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Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), August 30, 1842

William P. Camden

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W. P. CAMDEN, DOWN WITH MONOPOLIES, AND ALL SPECIAL LEGISLATION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE FEW AT THE EXPENSE OF THE MANY. \$3 00 per annum, in advance.

Vol. 2. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, AUGUST 30, 1842. NO. 38

POETRY.

From the N. Y. New Era.
THE MECHANIC.

Mechanics! whose toil is the wealth of a nation,
Whose breasts are its bulwarks when danger is nigh—
Though humble your lot, and despised your vocation,
You have honor and worth that the world cannot buy.
The minions of wealth may affect to despise you,
Pronouncing you ignorant, sordid, and base,
But the moment will come that shall teach them to prize you,
The scorn they have written—themselves shall erase.

Not theirs are the hands that can turn back the billow
That threatens to sweep o'er our altars & homes;
They may live in the breeze that but plays with the willow;
But you unto them when the hurricane comes.
They must call upon you in the moment of danger,
When the war-banner spreads its red folds to the air,
When our homes are assailed by the hands of a stranger,
And our valleys re-echo with cries of despair.

Where of Rome's faded grandeur her ruins are telling,
Where Athens' proud temples reflect back the sun,
In Palmyra's streets—now the jackal's lone dwelling—
Are recorded the triumphs by industry won.
There is not a nation where science has flourished,
There is not a land that the arts have adorned;
But your valor has guarded—your industry nourished—
Through glory and shame—though degraded and scorned.

Your labor in peace, like a bright living fountain,
Sends rivers of wealth to replenish the earth,
And in war, like the storm-beaten rock of the mountain,
You ward off the blast from the land of your birth.
But when peace, like the sun o'er your country is shining,
For the wealth you bestow they repay you with sneers,
And the wounds you have borne in her cause unrepining,
Ingratitude bathes with adversity's tears.

When the herald of fame, in the annals of story,
The deeds of a hero proclaims throughout the land,
The monuments reared to emblazon his glory,
And the deed they record—are the works of your hand.
But what your reward when the conflict is ended?
Or where is your niche in the temple of fame?
The laurels you won with another's is blended,
And darkness still rests on the artisan's name.

Yet bow not your hearts to the proud man's reviling,
More noble in sorrow than he in his pride;
At each mark of disdain with the true dignity smiling,
Your acts will rebuke when your lot they deride.
Let Hope cheer your path, though despised and neglected,
Be virtue your shield when temptation is nigh;
By honor's bright code be your actions directed,
Deserve and demand the respect they deny.

For ages you languished in darkness and sorrow,
Telling on—for the wealth that another must reap;
Each day of regret but the type of to-morrow,
As wave reflects wave in their race o'er the deep.
But one after one your chains have been riven,
And the day star of Hope from the horizon rose;
When the star spangled flag to Columbia given,
Called the children of toil 'neath its shade to repose.

Then high be your aim, for the portals of glory,
By Freedom unbar'd, now disclose to the view
A tablet whereon to emblazon your story,
An urn for the tears to your memory due.
When your country's proud star, through futurity shining,
Beams bright with the deeds that her children have done,
May the loveliest wreath 'round her diadem twinking,
Be that which her toil-worn mechanics have won.

THE WALKING LION, or the voice of Jackson from the Hermitage, June 9, 1842. "What! take money from Congress instead of justice! When I apply to Congress, it will be to demand justice, not to ask a favor."

CANADA.—The government of Canada, with the approbation of the Queen's Ministers in London, to grant an unqualified amnesty to all persons who were concerned in the recent frontier disturbances and insurrections, without any exceptions. This will be a proof of internal peace and quietness among the Canadians.

MISCELLANY.

From the British Miscellany.
THE PUNCTUAL MAN.

BY QUIZ.

At precisely a quarter of an hour before the clock strikes eight, every morning in the year, excepting only Sunday, Good Friday and Christmas day, a neat, dapper little man—seemingly habited in the same invariable suit of black, broad-brimmed hat, white neck-cloth, tight, inexpressible, and large, easy, square-toed shoes with the same brown gingham umbrella in his hand, summer and winter, sunshine and shower—may be seen to emerge from a little, low, old-fashioned, brick-built, but newly stucco-faced tenement, which, in house-agency parlance, would be described as located in a retired situation, exactly three miles and three quarters from the three bridges.

Aminadab Lightfoot—more particularly known and recognized as "The Punctual Man," is a quiet, inoffensive, particular individual; one who has never been known to wear either a smile or a frown upon his face, or to utter an expression remarkable for its pleasantness or anger, for its dullness or its wit. He is a human mill-horse, beginning his rounds every morning at precisely the same moment of time, and directing his movements throughout the day from sheer habit, as regularly as though he were governed by a chronometer, or actuated by the machinery of an automaton. Although estimating himself at a very low rate in the scale of human importance, he confers much greater benefit upon society than he has any conception of, he being made to serve the purposes of watch or clock, omnibus touter and time-keeper, and note of warning alike to the idle and the industrious. For, at his presence, little boys shoulder their bags and trudge whistling to school; omnibuses rush from their stands, and conductors stun passengers with their vociferations of "Fleet street"—"Bank"—"Charing-cross"—"Elephant Castle"—or whatever the point of destination may be; servant maids beat mats upon steps and against walls, dispensing the previous day's accumulation of dust in copious showers upon passers-by; pot-men commence their daily occupation of gathering in tarnished pots, and bawling for greasy, often thumbed newspapers; butcher boys and baker lads instantly leave their games of pitch and toss, or "mivies," at the corners of streets, and start off to procure orders, or to deliver hot loaves; green grocers, coal retailers and cat's-meat men issue abroad to follow their several vocations, and halo their varied cries to the disturbing of all sick patients, awakening fractious children, and sousing the tempers of nursery maids who wish to lollap and dilly; and of poor mothers who are compelled to drudge by stealth while the little ones sleep. Yes, Aminadab is the moral sun in his own small hemisphere, whose rising and setting actuates the whole of the animal world by which he is surrounded. The very quadrupeds, feline and canine, appear to regulate their cravings by his motions; for no sooner has he shut the door of his snuggerly, than, as if by a species of natural instinct, the whole vicinage becomes alive, teeming with these four-footed creatures, anxiously awaiting the coming of the purveyor of their food. Unconscious of all this sensation, however, is our "punctual man," as he traverses the pathway crossing each street every day at precisely the same instant of time, and arriving at the termination of his journey at exactly the same tick of the clock.

At the same instant every morning does Aminadab awake from his slumbers, start from his couch and array himself in the same or similar articles of clothing; at the same minute sit down to his breakfast, and, as if by the striking of a stop-watch, measures the strength of his appetite; at the same moment swallow his last crust, and rise to brush his hat, and draw on his gloves, open his street door, shut himself out (for the secret of his punctuality is, that everything that it is possible for him to do he accomplishes himself, never leaving another to do for him that which he can execute for himself,) and at the same unvarying pace, peregrinate to the city.

It is so many years since "the punctual man" first took up his abode in that quarter, and commenced his perpetual round of punctuality, that no one can remember when first it began, or dream of its ever coming to an end; and so accustomed to seeing him pass at precisely the same instant, have all who domicile in his route become, that, although none save those who have constituted him their dial, expressly watch for his passing were he once to fail, a wheel of the world's machinery would seem to them to have been broken. And so true is it, that the constant practice of one makes habits of the many—that, although he has never been known to ride in his life, or to give a penny away in charity, every omnibus conductor and cab driver hail him as he passes by, and every crossing-sweeper appeals to him as he approaches: neither the one nor the other, at the same time expecting a fare or a farthing, as he has made it a rule (and his charities are as extensive as they are punctually paid) never to ride when he can walk, or to give casual doles in the street.

Arrived at his close dingy back office, looking out upon a dirty, formerly white-washed wall, one uniform system is pursued from hour to hour, and from day to day. Thus, the better coat is exchanged for a threadbare, time honored garment—the same one which has been similarly used from time immemorial—the iron safe unlocked, the account books opened and laid upon the well-worn desk, for they are things of deep mystery, which the youngurchin who plays in the outer room and runs errands is never allowed to peep into or touch; the stool adjusted, the fire stirred, (if in winter) the pen nibbed, the office clock consulted, and the business of the day begun. Exactly as the clock warns for five in the evening, the books are re-locked, the coat re-adjusted, the hat re-brushed, the gloves again put in requisition, and the first stroke of the hour, the office-door opens, and Aminadab Lightfoot retraces his way to his suburban abode.

Aminadab is a solocism, a unit. He has neither friend nor relation, and for years past has never been known to receive a visitor, or to pay a visit. With the exception of his antiquated housekeeper, he has not an inmate in his abode—no dog, no cat, no, not even a canary or a stray half-starved mouse, as though he were afraid to harbor aught that might disturb his serenity, or interfere with that regularity of habit and manner which now seem almost to constitute one of the elements of his existence. Few know his name—none his name, origin, or occupation. The former, even, by the most acute in divination, is a point that has long since been given up as hopeless. The latter, however, have more than once been the subjects of surmise. And "many a time and oft" has "La dame de Maison" been covertly questioned, or openly attacked, upon these and other matters in vain. Although as chatty as old maids are wont to be upon "things in general" and "general things," yet upon all that relates to her master, the dumb creature can be more taciturn. Is he rich? Is he poor? Is he happy? Is he a merchant? Is he a laborer? Who is he? What does he do? What does he talk? Does he sing? Has he always been the same? Is his house inside a good house? Is the furniture handsome? Is it modern? Is it ancient?—are questions that have been often repeated but never replied to. This much, however, has been obscurely hinted at. That he was once very poor, very inconsiderate, very irregular in his habits—that he was taken by the hand by a rich merchant—himself a "punctual man"—he bade Aminadab copy his example, and promised that if he did, he would make a man of him. The advice being good, and the expectation better, the former was taken and the latter realized—that many years afterwards, the rich merchant, who had previously made Aminadab his clerk, had died, and left to his faithful servant his fortune and his business. That this business declined and dwindled away—but that notwithstanding it soon fell off entirely, Aminadab could not refrain, day after day, week after week, from continuing his accustomed routine.

Not only in matters of business and civil relations is Aminadab worthy of his soubriquet, but in the performance of his religious duties he is still the same man of habit; and, in all faithfulness, let us add, something more. Every Sabbath morning, as the clock indicates the approach of eleven, is he to be found occupying the corner of his little pew—which corner is not less worthily or regularly filled by his housekeeper in the afternoon; and every day of his life, does he, with the same exactitude, perform those duties of a religious character which are incumbent upon all God's intelligent creatures. We would not go the length of asserting that, as elsewhere, so in the sanctuary, he is regarded as little better than a time-piece, but we do verily believe that the organist never thinks of playing the first voluntary until he sees that Aminadab is seated, and that the person would as soon expect not to preach at all, as to preach, and not to the "punctual man."

That he thus contrives to avoid many of the ills of life, such as being too late for breakfast in the morning, and too late for tea in the afternoon, too late to transact his business, whatever that business may be, with efficiency, and too late to perform the duties of life with comfort and composure, must be confessed; yet, even this extreme punctuality has engendered habits which, at times, occasion what to other mortals would be the causes of considerable annoyance. Thus, having in earlier life contrived to get through a three month's courtship, his very precision lost him a wife, and gained him an action for a breach of promise—in this wise: The wedding-day having been fixed, invariable custom prevailed, and at the very time he should have been placing the ring upon the fourth finger of the lady's left hand, he was nibbling a pen upon the first finger of his own. In another instance he lost a fortune of considerable worth; for, having been suddenly summoned to the death-bed of a former friend, who desired to make him the sole depository of his wealth, in consequence of not quitting his office till his wonted time, on his arrival at his friend's house, he found it shut up, the intended benefactor a corpse, and the will unexecuted. And in a third instance, it occasioned his catching a very violent cold, from standing awhile at his door, in the midst of a snow storm, waiting the return of his housekeeper from a neighboring gossip's, she having availed herself of the knowledge that it had, for once, been his intention to forgo his usual custom, and to dine out. And thus it is clearly demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt, that not only has every good its evil, but that a veritable good may possibly be turned to a positive evil.

INCIDENT AT NAHANT.—MERMAIDS.—As two gentlemen of the press, named Tom and Frank, were sauntering among the rocks, they discovered two beautiful mermaids sporting in the water, close to the beach. Delighted and astonished at such a discovery, for a moment they were at a loss what to do. Recovering, however, from their surprise, they retired behind the rock, where they could see, and not be seen by these divinities of the ocean. Said Tom, "now Frank, out with your note-book, and write what I dictate; my organs of preception are larger than yours. Are you ready?" "All ready," whispered Frank. "Write then—Two mermaids up to their waists in water. 'Have you got that down?'" "Yes," replied Frank. "Add, then, long hair of auburn hue slightly tinged with ocean green towards the ends; faces round as a full moon, and white as—white as—" "And white as what?" demanded Frank, impatiently. "Why, white as a moon beam; eyes bright as lightning; mouth, cheeks, nose, &c., beyond the reach of Johnson, Walker & Co; bosoms, &c.; oh Lord!" Here they were interrupted by a stout elderly gentleman, armed with a tall hickory stick, who seized Tom by the shoulder, and demanded, in a rough voice, what he was about. "O, dear sir," replied Tom, imploringly, "don't make a noise—you will frighten the mermaids." "Mermaids—devils," roared the old gentleman; "they are my daughters, and if you don't vanish in a twinkling, I will make this tall hickory ring about your ears." "Nuff sed," growled Tom and Frank, and were among the missing quick as thought.—Boston Post.

POLITENESS.—We want a little refinement in America. The people in the north of Europe are much more civil and polite. According to Mr. Baird, the Swedes excel the French in the Polish of their manners. The common working people wish each other success in their daily toils. When a Swede meets a friend, he thanks him for that pleasure he had when he last saw him. In Norway every one says at the close of dinner, "tak for mad"—thanks for the meal—and the reply is "well become"—may it do you good. The rudest peasants when they meet, always speak and take off their hats; and like the Swedes they wish each other prosperity. Mr. Baird says—"We wish there were more of these and other appropriate forms of civility among our people. It would do us good. We would not see men passing each other without deigning to give a kindly look or a kindly salutation, or even a nod of the head." There is nothing more true of us as a nation, than that we are a rude people.—Hampshire Gazette.

From the Newark Eagle.
RANDOM SKETCHES.
BY R. S. T.
1841 and 1842.

'Emily,' said Samuel Watts, to his wife, we are going to illuminate the city this evening.
'And pray for what?'
'To celebrate our success at the last election.'

'It is strange, Samuel, to see how you have turned. Not more than six months ago, you were one of the strongest Democrats in the State, and now you are boasting of success at the last election, and of an intention to commemorate the event by illuminating the city. What is the cause of this?'
'Fahaw, what do you know about politics! but as you wish to learn the reason of my turning my political coat, I will tell you. I have been, as you say, for years back, Democrat; I voted for Jackson, and Van Buren, supposing, when I did so, that I was promoting the poor man's interest—but I find that throughout the whole twelve years of their administration the country has been sinking deeper and deeper into trouble. Look for instance, at the time of '37—never before was the country in such a wretched state, as at that period; all this was caused by—'

'Speculation,'—chimed in Samuel Watts, Jr.
'Don't you interrupt me again you rogue—all this was caused by the manner in which the Democratic party conducted the affairs of the country.—Well—'

'Now, you contradict yourself,' said Mrs. Watts; 'in '37, as you call it, you were a Democrat, and you attributed the hard times then to speculations, as Samuel just said, and now you lay it to the Democratic party.'

'I do wish you would not interrupt me,' exclaimed Mr. Watts, pettishly. 'Well, you see times have been bad ever since then, and were likely to continue so, and you see I thought that nothing but a change would set things to rights, and I turned Whig.'

'Well I suppose you know best; but I don't think your new party will better our condition.'

'That shows all you know about it. Why, the Democratic principles are all a humbug. Look what foolish trick they had of putting up hickory poles.'

'And log cabins,' remarked young Samuel.
'Shut up! I tell you—go to bed immediately.'

'Please give me a drink of hard cider first.'

'This will never do—my very children taunt me for turning Whig—'

'After election,' said his son.
'Shut up Samuel, or I will whip you.' Have you candles, Emily? he continued, turning to his wife, 'we must have plenty of them before our windows.'

'Don't you think the grocery keepers must be glad,' asked the persevering boy.
'For what?'
'To think what a lot of candles and oil they will sell to night.'

'Very likely—they ought to rejoice.' With these words, Mr. Watts left the house, and bent his steps towards Board street. On arriving there he perceived that the procession was already forming, in splendid array. The boys were amusing themselves by throwing turpentine balls, much to the discomfort of the gallant banner bearers. Amid the noise of swearing and shouting, the procession at length formed, and began its march—and a gallant band; they frightened several horses; and never was a victory hailed with such universal applause, as were these feats by the boys, who to keep up the fun would pelt them with blazing balls.

At length the procession turned into the street in which Watts resided. With a proud step, he marched forward, gazing with earnest expectation on his dwelling; but no brilliant lights were before his windows. Nearly bursting with rage, he entered the house, and in a mighty voice demanded the reason of this negligence of his orders.

'Why,' replied his wife, I have lighted them about a dozen times—but as fast as I did so, Samuel blew them out, and I gave up the task with pleasure.'

'Well, really, this is a pretty piece of business, now they are almost here—where are the matches?'

'Samuel has hid them; he says if you have turned Whig he has 'n't, and he will do a Democrat's duty, by preventing an illumination.'

'The dog—I will whip him to death in the morning.'

'With these words, Mr. Samuel Watts, Esq., consoled himself, as he made preparation for retiring to rest, but Samuel being the only son, and a pet—the threatened whipping was dispensed with.

1842.

'When are them better times going to come father,' asked Samuel one evening, soon after the commencement of this year.

'They'll be along by and by,' was the reply.

'They are a plaguey lazy team while at any how.—They must have a pretty lazy team. Why, a year is up, and they hav'nt got here yet; but the bad times has though.'

'No, my son, times cannot be worse than they were in Van Buren's time.'

'They don't know what they can do, till they try.'

'Well, but you must recollect, my son, that Harrison is dead, and Tyler goes right contrary to the peoples wishes. We want a National Bank; Henry Clay got two bills through both houses and Tyler vetoed them.'

'He did perfectly right in doing so, for bad as the times are, a National Bank would make them worse.'

'Well, well, its no use talking about it any longer; and thus the conversation ended for that evening.'

A few days afterwards, however, Samuel accosted his parent with—'Father I saw a sight to-day.'

'What was it?'

'You know Mr.—, the one who owns so

many houses? Well, I was passing through the street in which he lives, to-day, and saw a wagon load of furniture standing before his door. It belonged to a poor woman who could not pay her rent, and the hard-hearted land-lord had told her she must leave immediately; but as she was unable to pay what was due him, he took her furniture, after it was on the wagon, and sold it, driving her off, without even a bed to sleep on.'

'And this man is a Whig, is he not?'

'Yes, and not only that, but he is a member of the church.'

'Scandalous, but do you suppose you could find a woman again?'

'I think so.'

'Well take this and give it to her,—it is a five dollar bill; if I could spare more I would.'

The boy oeyed with alacrity, while the father muttered to himself—'Those rich Whigs don't care half as much for the poor as they pretend'—and going into the house, awaited his sons return. In about a half an hour the door opened, and the lad entered, exclaiming, 'I found her, standing before her late landlord's dwelling, importuning him to give her back her furniture, but he wouldn't do it. I handed her the bill, and she thanked me, with tears in her eyes; but I left her without saying a word, and came right home. You see by this, father, in what shape the better times of your party have come.'

'I am glad of it, father—I am really glad of it; I hope you never will again assist in sacrificing your country as you did at the last election.'

'Never!' reiterated Mr. Watts; and he never will, for he stands among the proudest in the Democratic ranks, as many more have done, and are still doing.

SHORT SENTENCES FROM THE WRITINGS OF LORD BACON.

It is a strange desire which men have, to seek power and lose liberty.
Children increase the cares of life; but they mitigate the remembrance of death.

Round dealing is the honor of man's nature, and a mixture of falsehood is like the alloy in gold and silver, which may make the work the better, but embarraseth it.

Death openeth the gate to good fame, and extinguisheth envy.

He that studieth revenge, keepeth his own wounds green.
He that cannot see well, let him go softly.

If a man be thought secret, it inviteth his discovery; as the more close air sucketh in the more open.

That envy is most malignant which is like Cain's who envied his brother because his sacrifice was better accepted, when there was no body but God to look on.

The lovers of great place are impatient of privateness even in age, which requires the shadow; like old townsmen, that will still besitting at their street door, though there they offer age to scorn.

In evil, the best condition is not to will, the next not to can.

In great place, ask council of both times; of the ancient time, what is best; and of the latter time, what is fittest.

Boldness in civil business is like pronunciation in the orator Demosthenes; the first, second, and third thing.

Boldness is blind; wherefore 'tis ill in counsel, but good in execution. For in counsel it is good to see dangers, in execution 'not to see them, except they be very great.

Without good nature, man is but a better kind of vermin.

He that goeth into a country before he hath some entrance into the language, goeth to school, and not to travel.

It is a miserable state of mind (and yet it is commonly the case of kings) to have few things to desire, and many things to fear.

Things will have their first or second agitation; if they be not tossed upon the arguments of counsel, they will be tossed upon the waves of fortune.

Fortune is like a market, where many times if you stay a little, the price will fall.

Fortune sometimes turneth the handle of the bottle which is to be taken hold of, and after, the belly which is hard to grasp.

Generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great action to Argus, with an hundred eyes, and the ends of them to Briareus, with an hundred hands—first to watch then to speed.

There is great difference betwixt a cunning man and a wise man. There be that can pack the cards, and yet can't play well; they are good in caucuses and factions, and yet otherwise mean men.

Extreme self-lovers will set a man's house on fire, though it were but to roast their eggs.

It were good that men in their innovations would follow the example of time itself, which, indeed, innoveth greatly, but quietly and by degrees, scarcely to be perceived.

They that reverence too much the old time are but a scorn to the new.

The Spaniards and Spartans have been noted to be of small despatch. Mi venga la muerte de Spanga—let my death come from Spain, for then it will sure to be long a coming.

You had better take for business a man somewhat absurd, than over formal.

Those who want friends to whom to open their griefs are cannibals of their own hearts.

Base natures, if they find themselves once suspected, will never be true.

Men ought to find the difference between sadness and bitterness. Certainly he that hath a satirical vein, as he makes others afraid of his wit, so he had need be afraid of other's memory.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.

Great riches have sold more men than ever they have bought out.

He that defers his charity until after death, is (if a man weighs it rightly) rather liberal of another man's than his own.

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds; therefore, let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.

Fame is like a river that beareth up things light and swollen, and drowns things weighty and solid.

Seneca saith well that anger is like rain, which breaks itself upon that it falls.

SEASONIC CHOLERA.—Two cases of this disease occurred at New York within the last three days,

many houses? Well, I was passing through the street in which he lives, to-day, and saw a wagon load of furniture standing before his door. It belonged to a poor woman who could not pay her rent, and the hard-hearted land-lord had told her she must leave immediately; but as she was unable to pay what was due him, he took her furniture, after it was on the wagon, and sold it, driving her off, without even a bed to sleep on.'

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It is a miserable state of mind (and yet it is commonly the case of kings) to have few things to desire, and many things to fear.

Things will have their first or second agitation; if they be not tossed upon the arguments of counsel, they will be tossed upon the waves of fortune.

Fortune is like a market, where many times if you stay a little, the price will fall.

Fortune sometimes turneth the handle of the bottle which is to be taken hold of, and after, the belly which is hard to grasp.

Generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great action to Argus, with an hundred eyes, and the ends of them to Briareus, with an hundred hands—first to watch then to speed.

There is great difference betwixt a cunning man and a wise man. There be that can pack the cards, and yet can't play well; they are good in caucuses and factions, and yet otherwise mean men.

Extreme self-lovers will set a man's house on fire, though it were but to roast their eggs.

It were good that men in their innovations would follow the example of time itself, which, indeed, innoveth greatly, but quietly and by degrees, scarcely to be perceived.

They that reverence too much the old time are but a scorn to the new.

The Spaniards and Spartans have been noted to be of small despatch. Mi venga la muerte de Spanga—let my death come from Spain, for then it will sure to be long a coming.

You had better take for business a man somewhat absurd, than over formal.

Those who want friends to whom to open their griefs are cannibals of their own hearts.

Base natures, if they find themselves once suspected, will never be true.

Men ought to find the difference between sadness and bitterness. Certainly he that hath a satirical vein, as he makes others afraid of his wit, so he had need

VALLEY POST.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.
AUGUST 13, 1843.
FOR GOVERNOR OF OHIO
WILSON SHANNON.

Election, 2d Tuesday of next October.

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

The Great 'Euchre' Game.

THE UPHEAVING OF THE COURT-HOUSE CLIQUE—THE DOWNFALL OF ALL TRAITORS—THE WHIG PARTY "EUCHRED" AT LAST!

For the last three weeks, the political black-legs of the Court-house Clique have been shuffling and cutting their cards preparatory to the day on which the great game should come off. The time arrived, and a fearful alarm spread through the whole clique ranks. The issue was looked for with terror. About two o'clock the meeting convened, and Wm. Salters, E. Gunn, and W. Oldfield, were appointed to hold the stakes; and O. F. Moore to mark the game. A motion was then made, that the players from each township be called, commencing with Wayne; and when Wayne was called, it was found that only 4 out of the eighteen answered to their names. The sheriff was despatched with a writ of *subpoena*, to bring the absentees forthwith, which was done with pleasure by the indefatigable sheriff. The rest of the townships were called, and each one found to be deficient in point of numbers. A motion was then made to "rope in" enough to fill the vacancies that had occurred in each township, which was agreed to. The game commenced—and while they were dealing out the cards, we cast a glance over the assembled crowd, and in a remote corner, we observed our old friend of the "Mother's Blessing," with his eye fixed upon the dealer, and looking as though his mind was much more disposed to view the "beauteous orb of day," than to absorb its faculties in the profound investigation of metaphysical propositions, or the intricate reasoning often made use of by him to support the political dogmas of whig demagogues.

The first game being played and counted, it was ascertained that the country boys had rung in a cold deck on the cliques; but not quite strong enough to win the game, owing to some of the boys reneging—each holding the right and left bower of the trump card. Overturf passed blind! Texas Smith, not understanding the game fairly, jumped up and with a calm contemplative gaze of a philosopher—as though he had been a close observer of the vicissitudes, the cares and the toils, the hopes, the fears and sorrows, which alternately agitate the human breast, roared out in a Strepitanian voice, that he firmly believed there was *chisting* going on, for said he, "I have made a *mathe-matrical* calculation, and by heavens, we ought to have won the game." He had fought through the whole Texan war—chased Santa Anna up a tree—that he was not going, at this stage of the game, to sit tamely by and see the rights of the country boys invaded by a ruthless foe—the *contiguity* of territory in which he lived, and the *identity* of interest, would admit of nothing but what was of the *simon pure*, and like a bobtailed bull in fly-time, he was seen here and there, and everywhere. The first game was played so scientifically, that the present Auditor was completely *Euchred* out of his nomination. The cards were shuffled and cut again for the second game—the struggle was now between the two leading gamblers, which should bear off the palm, the game was played, and a tight little game it was, both turned up the same number of counters as before; and the third game was played, and ended in like manner. One of the Cliques moved an adjournment, and the motion failed. Here was confusion worse confounded—at last a motion was made to adjourn to that day two weeks, (in order to give the clique gamblers a chance to play a deeper game,) which motion prevailed. How this matter will terminate, will be difficult to tell. The cliques were considered the most expert blacklegs in these parts; but we are rather inclined to think that they were beaten this time at their own game. Take it altogether, it was one of the most laughable scenes we have witnessed for some time. There was nothing but one continued scene of commotion kept up throughout the convention; and it broke up without doing any thing, save and except, nominating an Auditor and a Surveyor, and as they have made such a perfect "*fummus*" of this convention, we would advise them to wipe out what they have done, and commence anew—call another convention, and try to have it done up in a little better style, and more satisfactory to the majority of the people. It does seem that the Whigs are determined that the minority shall govern in all cases; and the way in which this convention was managed proves that fact most conclusively.

CHANGE OF TUNE.

As soon as the whigs get a few counties of a State, where elections have been recently held, a little favorable to their party, they immediately set up a hideous howl, that "the battle was fought under the glorious banner of Henry Clay." But alas! in a number or two afterwards, they come out with a pitiful tale that some "local question" was the cause of their defeat.

"Locofocoism caught a high fall in that resignation business at Columbus."—*Tribune*.

Ah! indeed: and so did you, when you published that beautiful "Ode to the Sun," as one of the conglomerated excellences of your week-lie sheet.

The extra session of the New York Legislature convened on the 20th inst., for the purpose of laying off the State into Congressional districts.

"Most Glorious to Behold!"

The Tribune, speaking of the late resignations of the whig members in the Ohio Legislature, says: "The voice of Scioto will be expressed on this subject to-morrow at our County convention."

Well, the convention was held on the day appointed, and the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS,

Therefore

Resolved,

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Resolved,

WM. SALTERS, President.

O. F. MOORE, Secretary.

Now, "Ody," you can see the extent of your influence with the whig party in Scioto county. Did you really think that the whigs in the county were such ninnyhammers as to swallow the dose prepared for them by the Court-house clique? If you did, we presume that you are now fully satisfied that such is not the fact.

RAPID TRAVELLING.

A letter addressed by some whigs in the interior of this State to the editor of the National Intelligencer, was received and published in that paper two days before it was written!

THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

The Plebian says that by the late accounts from Europe, we are informed that Great Britain begins to be apprehensive of the non-ratification of the treaty of 1841, by France.

The treaty is not yet ratified, yet British cruisers assume a power on the seas which plainly shows to what extent they would enforce it, if France were to ratify that treaty, and the United States to become a party to it.

He has translated the following circumstance from the "Courrier des Etats Unis."

"About two months since, a French merchant vessel, in sailing from Goree, met an English cruiser, which hailed her, and made preparations to board. The French vessel had to obey; but the English cruiser did not expect to find a French cruiser so near in sight—it was, it is true, but a cutter, carrying only 10 guns, while the English schooner carried 13. The commander of the cutter perceiving what was going on, made sail, succeeded in placing himself between the two vessels of his country to be searched by a foreigner; that he alone had the right to visit the vessel, and no one else should do it. With this intention a boat was let down, under the command of an officer. The English officer on his part performed the same manoeuvre, pretending that as she had seen the merchant vessel first, and hailed her, which was in some sort the beginning of a search, it was to him to continue it. The French commander replied, that the English boat was not called back he would fire at it. The English commander did not pay any attention to this notice. Then the French officer executed his threat, and recalled his boat. At the same time he ordered all on board for action, and declared to the English officer would approach the merchant vessel only after sinking his own, if it could be done. The English officer could not stand such boldness; he recalled his boat, and the search was made by the French officer.

The whigs attribute all their late defeats to local questions. How does it happen that they always get on the wrong side of these local questions? Eh?

The Tribune, speaking of the blow up at Columbus, says: "It is to be hoped the demagogues will profit by the lesson it teaches them." So say we. And pray who are the demagogues? Is it the Whigs, who in a midnight caucus, concocted a treasonable plot to break up the legislature, or is it the Democrats who were endeavoring to pass laws for the relief of the poor debtors.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Will the Statesman inform us whether one Simon Nash (supposed by some to be a Senator from the counties of Gallia, Lawrence and Scioto, but strongly suspected by others to the contrary) resigned his seat in the Ohio Legislature? If he did, the people of this district will send a Democrat in his place—one, too, who will not "stoop to conquer" by treason.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

The terms of the following Senators will expire on the 4th of March next:—

Democrats.

Williams, of Maine,
Wilcox, of N. H.
Smith, of Connecticut,
Wright, of New York,
Buchanan, of Pa.
Cuthbert, of Georgia,
Bagby, of Ala.
Allen, of Ohio,
Young, of Illinois,
Linn, of Missouri.

Whigs.

Crafts of Vermont,
Kerr, of Maryland,
Graham, of N. C.
Preston, of S. C.
Conrad, of La.
Crittenden, of Ky.
Smith, of Ind.

Of the above, the democrats will gain one—in South Carolina—and lose none. There are 2 vacancies in Tennessee, and one in New Jersey, which will be filled by Whigs. The present Senate stands—Whigs 27; Democrats 21. Abstractionist 1; vacancies 3. Total 52.

The new Senate will consist of 52 members divided—26 Democrats, 26 Federalists.—*Harrisburg Reporter*.

LATE ELECTIONS.

North Carolina.—The grand result is a Democratic majority of 12 in the Senate and 20 in the House—making 32 on joint ballot, being a gain of 70 members from the last Legislature.

Morehead's majority for Governor will be about 4,500, a falling off 2,500 since 1840.

Illinois.—In 57 counties: Senate, Democrats 19, Whigs 9. House, Democrats 64, Whigs 33. Majority on joint ballot 41.

The majority of Ford (Democratic Governor) will be near 10,000.

Indiana.—There will be a small democratic majority on joint ballot—the whigs have the Senate, and the Democrats the House.

Missouri.—No opposition to Democrats for Congress. St. Louis county, which gave Harrison a majority of 600, has now elected a majority of democrats. No doubt of the Legislature being democratic.

Alabama.—In 40 counties: House, democrats 58, Whigs 28, and 10 counties (14 members) to be heard from. Senate, 21 democrats, 11 whigs, and one district to be heard from.—*Richmond Enq.*

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

TO JOHN C. WRIGHT, ESQ.

Your editorial article of yesterday, headed "Mr. Speaker Faran," contains so many misrepresentations, that I cannot allow it to pass without notice.

Alluding to the resignations, you say, "if Mr. Faran means that the resignations were not actually made or received, he is not sustained by the facts, and he knows it." That the resignations were tendered, I am not disposed to deny, but that they were received by the Senate or House, I do deny; for the Whigs, by leaving both branches without a quorum, deprived both branches of the power to receive or reject the resignations.

Again you say, "if he means that the resignations defeated the Appropriation Bill, he knows better, for that bill had been in the hands of the Speakers for their signatures, at least twenty-four hours before the resignations, awaiting only his own and Speaker Spaulding's signature to make it a law."

I did mean to say, and again repeat it, that the resignation of the whig members did defeat the Appropriation Bill; and you know it. Had the whig members remained at their posts, that bill would have been signed by both Speakers, and become a law; by their resignations it has failed to become a law. I deny that either of the Speakers had that bill in their hands at all, before the resignations, awaiting their signatures. On the morning that the Whig members resigned, the Clerk of the House had a message on his table made out, ready to be sent to the Senate with the bill, as soon as the signature of the Speaker of the House was obtained; and had the whigs remained in their places but half a day longer, the bill would have become a law.

Again, you say, "if he means that the resignations prevented the passage of the act to relieve contractors on the public works, he knows, and the journal of the Senate will prove, that the bill was laid on the table, when there was a full Senate, on the motion of Mr. Spangler, by the vote of the Democratic Senators, and that he (Faran) himself voted so to dispose of it." What a pitiful evasion! Why suppress the truth in relation to this matter? Why did you not state, what you knew to be the fact, that the bill was laid on the table for the reason given by Mr. Spangler, who made the motion, that it was stated that the whig members had left the House of Representatives without a quorum, and if so, that there was no use for the Senate to proceed any further. You know very well, that at the time that bill was laid on the table, the whig members of the House had left that branch without a quorum; and you know further, that had the Senate passed the bill under such circumstances, the House being without a quorum, the bill could not have become a law.

I feel pretty well satisfied that hardly anything can emanate from the Democratic party, that you are not disposed, in advance, to pronounce a humbug—excepting always a bill to district the State into Congressional districts. That you should therefore pronounce the bill to allow the specie paying banks of this State to do business under Latham's Bank bill, as you are pleased to term it, a humbug, does not surprise me; but I must protest against your saying that I know, or believe it to be, a humbug. I believe the Bank law to be a good law; I believe that bankers can do a business under that law, which will be safe for the community and profitable for themselves; and I know, that several banks in this State were willing to come under that law and do business in conformity to its provisions.

You say you know that there was not even the semblance of a mob at Columbus. My ideas of what constitutes a mob must differ very materially from yours. If I consider the assembly in front of the State House on the morning succeeding the resignations in the light of a mob, I only epiched in opinion with some of the principal citizens of Columbus.

From the manner in which the officers of the Legislature, in discharging their duty, were treated by the crowd, and from the threats that were repeatedly used by persons in the crowd against the officers, in case they should attempt to arrest any one of the retiring members, were sufficient for me, to pronounce it, what I then did, and still do, a mob—and that mob was but a natural consequence of the revolutionary act of the Whig members. As you justify the principal act, it does not surprise me that you should endeavor to hide or palliate the consequences that must follow that act.

JAS. J. FARAN.

From the Madisonian.—Extra.
OFFICIAL.—IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.
Extract of a letter from Brigadier General Worth, dated,

CEDAR KEYS, August 12, 1842.

"I have now to report the thorough pacification of this Territory. *Holacta Emathlachee*, (Bowlegs) accompanied by two noted sub-chiefs, representing the Southern Indians, met me at Tampa on the 5th instant, and, in their behalf, gladly accepted the concession reported in my despatch of the 24th ultimo. Coming with me to this place, they proceeded in search of the Creeks, and returned on the 10th with *Octarti*, Tiger Tail, and others representing those people. The former are to pass within the designated limits immediately; the latter as soon as they can be collected. Some have already crossed the Su-wa-nee, and the whole have done so in ten or twelve days. Many have already signified a wish to be sent to their friends in the West—Tiger Tail, particularly, is urgent to go immediately; but I have represented the importance to himself to take a respectable band with him."

THE BANKRUPT LAW.

It is stated in the Baltimore American that Chief Justice Taney and Judge Heath concur in the opinion lately given by Judge Story of this State, "that, as soon as the bankrupt act went into operation, it did, *IPSO FACTO*, suspend all action upon future cases arising under the State insolvent laws."

When you see a Whig crouched behind a cider barrel, you may reasonably suppose that some terrible plot is brewing.—*Hartford Times*.

HERE ARE THE DOOMED AND RESIGNED CONSPIRATORS.

SENATORS.

Joseph Barnett, of Montgomery,
James S. Carpenter, of Medina,
John Crowell, of Trumbull,
Chauncey Dewy, of Harrison,
Seabury Ford, of Geauga,
Griffith Foss, of Clinton,
James H. Goodman, of Marion,
James Henderson, of Muskingum,
Simeon Nash, of Gallia,
Isaac S. Perkins, of Greene,
Joseph M. Root, of Huron,
Elisha N. Sill, of Summit,
Benjamin Stanton of Logan,
Wm. I. Thomas, of Miami,
Abm. Van Vorhes, of Athens,
Benj. F. Wade, of Clark.

REPRESENTATIVES.

J. B. Ackley, of Meigs,
A. A. Bliss, of Lorain,
Turney G. Brown, of Guernsey,
Chas. Bowen, of Muskingum,
David Chambers, do
Joseph Chenoweth, of Franklin,
Reeder W. Clarke, of Clermont,
J. P. Converse, of Geauga,
Eutheros Cooke, of Erie,
Gideon Dunham, of Brown,
Stephen Evans, of Clinton,
John Fudge, of Greene,
Simeon Fuller, of Lake,
Isaac H. Gard, of Darke,
Moses Gregory, of Scioto,
Joseph S. Hawkins, of Preble,
Thos. M. Kelley, of Cuyahoga,
Wm. C. Lawrence, of Union,
Nathaniel Medberry, of Franklin,
William B. McCrea, of Champaign,
Joseph Olds, of Pickaway,
Simon Perkins, Jr. of Summit,
Thomas W. Powell, of Delaware,
John Probasco, Jr. of Warren,
Robert C. Schenck, of Montgomery,
S. H. Smith, do
John V. Smith, of Highland,
Jason Streator, of Portage,
Josiah Scott, of Harrison,
S. F. Taylor, of Ashtabula,
Stephen Titus, of Meigs,
Joseph Updegraff, of Shelby,
Lorenzo Warner, of Medina,
Stephen M. Wheeler, of Clark.

From the Ohio Statesman.
WASHINGTON, Thursday evening,
August 11th, 1842.

Ed. Ohio Statesman:

Yesterday was a day of clouds and winds, lightning and thunder, and commingling storms without the Capitol, and of a commotion among the elements within equally grand and terrific.

At 12 o'clock the order of the day was announced by the Speaker to be the reconsideration of the Revenue or Great Tariff bill voted by the President, John Quincy Adams took the floor; and until the expiration of his hour, expatiated largely upon the great whig measures passed at the extra and present sessions of Congress for the relief of the country; and the frustration of the greatest of those great schemes by the inexorable Veto of "Captain Tyler." Bankrupt act—no discussion—responsibility, for good or evil to be equally shared between Congress and the President. Bank bill framed to evade a veto (vide the 16th section)—veto notwithstanding—another bill framed to the peculiar notions of the President, even to the expunging of the obnoxious word *bank*—another veto. Retrenchment—President did not co-operate with the two Houses, for while they were retrenching he was recommending the most extravagant appropriations for the Executive Departments. Apportionment bill—great praise due to the democrats (an honest confession from old John) for their conduct upon this and other measures during the present session—apportionment bill vetoed under a mask. The tariff completes the system devised by the whigs for the relief of the country—two tariff bills vetoed. Distribution, designed by the whigs to assist the States in the liquidation of their 195 millions of debts—obstinate conduct of the President. President collecting ship-money and fixing the value of goods when the law says it is to be done by Congress. Next Congress—perhaps democratic—if so, no more hope of agreement between it and the Executive than between him and his whig Congress—they may use him to the end of his term, "and then we shall see what we shall see." These are the chief heads. This is a sort of running caption of the eccentric and good-naturedly vicious speech of Mr. Adams. By the bye, in the outset—he confessed that had this bill been signed, all the causes of past dissension would have been forgotten, and a reconciliation would have ensued between Tyler and the whigs, which would have been hailed with joy by the whole country. But the issue was now made up—neither the President nor Congress could retreat from their position without disgrace. We were now at open war—a civil war between the Executive and Congress, and we shall perhaps be driven to an appeal to the God of Battles! (Groans, imprecations, cries of "Oh no, not to the God of battles yet!" and general agitation in the Hall.) The "old man eloquent" was waxing warm about this time, and what he said about an appeal to arms, may have been of the same character of bombast as Botts' late declaration, respecting those "ten thousand bright bayonets" that would be seen defiling up the Pennsylvania Avenue, if the President were suffered to occupy the White House any longer. Mr. Adams at the close of his remarks, moved the reference of the veto message to a select committee of thirteen, after the thirteen original States. He should perhaps have preferred twenty-six, but so large a committee might be too cumbersome.

Mr. Foster rose to a point of order—the constitution required that the House should reconsider the bill, not the message—same objections by Cushing. The Speaker decided the motion of Mr. Adams to be in order—an appeal was made, which Mr. Fillmore moved to lay on the table. Carried, yeas 106, nays 87. Mr. Adams modified his motion so as to insert the word "*bill*." Mr. Wise again appealed from the Speaker's decision—appeal again laid upon the table. Mr. Morgan moved the previous question—seconded. Various points of order raised. Speaker decided the question to be on referring to a committee of thirteen. W. Cost Johnson, late the greatest Clay Whig in Maryland, (charged by Arnold of Tennessee, as spending half his time at \$8 per day, office begging at the White House) rose to a point of order, which being overruled, he also appealed—appeal laid on the table. Finally, the bill itself was laid on the table, subject to be taken up at any time, and the message was referred to a committee of thirteen, with John Q. Adams at the head, who, of course, will make out a report, a sort of manifesto, throwing all the odium of the extra short and extra long sessions upon "Captain Tyler"; manifesto to be printed at the expense of the House, (that is, the people,) and circulated by thousands, all over the land. This will answer the purpose of the whigs a great deal better than to debate the subject in open House, where both sides would be heard and reported to the country together. During the discussion of the veto yesterday, the galleries were crammed with spectators, for about the first time during the session, so very dry have been the proceedings in that branch.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The increased apprehension of the Federalists for the success of Clay in the next campaign, is already evinced by their efforts to promise dissensions in the Democratic party, upon the subject of their candidate. This desperate attempt to secure a chance for Clay to squeeze in through a vote of the House of Representatives, will not avail you, gentlemen, for the Democrats are united upon principle, and whoever receives the nomination of the party, will be cordially supported by every member thereof; and as certainly elected by the people. So keep quiet, reform your principles, and give yourselves as little trouble about your neighbor's business as possible.—*Troy Budget*.

GRAND RESULT OF NINE MONTHS' LEGISLATION.

The Globe says that the Whig majority, after a gestation of nine months, is delivered at last of a still-born tariff. The Coroner should have an inquest over it; for there is reason to believe that the parents of this bantling contrived that it should perish on seeing the light, and by the same nostrum that despatched the little tariff. The question for the inquest to decide, will be—whether those who, at the extra session, provided that no tariff bill levying duties above 20 per cent. should co-exist with distribution, destroyed their little and big tariff bills with distribution; or the President, who simply enforces their own law, and the compact to which he was himself a party?

WHIG PROMISES.

The shades of night had gathered thickly around. Dark masses hung portentously over the earth—the winds whistled mournfully through the trees, and the vivid flashes of lightning ever and anon played over the horizon, while the deep-toned thunder in muttering accents proclaimed the fearful tempest's near approach; and, as the big drops of rain began slowly to descend, with a look and manner not to be mistaken, the pigs ran through the streets squealing—"two dollars a day and roast beef!"

TIMELY.—Just about the time the veto was received and read in this city yesterday afternoon, and when we feared the Clay Whigs would become perfectly rabid, a most glorious shower accompanied by several magnificent peals of thunder, poured down upon us, cooling the atmosphere, and somewhat damping the "angry passions" which were about to display themselves. But for the shower, we really think some of them would have bursted. Keep cool, gentlemen, the Captain is but "carrying out the principles of the Constitution."—*Baltimore Argus*.

OVERLAND ROUTE FROM INDIA TO ENGLAND.

This route is as follows: by steam ships from Madras or Bombay to Suez, at the head of the Red Sea: from Suez to Cairo in Egypt across the desert, either by two wheeled covered vans, carrying four persons each—by donkey chairs, a species of sedan—or on donkeys, or horseback, the baggage being carried by camels. The land journey is performed without extraordinary fatigue in about twenty-four hours, allowing some hours of repose at the centre station house, where are beds and other accommodations in the European style. The passage from Cairo down the Nile and canal across to Alexandria is by steamboats and canal boats, occupying from twenty to twenty-four hours. From Alexandria to Malta or Southampton in England. The whole time occupied from Bombay to England is from 40 to 45 days.

A MASSACHUSETTS FREEMAN'S APOSTROPHE TO THE DESTRUCTIVE WHIGS, AND DEDICATED TO THE REVOLUTIONISTS IN THE LATE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Dissolve the Union! Who would part
The chain that binds us heart to heart!
Each link was forged by sainted sires
Aid the Revolutions fires;
And cooled—oh, where so rich a flood!
In Warren's and in Sumter's blood!

Dissolve the Union! Be like France
When terror reared his bloody lance,
And man became Destruction's child,
And woman, in her passion wild,
Danced in the life's-blood of her Queen,
Beside the dreadful guillotine!

Dissolve the Union! Yes, you may,
Poor counterfeits of noble clay,
When mind shall wander with the brute,
And thistles bear Hesperian fruit;
And Hell, in her red arches, be
A welcome Heaven to such as ye.

Dissolve the Union! Roll away
The splayed flag of glory's day;
Plot out the history of the brave,
And desecrate each patriot's grave;
And then, above the wreck of years,
Quaff an eternity of tears!

Dissolve the Union! Can it be
That they who speak such words are free?
Great God! did any die to save
Such sordid wretches from the grave—
When breast to breast, and hand to brand,
Our patriot fathers freed our land!

Dissolve the Union! Ho! forbear!
The sword of Damocles is there;
Cut but the hair, and earth shall know
A darker, deadlier tale of woe,
Than history's crimson page has told,
Since Nero's car in blood was rolled!

Dissolve the Union! Speak, ye hills,
Ye everlasting mountains cry;
Shriek out, ye streams and mingling rills,
And ocean roar in agony:
Dead heroes! leap from Glory's sod,
And shield the manor of your God!

Dissolve the Union! Who is he
Whose hand would deal the damning blow?
Degenerate Adams—can it be?
Or has an Archer sank so low!
Oh no! Oh no! Then blot the page—
'Twas but the idle threat of age.

Dissolve the Union! Traitor! wretch!
Whose dastard tread upon our soil,
With blackened soul and onward stretch
Of daring treason, to disorder
Our hallowed home of liberty—
Stand, imp of Hell! our sons are free!

Dissolve the Union! Bring him on
To judgment, infamy and death;
Ohio's soil shall never be won,
Nor soiled by traitor's blushing breath!
CONSPIRACY, most daring foe,
Is doomed to everlasting woe.

WHEAT AND FLOUR.

We find the following in the price current of the Cincinnati Republican of yesterday morning. The Canada purchasers of wheat, and that in specie too, have found their way, it would seem, to Cincinnati! Are the people prepared to unite with the eastern monopoly manufacturers and their home league aiders and abettors to cut us off from all competition in the sale of produce? If the Canadians choose to purchase wheat and flour of our farmers, why should the whig politicians object to it? Let the farmers look to their interests!

"The low price of Flour at Cincinnati is attracting the notice of operators at a distance, and large sales have been made within a week or two for the Canada market, which have been paid for in British gold. At the present prices here and at Cleveland, (quoted below) with the present low rates of freight on the canal, both Wheat and Flour can be shipped advantageously to the Lake. We have heard of one shipment of 1000 barrels to Cleveland, which reached that city in 10 days, and netted 50 cents profit per barrel. The following exhibits the costs of freight on Flour from this city, as charged by Mr. Case's line of packets:

From Cincinnati to Boston, per barrel,	\$2.00
" " to New York,	1.85
" " to Buffalo,	1.00
" " to Cleveland,	.84

Wheat is taken from this city to Cleveland, by the same line at 16 cents per bushel. The shipments for Boston, take the Western Railroad at Albany, and are thence carried through to Boston in one day.

When the Miami canal is finished to the lakes, the Canada market will be open to the whole Miami valley, unless the whigs succeed and cut us off.—O. Statesman.

CONGRESS, August 12.

In the House, Mr. W. Cost Johnson gave notice that he would, on the following day, ask leave to introduce a Revenue bill to meet all the current and contingent liabilities of the government.

The bill making appropriations for the purchase of sites for Marine Hospitals on the Western waters, was taken up and passed.

Mr. C. J. Ingersoll asked leave to bring in his bill, of which previous notice had been given, to provide revenue from imports for the support of the government. The House refused to entertain the bill.

Mr. Arnold made another ineffectual attempt to bring forward the pay and mileage bill.

If the democratic creed was followed out, and government restricted to the mere protection of person, life and property, guarding the equal rights of all men, influenced by the principles of truth and eternal justice, and not by temporary expedients, the tone of public and private morals would be enhanced, trade would improve, and prosperity rebound to all classes. This is the reform demanded by the present age, to ennoble patriotism, suppress wild and dishonest speculation, curb licentiousness and plunder, establish industry on a permanent basis, and introduce virtue, goodness, and honor, in place of luxury, vice, intemperance, monopolies, and special privileges for the few. Now is the time to begin the glorious reform. Are the people prepared to do so?—St. Clairsville Gazette.

STEAMBOAT SUNK.

We copy the following from the St. Louis Gazette of last Thursday:

"The steamer Osage, just in from Keokuk, reports the steamer Glauca sunk in Scioto chute, just above Hannibal. She struck a large snag, and her forecastle sunk immediately, leaving her out of water at the boilers. She has since become badly broken, and there is no prospect of saving the boat. The Glauca left here on Monday night for Keokuk. We cannot learn that she was insured. She had but little freight on board."—Cin. Mess.

JOINT STOCK BANKS IN ENGLAND.

From a Parliamentary return published relative to these establishments, it appeared that the number of Joint Stock Banks in England, on the 1st of January 1840, was 108, a considerable proportion of which had been instituted within the preceding 10 years. The number of partners in these Banks varies from 50 to 1200, and may average about 300. There are half a dozen with less than 50 partners, the smallest number being 7. 68 of the banks have branches, and 50 have none. The branches, including the parent bank, are from 2 to 67 in number. There are 8 banks which have more than 20 branches. The whole number of parent banks and branches is 658. There are, besides, about 550 private banks in England—that is, banks having not more than 6 partners. Adding these to the Joint Stock Banks and their branches, the whole number of banking establishments will be about 1200.

DOUBTFUL.

We learn from some of our exchange papers that Mr. Clay is to be withdrawn, and J. Q. Adams substituted, on account of the result of the recent elections. We seriously hope our whig friends will not be alarmed. Harry Clay will run better than Johnny Q.—no mistake about that—so stick to him, gentlemen; get over the fret of deserting your President, before you desert your candidate.—Pleban.

HIGH TARIFF LAID LOW, BY JOHN TYLER AND THE PEOPLE TOO.

The election returns from Alabama, North Carolina, and Indiana, have astonished the Clay whigs and electrified the democrats.

In the Legislature of Alabama, there will be scarcely a corporal's guard of whigs. In the N. Carolina Legislature, where the whigs had, at the last session, a majority of thirty-eight on joint ballot, the democrats will, at the next session, have a majority of from fifteen to twenty. In Indiana, the race has been a close one, but it is conceded by the whig representatives in Congress from that State, that the democrats will have a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature.—Index.

The Globe is hard upon the Intelligencer for withholding the election returns, which the Intelligencer professes not fully to understand. It will soon understand them perfectly, though much against the grain to do so. We suppose, however, that our High tariff whig Congress will still think itself right, and Mr. Tyler and the people wrong.

The Enquirer says: "The whirlwind is rising, but it has not yet attained its height. The public sentiment is sweeping off the whigs from the places, which they have abused. As one of the wisest and most celebrated men of the nation wrote a few days ago, 'You may rely on the whigs (so called) destroying themselves without your aid. It is but a second edition, not improved, of the conduct of the Federalists in 1798.'"

Who pays Thomas Corwin's expenses while he is engaged in making whig speeches? The whigs of the Legislature bellowed most pathetically, day after day, against the Tin Pan, while it was well known that they themselves were engaged in secret conclaves, night after night until 11 o'clock, with the retiring Secretary Ewing, Fund Commissioner Kelley, and Editor Judge Wright to aid them in devising means to defeat the will of the people, as expressed through the "People's Representatives."

When they found that they, as a minority, could not control the "People's Representatives," they actually broke up the Legislature. Is it not enough to make the heart of the patriot sink within him to witness such bare-faced impudence? Do these reckless politicians think the people fools?—Old School Republican.

WHIG MAGIC, CONJURING COMMERCE.

The whig philosophers, who argue in favor of a high tariff, are veritable and most potent magicians.

They can cause a thing 'to be,' and, at the same instant 'not to be.'

They can produce effects without causes.

They can make causes operate without producing any effects.

They can produce effects opposite in nature of the cause.

Their high protective duties will enable the manufacturer to sell his fabrics to the laborer for a higher price, and, at the same time, it will enable the laborer to buy at a lower price! This is whig legislative magic, number one.

Their high tax will destroy commerce, and at the same time make a commerce prosper! It will protect the domestic manufacturer, so that he can make all the fabrics commerce brings, and, at the same time, the fabrics will come from abroad as imports, paying a duty to support the Government. They can cut off the revenue with the prohibitory tariff, and revenue will still flow in to supply increasing expenditures and accumulating demands! This is Whig magic, number two.

Legislation, in England, put a tax on imported grain to enrich and protect the landowner, and the tax greatly injured the consumer. Legislation in America puts a tax on imported goods to enrich or protect the manufacturer, and the consumer is greatly benefited! This is genuine legerdemain—real Whig magic, number three.

Common sense would say it is impossible to lay a high protective tariff on imports, and shut them from the market without impairing or annihilating the interests and property of that important branch of American industry, our commerce on the ocean.

Statesmen have hitherto told us that the whole fabric of our industrial prosperity rests upon three great pillars—agriculture, manufactures and commerce. But the wonder-working whigs can sustain a fabric of immense dimensions as effectively upon two pillars as on three! They can perform a greater wonder still. They can demolish and scatter to the four winds one of the three pillars, and yet it shall be at the same time erect and entire! Their glander law will cut off imports, yet our commercial marine will still bring and carry just as much! Destroy commerce, the exchanged of surplus—consume our surplus at home—and yet have commerce remain in a state of flourishing prosperity! Such is the mighty magic of modern Whigs.—Ann Arbor Herald.

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 advocate such amendments to the School Laws as 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.

One No. shall be sent 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 us (through the Postmaster) 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-Master. Subscriptions must begin with the volume.

Advertisements 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.

A CARD.

We the undersigned delegates from the county of Cuyahoga, to the Young Men's Convention at Newark, do hereby tender CAPT. ANDREW LYTLE, of the Packet Boat Tempest, our thanks for the kindness and attention shown by him, in the good fare he gave us, in the good time he made for us, and in procuring every thing in his power to make our passage with him, both agreeable and pleasant. And we would take this opportunity to commend him to the travelling public, as an officer on whose boat all things are in order, and whose gentlemanly deportment entitles him to the respect and confidence of travellers.

Signed—N. Dockstader, James A. Briggs, Wm. Richards, M. R. Keith, James A. Craw, John Hough, Jr., Wm. Sargant, H. G. Hitchcock, H. Childs, W. H. Everett, E. G. Williams, J. J. Daines, John W. Allen, J. B. Finney, D. C. Baldwin, John Cook, S. W. Thayer, S. Waite, S. Hathaway, Caleb Hunt, James Pannell.

Notice.

Is hereby given that one John Reed left a blue frock coat at the shop of the subscriber about 18 months since, which if not taken away before the 13th of September next, will be sold to pay charges.

August 30, 1842. T. SIMPSON.

HENRY JEFFORDS, and Sarah Jeffords, his wife, of Scioto county, Ohio; James Waddle and Elizabeth Waddle, his wife, of Knox county, Ohio; Francis Keller, of Texas; and John Gordon, of Pike county, will take notice that a petition was filed against them, on the 5th day of July, A. D. 1842, in the Court of Common Pleas of Jackson county, in said State of Ohio, by Peter Keller, of said Jackson county, and is now pending, wherein the said Peter Keller demands partition for the following estate, to wit: the northeast quarter of section No. 24, of township No. 3, in range No. 11, in Knox county, Ohio; also, the north 1/2 of the north east quarter of section No. 36, of township No. 5, in range No. 20, in Jackson county, Ohio; and also, lot 64, in the town of Burlington, in Lawrence county, Ohio, as known on the plan of said town. At the next term of the Court aforesaid, an application will be made, by the said Peter Keller, for an order that partition may be made of said premises.

PETER KELLER.

BRAZEE & THURMAN, Sols. for Petr.

This dated—Aug. 10, 1842. 32—6w

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 prayer of which is, to enjoin the said Pritchard from the collection of a judgment first rendered in the court of Common Pleas of 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 \$236.70, and afterwards confirmed by the Supreme Court of Ohio, held within and for the aforesaid county, with a penalty of \$11.53, 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 as confessed, and to decree thereon accordingly.

J. R. Turner, Clerk. Sols. for Compl.

July 12th 1842. 26—6w

FLANNELS.

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

STUART & JONES.

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

JUST received and for sale by T. Lawson, 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.

Gov. Dorr.—We extract the following from the Chesire Republican of the 10th inst., published at Keene, N. H.

Thomas W. Dorr, the constitutional governor of Rhode Island, came into our village on Monday afternoon, and took rooms at the Chesire House, where he remained until Tuesday forenoon. During his stay, many of our citizens had the opportunity of an introduction. There was much curiosity by the citizens generally to see him, and he had an opportunity to do. The governor had the pleasure of meeting several of his friends from Rhode Island, who have been stopping here and in the vicinity for some time. Mr. D. to say the least is a good looking man, gentlemanly in appearance; and, from our short acquaintance, we find in him that true spirit of patriotism that characterized our forefathers in their struggle for freedom. The Democrats greeted him with cheerfulness, and many of the Whigs who have also sympathized with the suffrage party, appeared highly gratified at his appearance, but some of our old-blue-blooded-British-King-Charles-Charter Whigs looked unutterable things, to think that he would venture to show himself in their presence. If ever a fellow did look over-berish and couldn't help himself, it was the senior editor of the Sentinel, who has been so liberal of late with the words traitor and insurrectionist, and called us an 'apologist of treason.'

MAKE THE COMPARISON.

The Jeffersonian says: "As the people have been taught by the federalists, in years past, to ascribe every evil to the administration, they may now look back upon the twelve years of democratic administration, and compare the prosperity, the prices of labor and of produce of that period, with those of the 'better times' we are now enjoying. The farmers may sit by their firesides and calculate how their affairs stood when Gen. Jackson came in, in 1828; when Mr. Van Buren went out, March 4, 1841, and what their present prospects are. It would gratify us if they would draw the parallel and talk the matter over candidly among themselves. When their hands are in, they may as well strike the balance and see how much they have improved their condition by the change of administration."

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 to teachers, parents and legislators, 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.

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Advertisements 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.

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 and 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 3d street, nearly opposite the Methodist Church.

Portsmouth, July 5th, 1842.

25 Cases assorted Caps, for men and boys, just received and for sale by

STUART & JONES.

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1841.

REMOVAL.

DR. C. GOODBRACE,

HAS removed his office 1 door west of the Collector's Office, on Front st., where he can be found at any time, except when on professional business.

October 26, 1841. 1—tf

LINSEYS.

10 Bales Plaid & Plain Linseys, just received and for sale by

STUART & JONES.

Portsmouth, Oct. 9, 1841.

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

STUART & JONES.

Portsmouth, Oct. 9, 1841.

SIGN PAINTING AND GLAZING.

B. ALFORD still continues the business of House

and Sign Painting and Glazing, at his new stand, on Fifth, between Market and Court Streets, Portsmouth. By strict attention to business, he hopes to continue to receive the liberal patronage which has heretofore been extended to him.

All orders thankfully received, and promptly attended to with promptness. June 10.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

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

Portsmouth, June 10. W. E. WILLIAMS.

PUTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and for sale by

R. B. ALFORD.

June 17, 1842.

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 PRODUCE and FAMILY GROCERIES, which will be sold at the lowest market price.

Feb. 1, 1842.

SPECIE 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 par Commercial Bank of Cincinnati do do do Franklin Bank do do do Lafayette Bank do do do Mechanics and Traders' Bk. do do do Bank of Cincinnati do do do Exchange Bank of Cincinnati do do do Bank of Circleville, (new) do do do

" " Chillicothe do do do 13 dis

" " Cleveland do do do 75 dis

" " Gallipolis do do do broken

" " Geauga do do do par

" " Hamilton do do do 40 dis

" " Massillon do do do par

" " Marietta do do do do

" " Mount Pleasant do do do do

" " Norwalk do do do do

" " Sandusky do do do broken

" " Steubenville do do do broken

" " West Union do do do broken

" " Wooster do do do par

" " Xenia do do do do

" " Zanesville do do do do

Belmont Bank, St. Clairsville do do do do

Clinton Bank, Columbus do do do do

Columbian Bank, New Lisbon do do do do

Commercial Bk. of Lake Erie, Cleveland do do do do

Commercial Bk. of Scioto, Portsmouth do do do do

Dayton Bank, Dayton do do do do

Farmers Bank of Canton do do do broken

Farmers & Mechanics Bk. Steubenville do do do par

Frank Bank, Columbus do do do 10 dis

German Bank of Wooster do do do broken

Granville Alexandria Society do do do do

Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster do do do 13 dis

Lebanon Bank, Lebanon do do do broken

Manhattan Bank, Manhattan do do do broken

Muskingum Bank, Putnam do do do par

Urbana Banking Company, Urbana do do do broken

Washington Bank, Mansfield do do do par

Western reserve Bank, Warren do do do par

Small notes of good Ohio Banks do do do do

KENTUCKY.—Bank of Louisville do do do do

Bank of Kentucky do do do do

Northern Bank of Kentucky do do do do

Savings Bk. of Louisville, (Oia, Arnold & Co.'s Checks) do do do no sale

INDIANA.—State Bank of Indiana do do do 24 dis

King & Woodburn's checks, Madison do do do do

New Albany Insurance Co. New Albany do do do 25 dis

Charlestown Savings Institution do do do do

Indiana Scrip, \$5's (1840-41, dates,) do do do 45 dis

" " \$50's do do do 50 dis

ILLINOIS.—State Bank of Illinois do do do 70 dis

Bank of Illinois, Shawneetown do do do 60 dis

Bank of Cairo do do do do

MICHIGAN.—Bank of St. Clair, (endorsed by J. O. Smith & H. Smith,) do do do 10 dis

Other Michigan Banks do do do no sale

PENNSYLVANIA.—United States Bank do do do 70 dis

Philadelphia City Banks do do do 1 prem

Country Banks (generally) do do do 5a 10 dis

DELAWARE.—New York City Banks do do do 1 prem

NEW SONG OF NEW SIMILES.

BY DEAN SWIFT.

My passion is his mustard strong;
I sit all sober sad,
Drunk as a piper all day long,
Or like a March hare, mad.

Round as a hoop the bumpers flow;
I drink but can't forget her;
For though as drunk as David's sow,
I love her still the better.

Pert as a pear-monger I'd be,
If Molly would be kind,
Cool as a cucumber could see
The rest of womankind.

Like a stuck pig I'd gaping stare,
And eye her o'er and o'er;
Lean as a rake with sighs and care—
Sleek as a mouse before.

Plump as a partridge was I known,
And soft as silk my skin;
My cheeks as fat as butter grown,
But as a goat now thin!

I melancholy as a cat
Am kept awake to weep;
But she insensible of that,
Sound as a roach can sleep.

Hard is her heart as flint or stone—
She laughs to see me pale;
And merry as a grig is grown,
And brisk as bottled ale.

The god of love at her approach
Is busy as a bee.
Hearts sound as any bell or roach,
Are smit, and sigh like.

Ah me! as thick as hops or hail
The fine men crowd about her;
But soon as dead as a door nail
Shall I be, if without her.

Straight as my leg her shape appears—
O, were we joined together!
My heart would be set free from cares
And light as any feather.

As fine as five pence is her mein;
No drum was ever tighter.
Her glance is as the razor keen,
And not the sun is brighter.

As soft as pap her kisses are—
Methinks I taste them yet!
Brown as a berry is her hair—
Her eyes as black as jet.

As smooth as ice, and white as curds,
Her pretty hand invites.
Sharp as a needle are her words—
Her wit like pepper bites.

Full as an egg was I with glee,
And happy as a king.
Good Lord! how all men envied me,
She loved like anything.

But, false as hell, she, like the wind,
Changed as her sex must do;
Though I was as the turtle kind,
And as the gospel true.

If I and Molly could agree,
Let who would take Peru,
Great as an emperor should I be,
And richer than a Jew.

Till you grow tender as a chick,
I'm dull as any post.
Let us like lurs together stick
As warm as any toad.

You'll know me truer than a die,
And wish me better sped,
Flat as a flounder when I lie,
And as a herring dead.

Sure as a gun she'll drop a tear,
And sigh, perhaps, and wish,
When I am rotten as a pear,
And mute as any fish.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

OPERATIVES DISCHARGED.

Under this head, we see some of the whig presses giving an account, every few days, of some large manufacturing establishment which expects soon to shut up and discharge its workmen, or that has already closed its doors. All this is set forth as an evidence of the distress of the country. It is the old whig song, that has been piped for the last twelve years, and we are unable to account for its present rehearsal, but on the ground that the habit has become inveterate. The whigs have the entire control of public affairs, and have had it for the last seventeen months. Their majority in congress is forty, the man of their choice fills the Executive chair; he is surrounded with a cabinet of staunch advisers, one of whom received his appointment from their "great standard bearer," Harrison. They alone have regulated the administration of affairs, brought such measures before Congress as they pleased, and excluded all others. Their legislature has been in session twelve of the seventeen months, and all this time, as they say, "it has been toiling to perfect some measure for the good of a distressed country." And now we have presented to us, every few days, in their prints, a new instance of one hundred, two hundred, or five hundred laborers being cut off from their ordinary business at a single blow; and, in the same breath, is uttered a wail of lamentation at the hard fate of the poor. This looks like stabbing one's self; it is something like the conduct of that iminal which, when attempting to swim beyond its depth, cuts his own throat. Two years ago, they were loud in promising better times, and prosperity to the country, if it would trust them with its government. This trust was confided to them, and what do we see, but their papers filled with accounts of the present distress, accompanied with sad regrets that there is no prospect of its being relieved! This, then, is the chorus of the Tippecanoe songs that deafened the nation.

But, say they, we have not been able to accomplish the measures that we proposed—not because sufficient power was not given to us; not because the men designed were not elected; but because we could not agree among ourselves. What has the country to do with such an excuse as this! What reason is this to offer to intelligent men, for not keeping their promises and doing their duty? Away with such paltry nonsense! The country has confided in them after an entreaty of twelve years,

they have, unsolicited, made the most munificent promises; and now let the performance, to the very letter, be exacted of them. By them the responsibility was assumed, and with them it rests.

Personal animosities, rivalries, "headings," are the objects of their legislation; and, sooner than be defeated in their attempts to accomplish these objects, every interest of their country must be sacrificed. The army, that exists only for its defence, pines under the withering touch. The navy is distressed with hopes that were raised to heaven only to be more rudely dashed to earth again; and its seamen after contending with the horrors of strange and desolate regions, must struggle to get the pittance of their wages. The public creditors, who have expended in the nation's service those means which Heaven kindly assigned to them for the purpose of clothing and sustaining their wives and little ones, now waste their days in vain attempts to regain them—while those for whom this bounty was designed, suffer in silence. The manufacturer has waited for months to have the system of import duties established, that he may determine what profit or loss will attend his labor. More gloomy months of endurance are before him. Over the merchant hangs a cloud of uncertainty, until the same question is settled. The exhausted Treasury of the nation is reduced to the lowest state, and her heretofore untarnished credit shaken. At the same time a rude hand is raised to strip her of her only substantial income. This is the end of the cider campaign.

OF WHAT DO THE WHIGS COMPLAIN!

Of mismanagement and corruption on the part of the democratic party in power; of increased public expenditures; the issue of treasury notes; the creation of a National debt; the prolongation of the Florida war; proscription for opinion's sake; the rewarding of partisan editors; the derangement of the currency; the ruin of trade; the low prices of labor and of the products of the country—indeed of any and every thing—that nothing was right—that all was wrong.—Miss. *Guard*.

THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY.

The whigs have heretofore clamed to be the most pious, orderly, conservative set of fellows in the world! They detested most heartily all mobs—all illegal, all unconstitutional, and all coercive measures, enacted in or out of the Legislature. They have heretofore expressed a holy horror for the veto, and for the "one man power," and for everything tending, in their opinion, to destroy confidence in our republican institutions. And behold now the end of all this conservative vaporing! Tom Corwin, Tom Ewing, Judge Wright, and others of this orderly party, have actually taken the stump to prove to the people that the most sovereign remedy to check legislation, and the surest means to turn the representatives of the people out of doors, is for the minority to resign—refuse to fill the trust reposed in them, and to leave the business of the people, and the urgent claims of government creditors unfinished! These are conservative principles with a vengeance!—O. *Statesman*.

Advertisement—Extra.

Absconded from the city of Columbus, and from the employment of the State of Ohio, on or about the 11th inst. FORTY-TWO long eared animals—viz. guinea pigs, commonly classed among the species, whigs, alias, coon-skins at mull alias. It is doubtful to what part of the Union they have fled, although it be strongly suspected, that they may, from strong backing predictions, be found secreted in some of the empty safes of the defunct Ohio banks. The subscriber, anxious for their arrest and safe delivery at Columbus, to Messrs. *Ewing, Kelley & Wright*, offers a reward of three barrels of hard cider, three well-saved coon-skins, and pay "two dollars a day and roast beef," to any person or persons who will deliver them, at any time previous to the second Tuesday in October next, at the above place, or to the above persons.

INDIANA ALL RIGHT.

By the State Sentinel, (*Chapman's*) of the 16th, received this morning, we have full returns of the election in Indiana. The following is the result: Senate—Democrats, 21 House—do. 57 —78 Senate—Federalists, 29 House—do. 42 —71

Dem. maj. on joint ballot, 7

The election of the whig senator in Warwick county, is said to be doubtful, but is, nevertheless, put down on the whig side—and three other whig Senators are said to be pledged to vote for a Democrat for the U. S. Senate.

In De Kalb and Steuben counties there is said to be a tie vote, which is, of course, omitted in the above account; and the member from Shelby county is claimed by the federal whigs. Allowing the whigs all they claim, and the result will stand thus on joint ballot:

Democratic Senators,	21
Democratic Representatives,	56
Federal whig Senators,	29
Federal whig Representatives,	44
	—73

Democratic majority on joint ballot, 4
This is glory enough for 1842!

THE HARVEST—WHEAT CROP.

The farmers are about finishing one of the most abundant harvests ever gathered in this section. The reward of industry is great and glorious. In 1840, Tuscarawas county produced 332,000 bushels of wheat, and this year, at a low calculation, it will amount to 450,000 bushels. Allowing half for exportation, at 50 cents a bushel, and we have \$112,000 brought into the county, from wheat alone. A pretty good sum truly; but the price will, we think, range from 60 to 80 cents, making the aggregate much more.

The amount of wheat exported from Ohio this year, will be about 14,000,000 bushels; bringing at least \$7,000,000, in money, or its equivalent, into the State. So there is no danger of starving, or running naked, at least to those who work.—*New Phil. Dep.*

"BE CALM.—If a man cheats you, quit dealing with him."

The above is taken from a whig paper, and is good advice to those voters who were so shamefully cheated by the whigs in 1840.

A GOOD JOKE.—The following is told as a good joke on board ship:

There was a lazy fat fellow among us, who was always lolling or sleeping on the hen coops; upon whom, we resolved to play a trick; so seizing an opportunity when he was snug on his customary roost we placed ourselves with buckets of water just over him. At a signal given, he was jerked off the coop, and soured from head to foot with such a full and successive torrent of the briny fluid, accompanied by a cry of "Man overboard! Rope! Rope! Down with the helm!" &c., that he actually struck out, as if swimming for life, till a failure in the supply of water succeeded by peals of laughter, brought him to a sense of his situation.

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 contributors 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, Joanna Baillie, Mrs. Southey, Miss 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 also 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. Garlandet, 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 budget 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 pure moral tone 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, "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 this observation.

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.

TERMS.

To place "PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE" without the means 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, are to be addressed to "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 Cider; a superior article of Chewing Tobacco; Soap, Candles, &c. &c.—which he will sell low for cash. A few doors west of the United States Hotel.
Portsmouth, June, 16, 1842.—if-2

SILVESTER'S

HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINE;

so transcendently powerful as to effect the expulsion from the blood 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, Chillicothe, Messrs. Fallin & Turner, Felicity.
Brown county, Mr. Wm. Dickason, Georgetown, Mr. Lambert Nowland, Russellville, Mr. Wm. Boles, Eld. Alexander McClain and George W. Brown.
Adams county, Mr. Edwards, S. Moore, West Union, and Major V. Cropper, Clayton.
Scioto county, Messrs Hall & Currie, W. P. Camden, Portsmouth, and Mr. Jefferson Kendall, Wheelersburg, and Mr. George Smedley, Franklin Furnace, junior.
Pike county, Mr. Samuel E. Hiestand, Sinking Springs, Mr. John Chain, Jasper Mr. Thomas Kincaid, Pike-ton, and Mr. Reuben Cluff, near Cincinnati.
Ross county, Mr. A. A. Britton, Chillicothe.
Highland county, Mr. Samuel McClure, Leesburg, Ben-dict, and Mr. Eldon Charles B. Smith.
Clinton county, Mr. Thomas Hibber, Wilmington, and Mr. Harrison Goffs, Sabina.
Lawrence county, Mr. D. K. Cochran, Burlington.
Gallia county, Deletombe & son, Gallipolis.
Washington county, W. Hall & Son, Marietta.
Delaware county, Major Benjamin Pratt, on Allum creek.
Knox county, W. M. Minter, Amity.
Richmond county, Mr. E. E. Hibbard, Hanover township.
Summit county, Mr. Roan Clarke.
IN KENTUCKY.
Pendleton county, Lock No. 4, Licking River, Mr. J. T. and J. C. Ham.
Greene county, John F. Day, Greeneupsburg.
IN NEW-YORK.
At Buffalo, Mr. William Cordukes, 315, Main street.
Genesee county, Mr. Calvin Lyman, near Batavia.
St. Lawrence county, Dr. Ralph Huntington and Mr. Stephen Chandler, Morris-town.
Ask for Silvester's Hygeian Medicine, and see that his signature is on 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 country merchants generally, to favor them with a call, and examine their stock.

They are now prepared to furnish Merchants with a supply of

Foreign and Domestic Goods

at as low prices as they can be purchased west of the Mountains.

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

STUART & JONES,
Sept. 7th 1841.

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

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 PRODUCE and FAMILY GROCERIES, which will be sold at the lowest market price.
Feb. 1, 1842.

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 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.

When a dose of Brandreth's Pill 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 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 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:—

Hanging Rock—Solomon Isaminger.
Greeneupsburg—John King.
French Grant—John Daniel.
Franklin Furnace—James S. Folsom.
Wheelersburg—Theodore Bliss.
Sciotoville—William Brown.
Portsmouth—James Lodwick.
Nile Township—Peter Wycoff.
Nov. 25, 1841. 15—6m

BILIOUS CHOLIC.

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 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 Hygeian 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 no longer fear a 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.

Tiger creek Ferry, Greenup co. Ky. Jan. 23, 1842.

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

CASE OF SORE EYES AND SPINAL AFFECTIONS

Extract of a letter from Mr. J. 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 your recollection the circumstance of your coming to my shop on the clear Fork Moliccon, near Loudenville, Richland county, with a broken carriage. I mended 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 acquainted 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 should 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.

George Silvester, Hygeist. A. A. AVERY.

PUTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and

for sale by
R. B. ALFORD.
June, 17, 1842.

BLANKETS.

250 Pair of various Colours, Sizes and Qualities, for sale low by
STUART & JONES.

Portsmouth, Oct. 9, 1841.

SIGN PAINTING AND GLAZING.

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

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

June, 10.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

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

MEASLES.

Cured by Silvester's Hygeian 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.

Dear Sir:—You requested me to give you an account of the success of the Hygean 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 very salutary operation. He soon recovered from the measles and was restored to good health.

The second case was a young woman of about 16, who took a dose of the pills whilst 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 disordered state of the system, which the relics 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 treated 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 left in a poor state of health after having had the measles, and that he obtained a box of Silvester's Hygeian 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 a secondary fever had set in and become highly inflammatory. Some putrid symptoms were present, and he had become quite delirious. His parents were desponding of his recovery, and thought if of no use to give him any more medicine; and it was with much expectation that I persuaded them to give him my Hygeian 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.

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 expiation of partisan dietators. 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.