

Shawnee State University

## Digital Commons @ Shawnee State University

---

Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio),  
1840-1843

Historic Portsmouth Newspaper Collection

---

1-10-1843

### Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), January 10,1843

William P. Camden

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.shawnee.edu/scioto\\_valley\\_post](https://digitalcommons.shawnee.edu/scioto_valley_post)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Camden, William P., "Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), January 10,1843" (1843). *Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), 1840-1843*. 41.

[https://digitalcommons.shawnee.edu/scioto\\_valley\\_post/41](https://digitalcommons.shawnee.edu/scioto_valley_post/41)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Historic Portsmouth Newspaper Collection at Digital Commons @ Shawnee State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), 1840-1843 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Shawnee State University. For more information, please contact [svarney@shawnee.edu](mailto:svarney@shawnee.edu).



# W. P. Canden

W. P. Canden,

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

\$2 00 per annum, in advance.

VOL. 2.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, JANUARY 10, 1843.

NO. 44

## POETRY.

### THE WOODS.

By MRS. F. B. ROBINSON.

The mountain forest, and the pathless woods,  
How deep the calm repose their rebores give,  
Where solemn stillness wraps the listening earth,  
And where in lucid symbols speaks the God  
Of nature to the enraptured heart.

Nature  
Is mantled in her loveliness; and her  
Sublime, eternal music floats upon  
The gentle breeze that wakes her beautiful foliage.  
It comes in sweetest songs of summer birds—  
The falling leaf—the murmuring of the far  
Off wave—or in the wilder deeper tones  
Of cataract as from the mountain's brow  
It sends its silvery spray the glorious depths  
Adown—the low cascade—the rushing winds  
Hold with a witching spell the heart attuned  
To holy thought in the lone wilderness.  
Who to her soft and gentle hum—her songs  
Of melody could turn a listless ear?  
Or in his heart feel not the inspiring flow  
Of nature's deep and mystic lore as through  
The trackless woods he strays?

The grove is full  
Of poetry; the air is all alive  
With its melodious spirit, and the strains  
Blending the beautiful, the grand, the gay,  
The tender, and the mournful; in one thought  
Of pure and holy musings, till the heart  
Comingling with the harmony, is wrapt  
In ecstasy: There, fancy gathers up  
Her sweetest, brightest visions which are known  
Only to the poet, crowding they come  
In drapery unearthly, and invest  
With glowing beauty, all around, above,  
Beneath. In nature's loneliness afar  
From noise and care retired, sweet thoughts of those  
We love, break from the fountain of our feelings  
And in review their welcome visions pass  
Before us. Memory's mysterious power  
Awakens, and can ope alike the source  
Of joy or grief, can glid the passing hour  
With gladness ray, or bid the trickling tear  
Of sorrow flow.

There is a spell in day's  
Dissolving hour, that seemeth to in voke  
The absent and the dead; and with their much  
Loved spirits we would hold communion sweet,  
To taste again that joy their presence once  
Supplied. Oh! who would love this world of strife,  
If friendship did not glid this passing life  
With some faint rays of happiness!

Ye who  
Bow down at folly's shrine the suppliant knee,  
And love to haunt the scenes of revelry  
And mirth; go, take your pleasure there, but give  
Me mine in solitude 'mid water falls,  
And purling rivulets, and drooping boughs,  
And verdant lawns, where no unmeaning words  
Or flatteries vain, or conversation void  
Of thoughts can cloy.

"I love not man the less  
But nature more."  
Burlington, Iowa, 1842.

## MISCELLANY.

From the Family Companion.  
HOMESPUN YARNS.

### POLLY PEABLOSSOM'S WEDDING.

"My stars! that parson is powerful slow a coming. I reckon he wasn't so tedious gitting to his own wedding as he is coming here," said one of the bridesmaids of Miss Polly Peablossom, as she bit her lips to make them rosy, and peeped into a small looking-glass for the twentieth time.

"He preaches enough about the shortness of a lifetime," remarked another pouting Miss, "and how we ought to improve our opportunities, not to be creeping along like a snail, when a whole wedding party is waiting for him, and the waffles are getting cold, and the chickens burning to a crisp."

"Have patience, girls; maybe the man's lost his spurs and can't get along any faster," was the consolatory remark of an arch-looking damsel, as she finished the last of a bunch of grapes.

"Or perhaps his old fox-eared horse has jumped out of the pasture, and the old gentleman has to take it afoot," surmised the fourth bridesmaid.

The bride used industrious efforts to appear patient, and rather indifferent amid the general restlessness of her aids; and would occasionally affect extreme merriment; but her shrewd attendants charged her with being fidgety and rather more uneasy than she wanted folks to believe.

"Hallow, Floyd!" shouted Captain Peablossom out of doors to his copperas-towered son, who was entertaining the young beaux of the neighborhood with feats of agility in jumping with weights; "Floyd, throw down them rocks, and put the bridle on Snip, and ride down the road and see if you can't see Parson Gypsy; and tell him to hurry along—we are all waiting for him. He must think weddings are like his meetings, that can be put off to the 'Sunday' after the fourth Saturday in the next month," after the crowd's all gathered and ready to hear the preaching. If you don't meet him, go clean to his house. I s'pect he's heard that Brushy Creek Ned is here with his fiddle, and has taken a scare.

As the night was wearing on, and no parson had come yet to unite the destinies of George Washington Hodgkins and "the amiable and accomplished" Miss Polly Peablossom; the former individual

intimated to his intended the propriety of passing off the time by having a dance.

Polly asked her ma; and her ma, after arguing that it was not the fashion in her time, in North Carolina, to dance before the ceremony, at last consented.

The artist from Brushy Creek was called in, and after much turning and spitting on the screws, he stamped his foot, and struck up "Money Musk," and away went the country dance. Polly Peablossom at the head, with Thomas Jefferson Hodgkins for her partner, and George Washington Hodgkins next, with Polly's sister, Luvis, for his partner. They danced to every gentleman, and Thomas Jefferson danced to every lady; then up and down the middle, and hands all round. Next came George Washington and his partner, who underwent the same process; "and so on through the whole," as Deboll's arithmetic says.

The yard was lit up by three or four large light-wood fires, which gave a picturesque appearance to the groups outside. On one side of the house was Daniel Newman Peablossom and a bevy of youngsters, who either could not or did not desire to get into the dance—probably the former—and who amused themselves by jumping and wrestling. On the other side a group of matrons sat under the trees in chairs, and discoursed of the mysteries of making butter, curing chickens of the pip and children of the croup, besides lamenting the misfortunes of some neighbor, or the indiscretion of some neighbor's daughter, who had run away and married a circus rider. A few pensive couples, eschewing the giddy dance, promenade the yard, and admired the moon, or "wondered if all them little stars were worlds like this." Perhaps they may have sighed sentimentally at the folly of the musquitoes and bugs which were attracted round the fires to get their pretty little wings scorched, and lose their precious lives; or they may have talked of true love, and plighted their vows, for aught we know.

Old Captain Peablossom and his pipe, during the while, were the centre of a circle in front of the house, who had gathered around the worthy man's arm-chair, to listen to his twice told tales of "hair-breadth 'scapes," of his "battles and sieges" he had passed, "for you must know that the Captain was not a summer soldier, and sunshine patriot; he had burned gunpowder in defence of his beloved country."

At the especial request of Squire Tompkins, the Captain narrated the perilous adventures of Newman's little band among the Seminoles. How "Bold Newman" and his men lived on alligator flesh and parched corn, and marched bare-footed through saw-palmetto; how they met Bowlegs and his warriors near Paine's prairie, and what fighting was there.

He raised shouts of laughter among the young brood, who had flocked round to hear of the wars. Bill, (the "Camden Bard," peace to his ashes!) as the Captain familiarly called him, was sitting one day against the logs of the breast-work, drinking soup out of a terrapin shell, when a random shot from the enemy broke the shell and split his soup, whereupon he raised his head over the breast work and sung out—"Oh, you nigger, you couldn't do that again if you tried forty times." Then the Captain, after repeated importunities, laid down his pipe, cleared his throat, and sung—

"We march-ed on to our next station,  
The Ingens on before did hide;  
They shot and killed Bold Newman's nigger,  
And two other white men by his side."

The remainder of the epic we have forgotten.

After calling out for a chunk of fire, and re-lighting his pipe, he dashed at once over into Alabama, in General Floyd's army, and fought the battles of Calabee and Otassees over again in detail. The artillery from Baldwin county blazed away and made the little boys aforesaid think they could hear thunder almost, and the rifles from Putnam made their patriotic young spirits long to revenge that gallant corps. And the Squire was astonished at the narrow escape his friend had of falling into the hands of Weatherford and his savages, when he was miraculously rescued by Timpochee Barnard, the Uchee.

At this stage of affairs, Floyd (not the General, but the ambassador) rode up, with a mysterious look on his countenance. The dancers left off in the middle of a set, and assembled around the messenger, to hear the news of the parson. The old ladies crowded up too, and the Captain and the Squire were eager to hear. But Floyd felt the importance of his situation, and was in no hurry to divest himself of the momentary dignity.

"Well, as I rode down to Boggy Gut, I saw—" "Who cares what the devil you saw," exclaimed the impatient Captain; tell us if the parson is coming first, and you may take all night to tell the balance, if you like, afterwards."

"I saw," continued Floyd, pertinaciously—"Well, my dear, what did you see?" said Mrs. Peablossom.

"I saw that somebody had taken away some of the rails on the crossway, or they had washed away or somehow."

"Did any body ever hear the like?" said the Captain.

"And so I got down," said Floyd, "and hanted some more, and fixed over the boggy place."

Here Polly laid her hand on his arm, and requested, with a beseeching look, to know if the Parson was on his way.

"I'll tell you all about it presently, Polly; and then when I got to the run of the creek, then—" "Oh, the devil," ejaculated Captain Peablossom, "stalled again!"

"Be still, honey; let the child tell it his own way; he always would have his way, you know, since we had to humor him so when he had the measles," interposed the old lady.

Daniel Newman Peablossom, at this juncture, facetiously laid down on the ground, with the foot of an old oak for his pillow, and called out yawningly to his pa to "wake him up when brother Floyd had crossed over the run of the creek, and arrived safely at the parson's." This caused loud laughter.

Floyd simply noticed it by observing to his brother—"Yes, you think you're mighty smart before all these folks!" and resumed his tedious route to Parson Gypsy's, with as little prospect of reaching the end of his story as ever.

Mrs. Peablossom tried to coax him to 'fist' say if the parson was coming or not. Polly begged

him, and all the bridesmaids implored, but Floyd "went on his way rejoicing."

"When I come to the Piney-flat," he continued, "old Snip seed something white in the bay-gall, and shy'd clean out o' the road, and"—where he would have stopped would be hard to say, if the impatient Captain had not interposed.

That gentleman, with a peculiar glint of the eye, remarked: "Well, there's the way I can bring him to a showing," as he took a large horn from between the logs, and rung a wild note wild that sent a pack of hounds to yelping. A few more notes, as loud as those that issued from Roland's horn at "Bucconvalles," was sufficient invitation to every hound, fife, and 'cur of low degree' that followed the guests, to join in the chase. The Captain was a man of good lungs, and the way he did blow was the way, as Squire Tompkins afterwards very happily described it, "as if he were in the canine choir some thirty voices of every key, the music may be imagined better than described. Miss Tabitha Tidwell, the first bridesmaid, put her hands to her ears, and cried out, 'My stars! we shall all get blow'd away.'"

The desired effect of abbreviating the messenger's story was produced, as that polix personage in copperas pants was seen to take Polly aside, and whisper something in her ear.

"O, Floyd, you are joking; you hadn't out to serve meso. Ain't you joking, said Polly with a look that seemed to beg that he would say yes."

"It's true as preaching," he replied; "the cake is all dough!"

Polly whispered something to her mother, who threw up her hands and exclaimed, "O, my!" and then whispered the secret to some other lady, and away it went. Such whispering and throwing up of hands and eyes, is rarely seen at a Quaker meeting. Consternation was in every face. Poor Polly was a very personification of "Patience on a monument, smiling green and yellow melancholy!"

The Captain, discovering that something was the matter drove off the dogs, and inquired what had happened to cause such confusion. "What the devil is the matter now?" he said; "you all look as down in the mouth as we did on the Santa Fe (Santa Fee) when the quartermaster told us the provisions had all given out! What's the matter!—won't no body tell me! Old 'oman, has the dogs got into the kitchen and eat up all the pepper, or what else has come to pass? Out with it!"

"Ah, old man, bad news!" said the wife with a sigh.

"Well, what is it? You are all getting as bad as Floyd, tarrying a fellow to death."

"Parson Gypsy was dignified now horse-trough and cut his leg to the bone with the first stroke of a

"I wish he had taken a fancy to a done it a week ago, so we mout 'a got another parson; or as long as no other time would suit but to-day, I wish he had cut his damned eternal head off."

"O, my husband!" exclaimed Mrs. Peablossom, Brushy Creek Ned, standing in the piazza with his fiddle in his hands, struck up the old tune of

"We'll dance all night till broad daylight,  
And go home with the gals in the morning."

Ned's hint caused a movement towards the dancing room among the people, when the Captain as if waking from a reverie, exclaimed in a loud voice, "O, the devil! what are we all thinking of? Why, here's Squire Tompkins, he can perform the ceremony. If a man can't marry folks, what's the use of being squire at all?"

Manna did not come in better time to the children of Israel in the wilderness, than this discovery of the worthy Captain. It was as vivifying as a shower of rain on corn that is about to shoot and tassle, especially to George W. Hodgkins and his lady-love.

Squire Tompkins was a newly elected magistrate, and somewhat diffident of his abilities in this untied department. He expressed a hint of the sort, which the Captain only noticed with the exclamation, "Hoot toot!"

Mrs. Peablossom insinuated to her husband, that in her day the "quality" or better sort of people in North Carolina, had a prejudice agin being married by a magistrate. To which the old gentleman replied—"None of your nonsense, old lady—none of your Duplin county aristocracy about here now. The better sort of people, I think you say! Now you know North Carolina ain't the best State in the country, no how; and Duplin's the poorest county in the State. Better sort of people, is it? Quality, eh? Who the devil is better than we are! Ain't we honest? Ain't we raised our children decent, and learned them how to read, write, and cypher? Ain't I fust' in New and Floyd for the country? Why, damn it! we are the very best sort of people. Stuff! nonsense! The wedding shall go on—Polly shall have a husband!" Mrs. P.'s eye lit up, her cheek flushed, as she heard "the old North State" spoken of so disparagingly; but she was a woman of good sense, and reserved the castigation for a future curtain lecture.

Things were soon arranged for the wedding; and as the old wooden clock on the mantle-piece struck one, the bridal party were duly arranged on the floor, and the crowd gathered round, eager to observe every twinkle of the bridegroom's eye, and every blush of the blooming bride.

The bridesmaids and their male attendants were arranged in couples, as in a cotillon, to form a hollow square, in the centre of which were the squire and the betrothing parties. Each of the attendants bore a candle; Miss Tabitha held hers in a long brass candlestick, which had belonged to Polly's grandmother, in shape and length something resembling Cleopatra's needle. Miss Luvis bore a flat tin one; the third attendant bore such an article as is usually suspended on a nail against the wall; and a fourth had a curiously devised something, cut out of wood with a pocket-knife. For want of a further supply of candlesticks, the male attendants held naked candles in their hands. Polly was dressed in white, and wore a bay flower with its green leaves in her hair; and the whisper went round, "Now don't she look pretty?" George W. Hodgkins rejoiced in a white satin stock and a vest and pantaloons of orange color; the vest was straight-collared, like a Continental officer's in the Revolution, and had eagle buttons on it. They were a fine looking couple.

When everything was ready, a pause ensued, and all eyes were turned on the squire, who seemed to be undergoing a mental agony, such as fourth of

July orators feel when they forget their speeches, or a boy at an exhibition when he has to be prompted from behind the scene. The truth was, Squire Tompkins was a man of forms, but had always taken them from form-books, and never trusted to his memory. On this occasion he had no "Georgia Justice" or any other book from which to read the marriage ceremony, and was at a loss how to proceed. He thought over everything he had ever learned "by heart," even to

"Thirty days hath the month of September.  
The same may be said of June, April, November."

But all in vain; he could recollect nothing that suited such an occasion. A suppressed titter all over the room admonished him that he must proceed with something, and, in the agony of desperation, he began—

"Know all men by these presents, that I—here he paused and looked up to the ceiling; while an audible voice, in the corner of the room was heard to say, 'He's drawing a deed to a tract of land,' and they all laughed.

"In the name of God, amen!"—he began a second time, only to hear another voice in a loud whisper, say, 'He's making his will now. I thought he couldn't live long, he looks so powerful bad.'

"Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord—"

was the next essay, when some erudite gentleman remarked, "He is not dead, but sleepeth."

"Oh yes! Oh yes!" continued the Squire. One voice replied, "Oh no! oh no! don't let's; another whispered, 'Wo, Ball!' some person out of doors sung out, 'Come into court!' and the laughter became general. The bridesmaids split the tallow from their candles all over the floor, in the vain attempts to look serious. One of them had a red mark on her lip for a month afterwards, where she had bit it. The bridegroom put his hands in his pockets, and took them out again; the bride looked like she would faint, and so did the Squire.

But the Squire was an indefatigable man, and kept trying. His next effort was—

"To all and singular the sher—Let's run! he's going to level on us!" said two or three at once.

Here a gleam of light flashed across the face of Squire Tompkins. That dignitary looks around all at once, with as much self-satisfaction as Archimedes could have felt when he discovered the method of ascertaining the specific gravity of bodies. In a grave and dignified manner he said, "Mr. Hodgkins, hold up your right hand." "Miss Polly, hold up yours," Miss Polly, in her confusion, held up her left hand. "The other hand, Miss Peablossom," And the Squire proceeded in a loud and composed manner to qualify them—"You and each of you do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God and the present company, that you will perform towards each other all and singular the functions of a husband or wife—as the case may be—to the best of your knowledge and ability, so help you God!"

"Good as wheat!" said Captain Peablossom. "Polly, my gal, come kiss your old father; I never felt so happy since the day I was discharged from the army, and set out homewards to see your mother."

Macon, Georgia, 1842.

### EARLY MARRIAGES.

We happened to hear a long argument the other evening upon the policy of early marriages.

It is unnecessary to repeat the pro and con—it is unnecessary for us to hear it; because under ordinary circumstances, and in ordinary situations, there can be but one side to the question. As soon as men's mind is matured enough to make his choice, and at twenty-two or three it is, if ever, he should be ready to be married. The common arguments against early matches, that the husband cannot be "worth enough," peculiarly, is not only a fallacy in itself, but productive of false calculations and hopes on the part of the bride, and of the tendency to produce the very distress it is intended to avert.

When one weds now, it is presumed as a natural inference that he has the income or the "expectation" which will warrant the couple in extravagance. He may be honest enough to tell his wife to the contrary—and she may have good sense sufficient to indicate to her what is her proper course in relation to expenses. But the whole round of gossiping acquaintance are not so easily put off and the couple are thus reluctantly beckoned, persuaded, and driven into fashionable extravagance, upon first setting out. They strive to step at once into competition in style of living and expenses, with people of fortune, and to ape the misnamed hospitalities of those who entertained them in their own state-of-thing blessedness.

If a couple are so weak-minded as to think they must pursue such a course as this, it is no matter how late they marry—and better late than never. If they can make up their minds to a sensible and moderate establishment—if they understand their character, and have strength of mind to abide by a good resolution, the earlier they marry the better. The cost of almost any once or folly into which bachelors are betrayed, by lack of employment and a home, the follies into which they run to supply that place in their hearts and in their time, which a good wife fills so happily; the unnecessary bachelor expenses in which they indulge from mere ennui, would more than twice support a family.

Marriages in the middle ranks are much more happy than those of the extreme poor or the extreme rich. By the middle ranks we mean those who have a trade, profession or avocation, which insures them a living income, and an opportunity to make provisions against the day of reverse. Such persons form the great body of our industrious population—the great body of our intelligence, and the true independent portion of our community. They enjoy the golden mean, and escape the tyrannical dictates of a senseless fashion on the one hand, and the pinchings of abject poverty on the other. They can contract marriages when they please, without any reference to anything but their situation, wishes and happiness, and their union is therefore the most felicitous, and made with the least parade.

Bachelors, especially in cities, is a position of more danger and exposure, than men are capable of occupying with safety. The best of us needs a monitor and a guide—after the direct influence of a mother becomes lessened, or the son is removed from her.

There is nothing like a wife for a guardian angel. The influence of an intended may be powerful—that of a wife, as far as moral influence can

be, is omniscient. The influence of a woman before marriage may be constant—the presence and influence of a wife is omnipresent. It is the very best tutelage under which you can put a man—and the testimony of any number of prison statistics proves the fact that unmarried rascals commit the principal part of the crimes which shame humanity. In the furtherance of reform, in the elevation of the virtues which make man a good citizen—in a word, in all good marriages is the best agent. "So go to work, ye apprentices in rowdiness—candidates for rogues—mend your manners—think of making yourselves worthy of good wives, and then of obtaining them."

### A BENTONIAN-JUDGE.

Judge Wells, sitting in the District Court of the United States for the District of Missouri, decided, the last September term of that Court, that the Bankrupt law was unconstitutional, so far as it undertook to discharge a debtor from debts contracted before the passage of the law, without payment, and to discharge his future acquisitions of property from liability to those debts, without the consent of a majority of his creditors.

Heretofore, from a cursory examination, we have taken the ground, that the Bankrupt act was constitutional; but we are now disposed to recede from that ground, upon maturer deliberation, and to place ourselves in a neutral attitude, until further light is thrown upon the subject. By the way, we had stored away Mr. Benton's recent speech in the Senate, upon a proposition to repeal the Bankrupt act; but before we could read it, some person, not having a strict regard for the old-fashioned laws of *neum et tuum*, took, or caused to be taken, the said speech from our editorial drawer, and hath not as yet restored it to us, the rightful proprietors. The opinion of Judge Wells, however, supplies the loss in a great measure. The Judge makes the following objections to the Bankrupt act:

1st. The debtor selects his own time to commence proceedings—when he may have entirely squandered his property, and when nothing can be found. It is not even necessary that he should have been sued, or threatened with a suit, or ever asked for the debt.

2d. He is allowed to select the State and county where he will commence proceedings. For this purpose he can change his residence or business, to any place he may think most favorable. He can thus go where nobody is likely to detect his frauds.

3d. He may have spent all his property in idleness, riotous living, debauchery, or gambling, in stocks or wild speculations. It will not affect him; and he is entitled to his discharge, equally with the most industrious and economical person.

4th. If he does not surrender to his creditors one cent's worth of property, he may have property reserved to him, to the amount of \$300, for his own use; and also his wearing apparel, and that of his family, which has been held, by some, to include jewelry.

5th. If a majority of his creditors should object to his discharge, it will only give him an additional privilege—that of demanding a jury, and taking the cause away from the court. Or he may appeal, even before the cause is tried, and is allowed ten days to appeal in.—No such privileges are given to creditors.

6th. After the court disposes of the matter, or decides the cause against him, and refuses the discharge, he can then have it referred to a jury, although already tried and decided by the court, which, heretofore, has never been allowed in any case, either in law or equity. The creditor is allowed no such privilege.

7th. In such cases, no provision is made by the act to allow the creditors a trial by jury.

8th. An appeal is given to the creditor;—none is allowed by the act to a creditor.

9th. When the cause is removed into the appellate court, the debtor can demand a trial by jury, or a trial by court. The creditor has no such privilege.

10th. The debtor may take the chance of a decision in his favor, by the court—if in his favor, it will be conclusive. If the court decides against him, then he may demand a jury and have another chance. If the court decides against him, he can have another chance by appeal. In the appellate court, if he thinks the court is likely, from previous decision, to be against him, he can take the chance of a jury. If he thinks the jury is likely to be against him, he can take his chance with the court. If some of these chances do not hit, there is no "uncertainty in the law." The creditor has no choice; any decision against him is to be final, and scarcely any in his favor is allowed to be final or conclusive.

11th. The English Bankrupt law, and the act of 1800, gave the appointment of the assignee to the creditors, because they alone were interested. No such privilege is given by this act.

12th. The Commissioner is to be appointed in the county where the Bankrupt lives.

13. There is no punishment for frauds.

14th. To conclude, the debtor is to get a discharge from all his debts, without the consent of any creditor. It applies to debts contracted before the passage of the act, and of which creditors could have had no idea at the time they gave the credit.

Arkansas State Gazette.

We should judge, from the following paragraph, thrown out by the Louisville Journal, that the Clay Whigs are about to discard the coon, and adopt the skunk as their emblem. Skunk skins will shortly, we suppose, be hoisted on every Clay pole, and flutter in the breeze at the head of every Clay procession. Well, there is no disputing about tastes, the skunk is a much handsomer animal than the coon, and quite as pleasant to the nostrils of the people as whiggery, if the elections are any test.

"The Locooco papers boast that they have skinned the coon in Maryland and Ohio. Never mind, gentlemen, the whigs will make the fur fly from the skunks before the next Presidential election."

PLEASANT.—The editor of an Iowa paper calls on his subscribers to pay up, and apologizes for the dullness of his publication, by saying that his little children are crying around him for food, and he has none to give them.



# VALLEY POST.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

JANUARY 10 1843

## RESUMPTION.

After a suspension of four or five weeks, we have, with the assistance of one or two friends, again been enabled to lay before you the Scioto Valley Post, in all its original beauty. In order to avoid another suspension, we would just remark that our subscribers must be more punctual than heretofore, if they want to keep up a Democratic paper in this place. The only way to support a paper on correct principles is to subscribe—advertise freely, and pay us for our labor. We therefore sincerely hope that our subscribers will take the matter into serious consideration and pay their respective dues.

## COMMERCIAL BANK OF SCIOTO.

This institution has at last evaporated, and, "most glorious to behold," left not a few individuals in possession of its rags, now worth only about fifty cents on the dollar, and perhaps will bring less in a short time. This is one of the institutions intended to force the people into the belief that it was morally impossible to carry on the government without Banks!! It is said that it was in contemplation before its charter expired, to issue from one to two hundred thousand dollars more of their false "promises," with a view of exchanging them for Eastern drafts, which was only prevented by a few honest Directors! The deposits of the concern are now in the hands of the assignees, and will be handed over when the depositors produce their receipts. The sudden depreciation of this paper was caused by the refusal of the assignees to receive it in payment of debts due the Bank! What produces the greatest surprise among the citizens here, is, that not only the Directors, but the Cashier, solemnly avow their ignorance of an intention to discontinue this swindling rag mill after 12 o'clock on Saturday night, yet on Monday morning, and the beginning of a new year, they did not hesitate to do a deed, for which "Medary" says the Managers of the Scioto Bank deserve the penitentiary, rather than a legislative re-charter.

The assignees are, we understand, deeply indebted to the rotten concern, themselves, and have not yet determined when they will be able to redeem their lying promises. The most extraordinary transaction of this concern is, that they redeemed \$10,000 of their trash, in order to wind up their concern; but one of the stockholders boasted a few days before this bank rupture, that his vote aided a friend of his in obtaining \$1500, in Eastern drafts. It is said that several drafts were paid by this rotten institution, only a day or two before their time expired, with the injunction not to pass it off in town, because they would be called upon for it immediately. The culprits of this nefarious transaction are endeavoring to smother their ignorance or guilt upon the Herculean shoulders of the Bank Attorney, who had advised them to close their concern, or run the risk of the penitentiary!! Poor devils! how dreadful they must feel. The Attorney's threat of the Penitentiary made them act (they say) as they have, and Medary's warning of the same, stares them full in the face for so acting. How they will extricate themselves from this dilemma, their future honesty and wisdom will in time show.

## CARR'S PATENT LAMPS FOR BURNING LARD, OR ANY FATTY SUBSTANCE.

We have examined the above patent, and feel free to say that it surpasses any thing in the lamp line, that we have ever witnessed. The lamps can be seen by calling at the American House.—Those who wish to procure a good and cheap article, will do well to call immediately.

## ANOTHER STEAMER SUNK.

We learn this morning by the steamboat Neptune, Capt. Hicks, that the Henry Clay struck a snag a few days since, opposite Randolph, Tenn. and sunk immediately. The boat is a total loss.

## ILLINOIS U. S. SENATOR.

The Hon. SIDNEY BRESEE has been elected United States Senator for six years from the 4th of March next.

We learn by the N. Y. Flebian that James McDowell, of Rockbridge county, was on the 16th ult. elected Governor of Virginia for the term of four years. He received on the joint vote of the Legislature, 110 votes, the other 50 being scattered on various individuals. We rejoice at this selection as one highly worthy of the "Old Dominion." Mr. McDowell is one of our ablest sons; of brilliant talents, lofty and irresistible eloquence, irreproachable purity of character, and great amiability of temper, he will be an ornament to the station to which he has been called. In political faith he is, like his distinguished brother-in-law, Senator Benton, a Democrat of the strictest and most radical kind, which in the strong Federal neighborhood, in which he resides, has kept him out of public life.

The Hon. A. Sevier, (Dem.) has been elected Senator in Congress from Arkansas, for six years from the 4th of March next.

Messrs. ALLEN and TAPPAN of the Senate, and RUSSELL of the House, will receive our thanks for various public documents.

The Old School Republican says that the friends of the hard money Sub-Treasury may tax their ingenuity as they may choose, "to this complexion they must come at last," they must be the anti-bank hard money party. There is no ground to stand upon between an exclusive metallic currency and the exchequer.

A Bill has passed both branches of the Missouri Legislature, to prohibit the sale of Lottery Tickets in that State.

In our next number, we will give the doings of Congress, and also of our Legislature.

## From the Statesman.

### SYNOPSIS OF AN ACT FIXING THE TIMES OF HOLDING THE SUPREME COURT OF OHIO.

We hasten to-day before our readers a synopsis of the law, just passed the Legislature, fixing the times of holding the Supreme Court of Ohio for the year 1843. The Court will hold its sessions as follows, to wit: In the county of

Columbiana, Feb 27	Henry, July 17
Jefferson, March 2	Lucas, July 19
Belmont, March 6	Wood, July 21
Washington, March 10	Sandusky, Jul 24
Meigs, March 13	Erie, July 27
Gallia, March 15	Ottawa, July 31
Lawrence, March 18	Huron, August 2
Scioto, March 20	Lorain, August 5
Adams, March 23	Jay, August 7
Brown, March 27	Geauga, August 11
Caymont, March 30	Lake, August 14
Hamilton, April 3	Ashtabula, August 18
Butler, May 1	Trumbull, Sept. 4
Warren, May 4	Portage, Sept. 11
Clio, May 8	Suamico, Sept. 14
Highland, May 10	Medina, Sept. 16
Wayne, May 13	Wayne, Sept. 18
Madison, May 15	Richland, Sept. 21
Clark, May 17	Knox Sept. 28
Greene, May 19	Franklin, October 4
Montgomery, May 22	Coshocton, October 9
Proble, June 5	Delaware, October 11
Darke, June 7	Carroll, October 13
Miami, June 9	Stark, October 16
Shelby, June 12	Jarroll, October 19
Morere, June 15	Harrison, October 21
Allen, June 17	Monroe, October 23
Hardin, June 19	Guernsey, October 27
Logan, June 21	Muskingum, October 30
Champaigne, June 23	Morgan, November 3
Union, June 26	Perry, November 9
Delaware, June 27	Licking, November 11
Marion, June 29	Hocking, November 16
Crawford, July 1	Athens, November 18
Seneca, July 3	Jackson, November 20
Hancock, July 5	Pike, November 22
Putnam, July 7	Ross, November 24
Van Wert, July 10	Pickaway, Nov. 29
Paulding, July 12	Franklin, December 1
Williams, July 14	Court in Bank, Dec. 4.

## For the Scioto Valley Post.

One of the principal objections to direct taxation, is that it has seldom, if ever, been exercised by any regular, civilized government, and it would throw our ports open to the trade of the world. Because it is not practiced by other civilized nations, is one reason why we ought to adopt it. Other governments being mostly monarchical and hereditary, it is the policy of those who govern to keep the people in ignorance of their true interests, and to raise the largest amount of money possible with the least trouble, and without seeming to tax them at all. Therefore, our government, being democratic, ought to adopt a different system of taxation. As a general rule, we ought to adopt that system of internal policy for our own government which is exactly the reverse of what we find existing in monarchies. Because it is evident that if they have adopted the best plan to suit their circumstances, it would require a different system to suit ours. Consequently, it remains for us to set an example for the rest of the world to follow, if they should ever be so fortunate as to put down their monarchs and hereditary governors. It may be asked, what have we gained by our independence, if we adopt the very same laws that exist in other countries? It will be answered that we can change our laws when we please. It is for that very purpose that I now write these articles, in order that we may see there is a necessity for a change, and not be bound down by the slavish laws and customs that have kept the world in bondage throughout all ages. These laws, giving privileges to a few at the expense of the many, ought not to exist in a country governed as this is. And if we look to other nations at all for a guide, it ought to be in the same manner as a mariner looks to his chart, not to find the rocks and shoals in order to run on them, but to enable him to steer clear of them. It is a notorious fact that the people of other countries are ground down by oppressive laws almost to starvation, and it would be well for us to make ourselves thoroughly acquainted with those laws, and then try if something cannot be done to prevent us from being reduced to the same state of degradation, suffering and misery. There is not a doubt in my mind but that the different systems of indirect taxation is the most fruitful source of misery now abounding in the world. Why should we take indirect means to accomplish that which can just as well be done in a direct manner? If we are taxed for the support of government, let us be taxed in proportion to our property, and then we can see exactly how much each man has to pay—we will then know what we are doing, and what we are doing it for. And then if we find our government too expensive, we will very soon set about retrenching and reforming. But while we are taxed in an underhand, roundabout way, so that no man knows how much he pays, we will never have anything like economy or regularity in the fiscal concerns of the government.

## ANTI-TARIFF.

### OHIO BANKS.

The following is a list of the banks in this State whose charters expired on the first inst.:

- Commercial Bank of Scioto.
- Franklin Bank of Cincinnati.
- Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Steubenville.
- Franklin Bank of Columbus.
- Western Reserve Bank.
- Bank of Mount Pleasant.
- Bank of Dayton.
- Bank of Muskingum.
- Columbiana Bank of New Lisbon.
- Bank of Marietta.
- Belmont Bank of St. Clairsville.
- Bank of Zanesville.

"Our bugles sang true, for the night cloud had lowered, And the sentinel stars sat their watch in the sky; And thousands had sunk to the ground overpowered, The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die!"

COMPLIMENTARY.—The Boston Courier, speaking of the present Congress, says:—"The only true measure of good which has hitherto resulted from its existence as a public legislative body was its adjournment; and the only ground of hope that it may do no more mischief and bring no more disgrace upon itself and the people who gave it existence, lies in the consoling fact, that it has but three months longer to live."

## DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

The most destructive fire which has visited New York for a long period, occurred on Thursday night last. It broke out in the hat and fur store of Messrs. Swift & Nichols, 158 Water street, corner of Fletcher, and so rapid was its progress, that in a few minutes the entire building, from the first to the attic story, was enveloped in flames. Thence it proceeded to 128 Maiden lane, occupied by C. W. Howe, as a boot and shoe store, and the deep five story building, number 158 Water street, southwest corner of Fletcher, occupied by Butler & Barker as a paint store. From these two buildings, which joined each other in the rear, the fire spread to, and destroyed all the buildings intervening, fronting on Water street and Maiden lane, and to others contiguous, as well as to those on the opposite sides of both streets. The sufferers are Butler & Barker, Sawyer & Hobby, Benj. R. Jessup, G. Cleveland, J. D. Phillips & Co., Smith, Wright, Lyon & Co., Leeds & Thayer, and others, who were partially insured.—*Cin. Message.*

## EXPENDITURES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

We return our thanks to Messrs. Medill and Ridgway, each, for a copy of the letter of the Secretary of the Treasury, on the state of the finances. We take from it the following exhibit of expenditures of the last year:

"The balance in the Treasury on the 1st January, 1842, (exclusive of the amount deposited with the States, trust funds, and indemnities,) was \$230,482 68

The receipts in the Treasury during the first three quarters of the present year, amount to \$26,616,593 78

Customs, 14,260,130 35

Lands, 1,091,68 95

Miscellaneous and incidental sources 12,967 17

Treasury notes per act 15 Feb., '41, 1,000,206 05

Treasury notes per act 31 Jan., '41, 7,794,821 59

Loan of '41 and '42, 2,236,129 67

The receipts for the 4th quarter, it is estimated, will amount to, 7,886,000 00

Viz.—From

Customs, 4,000,000 00

Lands, 365,000 00

Miscellaneous & incidental sources 20,000 00

Treasury notes 2,500,000 00

Loan 1,000,000 00

Making the total estimated receipts for the year, 34,502,593 78

And with the balance in the Treasury on the 1st January last, an aggregate of \$34,733,077 46

The expenditures for the first three quarters of the present year, have amounted to \$26,264,881 20

We put it seriously to every honest man in the Union, how far this comports with *whig promises*, before they succeeded in defeating Mr. Van Buren. They promised to reduce the expenditures of government to 12 and 15 millions. Instead of this, they have been increased beyond that amount.

Statesman.

## MISSOURI.

We copy the following closing remarks of the Governor of Missouri to the Legislature of that State. On the subject of small notes, if we understand him, he argues thus: that because the surrounding States are *refractory*, therefore Missouri should raise her own *lice*, to starve out those of foreign growth. There is nothing like one's raising their own vermin! We are surely going forward rapidly in the road to a sound currency.—*Statesman.*

"I must again bring to the notice of the general Assembly the extraordinary fact, that, while our own Bank is prohibited from issuing notes of a less denomination than ten dollars, the banks of other States are permitted to circulate, within our limits, with impunity, notes of the lowest denomination. This glaring absurdity should be tolerated no longer.

"I had the honor of inviting the attention of the General Assembly to this subject in my inaugural address, and expressing my full conviction in the limitation imposed upon the Bank of Missouri. I beg leave now to renew the recommendations then made, and to urge upon the Legislature the impolicy and injustice of extending, to the banks of other States privileges which we deny to our own.

"The circulation of all paper under ten dollars ought to be prohibited by law, or the Bank of Missouri should be permitted to issue notes of a less denomination.

"It is understood that some of the courts of the United States have decided that the act of Congress "to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States," supercedes the insolvent laws of the several States. If this is the effect of that act, it will be well for the Legislature to consider the propriety of abolishing imprisonment for debt in this State. The effect of continuing the power to imprison for his debt, will be to force every debtor, unable to pay his debts, to take the benefit of the bankrupt law, or to remain in prison at the mercy of his creditors.

"It is presumed that the baneful effect of the bankrupt act will, at no distant period, induce its repeal; but it is unwise and unjust, that during its continuance, debtors should be forced into the Federal courts, at an enormous expense, to find relief from imprisonment, which must be their condition while the bankrupt act remains in force, unless the laws authorizing imprisonment for debt, are repealed. This subject is commended to your serious consideration.

"In conclusion, permit me to tender you my hearty co-operation in all measures calculated to promote the public good, and to invoke that spirit of harmony in your deliberations, so essential to the successful termination of your labors.

THOMAS REYNOLDS.

## THE PORK BUSINESS.

The Cincinnati Chronicle of Tuesday evening, has the following:

### "CINCINNATI PORK MARKET.

"We have made some inquiry as to the state of the Pork Market, and the amount killed on the 1st of January. The result is that in Cincinnati and Covington, about 115,000 hogs were killed up to the 1st of January. The price has varied from \$1 50 to \$2 12 1/2, according to weight. The largest number have probably been bought at \$1 75. The weather is now the best possible for killing pork—clear, cold and dry. The season is therefore not ended, and the number may go up to 150,000. Many of the hogs this year are small, but on the other hand, some are remarkably fine. Provisions have this year been put up here for Europe, and indeed for many foreign markets."

## A HOOSIER IN CONGRESS.

The following extract is taken from a speech delivered in Congress, on the subject of President-making, by Mr. Kennedy of Indiana:—

Now, Sir, I don't expect to be in the next Congress, because I understand my constituents have got an objection—but if I have the good or bad fortune to be here, I shall certainly vote for a good old fashioned sub-treasury; and if the President should veto it, I'll tell you what I won't do! I won't keep driving the same thing at him over and again till I cause the whole people to admire his character for consistency and firmness. I won't turn round and abuse the Executive like a common pickpocket for doing what he conceives to be his duty after I have done what I conceive to be mine. I won't abuse and denounce him, and all about him as traitors, rogues, rascals, and corrupt scoundrels, and load them with every possible abusive epithet, because they honestly and conscientiously happen to differ with me in opinion—I'll never become frantic with rage and resemble a maniac from disappointed malice, and try to tear to pieces the constitution of my country, because one of its valuable and most wholesome provisions happens to be used in opposition to my will and my judgment. This is what I won't do, sir! (Great excitement, laughter, and sensations of applause, as he pointed to the white.) Although I regard the veto power as the greatest palladium of liberty, I hope there never will be occasion for it to be used towards us so as to disgust us with it. Laughter. For it's a very hard and a very unlucky weapon to hit a man or a party over the head with, sir. Laughter. The exercise of the veto power gave Gen. Jackson a tremendous influence and character for boldness and firmness, and decision. It has done much the same for John Tyler. And I've no disposition therefore to make John Tyler a greater man than God Almighty made him (much laughter) and to drive the same measure at him again and again, to let him veto it again and again, and thus show his character for consistency and firmness in the very way of all others to make a great man of him. Cries of "True!" My advice to those gentlemen of my party that may be in the next Congress, is to quietly let the sub-treasury plan go by and rest, until you've found out that the President will go it and sign it; or until we have time to elect a President in 1844, when we shall do. Great laughter and cries of "No—Henry Clay!" who will go for it. And now, having said thus much about the veto, let me do justice to the man, I believe, sir, that John Tyler is a very honest kind of an old soul. Laughter. Yes, sir, as honest a man as ever was in the White House, from the time of Washington, and him included. I don't believe he's quite so great a man as Gen. Jackson. Roars of laughter. But he's full as honest. Laughter. In short, sir, he's full as honest a President as we've any occasion for, and I feel sure that's the opinion of a large majority of the people of this country. I don't believe that he's so popular as to make the people select him as a chief-laughter—and all the storms that's a brewing in the political atmosphere, will never blow John Tyler into the Presidential Chair again by a long shot.

## TRUTH OUTS.

We see that the inaugural address of Governor Shannon makes the coons feel particularly unpleasant, by his reference to the treasurable manner in which they broke up the Legislature, at the extra session in August, showing the fatal consequences of establishing such a precedent. In the debate which occurred on printing the address, Mr. Stanton, the abominable Senator from the Logan district, showed, by the abuse he heaped upon the address, how sore he felt under the rebuke of the people, and the patriotic warning of the Governor. It is not strange that he should write under the lash, applied by such a hand, or be opposed to having his sentence thus put into the hands of every man, woman and child in the State. We presume he will not be caught again soon violating his oath to support the constitution, for the purpose of "raising an excitement," to enable the coons to carry the elections in this State.—*Coshocton Democrat.*

## SHOOTING AFFAIR.

We have received the account current at Lynchburg, and in that neighborhood of a dreadful murder said to have occurred in Rockbridge some days since. The account states that a man from the west, a cattle-driver, we believe, on his way to Lynchburg, was waylaid by two wretches, who shot him in the woods with pistols. Two young men, hunting in the woods at the time, heard the report of the pistols, and supposing it to be an indication of game and other hunters, started in that direction, and came up just at the moment that the two murderers were examining the unfortunate man's person for his money. The young men stepped forward, presented their rifles and commanded the villains to yield or die. The pointed weapons were too near to be trifled with, and the men surrendered themselves and were secured. The murdered drover lived about 20 minutes after they came, in the full possession of his faculties. He stated that the two men arrested were the ones who shot him, and directed them to examine the collar of his coat, in which his money was sewed. He then expired; and upon examination his money was found where he had directed them.—*Richmond Star.*

## THE FLOW OF SPECIE.

The New York Morning Post says: "Specie is flowing in from all quarters. The Britannia, arrived at Boston from Liverpool, brings, it is said, about one million of dollars; and the U. S. ship Falmouth is expected at New Orleans, with 400,000 dollars from Vera Cruz and Tampico. It would be very easy, if we were so disposed, to cause the present current of specie to continue to flow, till the country should be abundantly supplied with the precious metals."

What folly is the idea that unless we get Bank paper we shall have no money! It is time people were becoming sensible of this delusion. The advantages of Banks should be placed on other and more reasonable arguments. Under the state of things which now exist, hard times cannot last many months if trade is left to take its free and legitimate course. The crisis is passing off, and with the opening of the spring trade we shall all begin to ask each other what we have been making so much fuss about.—*Statesman.*

## CORPORATION PARTIALITY.

We noticed last week that the Lawrence Corporation cut down the wages of a part of their laborers, the day after the election. We have since learned that these are every one of them Democrats known to be such by the agent, Mr. John Aiken. We hope this economical operation will have the effect to raise the price of the stock of this corporation. The stock is the lowest of any of the corporations in the city; and has fallen over thirty-five per cent. under Mr. Aiken's political management.—*Louell Adv.*

THE MAIL ROBBERY AT WINCHESTER, VA.—The name of the young man recently arrested, charged with robbing the Winchester Post Office, is George Washington Graham. Mr. G. had been employed in the capacity of a clerk in the Post Office at Winchester, during the fall of 1841. A package containing \$1,500 was sent by the Farmer and Planters' Bank of Baltimore, to the cashier of the Farmers' Bank at Winchester, which was not received. A few weeks back several \$100 and notes of other denominations, were received at the counter of the Winchester Bank, mutilated at the same place where the Teller of the Baltimore Bank testified he had placed a private mark. Several of these notes were traced as coming from Mr. G., and this was the cause of his arrest. In default of bail he was committed for trial.—*Cin. Message.*

## IMPORTANT INVENTION.

We have been much interested in the effects of a small instrument having the appearance of a child's whistle, but performing the important office of inflating and distending the lungs, and giving them a healthy action. It almost performs miracles. A friend who has just returned from Philadelphia, and who has used one of these little tubes for a fortnight, measures about four inches more around the chest than when he commenced its use; his voice is fuller and stronger, and there is every indication of permanent improvement. This important little agent in removing consumption is formed on very simple principles; the patient breathes entirely through a tube for four or five minutes, inhaling the air through one aperture and exhaling it through a smaller aperture, thus retaining one quarter of each inspiration, which tends to expand the lungs. This instrument is the invention of Doct. J. S. Rose of Philadelphia, a man of great talents, who makes that wide-spread disease, consumption, his whole study, and who, if his directions are followed, promises almost to banish from the land this baleful and inveterate foe to human life. He has written a treatise on consumption which all who have weak lungs should procure and read.—*Boston Eve. Bulletin.*

## SELF PROPELLING MACHINE.

An excellent scrap, almost equal to Franklin's "Paying such a price for his whistle," is now going the rounds credited to the *Wheeling Gazette*.—"Going to dinner the other day we saw a little codger two years old, sitting in a wheelbarrow and trying to wheel himself." It struck us that many people in this world are often caught in the same act, and we shall always think so hereafter.

"When we see a business man trusting every thing to his clerks, and continually seeking his own amusement—always absent from his counting house and yet expects to get along—he's sitting in a wheelbarrow and trying to wheel himself.

"When we see a professional man better acquainted with every thing else than his profession, always starting some new scheme, and never attending to his calling, his wardrobe and credit will soon designate him as—sitting in a wheelbarrow and trying to wheel himself.

"When we see a farmer with an over abundance of 'hired help,' trusting every thing to their man, age, and his fences down, implements out of repair and land suffering for want of proper tillage—too proud or too lazy to off and go to work, he's—sitting in a wheelbarrow and trying to wheel himself.

"When we see a mechanic run half a square every day to borrow a newspaper, and may have to wait ten or fifteen minutes before he can get it, we shall suspect that the time he loses would soon pay the subscription, and consider him—sitting in a wheelbarrow and trying to wheel himself.

"When we see a man busily engaged in circulating scandal concerning his neighbor, we infer that he is pretty deep in the mud himself, and is—sitting in a wheelbarrow, trying to wheel himself out."

Mr. O'Connell, in a late letter written to this country, speaks of Dickens in the following terms:

"I thank God he is not an Irishman—he is of the texture of a Saxon glutton; and the more you fill him and stuff him with the good things of this life, the more overbearing and ungrateful you make him! The more kindness you extend, and the more praise you bestow upon a gormandizer of this order, the more aristocratic and turbulent notions you drive into his empty and syncretical noddle."

## JOHN D. EDWARDS.

This stump orator for Mr. Clay, who passed some days here last summer, it appears, is dead. "Inquest No. 5.—On the body of John D. Edwards, of Mason county, Ky., found dead on the steps of the Pearl Street House this morning. Verdict that he came to his death by means unknown to the jury. C. HALE, Coroner."

Alas! alas! What will the Whigs do! Poor John he was the great champion of Mr. Clay's cause—stumped for him through Ohio and Indiana last summer—proclaimed that Clay should be President in '44, and that he would be Vice President on the same ticket. To the disconsolate coons this death is not "most glorious to behold," nor is it the "pure enlightenment of joy."

"No censure can be attributed to the gentlemanly keeper of the house for his death. Edwards had been in the habit of sleeping in the bar-room, and having gone out about 12 o'clock at night, returned, and about 3 o'clock went out again, and was found as described."

## TO PREVENT WOLVES FROM DESTROYING SHEEP.

Mr. Harmon Marsh, of this town, informs us that he has a method of guarding his sheep against wolves, which he believes to be effectual, and which if generally adopted, he thinks would ensure the safety of sheep in this Territory from these destructive animals. Mr. Marsh says that about three months ago he made the following experiment: He took a quantity of sulphur and mixed it with hog's lard, and put a small quantity of this admixture on the back of each sheep in his flock. Since the time that he made this application to his sheep, the wolves have at several times been seen to approach his flock, but on coming within a given distance, or near enough to take the scent of the sulphur they invariably retreated.

The experiment of Mr. Marsh is so simple and accompanied comparatively with so little trouble and expense, that it can be tried by every farmer who has a flock of sheep, and who has met with losses by wolves. Mr. M. says the sulphur not only keeps the wolves at bay, but that this composition has also a beneficial influence in preventing sheep from being troubled with ticks, and contributes to the health of the animal. We know of some farmers who have objected to the keeping of sheep mainly on account of the danger of their being destroyed by wolves; if therefore the preventative here mentioned is what Mr. Marsh fully believes it to be, the objection to keeping sheep mainly on account of the danger of their being destroyed by wolves; if therefore the preventative here mentioned is what Mr. Marsh fully believes it to be, the objection to keeping sheep on account of wolves is removed at a trifling expense.—*Winconsin Telegraph.*

Nimrod, the "engine-man" of the Sunday Mercury, occasionally turns out a brilliant gem of sentiment, under the supervision of the far-famed "Spoons O. G." (Old Gander, we suppose.) The last of the following parodies is enough to fetch tears from a yearling mummy.

"O young Lochinvar is come out of the West, With breeches all torn, and no sign of a vest; His hat is most shocking—all tattered his shirt, And his face is disguised by long whiskers and dirt."

"Why does azure deck the sky? Because 'tis rubbed with indigo: Why is red the rose's dye? When I find out I'll let you know."

When lovely woman stoops to folly, And finds too late that men betray, She might as well be gay and jolly, —as make a d—d fuss about it!"

GUBERNOR OF CANADA.—The latest advices from Kingston represent the health of the Governor General, Sir C. Bagot, as much worse. But slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.



## JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

This superannuated individual who, had he consulted the will of the nation, would have returned to private life when he unwillingly returned from the Presidential chair, is again at his work of anihilation. Not contented with presenting to Congress a "petition to dissolve the Union," and moving its reference to a select committee, he has recently made a lengthy address to his constituents, in which his sole object appears to be to arouse the feelings of the people of the North against their brethren of the South. Did not his course in Congress render his political infamy sufficiently sure? Has age, with its physical and mental decrepitude, dried up that fountain of patriotism which should nurture the genius of genuine liberty in every human heart? Is he willing to draw the dividing line between the people of the North and the people of the South, and array the one in hostility against the other? If so, let him continue to scatter the seeds of discord and dissension. Let misguided, infatuated partisans continue to justify his disorganizing reckless course. But John Adams is a Federalist, otherwise called a whig, and as such, no matter what his conduct may be, the party to which he belongs, and of which he is acknowledged leader, will support him. They, indeed, can censure the "Godlike Webster" for his unblushing effrontery in saying that John Tyler had acted the part of an "honest man," but when John Adams proposes, indirectly to dissolve the Union he does perfectly right. When Henry Clay proposes to blot out one of the most important provisions of the Constitution he does perfectly right. When Thomas Corwin violates the Constitution of our State he does right. When a junto of inflated demagogues destroy the Legislature of the State they do perfectly right. This is the creed of Federalism. Divide the Union, and divide the Spoils. To John Adams, the North. To Archer and Bots the South, and to Henry Clay the West.—*Hocking Sentinel*.

**THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.**—We lay before our readers this morning, Mr. Lawson's resignation. As much as we admire Mr. Calhoun's public course, of late years, we are not prepared to push over the strong claims of Mr. Van Buren to be considered the Democratic candidate for the distinguished station he has already occupied. If, however, in a National Convention Mr. Calhoun be proclaimed the favorite of the Democratic party, we shall be ready to do battle for him, and believe that, if the choice of the party, he will prove a victorious competitor against Mr. Clay, or any other whom the Whigs may declare a preference.—*Savannah Georgian*.

That's the way Democrats talk. Principles, not men.

The Madisonian preaches the following sermon to the ultra Whigs in Congress. It almost equals some of brother Madison's ministrations:

"Only two months and a few days now remain for many a doomed man at the Capitol to make his peace with his country. The impenitent sinner can have no hope—and yet it is not too late for repentance. We call upon every Congressional sinner to repent and reform for the day of wrath is at hand. Much may yet be done—all may be forgiven. Wait not until the voice of the people is heard, saying, 'depart ye wicked!'"

**A TIGHT PLACE.**—A Connecticut editor thus reconciles his persecuted gizzard.

"Well! Count me over, and the way we've taken in rags and muskrat skins is a caution. We also took in a goose, and would have eaten it too, if the constable hadn't levied upon it. Bring 'em in the night, friends, 'round the back way!"

**A THIRD PARTY.**—They are about organizing a third party in Massachusetts—the scattering party. They think that they may some day elect Mr. Scattering governor. At the late election, the vote in one of the towns stood, Whig 10, Democrats 67, and scattering 151.—*Baltimore Sun*.

"Sir," said Mr. Clay to Mr. Tyler, when, after the death of General Harrison, he was called to the Presidential office, "opinions are free, I know you are a Democrat in principle, you have uniformly opposed a bank and are conscientiously scrupulous with reference to the 'fugitive power' to create one. You can approve my bank bill or veto it, just as you please. There will be no compulsion used; but I think it my duty to inform you that if you do not sign it, you will be denounced as a 'hypocrite,' 'traitor,' 'Judas Iscariot,' &c., &c., by every Whig press in the country."—*Nashville Union*.

How soon the Federal party, on coming into power, raised the cry in favor of a National Debt—how soon they created one! Are the people satisfied with paying the interest on a vast national debt, that the "lords of wealth" may live upon it, as they do in England? Are they satisfied that a "national debt is a national blessing"? We say let "no debt and light taxes," hold the sway.—*Hartford Times*.

Mr. Clay passed down the Mississippi, in the steamboat Rainbow, and in allusion to this, some poetical coon in the West has perpetrated the following:

"Like to Noah of old, the Rainbow again Bears the promise that winds up this profitless reign So the old Ark of Government no longer shall stray For Providence guides—to rest safely on CLAY"

The rogue is satirical, and doubtless means that if coonism were to succeed at the next election, "the old Ark of Government" would "stick in the mud," being a prose translation of "rest safely on Clay." It will not come to pass, however. The people have had quite enough of such banks—Biddle Banks and Clay Banks—and are not disposed to run around again.—*Pennsylvania*.

The Coons die hard. They still buzz for Clay, but their shouts grow fainter and fainter. The lead is too heavy, and unless they drop it, will soon crush them. However, let them follow the advice of the old lady to her husband Johnny, who was about expiring: "The doctor says as how you must die; but don't you believe him, Johnny. You jest keep on breathing and you'll live. Now, you mind, Johnny, and don't forget it, for jest as soon as you stop breathing you'll be dead—and then won't the doctor chuckle to think he guessed right." We say to the Federalists—keep on breathing. To be sure you must die, but then there's honor in "dying game." You may manage to live through the present Congressional session, but the 4th of March will knock the breath out of you.—*For Union American*.

## PAPER MONEY.

Gen. Washington says: "The wisdom of man, in my humble opinion, cannot devise a plan by which the credit of paper issues would be long supported; consequently depreciation keeps pace with the quantity of emission; articles for which it is exchanged rise in greater ratio than the sinking value of money; wherein, then, is the farmer, the planter, or the artisan benefited? Great is the door it immediately opens for speculation, by which the least designing, and perhaps the most valuable part of the community are preyed upon by the more knowing and crafty speculator."

**STATE TREASURY.**—There is in the State Treasury about \$32,000 of depreciated bank paper, and certificates of deposits on broken banks. Is not this fine currency? O, that specie humbug.—*Eden Democrat*.

## MR. CLAY'S CONSISTENCY.

Henry Clay, in his Indianapolis speech last fall, censured General Jackson for not agreeing to the award made some years ago by the King of the Netherlands, in relation to the Maine boundary. When he took this occasion to censure, he had forgotten, that he himself both spoke and voted in the Senate against the acceptance of that award. Mr. Benton referred to this fact in his late speech on the new treaty, and the Globe states that Clay's speech against the award may be found in Gales & Seaton's Register of Debates for 1831-2.—Thus the orator now reviles General Jackson for having pursued the policy he himself advised, and for which he himself voted.—*Pennsylvania*.

## INTERESTING FACTS IN CHEMISTRY.—OF WATER.

Ice, when converted into water, absorbs and combines with 140 deg. of caloric. Water, then, after being cooled down to 32 deg., cannot freeze until it has parted with 150 deg. of caloric; and ice, after being heated to 32 deg. (which is the exact freezing point) cannot melt till it has absorbed 140 degrees more of caloric. This is the cause of the extreme slowness of the operations. There can be no doubt, then, that water owes its fluidity to its latent caloric, and that its caloric of fluidity is 140 degrees.

However long we may boil water in an open vessel, we cannot make it the smallest degree hotter than its boiling point, or 212 degrees.—When arrived at this point, the vapor absorbs the heat, and carries it off as fast as it generates.—Hence in cooking, we attain the general heat at the boiling point; though by increasing the fire, we increase the evaporation.

owing to the quantity of caloric that liquids require to convert them into vapor, all evaporation produces cold. An animal might be frozen to death in the midst of summer, or repeatedly sprinkling ether upon him. The evaporation would continually carry off the whole of his vital heat. Water thrown on hot bodies acts in the same way; it becomes in an instant converted into vapor, and this deprives these bodies of a great portion of the caloric they contain.

This explains why wet grounds have the coldest atmosphere, and are subject to the latest and earliest frosts: the evaporation is greatest here, as is also the consequent loss of caloric. And it explains how draining wet grounds ameliorates the climate, and promotes the health of a neighborhood—the water, instead of being evaporated from a broad surface, is concentrated in narrow drains, and carried off.

A passenger at Boston from Albany states that the snow drifts upon the railway, in Berkshire, were 16 feet deep in some places, and that the train was three days coming through.

## ENGAGEMENT WITH A SLAVER.

The boats of her Britannic Majesty's brig *Rolla*, have lately had a severe rencontre with the *Volladore*. The *Volladore* has made some half a dozen successful trips, each time carrying a full cargo of slaves. The *Rolla* fell in with her a few days ago, and attempted to board her with her boats. She remained perfectly quiet until the boats went alongside, when the men on board opened a galling fire upon them with heavily charged blunderbusses.

Eight of the *Rolla's* men, including one or two officers, were severely wounded, and the boats forced to retire precipitately. The *Volladore* is remarkably swift, and of course escaped.

A few days before the engagement referred to in the above, the *Rolla* was engaged in destroying a slaving establishment at Soolima. The destruction was effected at the same hour a cargo of slaves was shipped off, about thirty miles to the windward, from a point which the *Rolla* up to that period had been investing in close blockade for two or three months.—*African Luminary*.

Her Majesty's steam frigate *Sydenham*, built at Montreal, which left Halifax on the 12th inst. for Portsmouth, England, returned to Halifax on the 18th inst. distress, having had her paddle boxes stove, &c.

## STATE SCRIP.

The Pennsylvania pays a compliment to the democratic Administration of Michigan, for its economy and exertion in reducing the amount of State Scrip. That paper says: "The Democrats have now been in power about a year in that State, and during that time have proved faithful to their principle of sustaining a sound currency. The Whig Legislature chosen in 1840; passed on the 13th of April, 1841, a law for issuing about \$300,000 of a kind of Treasury Notes called State Scrip. This rag currency had fallen to sixty cents on the dollar before the inauguration of the present Democratic administration. By economy and good management, the most of this paper has been redeemed, and it is predicted that not a dollar of it will be left at the close of Governor Barry's Administration."

The *Wheeling Argus* says: a blacksmith shoes a horse, and receives in payment one dollar; he uses six pounds of iron, which since the passage of the Tariff has raised in price, three cents per pound. As the Smith receives no higher compensation for his work, although his material costs him 13 cents more, who is benefited, and who is injured, can be seen at a glance.

This, as near as we can describe it, is the manner in which the Protective Tariff operates upon every man who is not a capitalist. The policy of a free Government should be to protect labor from the oppressions of capital—the schemes of the Federalists tend directly to foster the latter at the expense of the former.

The British ship of war *Calliope* recently sailed from China to Calcutta, with four millions of specie on board, weighing about 105 tons.

## SPECIE.

Among the passengers who came up from New Orleans, is Capt. William Armstrong, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who is carrying up with him \$150,000 in specie, which is to be paid out to the Indians on our western frontier. It was a beautiful sight, to see the legs arranged in double files almost the whole length of the spacious cabin of the boat, and no doubt many a luckless wight wished himself an Indian, that he might have a chance to finger a portion of their precious contents.

## A DARK IMPEACHMENT.

Judge Boothe, of the fifth judicial circuit in Alabama, has been impeached before the Alabama Legislature, by Mr. Jackson, of Barbour, of corruption and malversation in office; of wilful and intentional neglect of duty as a judge; of being a gambler by profession and a drunkard in practice; of being the associate, counsellor, protector, and friend of professional gamblers, of knavery; duplicity, corruption, and wilful dereliction of duty as a judge, in the case of the State vs. George W. Lore, for the alleged robbery and murder of Henry Blake.

There is nothing purer than honesty—nothing sweeter than charity—nothing warmer than love—nothing richer than wisdom—nothing brighter than virtue—nothing more steadfast than faith; and nothing more wanting in purity and honesty—in warmth and love—in riches and wisdom—in brightness and virtue—and in steadfastness and faithfulness, than the universal Coon party.

**STATE DEBTS.**—The State of Louisiana, divided among the free white population of that State, is at the rate of \$130 for each white man, woman or child. The debt of Alabama is at the rate of \$45, 66 for each white person; the debt of Mississippi \$40.98 for each white person; the debt of Maryland \$40 for each white person; the debt of Pennsylvania \$20 40 for each white person; that of New York \$ 93; that of Georgia \$3 19; that of Ohio, \$7 18.

The Rochester (Odon) Democrat thus discourses on the Exchequer: "We look at the Exchequer in this light. It is a dose of cream-of-tartar for a man in the last stages of consumption. Its sufficiency to accomplish a restoration of the financial health of the country, is but too palpable; yet it may prove a gently modifying character—a sort of anodyne, to quiet the spasmodic twitches of embarrassment and bankruptcy."

**BANKRUPT LAW.**—The New York Tribune, a whig paper says—The Legislature of Vermont has unanimously passed resolutions in favor of a repeal of the Bankrupt Law. We presume there is more good sense in Vermont than really to desire the repeal of this law, a democrat having introduced the resolution, the whigs did not see fit to breast the clamor which would be raised on its rejection, and let it pass without opposition."

## Counting House Almanac, FOR THE YEAR 1843.

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
JANUARY, . . . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
FEBRUARY, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	
MARCH, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
APRIL, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
MAY, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
JUNE, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
JULY, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
AUGUST, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
SEPTEMBER, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
OCTOBER, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
NOVEMBER, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
DECEMBER, . . . . .		1	2	3	4	5	6
		7	8	9	10	11	12
		13	14	15	16	17	18
		19	20	21	22	23	24
		25	26	27	28	29	30
		31					

## Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to an order of the Honorable Court of Common Pleas for Scioto county, State of Ohio, I shall offer for sale at the court-house, in the town of Portsmouth, on the 11th day of February 1843, part of Lot No. number two hundred (200) in said town, being the West part of said lot, fronting sixty-two and a half feet on second street, by one hundred and sixteen feet deep, situated at the corner of said street and second street.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid down—one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from the day of sale.

JAMES KEYS, Administrator. 44-4w.

## Fire! Fire! Fire!

The members of the Fire Engine Companies are hereby notified to attend a meeting of the company on the first Saturday in February next. A full attendance is requested, as there will be some important business to transact. By order of the Captain.

Portsmouth, Jan. 10, 1843. 44-4w.

A BOON TO THE HUMAN RACE.—Discover what will destroy life, and you are a great man.

"Discover what will prolong life, and the world will call you an impostor."

There are faculties, bodily and intellectual, within us, with which certain herbs have affinity, and over which they have power."

Dr. B. Brandreth's External Remedy, or Liniment, which, by its extraordinary powers, abstracts pain or soreness; treats sprains, stiff sinews, white swellings, rheumatic pains or stiffness, stiffness of the joints; tumors, unnatural hardness, stiff neck, sore throat, croup, contractions of the muscles, scrofulous enlargements, tender feet, and every description of injury affecting the exterior of the human frame, are cured or greatly relieved by his never-to-be-sufficiently extolled remedy.

The following letter from Major General Sanford, as to the qualities of the External Remedy, speaks volumes:

New York, February 9, 1843. Dear Sir—Will you oblige me with another bottle of your excellent liniment? It is certainly the best of the kind I have ever seen. It has cured entirely my son's knee, about which I was so uneasy, and I have found it productive of immediate relief in several cases of external injury in my family. A few evenings since, my youngest child was seized with a violent attack of croup, which was entirely removed in 20 minutes, by rubbing her chest and throat freely with the External Remedy. I think you ought to manufacture this Liniment for general use, instead of confining the use of it as you have heretofore done, to your particular acquaintances.

Dr. B. Brandreth, 241 Broadway N. Y.

For sale at my office on Third street, between Main and Walnut.

Portsmouth, Dec. 10, 1843.—44m.

## SPECIAL STANDARD.

BANK NOTE LIST.—Jan. 10th 1843. 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
Franklin Bank	do
Lafayette Bank	do
Mechanics and Traders' Bk	2 dis
Bank of Cincinnati	no sale
Exchange Bank of Cincinnati	75 dis
Bank of Circleville, (new)	do
" Circleville	par
" Chillicothe	10 dis
" Cleveland	75 dis
" Geauga	broken
" Hamilton	par
" Massillon	40 dis
" Marietta	par
" Mount Pleasant	do
" Norwalk	do
" Sandusky	do
" Steubenville	broken
" West Union	broken
" Wooster	par
" Xenia	par
" Zanesville	do
Belmont Bank, St. Clairsville	do
Clinton Bank, Columbus	do
Columbian Bank, New Lisbon	do
Commercial Bk. of Lake Erie, Cleveland	50 dis
Commercial Bk. of Scioto, Portsmouth	do
Dayton Bank, Dayton	do
Farmers Bank of Canton	broken
Farmers & Mechanics Bk. Steubenville	par
Frank Bank, Columbus	par
German Bank of Wooster	broken
Granville Alexandria Society	do
Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster	40 dis
Commercial Bank, Lebanon	broken
Manhattan Bank, Manhattan	broken
Muskingum Bank, Putnam	par
Urbana Banking Company, Urbana	75 dis
Washington Bank, Mariambsburg	broken
Western reserve Bank, Warren	par
Small notes of good Ohio Banks	do
KENTUCKY.—Bank of Louisville	do
" Bank of Kentucky	do
Northern Bank of Kentucky	do
Savings Bk. of Louisville, (Otis, Arnold & Co's Checks.)	no sale
INDIANA.—State Bank of Indiana	1 dis
King & Woodburn's checks, Madison	do
New Albany Insurance Co. New Albany	50 dis
Charlestown Savings Institution	do
Indiana Scrip, \$5's (1840-41, dates.)	50 dis
" " \$3's	50 dis
ILLINOIS.—State Bank of Illinois	70 dis
Bank of Illinois, Shawneetown	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	do
MICHIGAN.—Bank of St. Clair, (endorsed by J. O. Smith & H. Smith.)	no sale
Other Michigan Banks	70 dis
PENNSYLVANIA.—United States Bank	1 prem
Philadelphia City Banks	5a 10 dis
Country Banks (generally)	do
DELAWARE.—New York City Banks	1 prem
New York Country Banks	par
NEW ENGLAND BANKS	par
MARYLAND BANKS (generally)	par
VIRGINIA, Eastern	par
Wheeling	do
SOUTH CAROLINA	8 dis
NORTH CAROLINA	5 dis
ALABAMA	40 dis
TENNESSEE	20 dis
GEORGIA	12 a 15 dis
ARKANSAS	no sale
LOUISIANA, New Orleans	2 dis
Exchanges on New York	2 per cent. prem.
" Philadelphia	do do
" Cincinnati	parto 4 do

## The American Agriculturist.

A. B. & R. L. ALLEN, Editors.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST is published monthly at 305 Broadway, New York, at ONE DOLLAR per annum, payable in advance; Six Copies will be sent for FIVE DOLLARS; THIRTEEN COPIES for TEN DOLLARS. Editors who will give this card a conspicuous insertion, with some of the notices which follow, will be entitled to receive one year's subscription gratis, on sending their paper containing such notice to this office. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES that wish to give this work as a premium, will be entitled to a discount of twenty-five per cent, or handsomely bound volumes at the subscription price.

This work will be devoted to the various pursuits of the agriculturist throughout every section of the United States, and will contain the latest intelligence on every branch of their occupation; the best SEEDS; MODES OF TILLAGE; character of soils; IMPROVED IMPLEMENTS; and the various and BEST METHODS OF SATTLE, HORSES, SHEEP AND SWINE.

Each number consists of THIRTY-TWO PAGES, double column, royal octavo, and the work will be embellished with cuts, illustrating the different subjects on which it treats—making a volume of 384 LARGE PAGES yearly for the low price of One Dollar.

Seven numbers of this work have already been published, and



# THE THREE STAGES OF A NATIONAL BANK.

Mr. John C. Spencer, the present whig Secretary of War and one of the most prominent leaders of that party in the State of New York, gives in his recent letter a sketch of the three principal stages of the United States Bank, which it will be well for all to contemplate, as a warning for the future.—Balt. Rep.

The first step was from 1816, to 1820 before Mr. Biddle was president. Of this stage Mr. Spencer gives the following picture:

"Within four years of its existence, the last Bank of the United States became little better than a den of robbers. Its managers, with a few exceptions, pursued a systematic scheme of plunder and fraud, which was arrested by the investigation of a committee of Congress."

The second stage was while it was still a national institution, but had passed, under the management of Mr. Biddle. This stage is portrayed by Mr. Spencer in these lines:

"Omnipotence (now believed to have been mistaken) towards innocent stockholders, and a hope that the example which had been made of the offenders would deter others from similar practices, saved the bank from dissolution. It was allowed to proceed under new restrictions, designed to prevent the recurrence of similar frauds. In a few years, it was found at open war with the Government of the country, seeking the renewal of its charter, subsidizing presses and editors, squandering its treasures in partisan elections, and openly purchasing the support of the venal in all directions. The moral corruption which thus flooded the whole country was in itself, an evil of the most fearful magnitude. It struck deep at the roots of public faith and private honor, and prepared the way for that reckless and unbounded extravagance which the bank itself stimulated by the profuse distribution of its money, and the consequences of which we are now reaping in individual sufferings, (from which a bankrupt law affords but slight relief) and in the degradation of the character of our country by the fraudulent insolvencies of our public corporations, and by the shameless refusal of sovereign States to fulfill their obligations."

The third and last stage, was when the Bank had received an act of incorporation from the representatives of a minority of the people of Pennsylvania. This stage is thus described by Mr. Spencer:

"The final extinction of the same institution under a State charter, but managed by the same individuals, and the consequently inevitable exposition of its affairs, have disclosed scenes of depravity and fraud at which the whole country stand aghast. Who can look back at the immense amounts of public funds which have been intrusted to the fidelity of the same men without a feeling of horror at the abyss which we have escaped! And who would again venture the treasure of the nation upon the integrity of any body of individuals in any associate capacity when we have before us such reiterated examples of the feebleness of the most unspotted public and private character, to resist the temptations which attend the control of enormous wealth and inordinate power? How can any Government justify itself in thus transferring to corporate individuals the functions with which it is entrusted for the welfare of the people! The collection, the preservation, and the disbursement of the public revenue, is the business of the Government itself, through its own agencies, with all the responsibilities of office, and with the securities of State bonds, and constant check and supervision."

INDIANS AND STEAM.

Mr. Catlin, the celebrated Indian traveller, who is now in Europe, in his late work on the Indians, gives the following interesting description of his voyage in the first steamboat up the Missouri:—N. O. Pic.

If any thing ever astonished the Indians it was the steamer. These poor ignorant people, for 2000 miles up the Missouri river, had never seen or heard of a steamboat; and in some places they seemed at a loss what to do or how to act, they had no name for it—so it was like every thing else with them which is mysterious and unaccountable, called medicine mystery. We had on board a twelve pound cannon and three or four eight pound swivels, which we were taking up to arm the fur company's fort at the mouth of Yellow Stone; and at the approach of every village they were all discharged several times in rapid succession, which threw the inhabitants into utter confusion and amazement; some of them threw their faces to the ground, and cried to the Great Spirit—some shot their horses and dogs, and sacrificed him to appease the Great Spirit, whom they conceived was offended—some deserted their village, and ran to the tops of the bluffs some miles distant; and others, in some places, came with great caution and peeped over the banks of the river to see the fate of their chiefs who duty it was (from the nature of the office) to approach us, whether friends or foes, and go on board. Sometimes, in this plight, they were instantly thrown neck and heels over each other's heads and shoulders—men, women and children, and dogs—sage, sachem, old and young—all in a mass, at the frightful discharge of the steam from the escape pipe, which the captain of the boat let loose upon them for his own amusement.

There were many curious conjectures among their wise men with regard to the nature and power of the steamboat.

Among the mandans, some called it the "big thunder canoe," for, when in the distance below the village, they saw the light flash from its sides, and heard the thunder come from it; others called it the "Big machine canoe with eyes;" it was medicine (mystery) because they could not understand it; and it must have eyes, for, said they, "it sees its own way, and takes the deep water in the middle of the channel." They have no idea of the boat being steered by the man at the wheel, and well might they have been astonished at its taking the deepest water.

BETTER TIMES COMING.

A Philadelphia paper says the hard times have fought their last round, and are about retiring from the ring. They've got enough, and we're glad of it. Business is reviving on every hand—not gushing up with a sudden spring like the jet of a fountain, for that would betoken a speedy decline—but with the slow, steady increase of a river, deepening and widening as it flows. We have all had a hard lesson, and will no doubt be improved by it. We are better fitted to profit by the coming better times than if we had worked only in prosperous days.—We all have lived too fast as a nation and as private individuals, and universal distress has been the result. But the wheel has at length come round, and the people no more look as if they were about to hang themselves. Our business at home is improving—our credit abroad is lifting its head from the dust. We begin to have spare change in our pockets. A new coat was actually seen on a man's back the other day—and a fellow has just been in our office indulging in a horse laugh, a thing we haven't heard before for a year. Three cheers for the good times! As the Spanish proverb says, "May they live a thousand years!"—Old Dominion.

"Why don't you wear a 'hush,' ma?" asked a little boy. "A hush! what is that, dear? I never heard of such a thing." "Why, yes you have, ma'am. I asked aunt Mary what made her back stick out so, and she said, hush, my dear."

# NOTICE TO CAPITALISTS.

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

BRADFORD'S SHIP-YARD TRACT,

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

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

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

JAMES BRADFORD, 24th.

June 20, 1842.

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

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

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 the young. 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. In our catalogue of contributors there will be many names, dear and familiar to the young—Miss Edgeworth, Miss Hoffman, Mary Howitt, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Carwell, Miss Mitford, Mrs. S. C. Hall, J. M. Bailey, 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 be the most excellent treatise and stories for the young.

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. Galaudet, J. K. Paulding, and others. Last but not least, —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 that "no other writer for the young possesses in so eminent a degree the faculty of combining the useful with the enterprising." 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" within 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, to be addressed to "PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE, 30 Ann Street, New-York," franked Post paid.

Jan. 10th 1842.

DISPEPSY AND LIVER COMPLAINT.

Nile township, Scioto county, Ohio, Nov. 18, 1838.

Mrs. GEORGE SILVESTER—Dear Sir: This day seven weeks ago, I began to use your Hygeian Vegetable Universal Medicine, and can now testify that it has restored me to health, I suppose my case to have been dyspepsia, the liver complaint, and inflammation of the kidneys. My principal symptoms were pain in the breast, pain in my stomach, pain in my left side and back, frequent headache, dimness of sight, and failure of memory, with which, for about twenty months, I have been suffering, and was at length so much reduced in strength as to be unfit for any kind of business; and moreover, I had frequently to confine myself to my bed. I had the attendance of two skillful physicians, who, I think, gave me but temporary relief, so that I gave up all hopes of ever being restored to health. He who said to Lazarus, "come forth!" the physician of physicians, however, has provided other remedy for me than that of medical skill, of which he has made me the happy instrument. By the blessing of God, I am now restored to health and strength, have my recollection as strong as at any period of my life, and have gained considerable in health, of which I am still gaining. I am now enabled to be very powerful, yet more mild and benign in its influence than any I have ever taken. I trust and hope that any one similarly afflicted, who may read this communication, may be induced to give your medicine a trial, well assured that if persevered in, it cannot fail to be very satisfactory.

Yours, very respectfully,

H. S. COALE.

Cured by Silvester's Hygeian Vegetable Universal Medicine For sale at Mr. William Hall and at this Office.

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 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.

# THE WESTERN SCHOOL JOURNAL.

PROSPECTUS

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

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

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

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

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

It will 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, legislators, Christians, will you not send 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 Postmasters), teachers names, so that no paper may be sent for them.

TERMS.—A single copy, one year 50 cents; eight copies, to one direction, \$4.00; 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 accepted and franked by the Post-Masters. Subscriptions must begin with the volume.

"Newspapers giving this prospectus a few insertions will confer a favor upon the publisher, and post paid, the publisher will send a copy for one year, if they will send one number containing the prospectus."

Covington, Ky., June 24, 1842.

CASE OF SWELLED NECK.

Morrisville, St. Lawrence co. N. Y. July 16, 1842.

Dear Sir: It would be false delicacy in me, in gratitude to you, and a want of generosity to the world, were I to withhold from the public a most remarkable cure my wife has received from the use of your Hygeian Medicine, after five physicians had pronounced her case to be hopeless, and one only, I thought, was willing to attempt her cure, but by an operation she would not submit to, as she feared it might cost her her life, for reasons as will be seen in the following description of her case, which stands nameless in the great catalogue of diseases.

For eighteen months previous to the time of using your medicine her neck was swelled to about the size of a common tea cup. It was supposed by physicians that the main artery was blocked. The swelling was not felt to be a great substance. She suffered much in consequence from a great difficulty in breathing and in swallowing her food, and just previous to using your medicine she suffered more severely in consequence of scarcely being able to turn her neck or her eyes, or even to change the position of her head downwards. Added to this, she was greatly debilitated, and having the charge of a young family, her condition was a most hopeless one; which was aggravated by the hopelessness of her case, and the opinions expressed by the physicians aforesaid. Singular as it will appear to many, should you publish this, as I trust and hope you will, she was nearly completely cured with one dollar and a half box of your—what shall I call it?—mighty conqueror of disease! the Hygeian Medicine. Her health and strength is so greatly improved that she is better now than she has been since she first was married, now seventeen years.

As might be expected from so pleasing a result, far exceeding my most sanguine expectations, my confidence in the safety, innocency and efficacy of your medicine has gained such strength, that instead of calling in a physician, whom I could not afford to call, I immediately applied to my family physician, your pills, and not only did an efficient remedy, but also saved vast expense and trouble. I will not be so tedious as to state all the good effects of your medicine in my family, or shall make this article too lengthy for publication, but briefly state in conclusion, that I found no difficulty in curing the measles and other complaints, with your pills alone, and have no reason to doubt from what I have seen of its effects in a variety of cases, that it will prove equally effective in every kind of disease.

SAMUEL TAYLOR.

For sale by Mr. Wm. Hall and at the office of this paper.

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, Front Street, nearly opposite the Rolling Mill.

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

Clermont county, Mr. L. A. Poole, Chillicothe, Messrs. Fallin & Turner, Felicity, Mr. Wm. Melvin, Neville, & Mr. Wm. Bole, junr.

Brown county, Mr. Wm. Dickinson, Georgetown, Mr. Lambert, Nowland, Russellville, Mr. Wm. Boles, Elder Alexander McClain, George W. Brown, and Samuel G. Moss.

Adams county, Mr. Edward S. Moore, West Union, Mr. George P. Tener, Locust Grove, Mr. Major Vincent Cropper, Clayton, and Mr. John Pendell, junr.

Scioto county, Mr. William Hall and W. F. Camden, Rome county, Mr. Jefferson Kendall, Wheelersburg, and Mr. George Smedley, Junior Furnace.

Pike county, Mr. Thomas Kincaid, Picketon, Mr. Benjamin H. Harrison, Waverly, and Mr. Reuben Cluff, near Cincinnati.

Ross county, Mr. M. Gilliam, Bainbridge.

Highland county, Mr. Wm. H. Hutchins, Leesburg, Mr. Benjamin West, Elder Charles B. Smith, and Mr. Thomas Storey.

Cincinnati county, Thomas Hibben, Wilmington, and Mr. Harrison Goff, Sabina.

Gallia county, Deletombe & Son, Gallipolis.

Washington county, W. Hall & Son, Marietta.

Pickaway county, Mr. A. C. Stiles, South Bloomfield.

Licking county, Mr. C. Sawyer, Newark, Mr. R. Parsons, Granville, Major Benjamin, Pratt, Chatham, Mr. Joshua Anderson, and Mrs. Nancy Castle.

Knox county, Mr. William M. Minter, Amity.

Richland county, Mr. Edward S. Hibbard, Hanover township.

Summit county, Mr. James Avery, Bath township.

Cuyahoga county, Mr. A. A. Avery, East Euclid.

Geauga county, Mr. Calvin Church, Thompson township.

IN KENTUCKY.

Pendleton county, ——— at Flower Creek.

Greene county, David K. Cochran, Catfishburg.

IN NEW-YORK.

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

Genesee county, Mr. Calvin Lyman, Pembroke.

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

Chautauque county, Mr. Philemon Jackways, Westfield.

IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Crawford county, Mr. Carl W. Flower, Beaver township.

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

# MEASLES.

Received the following in proof, from Ralph Huntington, M. D., Morrisville, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., Nov. 15, 1841.

Mr. GEORGE SILVESTER, Dear Sir:—You requested me to give you an account of the success of the Hygeian 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 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 disorder 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 hearty 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 he had 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 secondary fever had set in and become highly inflammatory. Some putrid symptoms were present, and he had become quite delirious. His parents were despairing of his recovery, and thought it of no use to give him any more medicine; and it was with much expectation that I persuaded them to give him your Hygeian pills. About two months after I called at the house and the first salutation 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.

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.

June 10.

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 the Republic—not to battle for mere sectional or partisan dictators. To advocate those principles of our patriotic fathers which were altogether designed to ensure the prosperity and happiness of the Confederacy, in their original purity—not to tear down the modern fabrics of demagogues to erect pedestals for other ambitious and dishonest aspirants. In short, it is our design to pursue the Knott, idle, heedless of party names and party interests, and to expose the Waxes, emanating from that man or in that section it may. But it is far from our intention ever to indulge in wanton and vulgar abuse. Yet we will not suffer the truth to be assailed, and we will not be unjustly aspersed, and wrongfully assailed, with impunity.

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

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

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

TERMS.

DAILY per annum (in advance) \$10 00

For the approaching session, (probably seven months) — (in advance) 5 00

The tri-weekly per annum, " 5 00

For six months, " " 3 00

Weekly, " " 2 00

For six months, " " 1 25

All letters must be addressed (free of postage) to the editor.

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

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

Washington City, Nov. 6, 1841.

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 Mohican, near Loudonville, Richland county, with a broken carriage. It is a matter of fact, 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 efficacy 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.

A. A. AVERY.

George Silvester, Hygeist.

PUTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and for sale by

R. B. ALFORD.

Job Work

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE SCIOTO VALLEY POST.

M. SITES.

24th

# 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—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.