressed and the asylum of the outcast of every nation.

Woe be to that political demagogue, who first raises his voice in favor of disunion—perish the hand that first be laid upon that sacred law; and palsied be the tongue that shall speak lightly of its value. May there never be found within the broad limits of our country, the man with a soul so callous to honor and patriotism, as to desire to tear asunder the ligaments which bind together the members of this sacred, this glorious union.

But it is time that I address myself more particularly to those who have placed me here to-day. My brother Mechanics. It is however, in no exclusive spirit that I would confine a few observations to them, more especially on this day, when we should all stand on the platform of entire equality, as American freemen.

As the mechanics of this country, and a numerous, and therefore a powerful class, much depends on them, in raising and perpetuating the honor and credit of this nation. Let the laboring classes of this country but cease that popular discontent, which is so frequently manifested, and apply themselves to elevating their condition in every lawful way. If, as it is sometimes asserted, the laws of society are unequal, and have operated in some degree, injurious to their interests, and are contrary to a just equality, it must be obvious that there is but one effectual way to remedy the evil; and that is, to use every means in our power for intellectual and moral improvements. Knowledge is power. Let this be our motto, and urge us onward in the path of improvement; till we attain that just equipoise of power and influence to which we are rightly entitled. On this point, however, it is not necessary that I should dwell; for the mechanics of this country are fully engaged on this subject. We hear but little more of "Trades Unions," and other injurious and dangerous combinations. They have been abandoned, and Mechanics' Institutes, and literary institutions are rising in their stead, and some of them already, rank with the first in the country. In the United States "how moderate a share of prudence and industry is yet sufficient to authorize a laboring man to charge himself with the care of a family; and thus secure a measure of happiness and moral improvement, to be found only amidst the duties and charities of domestic life." "Who among them has not leisure, if he is disposed to improve it, for the cultivation of his mind?" We have all of us heard of the "learned Blacksmith" of New England; few even of those whose entire lives have been spent among books, can compare with him in extensive and varied erudition; and what is there, brother mechanics, to prevent any of us from reaching an equal height in mental improvement, should we but be masters of all those sciences, the rules of which, we are constantly putting in practice in our daily occupations? Would not a knowledge of those sciences alleviate our toil, and lighten the labor of our hands, by furnishing at the same time, appropriate occupation to our minds? Let us not envy the more affluent; our rights and privileges are equal to theirs, if we will use the one and enjoy the other. We have freedom of conscience—the unfettered privilege of forming and uttering our own opinions—the equal protection of the laws, and more than all; the solemn restraints and high incitements, and holy hopes of the Christian Faith; and beyond these, what is there in the gift of human life to be desired more?

But while I have thought proper to make these suggestions to Mechanics, I must be permitted in defence of them to say, that however they may have been misrepresented, they do not wish to interfere with the privileges of any other class. We are neither "destructives" nor "levelers." We are not the admirers, much less the followers of an Owen or a Dairemont. We are well aware that such persons would involve all that is lovely, and pure, and holy, and excellent in our country, in one common confusion and ruin. We repudiate their doctrines as pernicious, and their designs as infamous. With such demagogues, we have no sympathy, but point them to the history of their prototypes, where they may learn the salutary lesson, that sowing seeds of discord and agitating the public mind "is a game at which more than one can play, and the first to stake is not always the one to win."

We are not without warning from indications in our social and political horizon of the dangerous tendency of combinations, which are calculated to array one section of our country against another. Already has the value of the union been calculated by some misguided men, who have ventured on the dangerous experiment of testing its strength. Our political compact was formed as alone, it could be formed in a spirit of compromise. From the nature and extent of our territory, and the circumstances under which its several parts were peopled, and have thus far advanced. It must of necessity follow, that different sections will have their peculiar interests and peculiar institutions. With these, there should be no interference. On all subjects, it is our privilege to express our opinions, with manly firmness; and when this is done with proper forbearance, it gives no offense; but when the schemes of a seditious and mistaken philanthropy find so many advocates; impatient of delay and reckless of consequences, ready to sacrifice present peace, order, and even the union itself, rather than that one jot or tittle of their favorite measures should fail. When such schemes are proposed to us, let us spurn them as we would the machinations of treason.

I hope I shall not trespass too far upon your attention, if I venture to address myself to another class, who have come out to honor and grace our festival—the ladies. And if in my remarks they miss the courtesy phrase; and the polished period in which others might address, they shall find no lack of plain honest sincerity.

Ladies—Your presence here to-day, a proof that you feel an interest in commemorating the day which gave joy and hope, to those pure and noble minded daughters of America, who were willing to sacrifice all that they held dear and sacred for their injured and bleeding country. They were prompted by a holy and patriotic zeal, and under its influence, they urged on and cheered their husbands, their brothers, and their sons in the conflict with the ruthless invaders of their country's rights, or as the idea is more beautifully expressed by one of your own sex,

And Columbia's daughters gave
Their sires and sons to battle's toil,
Bade them repel oppression's ways,
Or dye with blood their native soil."

Let their example stimulate you to a like ardent zeal for the best interests of your country. You hold an influence in society which if rightly exercised, will produce the most happy and beneficial results. You have it in your power to do much in softening and subduing the harsher feeling of our nature, which, if unchecked, are apt to engender the fierce collisions of party and individual strife. To man, it properly belongs, to engage in the more toilsome and difficult pursuits of life, and stem the tide of fortune. Yet woman, whom man must ever love for her many virtues, can by her winning ways and cheerful voice effectually and sweetly minister to his troubled and vexed spirit. She can materially influence his fortune, his judgment, his feelings, and his principles. If then she lends all her energies to the cause of truth, purity, and goodness, she may well rejoice that her influence is as blessed as it is extensive.

To you is entrusted, in a very important degree, the care of the rising generation. The formation of their minds on those principles which elevate individual and national character, depends almost entirely upon you. As you love your offspring, Heavens best gift, instill in their tender minds the lessons of piety and virtue, teach them their country's history, and how their ancestors toiled and suffered to obtain the blessings which they enjoy, and make them understand and prize highly our free institutions. Tell them of a Washington, a Lafayette, and a host of other great and good men, who fought for independence, and let their infant voices be tuned to chant the sacred hymn of liberty. In conclusion, let me call upon all present, to consider the duties and responsibility which rest upon them as members of this free republic. Let no one suppose that his example and influence, whether for good or evil will be lost especially, let no one imagine that he can depart from the path of virtue and strict integrity—that he can give himself up to the pursuit of vice, without inflicting an injury on his country. We have the highest authority for saying that it is righteousness which exalteth a nation.

Intelligence, virtue, religion—these are the pillars, (pointed out by the Father of his country) which supports the temple of Liberty. If these desiderata be wanting, it is but a matter of time, ere their energies to resist and perpetuate the union of these States, and may the spirit as well as the form of liberty, ever characterize the Constitution and Laws of our country—may our councils, states and nation, be distinguished for their wisdom, ability, harmony, and prudence.—That all things may be ordered and settled by their endeavors, upon the best and surest foundation; and may this whole nation be sustained and guided by that all wise and merciful Providence, whose arm has hitherto been outstretched to save and defend us.

NILE TOWNSHIP TEMPERANCE FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

A large concourse of people met at the school house near Turkey creek, at an early hour. A procession was formed at 10 o'clock by marshals Col. Joseph Moore, and Col. John B. Dodds, consisting of 200 Females and 400 Males. The Revolutionary Soldiers were conveyed in a carriage in front of the procession. The Orator and Chaplain came next in order followed by the President, Vice Presidents, Committee of Arrangements, and Singers. Citizens of all parties and denomination completed the procession, which being thus formed marched to the grove where the following ceremonies took place:

1. Music by the choir. "Hail Columbia."
2. The Reading of the 47th Psalm followed by an able and appropriate Prayer by the Reverend John R. Turner.
3. Music. Columbia.
4. The blood-sealed declaration was read by Mr. John K. Billings.
5. Music. Liberty.
6. An appropriate address (which is given below) was delivered by Dr. William G. Voglesong.
7. Music. Christian's song. The Choir led by Mrs. Mary Moore, deserve particular notice, as they performed in an able manner, a very interesting part of the exercise. The sweet melody which a band of twenty singers echoed through the pleasant grove, soothed every boisterous passion and spread delight through all the faculties.
8. The procession then marched about a quarter of a mile through the grove to the school-house and from thence to the table and there partook of an excellent dinner prepared by the liberal contribution of the citizens in general.

After the dinner was over, the following regular toasts were read by Mr. E. Gunn President of the day, received with great applause.

REGULAR TOASTS

1. The day we celebrate. May it never be forgotten by the American People.
2. George Washington; the Father of our Country he has gone to that bourne from which no traveler returns, but he still lives in the hearts of the American People.
3. The Heroes of '76. May the recollection of their deeds ever remain fresh in the hearts of all true Americans.
4. Thomas Jefferson. The enlightened Patriot statesman—May his political Maxims ever exist, as the polar star to this enlightened Nation.
5. John Adams. The firm supporter of the declaration of Independence—We praise his virtues, but condemn his vices.
6. The freedom of the Press: A terror to tyrants, and an impenetrable Barrier surrounding the Altar of Liberty.
7. The right of free suffrage: May the sovereign People ever defend it from political intrigue and the grasp of tyrants.
8. The Constitution of the United States. May it ever be regarded by every true American as the keystone of our union.
9. Freedom. While we enjoy it ourselves—

May we never become tyrants, or violate those wise and just laws which are its strength and support.

10. Self government can only be maintained by a valiant and enlightened People.

11. The Heroes of the revolution. May the recollection of their deeds extend to the latest posterity.

12. General Lafayette. The generous stranger who left his friends and home to aid us in the glorious cause of liberty.

13. Our Union. May it never fail but grow in strength to the end of time.

14. Our Navy. Her ships float upon every sea and command respect from all the world.

15. Our Army. May it be feared and respected by all nations.

16. Knowledge and virtue. The pillars of American liberty, our best security and the strongest defence of our nation.

17. Temperance—republicanism—and education. May they dwell in the hearts of every American citizen.

18. The surviving soldiers of the revolution. Heaven has bountifully spared them to participate in the celebration of this day.

19. Our next President. May he be the choice of the people and discharge his duty with fidelity.

20. The young men of this nation. May they become learned temperate, and virtuous, and ever be found as rocks to their country.

21. The Ladies. The only sovereigns to whom we bow.

22. The Union. Not only of these United States but a speedy union of every lad and lass.

23. The temperance pledge. The second Declaration of Independence—May it free our country from the tyrant Alcohol.

24. The Farmer. The strong support of our country—May his plough turn a double furrow forever covering the obnoxious weeds of vice and immorality.

25. The Mechanic. The farmers assistant and the merchants support.

26. The 26 states. May their strong chain of union never be broken—may the world point to them as did the Roman matron to her sons, and exclaim these are my jewels.

YOUNG MEN TOASTS.

By Mr. John Dunn, Esq.—Our country: like the fair Ladies of the Ohio valley—May it ever boast of its freedom and independence—Happy in its present state, yet ever looking forward with pleasing anticipations to a change for the better, strictly guarding her virtue with a patriotic eye, and when union is called for, ever ready to present heart and hand.

By E. Gunn. May we remember the scenes of Bunker hill, Bennington heights, and the plains of Saratoga; and may we rally to this pledge and under this flag and try to save our beloved country from a worse than British bondage.

By Miss Margaret D. Grow—May the Ladies of America ever remember that luxury and foreign customs, caused the downfall of the Roman Empire.

By Mr. Joshua Nurse—May the sons of freedom ever regard this day as sacred to the memory of the Heroes of '76.

By Philander C. Gunn—The day we celebrate.—May it never again be dishonored by the use of intoxicating liquors.

By Forman Moore—Our wives; our support and comfort in sickness, our joy in health, and the only person on earth in whom we can at all times confide.

By J. K. Billings—The American Fair—Intelligent, industrious and virtuous, and always ready to aid in a good cause.

The whole proceedings were conducted in good order. Not one out of more than 600 persons there were so intoxicated as to be unable to stand. We had no fighting or the least disturbance of any kind. The whole mind of the assembly seemed concentrated with harmony and gratitude, upon that solemn scene, that gave birth to freedom, and called into being this great and glorious nation.

P. C. GUNN, Sec'y.

By order of the committee

ORATION.

BY W. G. VOGLESONG, M. D.

Respected Fellow-Citizens:

It is with feelings of no ordinary character I appear before you on this the anniversary of that day which, 66 years ago, gave birth to American Freedom—that day made sacred by the acts performed upon it, and by acts consequent upon the one performed upon that day.

I perceive it scarcely necessary for me to go into detail and relate to you all the hardships our noble fathers underwent in colonizing this country, or the acts of oppression imposed upon them, which compelled them to disunite from the mother country, and upon this day, 66 years ago, to declare themselves free, independent and capable of acting for themselves.

At the time this country was discovered by Columbus, in 1492, and when the first colonies were established, the untutored savage roamed the dense forest with none to dispute his possessions. But as colonies increased, and forests were levelled, and the soil became cultivated, the savage commenced depredations; but the hardships which the colonists underwent were nothing compared with those inflicted by persons allied by ties of affinity and consanguinity, as those inflicted by the mother country. Petition after petition was sent across the wide ocean, but the diadem sat too high upon royal heads to stoop so low as to listen to their humble petition, little thinking that the time was fast approaching when that handful of Patriots, inspired to trial and hardship, would rise up in their determined spirit and might, with the God of battles upon their side, and conquer the most powerful nation upon the face of the earth. Outrage after outrage was inflicted upon the petitioners, contempt thrown upon their petitions, until it could be borne no longer, when a noble band of Patriots—the noblest sons of Columbia's soil—assembled in Philadelphia to deliberate upon some measures of relief, and, after many hours deliberation with closed doors, on the 4th day of July, 1776, adopted and signed that glorious instrument which shook throes to their foundation, and rocked the earth to its very centre.

I can well picture to my mind's eye the exulting shouts and loud huzzas of the multitude, who had assembled in the vicinity of that fearless band, when the result of their deliberations was read to them: which was the immortal charter of our independence, declaring that they were capable of acting and governing themselves. Methinks I can see the eager multitude, with upturned eyes, vowing to heaven to be free or die in the cause of Liberty.

Noble spirits! Happy would our country now be if we were in possession of a few such disinterested patriots—a few such master spirits as a Patrick

10

Our Fathers, where are they.

BY H. J. VERNON.

We are daily growing older,
And our fathers, where are they?
Underneath the grassy hillocks,
In the church-yard, old and gray,
Where the elms above are waving,
In their quiet beds they lie,
With the cold earth on their bosoms,
And their faces to the sky.

In the hoary mountain passes
Where for liberty they fell;
In the dim and mystic forest,
In the quiet rural dell,
Or wherever they have fallen
As their pilgrim way they trod,
With their sabres for the foemen,
And their hearts upon their God.

In the churches of old England,
Where the echoes now are woken
That arose upon the stillness
When the holy martyrs spoke,
Where the Sabbath chimes are ringing
From each minister gray and grand,
On each hill, in every valley,
Our fathers Fatherland.

By the frozen shores of Sweden,
By the blushing shores of France,
By the moorland and the mountain
Over Scotland's brown expanse,
By the walls of olden Carthage,
By the sunny isles of Greece,
By the solemn tombs of Egypt,
Sleep our fathers, sleep in peace.

Oh! the ages that have vanished,
Since the murdered Abel died,
Every age has seen its millions
Buried by the victim's side,
Oh! the kingdoms gone forever,
And the tribes that are no more—
Not a dirge to them remaineth
Save the surf upon the shore.

Yet the earth amid these changes
Is the same as on the morn
When the angels sang together,
And the morning stars were born;
In its beauty still as youthful
It is smiling to the sky—
For a type of the ETERNAL,
As the face of God on high!

[From the Public Ledger.]

OBSERVATIONS

On the Practical Operation and Effect of a "Protective Tariff," by an Old Manufacturer.

THE WHOLE SUBJECT IN A NUT SHELL.—With the principles and facts laid down in my last communication in view, I now proceed to a simple illustration of the whole subject of a "Protective Tariff," which no man, with a single idea, can fail to comprehend.

Suppose a remote island, (for distinction, call it Paper Island) with a population of ten thousand souls perfectly independent of all other nations or communities, having every thing within itself, its farmers, mechanics and manufacturers; suppose further, that there is in this island a capital in hard money, as a circulating medium, of one thousand dollars, and that it belongs to one individual, whom, for the sake of clearness, we will call Girard; with so small an amount of the standard of value or circulating medium in the island, the nominal price of every thing would be extremely low; suppose the daily wages of labor to be one cent, a barrel of flour five cents, or five days' work, a yard of cloth one cent, and every thing else in the same proportion. Well, the people prosper, are virtuous and honest, live happy and contented, no fluctuations or panics, every thing permanent, stable and solid, prices generally the same, yesterday, to day and forever; cents are found to perform precisely the same services as dollars do under other circumstances, Girard has loaned out his money to various persons, and receives for it six per cent, interest; sixty dollars per annum, which maintains him in affluence, and is a fair and reasonable tax on the labor of the community for the use of his money. He has loaned to some five dollars to buy a farm; to another ten dollars to build a factory, &c.; by and by, however, Girard takes it into his head that there is not circulating medium enough in the island to transact its business, and moved by ignorance or cupidity, he "borrows" the Legislature, with the ridiculous plea that it is for the good of the island that he should be empowered to increase it. Well the Legislature, moved by the same ignorance or cupidity, grant him the power, and he forthwith makes three paper dollars for each one of silver and the circulating medium is now four thousand dollars. Suppose the \$1000 specie to be kept in his vaults if the notes are all out it makes the circulation of the island \$3000. The immediate effect of this would be to raise every thing to three prices; that is to say wages would be now three cents a day, a barrel of flour fifteen cents, a yard of cloth three cents, &c.; the farmer would now require fifteen dollars to buy a farm; the manufacturer thirty dollars to build a factory. The latter, instead of paying but sixty cents a year for interest on his capital would now be obliged to pay one dollar and eighty cents, and could not produce one yard more of cloth for be it recollected, the whole community is employed in both cases—the people all worked before and they can do no more now. This additional capital, as it is falsely and ridiculously called, does not, therefore, produce one jot more—does not add one spear of grass or inch of cloth to the quantity before produced. Girard is now receiving interest on three thousand dollars, and the community is taxed for interest one hundred and eighty dollars. So far, this measure produces little effect either way, and would be but a silly, foolish, nonsensical affair, for although Girard would receive one hundred and eighty dollars income, instead of sixty, his expense would be proportionately increased—but let us examine it a little further. Suppose there is another island (we will call it Specie Island,) some distance off, under precisely the same circumstances, except, that it has not allowed the paper system, and has no other than its thousand dollars of specie for a circulating medium—wages will, of course, have continued at one cent a day; flour, five cents a barrel; cloth one cent a yard, in Specie Island.

Here then we see the great difference in prices of every thing at the two islands, and the plain and palpable cause of it—we can also see at a glance the advantages possessed by the farmers, the manufacturers, and all the producing classes of Specie Island over those of Paper Island, and how extremely high must be the tariff to protect its manufacturers, and all the producing classes of Specie Island, and how extremely high must be the tariff

to protect its manufacturers from those of Specie Island, the yard of cloth costing in the latter only one cent, and in the former three cents the yard.—To protect, therefore, the manufacturers of Paper Island from those of Specie Island, would require a duty of near two cents per yard—two hundred per cent. But we will suppose there is no tariff existing at Paper Island; of course imports of manufactures would be made into it from Specie Island, to great profit. Suppose a shipment be made, and the cargo produces twenty dollars, payment is made in notes; but as these notes will be of no value in Specie Island, the person who receives them calls on Girard, obtains the specie for them, and takes it with him to Specie Island. He can take nothing else, for the cost of producing every thing at Paper Island is so great that he would be taking a return cargo. Thus, then, will the actual capital of Paper Island be reduced twenty dollars. But this is not all; Girard, to keep up what he imagines to be a safe proportion of paper to the specie in his island, must call in all the paper of which twenty dollars was the foundation; and as the proportion is three to one, he must draw in sixty dollars. Another shipment is made, and the same process takes place, and so on.

By these operations several important effects are produced. The specie gradually leaves the island, and for every dollar that goes three of the paper dollars must be drawn in. This gradually brings down the prices of every thing in the same ratio that the circulation is curtailed. These importations also throw out of employment numbers of the islanders, who were before employed in making the articles now imported, and they of course are obliged to enter into a ruinous competition with each other, at greatly reduced wages. This condition in life becomes much worse; ruin, misery, crime and poverty are the consequence to thousands; and now it is, too, that Girard obtains great advantages for the community, some how or other, is made to pay him full interest or tax for the use of his paper, and he is obtaining every thing necessary for his own consumption, at the prices of Specie Island, with the trifling addition of the expense of transportation.

Suppose, by this process, the circulation of Paper Island has been reduced from three to two thousand dollars, a corresponding reduction in the prices of every thing will have occurred: wages will now be two cents a day, a barrel of flour ten cents, a yard of cloth two cents, &c.; still Specie Island will send her goods there to profit. The ruined state of the manufacturers and producing classes of the island at last attracts the notice of its government, which, unacquainted with the real cause of its difficulties, suppose they are to be remedied by a tariff, and they lay one of one hundred per cent, on all importations. This apparently protects them, and puts a stop to all importations for the moment; but now Girard, cunning as a fox, but never looking ahead—having an eye to the "main chance"—finding there are no importations, and consequently no demand on him for specie for export, and ignorant or reckless of future consequences and effects, immediately expands his circulation—puts out another thousand dollars of paper—up goes every thing—wages to three cents, flour to fifteen, cloth to three &c.; and now again are the inhabitants of Specie Island enabled to send their goods to Paper Island; the duties are paid, still leaving a large profit. Again is ruin, misery and poverty the consequence, and the inhabitants learn from bitter and woful experience that their tariff is all a "humbug," and that Girard is the only man benefited by it, by enabling him to put out so much more of his paper, for which he taxes the producing classes of the community in the shape of interest and discount. Finally he himself becomes entangled and cupidity has laid; and when the difficulties reach him, in order to defend himself he breaks, or to use a more fashionable term, "suspends specie payments."

Now suppose Paper Island to be this country, Girard the Banks, and Europe Specie Island, and you have a simple and true history of this matter, as it now does and has existed for half a century.

A MANUFACTURER.

"Daddy, daddy, it's goin to rain," said a little urchin to his father, the other evening. "What makes you think so, my son?" "Cause there's a tarna great 'circumstance' round the moon."

Turkish Cure for founder in Horses.—I sent for a Turkish farrier, the one who attends the Sultan's horses. He immediately pronounced the horse foundered, and said he must be held in the inside of the diseased leg. He put a nipper on his nose to keep him steady, then took up the left leg, and crossing it over the right, gave it to an attendant; he then stuck his lancet into the vein a little above the footlock joint and took from it about three pounds and a half of blood—the vein bled very freely. He now said he had taken enough; he then went to the very opposite side of the leg, and striking his lancet into a vein above the knee joint, a single drop of blood exuded, and both that and the single opened vein instantly ceased bleeding. There may be no novelty in this, but it certainly astonished me to find, that opening two veins in the same limb stop both from bleeding, such, however, is the fact, for I witnessed it.

He desired that the horse should rest the next day, that he should then be rode with great violence until he was in a profuse perspiration, the diseased limb then to be rubbed with wet salt, (to which I added a pint of hot brandy) then rubbed dry, and then walked about till cool, and covered with blankets; the same process to be repeated next day, which was done, and all lameness from that time disappeared—the horse the third day was perfectly well.

Balm for a Broken Heart.

A broken hearted woman, as she calls herself Mrs. Laura Hunt, of Montgomery county, N. Y., notifies the public through the Amsterdam Intelligence, that her dear husband John Hunt, has left her bed and board, and strayed to parts unknown; and she forbids all girls, old maids and widows, to meddle with or marry him; under the penalty of the law. She earnestly entreats all editors throughout the world to lay the foregoing information before their readers. Mrs. H. will please perceive that we have complied with her request.

And we too. [N. Y. Transcript.
And we three. [Cin. Mirror.
And we four. [N. Y. Standard.
And we five. [Western Methodist.
And we six. [Zion's Herald.
And we seven. [Maine Free Press.
And we eight. [Missouri Free Press.
And we nine. [Woodstock Whig.
Leave her bed and board, the villain! And we ten. [National Eagle.
And strayed to parts unknown, the vagabond.
And we eleven. [Albany Advertiser.
And we make up the dozen. N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

He left her bed! O, the vagrant!—And a baker's dozen. [Boston Statesman.
And we start him again. [Miner's Journal.
Keep him moving. Salt river is too good for him. [Jackson Corner.
May he have corns on his toes, and pains in his ribs all the days of his life. Leave a woman's be

and board, the graceless knave! We'll give him the sixteenth kick. [Carlisle Repub.
Oh, the vagabond! He deserves an additional kick, and we will give him the seventeenth.

Break a woman's heart, the fiend!—Take that too [Painesville Telegraph.
We underwrite the eighteenth endorser.

Courier and Enquirer.
And we give the scoundrel the nineteenth shove. [Easton Argus.
And here goes the twentieth. [American Sentinel.

And we repeat her wrongs and his shame to our twenty thousand readers. [Saturday Courier.
Pass him round! Start him again, the scoundrel! And here goes the twenty-first kick.

[Utica Daily News.
We give him the twenty-second.—Brethren add your mite. [Vergennes Vermonter.
Here's our kick No. 23. Put it into the scamp thick and fast. [Concord Freeman.

Oh, the awful critic! He'll be a courting our Peggy next. Paragraph him, brethren, with a vengeance.—paragraph him. [Washington Index.
Oh! the monster, if he wishes to keep a whole skin on his back, let him avoid this part of the world. [Charlottesville Va Jeffersonian Rep.
Bed and Board, eh? No. 24—(a kick for every State in the Union)—shoe him ahead once more.

[O. S. Republican.
"Smashed" her heart, and left her bed—Oh, the rascal! Kick him, beat him, bruise him, jump on him; tear his eyes out of him alive. Only to think, leave a woman's bed! [Ohio Democrat.
Oh the scoundrel!—us leave a kick at him.

Oh he comes into these "diggins" we'll send him to the "Crow's Nest" and let the engines loose at him. [Pittsburgh Manufacturer.

Just think of it.—Let a woman's bed! A sad & melancholy instance of human depravity. Oh, the "baste of a man!" he ought to be kicked from h—ll to Connaut. [Scioto Valley Post.

THE HIGH TAX PARTY.
One of the whig speakers at the late Corwin meeting in Lebanon, and an argument in favor of high taxes on imported goods, stated that under the blessed influence of a high tariff, England had become the richest nation under the sun.

The allusion was a most unfortunate one for the high tax party. We will admit that England, as a nation, is rich; but the riches are concentrated in a few hands. Their kings and queens, lords and dukes, bishops and clergy, bankers and stockjobbers, are unquestionably overflowing with riches. But how is it with the mass of the population, the laborers and operatives whose create the wealth of the nation? It is well known that their high tariff and protective system has reduced them to the lowest state of degradation, misery and want; and a high tariff will produce the same results here. It will make a nation of lords and serfs, of wealthy aristocrats and degraded paupers.—OHL. Adv.

10 Copies a Year for \$10
THE HANDSOMEST AND CHEAPEST PERIODICAL FOR THE YOUNG

Peter Parley's Youth's Gazette.
ILLUSTRATED BY ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
On Saturday the eighth day of January, Peter Parley, the old and well known friend of children, commenced editing and publishing a weekly paper, called the Youth's Gazette. Every number will be embellished with BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

of and instructive and pleasing character. The contents will be for the most part, original, and adapted to the wants and capacities of youthful readers. Not only will the exclusive services of Peter Parley himself be given to the work, but the talents of many popular writers will be enlisted in its support.

All the new popular works which appear in England will be chosen and published entire in the columns of the Gazette, together with the engravings by which they may be illustrated. Thus, in our catalogue of contributors there will be many names, dear and familiar to the young—Miss Edgeworth, Miss Hoffman, Mary How, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Carwell, Miss Milford, Mrs. S. F. Hall, Miss J. M. Smith, Mrs. Southey, Miss Coleridge, and others. Thus, at a price for less than that for which such would be reprinted in the shape of books, this work will be the most excellent treatise and stories for the young presented.

Arrangement will also be made to obtain original articles by favorite authors—Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Mr. Lee, author of "Three Experiments in Living," Mrs. Osmond, Miss E. M. Sigourney, Mrs. Gilman, Mrs. W. H. Hawthorne, T. H. Gallaudet, J. K. Paulding, and others. Last but not least, PETER PARLEY HIMSELF.

—who, from his long abode that field of usefulness in which he was so useful, has been thought by many to have altogether relaxed his labors of love and duty—will resume his pen, and with fresh vigor engage in the new enterprise which he has been called by the entreaties of parents and children.

Since his young readers learn from him, he has travelled the world over, sought home a budget of adventures, facts and incidents, and the Youth's Gazette will be the medium which they will be communicated.

The name of "PETER PARLEY" will be a guaranty for the pure moral tone which pervades every sentence of the new periodical; that like sectarianism, or political bias, will be ply avoided. The Edinburgh Review has said that "no other writer for the young possesses in a degree the faculty of combining the useful with the entertaining." It is believed that the Youth's Gazette will admit the justice of this observation.

PETER PARLEY'S YOUTHS GAZETTE will be issued on Saturday mornings.
Address: Office of New World, No. 100 Street, New-York.

To place "PETER PARLEY'S GAZETTE" within the means of all the boys in the country, it will be sold to subscribers following low rates. For one copy, sent to any North American, \$2 a year; for two copies \$3; for three \$4; for ten copies \$10.—always to be paid.—When 4 copies for \$5, or 10 copies for \$10, the remittance must be made in current New-York or New-England.

Letters on business, communications, to be addressed to "PETER PARLEY'S GAZETTE, 30 Ann Street, New-York," by mail.

Jan. 10th 1843.
K EPT constantly on hand a general assortment of French, and American Paper, latest style, just received and for sale.

Portsmouth, August 1841.
GROCERIES.
R. ARTHUR, recently the citizens of Portsmouth and Lythe has just received an extensive assortment, to wit: Family Flour, Butter, Eggs, Rhecon, Pork, Dry Beef, Bologna sausage, &c. Raisins, Figs, Candies, and other continental and Domestic Liquors, Wines, and the superior article of Cheating Tobacco; Soap, &c.—which he will sell low for cash. A. A. of the United States Hotel.

Portsmouth, June, 1841.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he carries on the above business, on the East side of Jefferson between First & Second Streets, and will keep on hand at all times a general assortment of *Family and Windsor Chairs, Boston Rocking Chairs &c.* all of which he will sell low for cash.
Portsmouth, June, 10. W. E. WILLIAMS.

Grocery and Provision Store.

On Front Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

T. LAWSON
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Portsmouth, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of **PRODUCE and FAMILY GROCERIES**, which will be sold at the lowest market price.
Feb. 1, 1842.

BILIQUOUS CHOLIC.
This is to certify that my wife commenced using Mr. George Silvester's Hygienic Vegetable Universal Medicine, about seven weeks ago, for the *Bilious Cholera*, 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 Cholera, 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.

CONVULSIVE FITS.—FEVER AND AGUE.
This is to certify, that my daughter Elizabeth, about eight years old, has been afflicted about four years with fits, which I suppose were convulsive fits, caused, as stated by a water doctor, so called, by an overflow of blood in the head, which he failed to cure. Three other physicians of the regular practice also attempted her case in vain. At length I made trial of Silvester's Hygienic Vegetable Universal Medicine, and after using but half of a seventy-five cent box she was completely cured.—It is now about twelve months since she has had the least appearance of a fit; so I now no longer fear a return of the complaint. My daughter, Sarah Jane, a boy of five years old, was also cured last summer of fever and ague, with three doses only of said medicine, and has never since had another attack.

MICHAEL PUTMAN.
Tiger creek Ferry, Greenup co. Ky. Jan. 22, 1842.

The above medicine to be had of Messrs. Hall & Currie and at the office of this paper.

THE COUNTERFEITERS' DEATH BLOW.
The public will please observe that no Brandreth's Pills are genuine unless the box has three labels upon it, each containing a facsimile signature of my hand writing, thus—B. Brandreth. These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of several thousand dollars.

The Brandreth Pills.
THE remarkable cures which have been effected by Brandreth's Pills have astonished the whole medical faculty, many of whom have conceded that they are the greatest blessing that ever was given to the world.

The reason these celebrated Pills have such an universally good effect is because their action harmonizes with the human body.

"Purge out the old leaven, that ye may become a new lump," is the language of the Holy Writ, a figure applied spiritually, it is true, but how can it have any application unless confirmed by practical experience in the body of matter? The foundation upon which this figure of scripture rests is as immovable as the laws which govern the tides, or that occasions the thunders of heaven.

"THE CONDITION."
The condition upon which God has given health to man is a constant care to keep his stomach and bowels free from all morbid or unhealthy accumulations. The means to effect this must be those remedies which cleanse the bowels and purify the blood.

Good healthful medicine is only a species of food; when the animals, whose habits we have the means of observing, are sick, they wander through the fields, and make selection of those herbs which open their bowels and purify their fluids, which immediately restores their health, and a dose of Brandreth's Pills are taken, they are digested and pass to every part of the system, but they leave the body when they have effected the intended purpose, and health and vigor are by them insured.

Mineral medicines may enter the system, but they are not digested, and while they remain in the body, they are pain and misery. Brandreth's Pills are as innocent as a piece of bread, and are evacuated with the disease for which they are taken.

From the time we are born to the time we cease to breathe, our bodies are constantly building up. The action of the atmosphere wears or wastes them. The food we eat, the digestive organs convert into blood, which renews or builds up by its circulating power.—Thus the human body is healthy when the blood circulates freely; and when any thing prevents its free course through the veins, disease commences.

Remember! the top—the side—and the bottom.
My own offices on Third Street between Main and Walnut, where the GENUINE PILLS can always be obtained.

The following are the only authorized agents in the places to which their names are attached:—
Hanging Rock—Solomon Isaminger.
Greensburg—John King.
Frank Grant—John Dattel.
Franklin Furnace—James S. Folsom.
Wheelersburg—Theodore Bliss.
Sciotoville—William Brown.
Portsmouth—James Lodwick.
Nile Township—Peter Wycoff.
Nov. 25, 1841.

CASE OF SORE EYES AND SPINAL AFFECTIONS
Extract of a letter from Mr. A. A. Avery, dated East Euclid, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, Nov. 1st, 1841.

Sir:—With gratification I take my pen to address you a few lines, to congratulate you on the success of your invaluable medicine. It is an old adage, that it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good. This will recall to my recollection the circumstance of your coming to my shop on the clear Fork Mohicon, near Louisa, Richmond county, with a broken carriage. I needed it for you, for which you gave me two boxes of your Hygienic Medicine. One I sold to Mrs. Berry and the other I kept for my own use, and sent a part of them to my father, who has been afflicted with the sore eyes and spinal affections for many years; for which he has procured medicine of every description, at an immense cost, but obtained no relief until I sent him some of your pills, which relieved him immediately; since which he has been able to perform more labor in one month than he could in one year, for fifteen years before.—He is anxious to procure another box; and he says if he had them he could sell twenty-five boxes immediately in his neighborhood. Many of his neighbors who have been acquainted with him for seven years, and have been eye witnesses of the obstinacy of his case, have become convinced of the efficiency of your pills.—I would be happy to become more acquainted with the Hygienic system of practice. A multiplicity of cases may not, only of the fallacy of the apothecary system, but also of something in the vegetable system, that they, the apothecaries, do not possess, which I have reason to think is developed in your system.

A. A. AVERY.
George Silvester, Hygienic.

Job Work
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE SCIO TO VALLEY POST.

PUTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and for sale by R. B. ALFORD.
June 17, 1842.

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

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

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned having purchased a controlling interest in the MADISONIAN, proposes to issue a Daily Paper from this office, on or about the 15th of December.

The paper will be devoted to the support of such constitutional measures as the interest of the people may demand—and from what has been seen of the purposes of President Tyler's Administration, there is every reason to believe that such measures only are in contemplation by the present head of the Government.

We propose to labor for the entire restoration of the pure doctrines and faithful practices of the founders of our Republic—not to battle for the mere exaltation of partizan dictators. To advocate those principles of our patriotic fathers which were altogether designed to ensure the prosperity and happiness of the Confederacy, in their original purity—not to tear down the modern fabrics of demagogues to erect pedestals for other ambitious and dishonest aspirants. In short, it is our design to pursue the Right, alike heedless of party names and party interests, and to expose the Wrong, emanate from what men or in what section it may. But it is far from our intention ever to indulge in wanton and vulgar abuse. Yet we will not suffer the men and measures we advocate to be unjustly aspersed, and wrongfully assailed, with impunity.

Heartily approving the independent course pursued by the President during the late extraordinary session of Congress, it shall be our endeavor at a fitting period, to place before the public all the circumstances connected with the origin and fate of the two Bank bills.

That the Daily MADISONIAN may merit the support of the community indiscriminately, the undersigned is resolved to bring to its assistance in the editorial department the best political and literary talent that can be secured. In aid of this purpose, an able and experienced European correspondent (situated at Bremen) has been engaged to transmit to us by the steamers every fortnight, the most comprehensive accounts of the state and progress of things in the world of which he is capable. This enterprise, we trust, will be duly appreciated by our subscribers.

As the only Administration Journal in the District of Columbia, publishing officially, the proceedings of the Government, and cherishing and defending honestly and earnestly the principles upon which the public acts of President Tyler have thus far been founded, we may, we trust, justly calculate upon no inconsiderable share at least of the support of that very comprehensive body of our fellow-citizens who are the friends of good and faithful Government.

TERMS.
DAILY per annum (in advance,) \$10 00
For the approaching session, (probably seven months,) (in advance) 5 00
The tri-weekly per annum, 5 00
For six months, 3 00
Weekly, 3 00
For six months, 1 25
All letters must be addressed (free of postage) to the editor.

Postmasters throughout the Union are requested to act as our agents. Those who may particularly exert themselves in extending the circulation of the paper, will not only be allowed a liberal commission on sums remitted, but receive our warmest thanks.

Papers (whether Administration, Opposition, or Neutral) copying this prospectus (including this paragraph) and sending us numbers containing it, marked, will be entitled to an exchange.

J. B. JONES.
Washington City, Nov. 6, 1841.

MEASLES.
Cured by Silvester's Hygienic Vegetable Universal Medicine. For sale at Messrs Hall & Currie, and at this Office: Received the following in proof, from Ralph Huntington, M. D., Morristown, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., Nov. 15, 1841.

MR. GEORGE SILVESTER, Sir:—You requested me to give you an account of the success of the Hygienic Medicine in the Measles. As I have had several cases in the winter past, I will give you an account of the following, which are all the cases on whom I have called, or from whom I have heard since I administered the medicine to them.

The first case was a young man about 20 years of age; when I called on him the eruptive fever was running very high, and all the symptoms in their most aggravated state. I left him a small box of pills with some directions, particularly for his case. The pills had a measles and was restored to good health.

The second case was a young woman of about 16, who took a dose of the pills under symptoms of the measles, and after the eruption began to subside, she took another cathartic of the pills, both of which had a sufficient operation. She soon recovered without any disorder of the system, which the reflex of the measles often leave behind. The mother of the young lady observed to me, she had found a good receipt for the measles.

The third case, in the same family, having eight children, most all were taken with the measles, and attended by their mother simply, in a similar manner to their eldest sister. The mother of this family observed to me, that her children all recovered heartily from the measles, and were not as sick as her neighboring children, some of whom were left in poor health.

The fourth case was a young married man, who observed to me that he, McComb, was in a poor state of health after having had the measles, and that he obtained a box of Silvester's Hygienic pills from one of my agents, which gave him relief.

The fifth case was a young lad of about 12 years, on whom I accidentally called. He had imperfectly recovered from the measles, and was taken with a relapse, and secondary fever had set in and became highly inflammatory. Some putrid symptoms were present, and he had become quite delirious. His parents were despairing of his recovery, and thought of no use except to call on me for more medicine; and it was with much expectation that I persuaded them to give him your Hygienic pills. About two months after I called at the house and the first solution from Mr. Flanagan, the young lad's father, was this—your pills have saved my son's life! I did not see the lad again, but understand he is well.

RALPH HUNTINGTON.
THE SCIO TO VALLEY POST.
Is published every Tuesday at \$2 00 per annum—always in advance.

A failure to notify the publisher of a wish to discontinue at the end of the time subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Agents for the Post, are authorized to retain 15 per cent. upon the respective sums by them collected on account of the paper.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Eighty words will be counted as a square of solid matter, and will be published for one dollar for three insertions, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; over eighty words will be counted as two squares, over 160 as three, &c. If a single advertisement be of a less number of words than 80, it will nevertheless be counted a square.

From the above, every person wishing to advertise may know the amount of money necessary to be transmitted to secure insertion.

A moderate deduction will be made on yearly advertisements.

Advertisements of a personal alteration, will invariably be charged Two Dollars per square for the first insertion, and One Dollar per square for each continuance.

Advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions that are requested; otherwise they will be continued till forbid; and charged accordingly. No variations from these rates in any case.

Advertisements from the country must be invariably accompanied by cash, and from gentlemen not residing in Portsmouth, the amount necessary to secure insertion may be ascertained by counting the words of the advertisement and consulting these terms.

POSTAGE on letters to the proprietor must be paid by the writer.