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Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), July 19, 1842

William P. Camden

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Crioto Waller Post

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 19, 1842.

NO. 27.

POETRY.

LET ME GO HOME.

"Let me go home!" 'tis a plaintive cry
On the wayward path of infancy;
The truant is wearied and bramble-torn,
And it longs in a mother's arms to mourn,
And feel its troubles hushed to sleep,
Where a mother's love its watch shall keep.
"Rest, child, rest, and never more
Wander away from thy father's door."

"Let me go home!" 'tis the lost one's cry;
"Let me go home—go home to die!"
The traitor who robb'd her of maiden fame
Has cast her forth to a life of shame;
And the knowing tooth of gaunt despair
Preys on a cheek no longer fair.
Let the erring daughter in;
Open gates to the Magdalen.

"Let me go home!" 'tis the exile's prayer—
O what to him is the balmy air
Of the genial south, when far away
His fond wife weeps and his children play,
Where the snows of the north are on the track
O'er which the look'd-for comes not back!
He comes; and brightly the hearth shall burn
To light the joy of that blest return.

"Let me go home!"—from the wanderer's breast
Burst the heaving sigh of the soul's unrest:
Long hath he roam'd through countries strange,
Breaking ties in the love of change;
One, long forgot, hath his pride unmann'd—
He would make his grave in his native land.
Through a ruin'd hall the night-winds sweep,
As welay him down where his fathers sleep.

"Let me go home!" "Poor outcast, say,
Hast thou a home?" "Yes, a house of clay—
Wherever my faltering feet shall fail,
There my life shall end its mournful tale;
And they'll make me a home, and I'll there abide,
Nor envy the homes of living pride:
Let me go home—to Him who gave
Yet another home—beyond the grave!"

THE FARMER.

SUGAR.

"The value of the agricultural products almost exceeds belief. If the application of the sciences be yet further made to husbandry, what vast improvements may be anticipated! To allude to but a single branch of this subject. Agricultural chemistry is at length a popular and useful study. Instead of groping along with experiments, to prove what crops lands will bear to best advantage, an immediate and direct analysis of the soil shows at once its adaptation for a particular manure or crop. Some late attempts to improve soils have entirely failed, because the very article, transported at considerable expense to enrich them, was already there in too great abundance. By the aid of chemistry, the West will soon find one of the greatest articles of export to be oil, both for burning and for the manufactures. So successful have been late experiments, that pork (if the lean part is excepted) is converted into stearine for candles, a substitute for spermaceti, as well as into the oil before mentioned. The process is simple and cheap, and the oil is equal to any in use.

"Late improvements, also, have enabled experimenters to obtain sufficient oil from corn meal to make this profitable, especially when the sediment is distilled, or, what is far more desirable, fed out to stock. The mode is by fermentation, and the oil which rises to the top is skimmed off, and ready for burning without further process of manufacture. The quantity obtained is 10 gallons in 100 bushels of meal. Corn may be estimated as worth 15 cents per bushel for the oil alone, where oil is worth \$1.50 per gallon. The extent of the present manufacture of this oil may be conjectured from the desire of a single company to obtain the privilege of supplying the light-houses on the upper lakes with this article. If from meal and pork the country can thus be supplied with oil for burning and for machinery and manufactures, chemistry is indeed already applied most beneficially to aid husbandry.

A new mode of raising corn tribes the saccharine quality of the stalk, and, with attention, it is confidently expected that 1,000 pounds of sugar per acre may be obtained. Complete success has attended the experiments on this subject in Delaware, and leave no room to doubt the fact that, if the stalk is permitted to mature, without suffering the ear to form, the saccharine matter (three times as great as in beets, and equal to cane) will amply repay the cost of manufacture into sugar. This plan has heretofore been suggested by German chemists, but the process has not been successfully introduced into the United States, until Mr. Webb's experiments at Wilmington, the last season. With him the whole was doubtless original, and certainly highly meritorious; and, though he may not be able to obtain a patent, as the first original inventor, it is hoped his services may be secured to perfect his discoveries. It may be foreign to descend to further particulars in an annual report. A minute account of these experiments can be furnished, if desired. Specimens of the oil, candles, and sugar, are deposited in the National Gallery."

"Of all the States, Ohio stands foremost in the production of wheat, as she is also peculiarly fitted for all the grains, and the sustaining of a dense population. About one-sixth of the whole amount of the wheat crop of the country is raised by this State. To this succeed, in their order, Pennsylvania, New York, Virginia, &c." "Could the immense surplus amount of this crop, in the West, find access to the ports of Great Britain, as the means of communications are daily becoming more

easy and shorter in point of time, it would contribute much to enrich that grain producing section of our country."

"Corn oil is produced from corn meal by fermentation, with the aid of barley malt. It has been produced and used for some time past in certain distilleries, by skimming off the oil as it rises on the meal in fermentation in the mash tub. It has, however, lately become the subject of particular attention, as an article of manufacture, and with success. The meal, after it has been used for the production of this oil, it is said, will make better and harder pork, when fed out to swine, than before. The oil is of a good quality, of a yellowish color, and burns well. Further clarification, it is probable, may render it as colorless as the best sperm oil. Whether or not this may be the case, the ease with which it is made offers strong inducements to engage in the production of this article.

But a more important object in the production of Indian corn is doubtless the manufacture of sugar from the stalk. In this point of view, it possesses some very decided advantages over the cane. The juice of the corn-stalk by Beaumont's saccharometer, reaches to 10 deg. of saccharine matter, which, in quality, is more than three times that of beet, five times that of maple, and fully equals, if it does not even exceed, that of the ordinary sugar cane in the United States. By plucking off the ears of corn from the stalk as they begin to form, the saccharine matter, which usually goes to the production of the ear, is retained in the stalk; so that the quantity it yields is thus greatly increased. One thousand pounds of sugar, it is believed, can easily be produced from an acre of corn. Should this fact seem incredible, reference need only be made to the weight of fifty bushels of corn in the ear, which the juice so retained in the stalk would have ripened, had not the ear, when just forming, been plucked away. Sixty pounds may be considered a fair estimate, in weight, of a bushel of ripened corn; and, at this rate 3,000 pounds of ripened corn will be the weight of the produce of one acre. Nearly the whole of which of the saccharine part of this remains in the stalk, besides what would have existed there without such a removal of the ear. It is plain, therefore, that the sanguine conclusion of experimenters the past year have not been drawn from sufficient data. Besides, it has been ascertained, by trial, that corn, on being sown broadcast, [and so requiring but little labor, comparatively, in its cultivation.] will produce five pounds per square foot, equal to 108 tons to the acre for fodder in a green state; and it is highly probable that, when subjected to the treatment necessary to prepare the stalk, as above described, in the best manner for the manufacture of sugar, a not less amount of crop may be produced. Should this be the case, one thousand weight of sugar per acre might be far too low an estimate. Experiments on a small scale have proved that six quarts of the juice, obtained from the corn stalk sown broadcast, yielded one quart of crystallized sugar, which is equal to 16 percent; while for one quart of sirup it takes thirty-two quarts of the sap of maple.

Again, the cornstalk requires only one-fifth the pressure of the sugar cane, and the mill or press for the purpose is very simple and cheap in its construction, so that quite an article of expense will thereby be saved, as the cost of machinery in the manufacture of sugar from the cane is great. Only a small portion of the cane, also, in this country, where it is an exotic, ordinary yields saccharine matter, while the whole of the cornstalk, the very top only excepted, can be used.

Further, while cane requires at least eighteen months, of sedulous cultivation and much hard labor, to bring it to maturity, the sowing and ripening of the cornstalk may be performed, for the purpose of producing sugar, with ease, within 70 or 90 days; thus allowing not less than two crops in a season in many parts of our country. The stalk remaining, after being pressed, also furnishes a valuable feed for cattle, enough, it is said, with the leaves, to pay for the whole expense of its culture. Should it be proved, by further experiments, that the stalk, after being dried and laid up, can, by steaming, be subjected to the press without any essential loss of the saccharine principle, as is the case with the beet in France, so that the manufacture of the sugar can be reserved till late in the autumn, this will still more enhance the value of this product for the purpose. It may also be true that, as in the case of the beet, no animal carbon may be needed, but a little lime water will answer for the purpose of clarification; after which, the juice may be boiled in a common kettle, though the improved method of using vacuum pans will prove more profitable when the sugar is made on a large scale.

Corn, too, is indigenous, and can be raised in all the States of the Union, while the cane is almost confined to one, and even in that the average amount of sugar produced in ordinary crops, is but 900 to 1000 pounds to the acre; not much beyond one-third of the product of Cuba and other tropical situations, where it is indigenous to the soil. The investment in the sugar manufactures from cane in this country has, it is believed, paid a poorer return than almost any other agricultural product. The laudable enterprise of introducing into the United States the culture of the cane and the manufacture of sugar from the same, has, it is probable, been remunerated, though individual planters, on some localities, have occasionally enriched themselves. The amount of power required, with the cost of the machinery and the means of cultivation, will ever place this branch of industry beyond the reach of persons of moderate resources, while the apparatus and means necessary for the production of corn and other crops lie within the ability of many.

Should the manufacture of sugar from the cornstalk prove as successful as it now promises, enough might soon be produced to supply our entire home consumption, towards which, has been mentioned, at least 120,000,000 pounds of foreign sugars are annually imported, and a surplus might be had for exportation. In Europe, already, more than 150,000,000 pounds of sugar are annually manufactured from the beet, which possesses but one-third of the saccharine matter that the cornstalk does; and there are not less than 500 beet sugar manufacturing in France alone. By this manufacture of su-

gar at the West, the whole amount of freight and cost of transportation on imported sugar might be saved—a gain nearly equal, it is probable, to the first cost of the article at the port; so that the price of sugar is at least doubled, when so imported, to the consumer at a distance, when so imported. Not less than 6,000,000 pounds of sugar, it is said, are annually imported, for home consumption, in the single city of Cincinnati.

TAMING HORSES.—A successful mode of taming the wildest horses by breathing into their nostrils has lately been tested in numerous experiments in England. Mr. Corn in the Customs of the North American Indians, says he has often tried the experiment so successfully on buffalo calves, in concurrence with the custom of the country, that they would follow at the heels of his horse as closely and affectionately as if accompanying their dams. The Indians tame the wild horses in the same manner, after having caught them with the lasso. Mr. Ellis, of Winsor, England, chanced to read the above facts. He determined to try the experiment. He did so upon a yearling colt, particularly unmanageable, and so successfully as to astonish the owner and groom who had tried in vain to subdue it. Mr. Ellis is of opinion, that it is the secret of the celebrated Irish horse tamers, who displayed wonderful powers in this way. They pretended to whisper to the animal, and played with his head, and then probably breathed into his nostrils. This is a valuable discovery if true, and may be the means of preventing a great many accidents. It is at any rate worth trying, and we therefore make it public for the benefit of those interested.

From the Common School Assistant.

THINGS A FARMER OUGHT NOT TO DO.

1. A farmer should never undertake to cultivate more land than he can do thoroughly; half tilled land is growing poorer, well tilled land is constantly improving.

2. A farmer should never keep more cattle; horses, sheep or hogs, than he can keep in good order; an animal in high order the first of December, is already half wintered.

3. A farmer should never depend on his neighbor for what he can by care and good management produce on his own farm; he should never beg fruits which he can plant trees, or borrow tools when he can make or buy; a high authority has said, the borrower is a slave to the lender.

4. The farmer should never be so immersed in political matters as to forget to sow his wheat, dig his potatoes and bank up his cellar, nor should he be so inattentive to them as to be ignorant of those great questions of national and state policy which will agitate, more or less, a free people.

5. A farmer should shun the doors of a bank as he would the approach of a plague or cholera, banks are for traders and men of speculation, and farmers are business men, and farmers have little to do.

6. A farmer should never be ashamed of his calling; we know that no man can be entirely independent, yet the farmer should remember that if any one is said to possess that enviable distinction he is the man.

7. No farmer should allow the reproach of neglecting education to be against himself or family; if knowledge is power, the beginning of it should be early and deeply laid in the district school.

8. A farmer should never use ardent spirits as a drink, if, while undergoing severe fatigue and the hard labor of the summer, he would enjoy robust health, let him be temperate in all things.

9. A farmer should never refuse a fair price for any thing he wants to sell, we have known a man who had several hundred bushels of wheat to dispose of, refuse \$5 because he wanted \$5 and after keeping his wheat six months was glad to get 6s for it.

10. A farmer should never allow his wood house to be emptied of wood during the summer season; if he does, when winter comes, in addition to cold fingers, he must expect to encounter the chilling looks of his wife, and perhaps be compelled to series of lectures, to learn that the man who burns green wood has not mastered the A B C of domestic economy.

11. A farmer should never allow a window to be filled with red cloaks, tattered coats, and old hats; if he does he will most assuredly acquire the reputation of a man who tarried long at the whiskey, leaving his wife and children to starve at home.

A BOQUET FROM THE GODS.—The Dublin papers relate the following circumstance as having occurred in the course of the performance at Mr. Balfie's benefit, in the Theatre Royal, on Monday evening:—"It has lately become the fashion here for the fair ones of the boxes to fling bouquets of choice flowers on the stage in honor of those vocalists who have become more than common favorites. Thus during the recent Italian engagement, the stage nightly was literally strewn with 'all sorts of daisies and delicate bells;' but it was reserved for a deity in the gallery last night to afford a practical satire on this absurd custom, which, we think, will put a period to it here. When the enthusiasm created by Miss Kemble's performances was at its height, there dropped from the upper regions—not a garland of roses—but, a good substantial bunch of green-grocer's produce of some enormous radishes—the voluntary tribute of some enamored green-grocer to melody and beauty! Miss Kemble raised the precious offering, which she did not press to her bosom, as is the custom; but handed it to Balfie, amid shouts of laughter from every part of the house, the stage included."

BOTH PARTIES HEARD.—Whenever a child prefers a complaint against his instructor, it should be borne in mind that the evidence is, presumptively, in favor of the latter. It is always to be presumed, until facts shall appear to do away the presumption, that a person of mature age, of approved character and standing in society, are placed by proper authority in a responsible station, is more likely to be right than a mere child. The ordinary rules of justice demand that the adult be held innocent until sufficient proof to the contrary shall be adduced.

A Good Sentiment.—The Boston Post says: "He who should strike one star from the glorious banner of our nation, is unworthy the light of Heaven."

MISCELLANY.

From the N. Y. Sunday Mercury.
Short Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JUN.

I shall build my present discourse upon this foundation:

There are beauty and joy in the light of a smile.

My hearers—a smiling countenance is not always indicative of a cheerful heart; but generally speaking, it betrays a kind, frank and generous disposition, and a bosom well filled with the plain, homely but valuable stores of contentment. I care not what kind of a smile a person puts upon his phiz—whether he paint it with the pencil of pride—with the artificial colors of affectation or dissimulation, or whether his features are lighted up with the natural glow of animal spirits; so long as his face presents a picture of cheerfulness, I take it for granted that he is happy for the moment, although this smile may be nothing more than a transient sunbeam of joy dancing upon the troubled waters of a discontented mind. There is a mysterious magnetic influence exerted by a smile—a kind of electrical sympathy which extends from heart to heart and manifests itself upon the features of all within the scope of its power. The individual who always looks as smiling as a small glass of beer, disseminates more or less of joy and gladness wherever he goes. We look upon his merry mug, and danger-type like, instantly give back a partial likeness of it in our own faces without feeling or knowing the cause of its animation. When we see a person convulsed in a fit of laughter, our risible faculties are spontaneously excited—and as for suppressing it, we might as soon think of allying the excitement of a tea kettle by telling it to "keep cool."

On the contrary, when a wo begone visage of melancholy and misfortune happens to struggle into our presence, with a frontispiece as sad and repulsive as death in the primer, the corners of our mouths begin to turn downward like those of a dying codfish, and we feel as sick in spirit as a monkey with the measles; in spite of our utmost endeavors to keep up a show of hilarity and good humor. Even the howl of a dog, the mewling of a kitten, or a squall of a fretful babe, will cause all the sweet cream of social enjoyment to sour; and carlie for the moment every spoonful of the milk of mercy and forbearance. Such is the influence of a simple smile, and such is the power of a single look, or sound, of misery, misfortune, moroseness or madness. It is all a mystery—a sort of magnetism between mind and mind, which can no more be explained or understood than the magnetism between matter and matter.

My dear friends—there is beauty in the light of a smile. A young and beautiful specimen of the genus homo, feminine gender, crowned with a wreath of smiles, is as lovely an object as can be pictured in the suburbs of heaven; and I am not certain but I should as lief go to perdition with such an angel by my side as to slip into salvation in company with a crabbed, sour-faced son of melancholy and sadness. A smile creates joy, mirth and pleasure; but a frown causes the heart to sink below the waistbands, in man, and down to the bustle in woman—and for this reason, alone, it has been so ordered by the great Omnipotent that the smiles should predominate. The Almighty smiled upon the world when he gave it the finishing touch, and the world smiled back again. The infant universe as it lay in the cradle of chaos looked in the face of its father and laughed for joy. Eden wore a wreath of smiles in the beginning and our first parents feasted upon joy in a paradise of pleasure. After many years the clouds of sin and sadness began to gather; and heaven flooded the earth with tears of sorrow; but the bow of promise soon arched the gloomy horizon of man's hopes—the waters of doubt became dried, and the ark of salvation rested securely upon the Ararat of redemption. After this the sun shone out in all its glory, and continued to smile upon a world partially purified of its iniquities, till the day that an attempt was made to murder God himself by nailing to the cross that raiment of mortality, which He, for the purest, the best, and most benevolent of motives, had seen fit to put on. Then were the heavens shrouded in skeleth of sorrow—then sadness overspread the face of creation, and then was a veil of gloom drawn over the sun as thick if not thicker, than seam upon a frog pond. But, my friends, the storm soon blew over—the earth smiled again as it was wont and nothing since that awful occurrence has happened to rob nature of her accustomed smiles.

My worthy hearers—there is surely beauty and gladness in a smile. Old Sol smiles upon mother Earth, and she blooms with beauty, notwithstanding her advancement in years. In the evening, as we behold the fairy frost-work of the skies, we can hardly help imagining that every star is the eye of an angel, lighted with love, and blinking at us with an enticing smile. The moon alone is the only melancholy looking object in the vast museum of the universe. This never looks cheerful—but always sad—causes lencny in lovers and pettefaction in pickled shad. Its temperament is cold—its aspect is sullen and morose—it yields light without warmth like the smile of a coquette; and all its pretensions to beauty are more 'moonshine' at the best. There is beauty and gladness in the sweet smile of spring. We rejoice in the resurrection of flowers from their wintry graves; and the little birds, just let loose as it were from thralldom, enliven us with their cheering carols. Summer smiles upon us crowned with roses and perfumed with the richest of fragrance; and even chilly Autumn lies upon the death-bed of the year with a countenance as smiling as that of a christian, who expects soon, through the mediation of death, to become a naturalized citizen in the celestial empire of everlasting rest and righteousness.

My dear friends—since beauty, joy and gladness are exhibited in the light of a smile, I would urge upon you to use your utmost endeavors to keep your inward works in such order that cheerfulness may be seen frolicking upon your features. In order that the tree of hilarity should flourish, you must enrich the soil of your hearts well with the manure of morality. Allow not a weed of guilt, or crime to spring at its roots, and it will keep green even unto the end of age and infirmity. Just let the seeds of my advice sink deep beneath your jackets, and when they shall have sprouted, budded, blown and brought forth fruit you will be enabled to go laughing thro' life as though sin, sorrow and Satan were

total strangers among the inhabitants of the earth. So mote it be!

SCUDDING UNDER BARE POLLS.

There was once a fine old General, who having spent most of his life in the field of Mars, knew very little about the camp of Cupid. He was one of these rough and honest spirits often met with in his gallant profession, innocent as an infant, in almost every thing save high integrity, and indomitable bravery. He was nearly fifty years old, and his hair was over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with a Widow Wadman, in whose eye he had begun to detect something that made him uneasy. Here was the result of leisure.

During his service in the army, he had never seen any thing worthy of particular notice in a woman's eye. In fact, he would scarcely have observed whether a woman had three eyes in her head or only one for no matter where his own eyes were, his thoughts were ever among "guns and drums and wounds," and love was a thing that lived in his memory just as he remembered once reading a visionary story book, called the "Arabian Nights' Entertainment," when a boy.

Well, the General had settled down into a gentlemanly old fellow, living alone with a comfortable wealth around him, and having little to do, save now and then to entertain an old comrade in arms, which companionship afforded opportunity for him to "fight his battles o'er again." But, alas! over this calm evening of the old General's day, a deal of perplexity was doomed to fall, and he soon found himself in troubled waters, the depth of which he could by no means understand. He founded about like a caged rat under a pump, and such another melancholy fish out of water never before swallowed the bait, hook and all, of the angling God of Love. The poor General!—We must give him a name, or we can't tell the story; and the best name for such a story, to be found in tale or history, is "Uncle Toby." Poor General Uncle Toby, debated abstractedly in great distraction about his new position, and never had siege or campaign given him perplexity before.

At length, however, the blunt honesty of his disposition rose uppermost among his conflicting plans, and his course was chosen. At school he had studied "Othello's Defence" to recite at an exhibition, but made a great failure, and he now recollected that there was something in this "Defence" like what he wanted to say. He got the book immediately; found the passage, clapped on his hat with a determined air, and hastied off to the Widow Wadman, with Shakespeare under his arm.

"Madam," said General Uncle Toby, opening his book at the marked place, with the solemnity of a special pleader at the bar—"Madame—
"Rude am I in my speech.
And little bless'd with the selfphrase of peace.
For since these arms of mine have seven years' pith,
And now some nine mornons wasted, they have used,
Their dearest action in the tented field;
And little of this great world can I speak,
More than pertains to feats of broil and battle;
And therefore—"

Here the General closed the book, wiped his forehead, looked up at the ceiling, and said, with a spasmodic grasp—"I want to get married!"
The widow laughed for ten minutes by the watch before she could utter a syllable, and then she said, with precious tears of good humor rolling down her cheeks—"And who is it you want to marry, General?"

"You!" said Uncle Toby, flourishing his sword arm in the air, and assuming a military attitude of defiance; as if he expected an assault from the widow immediately.

"Will you kill me if I marry you?" said the widow, with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"No, madam!" replied Uncle Toby, in a most serious and deprecating tone, as if to assure her, that such an idea had never entered his head.

"Well, then, I guess I'll marry you," said the widow.

"Thank you, ma'am," said Uncle Toby;—"but one thing I am bound to tell you of, madam—I wear a wig!"

The widow started, remained silent a moment, and then went off into a longer, louder merrier laugh than she had indulged in before; at the end of which she drew her hand upon her head, gently lifted his wig off and placed it upon the table!

General Uncle Toby, had never known fear in hot battle, but he now felt an almost decisive inclination to run away. The widow laughed again, as though she never would stop, and the General was just about to clap his hat upon his dandied head and bolt, when the facetious lady placed her hand upon his arm, and detained him. She then deliberately raised her other hand to her own head, with a sort of military precision, executed a rapid manœuvre with her five fingers, pulled off her whole head of fine glossy hair, and placed it upon the table beside the General's remaining seated with ludicrous gravity in front of her accepted lover, quite bald!

As may be expected, Uncle Toby now laughed along with the widow, and soon grew so merry over the affair, that the maid servant peeped through the keyhole at the noise, and saw the old couple dancing a jig, and bobbing their bald pates at each other, like a pair of Chinese mandarins. So the two very shortly "laid their heads together" upon the pillow of matrimony, and went hand in hand through life—scudding under bare polls!

A QUAKER ANSWER.

"Martha, does thou love me?" asked a Quaker youth, of one at whose shrine his heart's holiest feelings had been offered up.

"Why Seth," answered she, we are commanded to love one another, are we not?"

"Ay, Martha; but does thee regard me with that feeling the world calls love?"

"I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth; I have greatly feared that my heart was an erring one. I have tried to bestow my love on all; but I may have sometimes thought, perhaps, that there was getting rather more than thy share."

"Shall I have the pleasure of waltzing with you, Madam?" said a gentleman to a dashing married lady.

"Thank you sir, I have hugging enough at home."

MR. VAN BUREN AT CLEVELAND.

We observe by a notice in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, that Ex-President Van Buren would be there that day on Tuesday last, the 12th inst. Arrangements had been made by the citizens generally, independent of party, to give him a reception worthy of the high station which he recently filled with so much integrity and ability as an individual, and benefit to the national interests. He was expected to leave Chicago, Illinois, on the 5th, and spend a day or two at Detroit, Michigan, previously to his visit to Cleveland. — *Chl. Adv.*

For the Scioto Valley Post.

Mr. Editor:—

In conversation with a self styled whig some time in March last, the whig declared that to take the charter from a bank or corporation, no matter how far they varied from their contract, that it was contrary to the constitution of the United States, and of Ohio, and would absolutely be passing an *Ex-post facto* law, for any legislature to compel them to comply with their bargain or repeal their charter, &c. By the urgent solicitation of this, and other gentlemen of the same political stamp, I hereby proceed to give the gentry some of my views on the subject, which reasons they insisted should be published for the public eye. Agreed, said I, and, Mr. Editor, as awkward as the views may seem, let them go to the public eye for adjudication at my risk. They are as follows:—

This glorious Union has been thus far preserved by a constitution, so called by wise men of past ages, and I think what preserves perpetually, must have on its side wisdom, justice, mercy and virtue. One passage of the Constitution states, that nothing "except gold and silver shall be made a legal tender in payment of debts," neither shall any State emit bills of credit; thereupon banking institutions are, was, and is unconstitutional, even from the beginning. There is no room in the constitution for any person to harbor such an opinion; yet, I fear, there are many, yea, a dangerous multitude, who pretend to believe that the constitution can be so construed as to give paper money a place in the world, and precedence to even silver or gold. This I cannot, while in my senses, believe, however, as I understand the constitution, it recognizes nothing but the metal as a legal acquittal of our indebtedness. The decision of any judicial tribunal, or legislative body, does not alter or amend the constitution of the Union or State in my opinion. Therefore, if a legislature grant a charter to any person or persons, and the person or persons to whom the charter was granted fails to comply with their contract, the legislature, in my opinion, has just and full power to compel the compliance, or annul the forfeited contract; and for the same reason, if ever they had any right to make any such contract, they have the right to compel the compliance with said contract, any usage or practice to the contrary notwithstanding, in my opinion.

Would it not be presumption for any person to argue that temporary grants or charters should be held hereditary or perpetual? I would say to a fellow citizen—You, sir, may as well make yourself easy, for I, myself, have got a grant from the sovereignty of the people to the office of Governor of the State, if you please. So your claim, if ever you had any, in my belief, is at an end—the people gave me the office, therefore I shall keep it—just about as reasonable and just as this argument would be. The legislature cannot take the charter from any individual or corporation, who has, in almost every respect, failed to comply with their bargain; so made with the people, (or legislature). I consider the charter greater than the created. And that the created is subservient to its creators' will, and under mature reflection, I cannot assent that a charter granted to an individual or individuals for the purpose of banking or otherwise, is not repealable by the same power that made the grant; and I further believe, that it is the duty of a legislature to repeal every such charter. The noise made by a certain set of vested rights men, and harped upon for the purpose of making political capital and to decoy and deceive the people. Yet I have heard gentlemen say (and they conceived themselves to be learned gentlemen too) that to repeal a charter would be passing an *Ex-post facto* law; no matter how often or how basely the grantees had violated their contract. Surely such men are lost to a sense of justice, and, therefore, base, designing politicians; and wish not the welfare of their fellow citizens. Again, those lily-white fingered aristocrats, argues that they have the greatest share of education, decency—and ease—why not say ease?—I wish they would claim to be the most honest and prove themselves to be so.

But the contract was made in good faith, say they. That, gentlemen, is just what I contend; and I further contend, that it should be kept in good faith, on the part of the grantees as well as on the part of the grantors. Have I a right, or have you *Ex-post facto* gentlemen, a right to go beyond a contract? For instance, you give me the privilege of farming your tenements for a certain time, well, I do as our bargain stipulated, or as the stipulations were between us; that is, I comply with my contract; and in such case if you are asked whether Holmes was a good steward, your answer would certainly be he has complied with his bargain. But if Holmes had not complied with his bargain, Messrs. *Ex-post facto* would say, we want that tenant no longer. Away with such a tenant, he has gone beyond his contract, charter, or privilege, I had given to him; therefore, he is not worthy to be trusted. He has violated his charter or contract, and, by so doing, has cheated me; and justice, yea, strict justice says, he has forfeited his charter, bargain, or contract, and should have no public confidence placed upon him. He has forfeited his right, says justice, and abused the indulgence given him by me, so give him no further indulgence or chance to cheat the community. Every honest individual should use their utmost endeavors to detect all such violators, and I believe, that inasmuch as the contract not having been complied with on the part of the grantee, that all such bargains, sales, &c., are null and void; and the violator should be dealt with accordingly. Yet, say some, the people are glad to get our promises to pay. Ah! glad to get that which is in itself a mere shadow; and they (the people) received it in good faith. But the promises betray the trust confided to them by the unsuspecting community; or such was formerly the case, but the people have become so disgusted with former usages by the paper-moneys, that they would not be so much delighted with the lying promises to pay at this juncture, as the specie privileged

gentry might suppose. Notice the banks of Gallipolis, Granville, German Bank of Wooster, Bank of West Union, Lebanon, Cincinnati, &c. &c. Where is the boasted U. S. Bank of Pa.? "Oh, how have the mighty fallen!" Where, tell me where, is Nick Biddle, Farrington and others of like stamp? Was Biddle made in the shade of a splendid banking house, and how was the community benefited by these great financiers? I leave this question for the *Ex-post facto* gentry to decide, if they dare do so. Now, how many of the good people, does the gentlemen suppose, would be glad to get the promises of the above mentioned banks? I answer not one sensible individual under the shining sun. Again, if the modern whigs are so opposed to bank reform and equal rights, why make and pass a bankrupt law? why repudiate their debts fairly contracted? why do they harp so much upon the *Ex-post facto* principles? My opinion is this: they know that bank reform is nothing more or less than strict justice to the community; but by blowing against it, *en masse*, they may make political capital, as was the case in the memorable coonskin and hard-cider campaign of 1840.

Is such false pretences just, right or fair? Not Justice consists in preserving or restoring to each individual that which belongs to him. 1st. Life, which he owes to a power above all. 2d. The use of the senses and faculties, given him by the same power. 3d. The enjoyment of the fruits of his labor. And all this, as long as he injures not the same rights in others, for if he does injure them there is injustice, that is to say a breach of equality and equilibrium between man and man. But the greater the number of the injured, the more injustice is committed, consequently, if, as is the fact, what is called the people composes the immense majority of a nation, it is the interest, the happiness of that majority which constitutes justice. Mr. *Ex-post facto* is not all this true? I tell you the case is not as some fanatic have affected to imagine, for, first, the people may be deceived, then how is this collective and abstract will to be expressed, experience proves it—the art is to know and accomplish it. No, gentlemen, the law should not ordain any thing else than the preservation of the multitude.

J. J. HOLMES.

A SCRAP FOR THE POCKET BOOK.—The whigs promised to reform the Government in all its various branches:

- 1st. To reduce the expenditures.
- 2d. They have promised to reduce the number of offices.
- 3d. They promised that the people should have "two dollars a day and roast beef."
- 4th. They have given them not so much as bread and water.
- 5th. They promised the people that business would revive, and money would be plenty.
- 6th. They promised that business has been literally paralyzed—and every dollar has been locked up, and shipwrecked and orders substituted in their place.
- 7th. They promised to raise the wages of the mechanic and labourer.
- 8th. They declared the Treasury bankrupt and promised to replenish it.
- 9th. They proved it by giving away to individuals over \$30,000, and increasing the National Debt; and also by giving away the proceeds of the public lands.
- 10th. They promised to restore public confidence and credit.
- 11th. They have literally destroyed both; for thousands of individuals can obtain money on better terms than the General Government.
- 12th. And finally they promised to relieve the distresses of the country.
- 13th. They have greatly increased them; and in a word—They promises stand in direct contrast with their performances at every point, and fully illustrate the saying of the Roman, so aptly quoted by Gen. Harrison in his inaugural address.

Ventron Emporium

The Bank of Missouri, in St. Louis, is nearly the only bank in the west that has preserved its credit and integrity. It has uniformly paid its notes on demand in specie; and has resisted the temptation of putting out more paper than it was able to redeem. A resolution was passed by the bank on the 25th ult. not to receive or pay out the notes of any other bank.

The amount of outstanding Treasury notes on the 1st of this month was \$9,077,006, being an increase of about one million and a half since May 1st.

PUBLIC SALE.

WE will sell at public vendue, on Saturday the 30th day of July 1842, at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the premises, the unexpired term of a lease, dated January 1st 1831, for the term of 30 years, that part of lot No. 268, in the town of Portsmouth, whereof Elizabeth Gharky, late of Portsmouth, possessed. There is a two story framed house 32 by 16 feet on the premises. It is well finished and in good repair. The terms of the lease may be known by calling on David Charky, Jr. who will show the lease to any enquirer. Terms of sale: one-third in hand; one-third in 12 months, and the balance in 2 years. The deferred payments to be secured by a mortgage on the premises. Either of us will give any information relative to the premises.

DAVID GHARKY, Jr.

Portsmouth, July 15th 1842.

Notice.

WHEREAS my wife Mary has left my bed and board, Tuesday night, the 12th inst., without any just cause or provocation, this is therefore to forewarn all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts either contracting.

DAVID HAHN.

JUST received and for sale by T. Lawrence, 10 cases of Old Virginia Tobacco No. 1 and 2, a superior quality, of Ira Hunt's brand. I will sell this tobacco at a lower price than the same brand has ever been before in the western country, on account of "Confidence not being Restored," and for other reasons.

July 19, 1842.

Notice.

R. H. PATTELL.

Dr. Pattillo & Voglesong.

HAVING associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, will attend to all calls in the various branches of their profession.

Office over J. Pursell's Store, 3 doors East of Andrews & McVey's Drug Store, Front Street, Portsmouth, Ohio.

SPECIAL STANDARD.

BANK NOTE LIST.—June 28th 1842

Corrected weekly by E. Kinney & Co. Exchange Brokers, Front Street, Portsmouth.

OHIO.—Ohio Life and Trust Co. on demand	per
Commercial Bank of Cincinnati	do
Franklin Bank	do
Lafayette Bank	do
Mechanics and Traders' Bk.	do
Bank of Cincinnati	no sale
Exchange Bank of Cincinnati	75 dis
Bank of Circleville, (new)	do
" Circleville	do
" Chillicothe	13 dis
" Cleveland	75 dis
" Gallipolis	broken
" Genoa	par
" Hamilton	40 dis
" Massillon	do
" Marietta	do
" Mount Pleasant	do
" Norwalk	do
" Sandusky	do
" Steubenville	broken
" West Union	broken
" Wooster	par
" Xenia	do
" Zanesville	do
Belmont Bank, St. Clairsville	do
Clinton Bank, Columbus	do
Columbian Bank, New Lebanon	do
Commercial Bk. of Lake Erie, Cleveland	50 dis
Commercial Bk. of Scioto, Portsmouth	par
Dayton Bank, Dayton	do
Farmers Bank of Canton	broken
Farmers & Mechanics Bk. Steubenville	par
Frank Bank, Columbus	13 dis
German Bank of Wooster	broken
Granville Alexandria Society	do
Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster	13 dis
Lebanon Bank, Lebanon	broken
Manhattan Bank, Manhattan	broken
Muskingum Bank, Putnam	par
Urbana Banking Company, Urbana	do
Washington Bank, Mansfield	broken
Western reserve Bank, Warren	par
Small notes of good Ohio Banks	do
KENTUCKY.—Bank of Louisville	do
Bank of Kentucky	do
Northern Bank of Kentucky	do
Savings Bk. of Louisville, (Ois. Arnold & Co's Checks)	no sale
INDIANA.—State Bank of Indiana	par
King & Woodburn's checks, Madison	do
New Albany Insurance Co. New Albany	25 dis
Charleston Savings Institution	do
Indiana Scrip, \$5's (1840-41, dates)	45 dis
ILLINOIS.—State Bank of Illinois	70 dis
Bank of Illinois, Shawneetown	60 dis
Bank of Cairo	do
MICHIGAN.—Bank of St. Clair, (endorsed by J. O. Smith & H. Smith)	10 dis
Other Michigan Banks	no sale
PENNSYLVANIA.—United States Bank	70 dis
Philadelphia City Banks	1 prem
Country Banks (generally)	5a 10 dis
DELAWARE.	par
NEW YORK.—New York City Banks	1 prem
New York Country Banks	par
NEW ENGLAND BANKS	par
MARYLAND BANKS (generally)	par
VIRGINIA, Eastern	2 dis
Wheeling	10 dis
SOUTH CAROLINA	8 dis
NORTH CAROLINA	5 dis
ALABAMA	40 dis
TENNESSEE	20 dis
GEORGIA	12 15 dis
ARKANSAS	no sale
LOUISIANA, New Orleans	do

THE WESTERN SCHOOL JOURNAL.

PROSPECTUS

A FAMILY AND SCHOOL PAPER DEVOTED TO EDUCATION in all its departments. Published in Covington, Kentucky, (Opposite Cincinnati). O. SHELTON LEVITT, Editor.

"The Western School Journal" is designed to give such information, news, and facts, and to give, as is necessary to fit them for their duties concerning Education.

It will notice the distinctive features in the school systems of the several States, and of other countries. It will notice and review the various plans that may be proposed or adopted, for the advancement of popular education.

It will give rules for teachers and parents from approved authors, and improvements in the art of instruction.

It will expose errors, fallacies, impositions and empiricism in Schools and Colleges.

It will devote space to the School Laws as they will secure the elevation of our public Schools and bring a good English-academic education nearer to the mass of the people than has yet been done.

Particular attention will be paid to the means to be used in the advancement of the cause.

No one, above he much to all teachers whose names and residence can be known as a specimen, which can be returned, if not subscribed for.

Teachers, parents, patriots, Christians, will you not lend your aid establishing one cheap educational paper in the West.

Post-masters please act as agents. Friends of Education will please send through the Postmasters) teacher's names, so that one paper may be sent for them.

TERMS.—A single copy, one year 50 cents; eight copies, to one direction, \$3 00; twenty copies, to one direction, \$6 00, payable always in advance. Letters must be free or post paid. Letters containing orders for the Journal and money will be signed and franked by the Post Masters. Subscriptions must begin with the volume.

Newspapers giving this prospectus a few insertions will confer a favor upon the publisher, and perhaps upon the public, and shall receive a copy for one year, if they will send one number containing the prospectus.

Covington, Ky., June 3d, 1842.

Bill in Chancery.

Robert H. Pattillo and Theophilus Pritchard are hereby notified that on the 14th day of April 1842, Lorenzo C. Goff filed in the court of Common Pleas of the county of Scioto and State of Ohio, a bill in chancery, against the said Pattillo and Pritchard, the object and purport of which is, to enjoin the said Pritchard from the collection of a judgment first rendered in the court of Common Pleas of the said county, at the May Term thereof, A. D. 1841, against the said Goff as principal and Wilson Gates as surety, and in favor of the said Pritchard for \$336.70, and afterwards confirmed by the Supreme Court of Ohio, held within and for the aforesaid county, with a penalty of \$11.83, which said judgment was rendered upon a promissory note, executed by the said Goff, with Wilson Gates as surety, to said Pritchard, and which said note was given through an error or miscalculation, on or about the 25th of March 1837, at the time of settlement between said Goff and Pritchard of their partnership affairs, connected with the tanning and currying business. And the said Robert H. Pattillo and Theophilus Pritchard are further notified that unless they appear and plead, answer or demur to said bill within sixty days after the next term of said court, the said Lorenzo C. Goff at the next term after the expiration of said sixty days will apply to said court to take the matters of the bill confessed, and to decree thereon accordingly.

RAMSEY & HUTCHINS.

Sols. for Compit.

July 13th 1842.

Cincinnati, Portsmouth & Maysville

REGULAR PACKET,

RICHMOND.

THE light draught fast running steamer RICHMOND, Capt. Maguire, will run regularly between the above Ports Leaving Cincinnati every Monday, Wednesday & Friday; at 10 o'clock A. M., and Portsmouth, every Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, at 2 o'clock P. M. As this boat will run regularly and punctually, she respectfully solicits a share of patronage.

Portsmouth, July 5th 1842.

25—11

10 Bales Ticking various prices, just received and for sale by

STUART & JONES.

Petition for Partition.

Enos Gunn, Bela Gunn Amanda Gunn, Philander Gunn, Caroline Gunn, Leverett Gunn, Mary Gunn, Anna Gunn, Ellen Gunn, Havillah Gunn and Appama Gunn.

WILL take notice that a petition was filed against them at the June term of the court of common pleas, held within and for Scioto county, Ohio, by James Ashley, and is now pending wherein the said James Ashley demands partition of the following real estate, to wit: In lot No. 264, in the town of Portsmouth, county and State aforesaid; and that at the next term of said court, application will be made by the said James Ashley for an order that partition may be made of said premises.

RAMSEY & HUTCHINS.

Att'ys for Petr.

July 13 1842.

DR. B. WORK,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON DENTIST.

Thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the practice of Medicine in connection with dentistry. Operations on the teeth performed with care, and on the most approved principles. He will insert beautiful incorruptible Porcelain teeth, from one to a full set, on the most reasonable terms. Also, teeth will be cleaned, and all cavities filled in the best manner. He has provided himself with extracting forceps, by which one-half the pain and danger of fractured jaws, so common from extracting teeth in the old-fashioned way, may be avoided. He hopes by care and attention, to render satisfaction to all that may patronize him.

Office on 2d street, nearly opposite the Methodist church.

Portsmouth, July 5th, 1842.

Notice.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. & I. Spencer is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The undersigned is duly authorized to settle all demands and receive all moneys due either by note or book account. The business will be continued by Isaac Spencer. All those indebted to the firm either by note or book account, will please call and settle them immediately, for further indulgence cannot be given.

ISAAC SPENCER.

July 1st 1842.

FURNITURE WARE ROOM.

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

Portsmouth, June 10, 1842.

EXTRA OHIO STATESMAN.

To accommodate a large portion of the reading public, and especially in counties where no democratic paper circulates, we have again consented to issue the Ohio Statesman, Extra from the first of July until the second Tuesday of next October, and one number after the election, containing the result of the same, at the very moderate price of fifty cents for each subscriber; and any one who will take the trouble to procure six subscribers, shall have the seventh number sent to him for his trouble. In all cases, payment must be in advance, as the receipt of the paper will be a receipt for the money.

It is not necessary for us to explain the object of this paper. It is to convey, during an important period in our political discussion, especially on the past history of our banks, as well as the important news of the times.

The period of the Extra Statesman will also include the proceedings of the extra session of the Legislature, which commences its session the 25th of July, and will continue probably three weeks.

It is desirable that subscribers should send in their names by the first of July, so as to insure the first number to all who subscribe. S. & M. H. MEDARY.

Columbus, May 18, 1842.

One Cent Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on Saturday the 27th of May last, an indentured apprentice girl to the Milkner Business, named MARY ANN JAMES. This is to forward all persons from harboring or assisting her on any account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contract. The above reward will be paid, and no thanks, to any person who will return said girl to

ELIZABETH SCOTT.

Portsmouth, May 27th 1842.

MILITARY ORDERS.

NOTICE.—The several Companies of the 1st Rifle Regiment, Vt. Brig. and Division of Ohio Militia, are respectfully and earnestly requested to assemble themselves at some convenient place within the bounds of their respective companies, or districts, some time in July next, for the purpose of filling all vacancies of officers in said companies, and of such elections make return to me as the law directs.

J. J. HOLMES, Col. of Sa. R.

June 23, 1842.

Tribune will insert the above notice three times and charge the Company.

New Gunsmith Establishment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the GUNSMITH BUSINESS in Portsmouth, O., and is now prepared to do all work in his line, which may be entrusted to him. His shop is on the North-west corner of Second and Chillicothe Streets. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

Portsmouth, June 22, 1842.

M. SITES.

NOTICE TO CAPITALISTS.

I OFFER FOR SALE all my claims or interest and rights in any and all lands which I own, or in and to which I have any immediate or remote interest, in the county of Scioto, particularly the well known

BRADFORD'S SHIP-YARD TRACT,

the only titles to which, both from the heirs of my father David Bradford, the patentee, and from the heirs of Stephen Southall, the original proprietor, are concentrated and perfected in me by inheritance and by purchase.

I am authorized by the Hon. Thomas Scott (the best land lawyer in the United States) and S. M. Tracy, Esq., to say that my title to this claim is perfect. To them I refer all who wish to purchase. I also refer to the public records and to the many intelligent citizens generally of Scioto county; also to Col. Brush and James D. Caldwell, Esq. of Chillicothe, and to Col. Noah H. Swaine, and the Hon. Gustavus Swan of Columbus, in particular.

It is not material to publish to the world the causes which induce or compel me to part with this important place at this particular time; but it is as well, and very material to say, that I will sell & convey on the most liberal & advantageous terms, requiring of the purchaser only one-tenth cash, and the balance in nine equal annual installments, bearing 10 per cent. interest, and secured by mortgage on the land sold. Any communications on this subject can be addressed to me, post paid, to the care of Roswell Crane, Esq., P. M., "Bradford's P. O., Scioto county, O.," to whom I also refer for any and all further particulars.

JAMES BRADFORD, of La.

June 20, 1842.

P. S. That the Southern termination of the Ohio Canal will eventually, and before very long, be made and constructed on this identical "SHIP-YARD" tract, is beyond the possibility of a doubt, now reduced to a moral certainty. That it is the only good if not the very termination for the Ohio Canal, I am fully authorized to assert on account of its topographical and other advantages. Its landing for steam boats and other water craft is as good as, if not better than, any other landing on the Ohio river, for and as to all which, I am authorized to refer to Alfred Kelley, Esq., formerly the talented Canal Commissioner, and now the Ohio Fund Commissioner. That the site for the "GREAT WESTERN NATIONAL ARMOY" ought to be selected on this place, and at or near the "Ship-Yard" point, there is no doubt; that it will be, is more than probable.

Personal application can be made to me while at Van Court's AMERICAN HOUSE, in Portsmouth, or at Col. McElvain's FRANKLIN HOUSE, Columbus, Ohio.

JAMES B. OF La.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

PORTSMOUTH OHIO,

A. & B. J. VAN COURT,

FORMERLY OF HOLIDAYSBURG, PA. AND LATE OF ROCK ISLAND, ILLINOIS.

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

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

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

Their STABLES are extensive, in good order and well provided. A good CARRIAGE, is at all times ready to convey Travellers to and from Boats &c.

A daily line of Stages, leave this House for Cleveland, Sandusky, Wheeling and Cincinnati.

ALEXANDER VAN COURT,

BENJAMIN J. VAN COURT.

—:—

C. M'Cor, in retiring from the American House, takes occasion to return to the Public, his thanks for the Patronage, so long and so generally extended to him, while keeping the House. He also feels confident, that Messrs. VAN COURT will continue to render the AMERICAN HOUSE, a most desirable and comfortable stoppage for Travellers.

Portsmouth, September 14th 1841.

5-4f.

Notice

IS hereby given, that I will petition the General Assembly, of the State of Ohio, at their next "Extra Session" to be held at Columbus on the twenty-fifth of July, 1842, to pass a law authorizing the Supreme Court for Franklin county, to try the case of James Bradford and others, against Thomas P. Ray, Allan C. McArthur and others, the heirs of Duncan McArthur, now in Chancery in the Supreme Court for Scioto county, or to permit the same to be taken up and tried by the next court

FORTUNES OF A GERMAN ROY.

Fritz Körner was the son of a tailor at Brunswick, and his father, who was tolerably well to do in the world, proposed bringing Fritz up to his own business. But when the boy was about eight years old Körner, whose first wife was dead, took it into his head to marry another, and from the time the second Mrs. Körner was placed at the head of the establishment, poor Fritz's comfort was at an end. She hated him; and as she soon produced a little Korner of her own, she was jealous of him. Opportunities were not wanting to show her spite, and though the father wished to protect him, he could not; so when he saw that the child's life would be rendered miserable, and his disposition spoiled by injustice and severity, and by the contests and dissensions of which he was the subject and the witness, he resolved to send him from home and let him learn his trade elsewhere. He happened to have a distant relation in the same line of business at Bremen; and to this person he committed the child, with an injunction to treat him well, and make a good tailor of him. But Fritz had no aptitude for tailoring; nor, indeed, to speak the truth, did he appear to have an aptitude for any thing—at least, for any thing that was useful, or likely to be advantageous to himself. Not that he was altogether stupid, but that, either from indolence or from not having found his vocation, his energies never seemed awakened; and he made no progress in his business and very little in his learning. The man with whom he was placed was a violent irascible person, without seeking to ascertain the cause of the boy's deficiencies, had recourse to the scourge; and when he found flogging did nothing towards the development of Fritz's genius, he tried starvation; and that not answering any better, he pronounced him a hopeless and incorrigible little blackguard, and reduced him to the capacity of an errand boy—an office much more to Fritz's fancy, and one, indeed, with which he would have been well contented could it have lasted; but he knew too well that his decision was only a preliminary to his final dismissal, and that, in short, the only thing his master wanted for was to find some one travelling to Brunswick, on whom he could rely to conduct him safely to his father. All he wanted, he said, was to get rid of him, and wash his hands of the responsibility.

Affairs in this position, when one day, Fritz was sent to the other end of the city to fetch some cloth, which being immediately wanted, he was urged to bring with all the speed he could. He performed half his errand without delay; but on his way back he happened to fall in with a troop of cuirassiers, whose brilliant attire, fine horses, and martial air, not to mention the attraction of the music by which they were accompanied, were all too much for Fritz's discretion; and, forgetful of the charge he had received, and the expectant tailors at home, he fell into the rear of the soldiers, and followed them in a direction just opposite to the one he should have taken. But, alas! at the corner of a street, when he least thought of it, who should he run against but his master! Fritz, whose eyes and ears were wholly engrossed by the brilliant cortege before him, was not at first aware that he had run foul of his enemy, till a sharp tug at one of ears awakened his mind to the fact; but no sooner had he raised his eyes to the face of his dreaded master than, seized with terror, he broke away, almost leaving his car behind him, and taking to his heels, ran blindly forward, without considering whether he was going, till he reached the quay. But here his career was impeded. Some vessels were just putting to sea, and there was such a concourse of people, and such a barricade of carts and wagons, that the road was almost blocked up. Concluding that his master was upon his heels, and that if he slackened his pace he should inevitably be overtaken, Fritz looked about for an expedient; and saw none but to leap into the nearest vessel and conceal himself, till he thought his pursuer had passed—what he was to do afterwards remained for future consideration. In he leapt, therefore, amongst several other persons, whom he had paused to sever, he might, from the similarity of their movements, have supposed to be also eluding the pursuit of a ferocious father. But Fritz thought not of them, he thought only of himself; and down he dived into the first hole he saw, and concealed himself behind a barrel. When he had lain there for about an hour, he heard a great hubbub over his head, which led him to believe that his master had discovered his retreat, and was insisting on his being hunted up; a suspicion in which he was confirmed by frequently distinguishing, amidst the din, a voice that ever and anon cried "Fritz!" He therefore only lay the closer; and whenever any one approached the place of his concealment he scarcely ventured to breathe lest he should be discovered. Presently, however, there was a new feature in the drama—the vessel began to move, and Fritz to suspect that if he stayed where he was he should be in for a voyage. This was more than he had reckoned upon, and he was just preparing to emerge, when his courage was quelled by the sound of "Fritz! Fritz!" which appeared to issue from the mouths of half-a-dozen people at once; so he slunk back in his hole, and suffered himself to be carried to sea. The motion of the vessel, together with the darkness which surrounded him, and his previous fatigue and agitation, presently sent him to sleep; and thus for some hours he lay, oblivious of all his troubles. But at length an inward monitor awoke him—not his conscience, but his appetite; he found himself ravenous, but how to set about satisfying his hunger he could not tell. He listened; he heard the ropes and the spars straining, the water splashing against the sides of the vessel, and a heavy foot pacing the deck over his head; but no voice calling "Fritz." He began to hope his master had given up the search, and quitted the vessel; so, urged by his stomach, he resolved to creep out, and see if he could lay his hands on something eatable. He found it more difficult to get out of his hole than he had done to get into it; however, he contrived to reach the deck, where he discovered it was night. There was a person pacing it from end to end, another, at the helm, and two or three more in different directions; but their eyes being all directed seawards, Fritz had no difficulty in eluding their observation; so he crawled on to where he saw a light glimmering from a cabin below, where he found the means of allaying his hunger, after which he threw himself into an empty berth and fell asleep.

"Fritz! Fritz!" "Here I am, sir," cried Fritz, starting from his pillow, and jumping clean out of the berth into the middle of the floor, on hearing himself called, before he had time to recollect where he was. "Here I am, sir!" echoed a man who was passing the door at the moment, and popped in his head to see from whence the announcement proceeded—"and pray who are you, now you are here?" Fritz rubbed his eyes, and stared about him with such bewildered air, that he looked very much as if he did not know who he was himself. "Who are you?" said the man, seizing the boy by the arm, "and what brought you here?" "I came on board myself, sir," replied Fritz. "What?" said the man, "I suppose, if the truth was known, you are some young thief escaped from justice?" "I am not a thief, sir," answered Fritz; "I only ran away from my master, who was going to beat me; and, on being further interrogated, he related his history; whereupon the man to whom he was speaking, who happened to be the steward, took him to the captain, and communicated the whole affair. "We can't get rid of the young rogue now,"

said the captain; "so we must fain take him with us to the West Indies; but we'll keep a close eye upon him, and when we return, we'll bring him back to his master. In the mean time, make him work out his passage." So Fritz was sent before the mast, and made to swab the decks, help his namesake the steward, and put his hand to every thing; in short, he had no sinecure.—Still, but as it was, he liked it better than squatting on a shop-board, and stitching all day; and he would have been tolerably contented, had it not been for the apprehension of being restored to his master. However, like many anticipated evils, his fears on this score were never realized. The period in question was a season of war; and when they had been about a week at sea, Fritz was called out of his berth one morning, to help to clear the decks for a fight—they were chased by an Englishman. A sharp battle ensued; and for two hours Fritz heard the balls whistling round his head, as he ran about the deck at the command of the gunner, at whose orders, on that occasion, he was placed; at the end of which period, the Jungfrau struck her colors to the Chanticleer, and Fritz presently found himself transferred to the deck of the English ship. Here he was only looked upon as one of the crew of the prize, and consequently attracted no notice whatever amongst his captors; whilst the captain and such of the crew of the Jungfrau as survived, were too much occupied with their own misfortune to trouble themselves about him. When the ship reached Hull, to which port she was destined, either from being overlooked, or from being thought of too little importance to detain, Fritz was suffered to step ashore, and walk away whither he pleased. He strolled into the town, and for some time was amused enough in looking about him; but when he grew hungry and tired, and recollected that he had not a farthing in his pocket to purchase food or lodging, and that moreover, he could not speak a syllable of English, the forlornness and desolation of his situation struck him with dismay, and sitting down on the step of a door, he began sobbing and crying in a manner that attracted the eyes of the passengers, some of whom inquired what he was crying for. But Fritz, aware that he could not make himself understood, only cried on with redoubled vigor, and made them no answer. As night approached, his case grew worse, and he rose from his step to look about for some sort of shelter. As he wandered through the streets, a party of officers passed on horseback, one of whom happened to drop his whip. Fritz stepped forward, picked it up, and handed it to him. A good turn is never lost; the poor half starved boy was thanked and kindly spoken to by the officer, Col. Webster, who, finding from his language that he was a German, and seemingly forlorn stranger, ordered his servant to conduct him to the barracks; and "Kemster," said he, "shall find out his history for us."

Kemster, who was the master of the band, being a German, had little difficulty in extracting the whole of Fritz's adventures; and feeling a natural interest in his little compatriot, he offered to teach him music, and, with Colonel Webster's permission, attach him to the band. This was willingly granted; Fritz was committed to the care of Kemster, and soon appeared on parade in a little uniform, with a triangle in his hand. This was his instrument, but he was soon qualified to handle more difficult ones; for though he could not learn tailoring, he learnt music fast enough; so fast, that a few years afterwards, when his friend Kemster died, he was raised to the dignity of a master of the band. It might have been supposed that Fritz had now reached his ultimatum; he thought so himself, and, perfectly contented with his lot, never looked beyond it. But fortune, who seemed to have taken him into her own peculiar charge, had not done with him yet.

In the course of service, the regiment to which Fritz was attached was sent to Gibraltar; and there it fell to his lot, one day, to relieve two ladies from the attack of a ferocious dog. One was the wife, and the other the daughter, of a rich Spanish merchant; and Fritz, who was now a handsome young fellow, could not help fancying that, whilst the old lady expressed her gratitude for the service with great volubility, the eyes of the younger expressed hers in a much more eloquent and emphatic language; in short, gratitude made her feel an affection for our hero, who, however, was too modest, and too deeply aware of the inferiority of his condition, to avow an attachment in return. Matters had stood thus for some time, when the English forces having attacked and taken Minorca, one of the German regiments that had garriooned that island volunteered into the British service, and was removed to Gibraltar; but to the great inconvenience of all parties, there was scarcely a man in it that could speak a word of English. In this dilemma, the services of Fritz were put in requisition; and he was found so useful as an interpreter, that it was thought advisable to give him a commission, and attach him to the German regiment. Here, then, was our hero a commissioned officer in his Majesty's service, and entitled to take his place in the society his mistress frequented; on an equal footing. He had thus the advantage of speaking to her frequently, and it was not long before they had avowed to each other their mutual passion; but, alas! she was rich, and Fritz had nothing but his pay, and the father would not hear of the alliance. In this dilemma, they might perhaps have proposed elopement; but Fritz loved his regiment almost as much as his mistress, and could not think of deserting his duty; and before they could make up their minds as to what line of conduct they should pursue, a couple of transports sailed into the harbor, bringing out a regiment which was ordered to relieve them, whilst they were summoned immediately to England. There was no time for plots or arrangements, and the lovers were separated.

But his old friend, the lady fortune, having bro't Fritz thus far, was determined to stick by him still. Doubtless for the purpose of smoothing the way to his marriage with the fair Spaniard, she contrived, through the instrumentality of Napoleon, to render the Duke of Brunswick's situation so unpleasant, that he found it advisable to abandon his dominions, and take refuge in England. Being a staunch ally, the duke was immediately appointed to the command of a British regiment, and in looking about for an aid-de-camp, who should be fit on but Fritz? A field-officer, and the aid-de-camp of the Duke of Brunswick, was not a son-in-law to be despised; and upon a renewal of the young man's proposal, a favorable answer was returned; and soon after, the lady, accompanied by her friends, arrived in England, and gave her hand to the happy Fritz. It might have been reasonably supposed that fortune, by this time, tired of shewing one side of her face, would have inclined to give Fritz a peep at the other; but no such thing. The course of events having decreed that the great question was to be decided on the plains of Belgium, Fritz accompanied the Duke of Brunswick thither; and when that gallant potentate fell on the field of Waterloo, Fritz found himself in command of his regiment; a situation in which he acquitted himself so honorably, that on the restoration of the legitimate rulers of Brunswick, he was appointed the sommarand-in-chief of their forces—a post which he continued to occupy for many years, with infinite credit to himself and advantage to his sovereign.

This little tale with few variations, is the history of a hero who is still alive, or who was so not long since.

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

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 "Peter Parley's Youth's Gazette." It is of the quarto form, containing eight pages similar to the New York Mirror. 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 for children which appear in England will be obtained; and from these the best articles 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 contributions there will be many names, dear and familiar to the young—Miss Edgeworth, Miss Holland, Mary Howitt, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Carwell, Miss Mitford, Mrs. S. C. Hall, Janna Baillie, Mrs. Southey, Mrs. Coleridge, and others. Thus, at a price far less than that for which such works could be reprinted in the shape of books in this country, will the most excellent treatises and stories for the young be presented.
Arrangements will be made to obtain original articles by favorite American authors—Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Mrs. Lee, author of "Three Experiments of Living," Mrs. Osgood, Miss Leslie, Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Gilman, Mrs. Wells, Nathaniel Hawthorne, T. H. Gildard, J. K. Paulding, and others. Last but not least, PETER PARLEY HIMSELF.

—who, from his long absence from that field of usefulness in which he was so successful, has been thought by many to have altogether relinquished his labors of love and duty—will resume his pen, and, with fresh vigor, engage in the new enterprise to which he has been called by the entreaties of both parents and children. Since his young readers last heard from him, he has travelled the world over, and brought home a hodge of adventures, facts and incidents; and the Youth's Gazette will be the medium through which they will be communicated.

The name of "PETER PARLEY" will be a guaranty for the personal care which will pervade every sentence of the new periodical. Every thing like sectarian, or political bias, will be sedulously avoided. The Edinburgh Review has said of him that "no other writer for the young possesses in so eminent a degree the faculty of combining the useful with the entertaining." It is believed that the readers of this Gazette will admit the justice of the new assertion.
PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE will be issued on Saturday mornings.

AT THE OFFICE OF THE NEW WORLD,
No. 30 ANN STREET, NEW-YORK.

T E R M S .

To place "PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE" within the reach of all the girls and boys in the country, it will be sold to subscribers at the following low rates. For one copy, sent to any part of North America, \$2 a year; for two copies, \$3; for four copies, \$5; for ten copies, \$10,—always to be paid in advance. When 4 copies for \$5, or 10 copies for \$10, are ordered, the remittance must be made in current money, of New-York or New-England.

Letters on business, and all communications, to be addressed to "PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE," 30 ANN STREET, NEW-YORK," franked Post paid.
Jan. 10th 1842.

GROCERIES & C.

R. ARTHUR, respectfully informs the citizens of Portsmouth and vicinity, that he has just received an extensive assortment of Groceries, to wit: Family Flour, Butter, Eggs, and Cheese; Bacon, Pork, Dry Beef, Bologna sausage, &c.; Almonds, Raisins, Figs, Candies, and other confectionery; Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Wines, and Cordials; a superior article of Cheating Tobacco; Soap, Candles, &c. &c., which he will sell low for cash. A few drops west of the United States Hotel.
Portsmouth, June 16, 1842.—tf-2

SILVESTER'S

HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINE;

so transcendently powerful as to effect the expulsion from the blood of all humors however intimately combined; and yet so benign in its operation, that it at once commands the esteem of every one, and generally to the exclusion of all other medicines. For particulars of medicine see hand papers,—to be had of agents as follows:—

AGENTS IN THE STATE OF OHIO.

At Cincinnati, Mr. James Broadwell, nearly opposite the Rolling Mill.

Miami county, Mr. Wm. Green, Newton township.

Clermont county, Mr. L. A. Poole, Chilo, & Mesons Falls, & Elder Charles B. Smith.

Brown county, Mr. Wm. Dickason, Georgetown, Mr. Lambert Jowland, Russellville, Mr. Wm. Boles, Eld. Alexander McClain and George W. Brown.

Adams county, Mr. Edward S. Moore, West Union, and Major V. Cropper, Chayton.

Scioto county, Messrs Hall & Currie, W. F. Camden, Portsmouth, and Mr. Jefferson Kendall, Wheelersburg, and Mr. George Sincley, Franklin Furnace, junior.

Pike county, Mr. Samuel E. Hiestand, Sinking Springs, Mr. John Glavin, Jasper, Mr. Thomas Kincaid, Pike-ton, and Mr. Renben Cluff, near Cinthiana.

Ross county, Mr. A. A. Britton, Chillicothe.

Highland county, Mr. Samuel McClure, Leesburg, Ben-jamin West, and Elder Charles B. Smith.

Criton county, Mr. Thomas Hibber, Wilmington, and Mr. Harrison Goff, Sabina;

Lawrence county, Mr. D. K. Cochran, Burlington.

Gallia county, Deleatomb & son, Gallipolis.

Washington county, W. Hall & Son, Marietta.

Delaware county, Major Benjamin Pratt, on Allum ship.

Knox county, W. M. Minner, Amity.

Richland county, Mr. E. E. Hibbard, Hanover town-ship.

Summit county, Mr. Roan Clarke.

IN KENTUCKY.

Lock No. 4; Licking River, Mr. J. T. and J. K. Ham.

Greenup county, John F. Day, Greenupsburg.

At Buffalo, Mr. William Cordukes, 315, Main street.

Genesee county, Mr. Calvin Lyman, near Batavia.

St. Lawrence county, Dr. Ralph Huntington and Mr. Stephen Canfield, Morrisown.

Ask for Silvester's Hygeian Medicine, and see that his signature legs the box, to imitate which is felony.

NEW WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT

AT PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

The subscribers (formerly of Pittsburgh) having located themselves permanently at the above place for the purpose of transacting a general Wholesale Dry Goods business, request their friends and trading merchants generally, to favor them with a call, and examine their stock.
They are now prepared to furnish Merchants with a supply of
Foreign and Domestic Goods
at as low prices as they can be purchased west of the Mountains.
They will also keep constantly on hand a supply of Pittsburgh Eagle Cotton Yarns which they will sell at Factory prices.
Sept. 7th 1841.

STUART & JONES,

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 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 constantly on hand a general assortment of *Kings and Windsor Chairs, Boston Rocking Chairs &c.* all of which he will sell low for cash.
Portsmouth, June, 10. W. B. WILLIAMS.

Grocery and Provision Store.

On Front Street, Portsmouth, O.

T. LAWSON

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

ILLUSTRATIONS.

This is to certify that my wife commenced using Mr. George Silvester's Hygeian Vegetable Universal Medicine, about seven weeks ago, for the *Bilious Colic*, 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 situated by a water doct, 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 Hygeian Vegetable Universal Medicine, and after using but half of a seventy-five cent box she was completely cured.—It is now several months since she has had no return of the complaint. My daughter, Sarah Jane, about 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.

Tiptonville, Kentucky, Oct. 30, 1842.

The above medicine to be had of Messrs. Hall & Currie, and at all offices 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 fac simile 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 aggregated 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, & it is 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 occasion 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 body is healthy, 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.

When 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 with difficulty got out again; and they always occasion pain and misery while they remain in the body.

Whereas 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 body is constantly being renewed, and it 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 office is 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:—

Youngstown—Solomon Isaminger.

Greenupsburg—John King.

Franklin Furnace—John Dubiel.

Wheelersburg—Theodore Bliss.

Sciotoville—William Brown.

Portsmouth—James L. McGee.

Nile Township—Peter Wycoff.

Nov. 25, 1841.

15-6p

CASE OF SORE EYES AND SPINAL AFFECTIONS.

Extract of a letter from Mr. A. A. Avery, dated Kent, Ohio, 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 your recollection the circumstance of your coming to my shop on the 4th of Feb. 1841, near 4 o'clock, P. M., and with a broken carriage, I minded it for you, for which you gave me two boxes of your Hygeian 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 do 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 afflicted with him for seven years, and been eye witnesses of the obstinacy of his case, have become convinced of the efficiency of your pills.—I could be happy to become more acquainted with the Hygeian system of practice. A multiplicity of cases have come under my observation that have convinced me, 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, Hygeian Medicine.

Job Work

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE

SCIOTO VALLEY POST.

PUTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and for sale by

R. B. ALFORD.

June 17, 1842.

FLANNELS.

Peices Red, Yellow, Green and White Flannels, for sale low by the bale or piece.

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

STUART & JONES,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRY GOODS

Have just received a large and well assorted supply of reasonable goods, which they offer to their friends and customers at reduced rates.

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

STUART & JONES,

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned having purchased a controlling interest in the MADISONIAN, propose to issue a paper from this office, on or about the 15th of Dec. 1841.

The paper will be devoted to the support of such constitutional measures as the interests of the people may demand; and from what has been each 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 principles of the founders of our Republic—not to battle for the mere exaltation of party dictators. To advocate those principles of our political fathers which were adopted designed to ensure the prosperity and happiness of the Confederacy, in their original purity—not to tear down the modern fabrics of disingenuous or secret politicians for other ambitious and dishonest purposes. In short, it is our design to pursue the fair, disinterested, and fearless path of party names and party interests, and to expose the wrong, emanate from what may be 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 deem to be unjustly aspersed, and wrongfully assailed, to pass with impunity.

Heardly 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 patriotic and independent citizen, the undersigned is resolved to bring to his assistance in the editorial department the ablest 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 night, the most comprehensive accounts of the state and progress of things in the world, which will be made public. 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 cheerfully and defending honestly and courageously the principles upon which the public acts of President Tyler have thus far been conducted, 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, (in advance) 5 00

For six months, 3 00

Weekly, 2 00

For six months, 1 25