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Scioto Valley Post (Portsmouth, Ohio), October 25, 1842

William P. Camden

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Crisis Valley Post

W. P. CAMDEN,

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

\$2 00 per annum, in advance.

VOL. 2.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, OCTOBER 25, 1842.

NO. 40

From the Baltimore Republican. DEMOCRATS TO THE RESCUE—RISE IN YOUR NATIVE STRENGTH.

Rise in your native strength,
Mechanics of the land,
And dash the iron rule
From rude oppression's hand;
By all the might of mind,
Assume the place of men,
Hew out the scuff of those
Who scorn the artisan.

Ye saviors of a State,
Your nation's pride and boast,
Whose glory crowns her hills,
And guards her native coast;
You are her wealth in peace,
Her vital breath in war,
And when the bolts of death are hurled,
Ye are the shields in war.

By the eternal sword,
To stern bowed Justice given,
By Freedom's holy self,
The night of wrong is riven!
Strong monuments arise,
In record of your praise;
Transmitting down your names
To men of other days.

Proclaim to all the world
Your usefulness and worth,
Speak out with trumpet tongue,
Ye mighty men of earth!
Was not the soil you tread
Won by your fathers' blood?
Then on oppression's shelf
Roll back oppression's flood!

A GOOD HIT.—The Poughkeepsie Eagle styles John Tyler "a devil." The Poughkeepsie Journal asks the editor of the Eagle, if he knew he was addressing his prayers to the devil, a few weeks since, when he was asking this same John Tyler for an office?

The Book of Life.—It is a great work. Every year is a volume—every month a chapter—every week a page—every day a paragraph. Read it well.

Pretty Women.—Of all other views a man may in time grow tired, but in the countenance of women there is a variety which sets weariness at defiance. "The divine right of beauty," says Juvenal, "is the only divine right man can acknowledge, and a pretty woman the only tyrant he is not authorized to resist."

THE FORTUNE TELLER.

I think Mr. Solomon Logical was the most irascible little old man that ever worried his antagonist in an argument, or failed to convince and confute, knocking him down by way of coming to a conclusion. He was a short, portly gentleman of sixty, who had married late in life, to have, as he always said, some one to make greens and toast cheese for him in his declining years.

The family of this gentleman consisted of his wife, a daughter of the delightful age of sixteen, and two little sons, who had numbered, the one five and the other six summers.

On his daughter, on his pipe, and on an argument, Old Logical doated with childish fondness. "The girl," he used to say, "is a good girl; and a good girl deserves a good husband; and she shall have one. She is worth fifty thousand dollars on her wedding day; which she shall never see until a fellow presents himself, who can smoke, produce his fifty, and maintain an argument. I know what a husband ought to be."

After an exclamation like this, the old gentleman would puff and simmer like a roasting apple, and finally sputter himself into a great rage, simply because no one ventured to dispute his plans and argue with him on the subject nearest his heart.

The butterflies in small clothes, who hunted the precincts of his house to obtain a sight of the fair Julia, hated him as they did the prince of darkness. Never had a savior ventured to intrude his person within Old Logical's premises, since he broke his ivory cane over the cranium of a young gentleman in a claret inexpressible, who had called after a party to enquire for the daughter. "The rascal," cried the infuriated parent, "the rascal wore a quizzing glass; no man of sense or propriety wears a quizzing glass; therefore he must be a penniless puppy!"

After this melancholy catastrophe, no beaux hazarded an interruption into quarters which were guarded by a dragon so outrageous; and the old man would only allow his daughter to walk in the garden pertaining to his house, and not even there, unless accompanied by himself or her mother.

It was during a fine afternoon in September, that the family were collected in arbor at the lower part of one of the shady walks, enjoying the repose and beauty of an autumnal evening, when a figure was seen advancing down the avenue, preceded by a servant. The domestic, in a submissive tone, announced a woman who professed to have a skill in fortune telling.

"A fortune teller!" roared Old Logical.
"A fortune teller!" echoed Mrs. Logical.
"A fortune teller!" sighed Julia.

"Fortune tellers are cheats," resumed the master, "this woman is a fortune teller; therefore turn her out." "But, dear father," said Julia, "I never had my fortune told, and I am so curious; do let me speak to her for a few minutes." "Turn her out," shouted the tender parent. "But father, who can tell but she may know where your silver knee-buckles are, that have been missing so long. Fortune tellers know everything; this woman is a fortune teller, therefore!"

Interest and argument never failed to touch the heart of the opposer, and permission was conceded that the gipsy should advance and be heard.

The form, vesture and appearance of the stranger were in strict accordance with my ideas of being supernaturally gifted. Her original stature must have been six feet; but age, and her habitual bending to the earth in search of weeds and roots, had nearly reduced her to an unchangeable incurvation.

Her outward garment was a robe rather than a gown, of dark cloth, thrown carelessly though not ungracefully around her, and bound about the waist with the dried skin of a serpent. This mantle entirely concealed her figure. The face of this remarkable object was imbrued with toil and exposure; and the singular brilliancy of her large black eye, contrasted strangely with her stooping figure and gray hairs, which denoted one whose race was nearly finished.

She advanced slowly towards the family party, stooping occasionally to pluck a weed or flower; and as she came near, murmured the following incantation to the plants as she gathered them:

Weeds and roots, and bud of power,
When the bright dew gems the trees,
Ye shall yield, at midnight hour,
Hidden charms and mysteries:
Then shall be unrolled the leaf—
Then disclose the mystic page—
Tales of joy and tales of grief—
The doom of youth—the fate of age.

Old Logical was somewhat startled as the sybil placed herself directly before him, and fixed her dazzling eyes on his, seemingly awaiting his commands.

"Very well, my good woman, very well, I thought I might make some inquiry of you, but it is of no consequence; you may go, good woman, you may go."

The debater was completely awed. The object of his address paid no attention to the permission for her departure, but turning slowly to Julia, addressed her nearly in these words—

Follow me where none may listen,
Where you sparkling fountains glisten;
Maiden fair, if thou wouldst borrow
Knowledge of thy joy or sorrow—
If despair's cold hand shall press thee,
Or the smiles of fortune bless thee.

The fair girl immediately arose, and placing her hand within that of the sorceress, led away to the spot she had designated. They were soon concealed from view by the windings of the path. It was not until they had quite disappeared, that Old Logical recovered from the shock he had experienced in the awe-inspiring presence of the fortune teller. But when his daughter entirely vanished with the gipsy, the disputant was "himself again." He shouted for his servants, raved them for admitting the hag, and bade them pursue, secure, and toss her in a blanket for presumption. The domestics dispersed about the garden, but their young mistress and the stranger had disappeared. They searched ineffectually through the town, but no trace of them could be discovered. Night closed in and they were still missing. Old Logical was nearly distracted; he argued the matter in every possible light, cursed divination, conjurers, witches, and his own folly.

Poor Mrs. Logical and the little Logical could only weep. The servants pursued their search, taking excellent care to avoid their master, whose censure made itself intimately acquainted with every menial back which it encountered. Ten o'clock! and no tidings of the lost child. The father had fallen back in his chair entirely exhausted by the violence of his passion; the mother and brothers were weeping beside him; when the door suddenly opened, and a dashing young midshipman entered, leading in the blushing Julia Logical. The father, more rejoiced at the return of his daughter, than with the appearance of her companion, singular as was the appearance of a young man in his house, held her for a moment in his arms in speechless joy. It was but for one moment; the next he seized his cane and leaped fiercely towards the intruder.

"Who are you, sir?" was the courteous interrogation.

"Your daughter's husband," was the effective and laconic reply.

Had Old Logical, like the inhabitants of the fabled city, been petrified on the spot, he could not have been rendered more completely motionless than he became at the receipt of this intelligence. He stood like a statue, with eyes fixed and jaws distended. Julia went softly up to him, and placing her roguish face close to his whispered—"Dear father, I never should have consented, had I not been convinced that 'None but the brave deserve the fair.' Henry is very brave—therefore—won't you forgive us!"

Old Logical's features relaxed and softened.

"Come, come, old gentleman," cried the youth, "I will subscribe to your conditions. I'll smoke with you till all's blue; and as you said, the man who possesses your daughter, must be worth fifty thousand dollars, and be able to maintain an argument, why I'll prove to you that I am."

You value your child at a fortune; that child is my wife, man and wife are one; therefore—eh! father-in-law!

Old Logical caught the sailor to his heart. They now nightly argue and smoke, and their fiercest disputes are upon this subject—the utility of fortune tellers.

A tall Catfish.—A Frenchman caught a catfish yesterday, with a hook and line, in the river near this city, which weighed 187 pounds. It was doubtful for some minutes whether the Frenchman would pull a catfish, or the catfish a Frenchman—it was pull catfish, pull Frenchman—but the Frenchman triumphed. It must have been rare sport to those who witnessed it. We "were not there to see."
Detroit Advertiser.

A grave digger objected to pay for his newspaper, on the ground that he meant to work it out in professional services for the editor and his family.

In a case of horse stealing in Illinois, at a late session, the Jury returned a verdict of "guilty, provided the prisoner is the one who took the horse."

There are four things that effect a man's spirits; a dull day, an empty pocket, being in love, and the toothache.

Curiosities in Boston.—The Mermaid, the Ourang Outang, and Dan'l Webster.

RIGHT.—The editor of the Saturday Courier, kicked a fellow out of his office for insolent language last week.

HUMILIATING PICTURE.

"Man may be justly entitled the great destroyer and exterminator of life, without regard to time, place, or circumstance. By his power the strongest are overcome; by his ingenuity, the most subtle are circumvented, and the energies of the body and mind made subservient to his necessities or pleasures. He is superior to the whole animal creation in the noblest attributes."

one pre-eminence, for which even the lowest have no cause to envy him. All the destructive animals fulfil their dire offices upon the creatures belonging to other kinds. When the lion leaps from his ambush, it is into the neck of the wild ox or the antelope that he buries his claws; when the wolves howl in unison, it is the deer they are pursuing; when the scream of the eagle sounds shrillest, then let the wild duck beware! Even the insatiably ferocious tiger keeps aloof from his brethren of blood. But when the drums roll, and the trumpets clang—when the banner folds are shaken abroad upon the air, and the neigh of the charger re-echoes the deep notes of the bugle—then is man with boasted reason, preparing to spill the blood of his brother; to drive the desolating chariot over the faces of his kindred—spread havoc and despair before his path, and leave famine and pestilence to track his footsteps."

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

This much lauded power is not magical, though confessedly mighty. It depends upon laws as uniform as indispensable, and as intelligible as imperious. The phrase, like many others in much use, but rarely allied to very definite conceptions. A general examination of the real influence of printing, may prepare the way for an impressive view of the privileges and obligations connected with it. The power of the press is the power of mind over mind, and this may be multiplied indefinitely. If one man can powerfully effect another by relating a fact—by illustrating a principle—by awakening dormant associations—if Demosthenes could move all Athens with one controlling spirit of courage—if Petho the Hermit could spread through all Europe the musings and burnings of his solitary bosom, and create one all absorbing impulse of fanaticism, then the press is powerful. True, the living speaker, teaching the mind through both the eye and the ear, can get the more entire mastery of his hearers, than if he had been confined to his pen. But the press is the whispering gallery of the world and of time. It brings its audience of a million to bear, and when they are dead it furnishes another. Here is the electric chain of mind most extensive and perpetual, along which thoughts and sentiments and purposes can spread themselves from the fountain to numberless recipients. The press enables one man to effect in one year, a million of minds, or two, or ten millions, just as powerfully as he can effect one, by a written communication. Everett wrote on the "removal of the Indians across the Mississippi," a series of articles signed William Penn! Whatever may have been their merits or demerits, they were supposed to have been read within one month by two millions of persons in the United States. What an audience for one man to address in one month! The press enables a writer to address his descendants to the end of time. How delightful the thought that a thousand years hence you will be moulding to virtue some youthful heart descended from you and your children. Look, too, on the other side. It enables the readers of four continents to learn the facts of geography and government of science and literature in each, as perfectly as their own; the men of a thousand generations can live back amid all former periods, converse with sages, listen to orators and poets, and accumulate into one the wisdom of forty centuries! The press is the grand depository of facts, which from the basis of all science; it is the everlasting herald of departed worth; embalming every form of poetic beauty, and collecting every gem of pure and noble sentiment; presenting perpetual series of portraits which defy the corrosion of time, and make permanent the fleeting peculiarities of every age. It stamps eternity on science, and places each generation in its infancy on the vantage ground attained by the last toils of their predecessors. It is now the moral ligament which binds in cordial fraternity seven-tenths of millions of freemen, scattered under fifteen degrees of latitude, and thirty of longitude, differing on every point of religious belief, and constantly clashing and rival interests, fully contrasted in the character of their private relations, North and South, East and West. Yet the press softens their prejudices, removes misapprehensions, and spreads over the eye of seventeen millions legitimate sovereigns, the exact state of the country. It is the ally of liberty, the defender and propagator of truth, the appointed dispenser of light, the acquirer of mind, the main spring of free governments, and religious despotism. None but despots have tried to chain it—for none better than they have understood its power, and none but they have dreaded its influence.

WHY WERE THE HUMAN RACE CREATED MALE AND FEMALE?

"Those who have studied the phenomena of electricity will perceive that the race could not have been created in any other manner without being an exception to the universal scheme of creation to the one law which embraces all things, whether of a spiritual or a material kind. That law is attraction. Every thing in the world may be classed under the head of male and female, which words are philosophically to be understood as signifying positive and negative states of electricity, and which, by a reciprocal action on each other by attraction and repulsion, which are but operations of wisdom and love materialized, if we may so speak, produce all the obvious and mysterious results which make the world spiritual and materially abundant. The passion of love, which is of all the passions most potential, is irresistibly drawn after the object which attracts it, and is beautifully illustrated by a simple electrical experiment. Its specific duty is the procreation of offspring, and when in union with wisdom, it accomplishes its destiny with attendant felicitates, and is crowned with immortal honors. Love is the Telemachus of the human soul, wisdom is its Mentor. Love, then, being the master passion of the human soul, it should be the chief study of man to provide for its proper gratification, for it ever will be gratified, as every master will ever insist on being obeyed. The present age is characterized as being an age of restraints. Its whole time seems to be engrossed in the absurd practice of restraining all the passions of the soul, instead of advancing towards an era of pure passionless felicity. The freedom of the universal soul of man can only be achieved by such a fertility of the material world, and such a division of its wealth, which is to the independence of the soul what the atmosphere is to his body, as will render man subject to no influence but that of attraction, the man having become free and enlightened, can by no possibility swerve him from the path of honor and duty. Hence then we need not hope for peace and purity until the earth and man shall bring forth plentifully, and justice shall be done in the division of wealth to all men. Then will love and duty abound—thee will be the millennium."

STANDARD OF CHARACTER ON RED RIVER.

A gentleman just returned from a visit to Alexandria and the adjacent country, informs us of the acknowledged standard of moral character upon Red River. It affords us pleasure to know that while that rich section of country is being brought to a state of perfect cultivation, no less progress is making towards the improvement of manners and the raising of morals to a lofty standard.

He relates that at a dinner party, after the ladies had retired, a discussion arose to the relative good qualities of the unmarried females who had just absent themselves. The accordance of much excellence was made willingly to all but one. She was the resident of a distant town, and a comparative stranger to all but one of the gentlemen. He was an elderly man, noted for his charitable speaking towards all women. If they had faults, he manly them over—if virtues, he took pleasure in parading them.

"Miss B. is very beautiful," said one.
"And very intelligent," said another; "for I sat next her at dinner."

"Is her moral character good," asked a young bachelor, addressing the old gentleman.
"Perfectly," said he. "Why, my dear man, she raises three hundred bales of cotton!"—N. O. Bulletin.

MEXICAN DISCIPLINE.

Kendall in one of his graphic sketches of the march of the Santa Fe Prisoners, gives the following thrilling scene. It makes American blood boil:

"As we were about starting, after the events I have just detailed, a man named John McAlister, a native of Tennessee, and of an excellent family, complained that one of his ankles was sprained and that he could hardly walk. He was nearly lame in the other ankle, and could never walk without limping. On starting he was allowed to get into a cart, which had been employed to carry some of the

The deputy constable then said "he'd be d—d—d if the court shouldn't be kept in order," ordering at the same time, Bill Bruce to give him a cigar. The counsel for the plaintiff next came forward and was commencing an eloquent address, when the Judge stopped him in a familiar way, expressing an urgent and immediate necessity for a chew of tobacco.

"Doesn't cheer, Judge," said the attorney; "I know you doas," replied the Judge.

The defendant then stepped forward, and politely supplied the Judge with tobacco.

After this the trial went on, and an accompaniment of most ludicrous incidents prevailed. One of the witnesses when wanted, was so sound asleep on a bench, that the two lawyers and the constable, with their united efforts couldn't wake him. When at last aroused, he told the whole court to go to h—ll and lay down to go to sleep again.

An old sow rooted the door open, and came grunting into court, surrounded by her brood of squealing pigs.

"Drive her out!" was the instantaneous decision of the Judge.

"Have mercy on the widow and the fatherless!" exclaimed a drunken hiccupping fellow on a bench. "Judge," said the counsel for the defendant, "your time I know is precious, as must be the case with so able and valued a member of society. This case is perfectly clear, and I know your learning and lucid intellect pierced through it at the first glance. For me to argue, would be not only a waste of my own time, but an insult to your penetration. Much might be said but nothing is needed. Before any other Judge I would lay down the rules of law, but here I know they have been deeply studied and wisely understood. I look around me and behold an humble house of logs, yet I see before me the spirit of truth, the unpurchasable distributor of law, and the old tenement rises before my mental vision proud and beautiful as a majestic temple of justice. Judge, I have a bottle of prime old Monongahela in my pocket; for the respect I bear your character, allow me to make you a present of it."

"Verdict for the defendant!" said the Judge. Piquayune.

PRECISION AND OBSTINACY.

These words are applied peculiarly. If a rich man is firm in his opinion, and maintains it even if he should be in error and know it, he is a man of decision. If a poor man maintains his opinion, with a perfect assurance that he is right, he is an obstinate man. This definition is from no published dictionary. It is from a work called "The Dictionary of the World," which contains so many bitter truths that no publisher dare put it to press. If it were printed and men could read it, they would be so ashamed of themselves as to change their humanity with the laborer.

A NEW STATE.—The Hartford Times says that the "State of Bankruptcy" has been added to the Union since the Federalists came into power. What a state of prosperity!

FIRST RATE PLAN.

The young ladies in Vermont, it is said, kiss the lips of young temperance men to see whether they have been tampering with toddy.

We presume that the young gentlemen in these parts, who belong to the Washington Temperance Societies, would have no particular objection to the introduction among them of a similar method of testing their fidelity to their principles. Many, too, would be induced to become good and true Washingtonians just for the sake of submitting to the test who would do it for nothing less than the kissing part. It is a "dreadful pleasing" thought isn't it?

The writer of this is already a member of two temperance societies, and in anticipation of the new order of things; intends to join two more.—So set us down for several chances.—Dun. Reporter.

A LADY MULCTED FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

The rule that hard dollars will heal wounded soft hearts, it seems, works both ways. Men have been made to suffer, at divers times, for their perjuries at which the ancient poets said Jove laughs; but the Boston Post gives us the first notice of a case in which the lady is the sufferer. It seems that a Miss Emily S. Browne of Seabrook, N. H., promised to marry a Mr. Pettinill of Amesbury—at his "special request"—and assisted him in selecting wedding garments, household furniture, and the like necessaries. During all this time, however, she was receiving the attention of a Mr. McGregor, with whom just before the day fixed for her marriage with Mr. P., she eloped and became Mrs. McGregor. Mr. Pettinill, deeming himself treacherously dealt with and insulted, sued the lady for a breach of promise and obtained a verdict against her for \$1,600—which her husband had to pay. He found her thus, at least in one sense a dear companion.

Fashion and Boston will positively meet at the Camden course on Saturday the 29th of this month. So says the Spirit of the Times, which is good authority. The proprietor of the course has offered a purse of \$2000, four mile heats, free for all.

A writer beautifully remarks, that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker.—Misfortune, and even crime set up no barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives he will have one friend on earth who will not listen when he is slandered, who will not desert him when he suffers, who will soothe him in his sorrows, and speak to him of hope when he is ready to despair. Her affection knows no ebbing tide. It flows on from a pure fountain, and speaks happiness through this vale of tears, and ceases only at the ocean of eternity.

AN ISLAND SOLD AT AUCTION!—The N. Y. Morning Post says that the League Island, near the junction of the Schuylkill and Delaware, was sold at Auction on Monday night for forty thousand and one hundred dollars. It contains 424 acres of meadow and, with excellent improvements, and would, two or three years ago, have been considered cheap at two hundred thousand dollars. The bridge and causeway connecting it with the main land, are said to have cost 15,000 or 20,000 dollars.

League Island was, a few years ago, the site of a paper city. The projectors of it thought to concentrate there the export of Schuylkill coal.

VALLEY POST.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

OCTOBER 25, 1842.

Announcements.

Notice.
To the Electors of Wayne township Scioto county Ohio. Gentlemen I again offer you my services as Candidate for the office of JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, for the Township aforesaid. If elected I will serve you as I have done, to the best of my abilities faithfully.
WILLIAM JONES.

October 18th—3w*
MR. CAMDEN:—Please announce the name of ABRAHAM CURTIS as a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township at the ensuing election.
MANY CITIZENS.

MR. CAMDEN:—Please say to the voters of Wayne township that I will act as Justice of the Peace if elected at the ensuing election.
C. McCOY.

MR. CAMDEN:—Please inform the citizens of Wayne township that WILLIAM P. RIPLEY is a candidate for Justice of the Peace at the ensuing election.
MANY VOTERS.

ABSTRACT OF THE VOTES OF SCIOTO COUNTY, OHIO, OCT. 11, 1842.

Township	Corwin	Shannon	Campbell	Jones	Thorton	Cook	Waller	Noel	Moore	Ritter	Lucas
Niles	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Washington	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Wayne	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Madison	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Clark	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Isaac	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Summit	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Portage	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Seneca	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Hancock	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Wood	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Ottawa	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Hanock	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
McClung	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Chenoweth	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Campbell	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Converse	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Fudge	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Douglass	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Wakeland	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Archibald	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Gordon	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Gruber	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Johnson	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Nelson	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Atkinson	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Spindler	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Fuller	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Curry	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62
Humphrey	62	62	61	62	62	62	62	62	62	62	62

THE LEGISLATURE.

We give below the names of the members elected to the General Assembly of our State.

SENATORS ELECTED.

- Hamilton—Oliver Jones, dem.
- Butler and Preble—Robert Hazletine, dem.
- Medina and Lorain—Josiah Harris, dem. gain.
- Wayne—Charles Walcott, dem.
- Stark—Samuel Lamm, dem.
- Huron and Erie—John Fuller, fed.
- Trumbull—Eben Newton, fed.
- Licking—James Parker, dem.
- Fairfield and Pickaway—Nelson Franklin, dem.
- Knox and Coshocton—John Johnson, dem.
- Holmes and Tuscarawas—Jacob B. Koch, dem.
- Crawford, Delaware and Marion—Joseph Mc. Cutcher, dem. gain.
- Franklin, Madison and Clark—Joseph Ridgeway, jr., fed.
- Montgomery—Joseph Barnett, fed.
- Warren and Green—Wm. H. P. Denny, fed.
- Miami, Darke, Mercer, and Shelby—Joseph S. Updegraff, fed.
- Seneca, Sandusky, Wood, Ottawa and Hancock—Moses McAnely, dem.
- Portage and Summit—John E. Jackson, fed.

TO FILL VACANCIES.

- Champaign, Logan and Union—Benjamin Stanton, fed.
- Clermont, Brown and Clinton—James Loudon, dem. gain.
- Muskingum—James Henderson, fed.
- Ashtabula and Lake—Benjamin F. Wade, fed.
- Cuyahoga and Geauga—Seabury Ford, fed.
- Athens and Meigs—Abraham Van Vorhes, fed.

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

- Adams, Highland and Fayette—John A. Smith, Robert Robison, feds.
- Athens and Meigs—J. B. Ackley, fed.
- Ashtabula—Jonathan Futtie, fed.
- Belmont—Thomas Pilcher, dem.
- Butler—Joel B. McFarland, James B. King, dems.
- Champaign—William B. McCrea, fed.
- Clermont, Brown and Clinton—John Emery, James F. Sagerat, John D. White, Moses Reess, dems. gain.
- Columbiana—John Reid, John Martin, dems.
- Coshocton—Jesse Meredith, dem.
- Cuyahoga—Thomas M. Kelley, fed.
- Delaware, Crawford, and Marion—George W. Sharp, Isaac E. James, dems.
- Fairfield—John Chaney, Wm. McClung, dems.
- Franklin—Joseph Chenoweth, fed.
- Gallia, Lawrence and Scioto—H. Campbell, fed.
- Gauga—John P. Converse, fed.
- Green—John Fudge, fed.
- Guernsey—William Douglass, dem. gain.
- Hamilton—Wm. Wakeland, Archibald Gordon, Israel Brown, dems.
- Harrison—John Gruber, dem. gain.
- Hocking, Ross, Pike and Jackson—Johnson, Nelson, BYINGTON, dems.
- Huron and Erie—Samuel Atherton, fed.
- Jefferson and Carroll—Isaac Atkinson, Seabury Dike, feds.
- Knox—Caleb J. McNulty, Nicholas Spindler, dems.
- Lake—Simeon Fuller, fed.
- Logan and Union—Otway Curry, fed.
- Licking—Isaac Green, Phelps Humphrey, dems.

Madison and Clark—Isaac Houseman, John M. Gallagher, feds.
Montgomery—Robert C. Schenck, fed.
Muskingum—David Chambers, C. Bowen, feds.
Morgan—John C. Clark, dem.
Perry—Duffel Dem, dem.
Preble—Newton Larsh, fed.
Richland—James P. Henderson, Richard W. Cahill, dems.
Seneca, Sandusky, Hancock, Wood and Ottawa—Henry C. Brish, George W. Baird, dems.
Warren—John Probasco, jr., fed.
Wayne—John Larwell, Joseph Wilford, dems.
Lucas, Williams, Henry, Paulding, Putnam, Van Wert, Allen and Hardin—James B. Steedman, Gilman C. Mudgett, dems.
Miami, Darke, Mercer and Shelby—Jacob Counts, John McClure, feds.
Monroe—Cornelius Okey, dem.
Pickaway—Joseph Olds, fed.
Portage—Thomas Earl and Samuel H. Pardee, feds.
Stark—Rudolphus Martin, Jas. Kilgore, dems.
Summit—Amos Seward, fed.
Trumbull—Jacob H. Baldwin, Nathan Webb, feds.
Tuscarawas and Holmes—David McConnell, dem.
Washington—G. W. Woodbridge, indep. whig.

THE NEW WORKS.

The Portsmouth Dry Dock and Steamboat Basin Company, has just completed the southern termination of the Ohio Canal. The Packet Ocean, Capt. Smart, landed at the warehouse on Sunday last—the first boat, we believe, that has passed through. The warehouse is nearly completed, and the grade in front of it is equal, if not superior, to any on the Ohio river. We predict that a greater portion of the commercial business at this point will be done at that place in future. Our up-town project is thrown entirely into the back ground. Alas! poor Humburg.

In speaking of the result of the election in this State, the Tribune editor betrays the bitterness of his sorrow in the most pitiful and lugubrious manner; after which he gives utterance to the following sage remark:
"Such a suicidal movement could not have been brought about without a cause."
Wisdom most profound! We here predict that the young man will go to Congress some day.

Such a "suicidal movement," too! What pitiful nonsense! When the Prodigal Son returned to his boyhood's home, after an absence of years, which had been spent in debauchery and dissipation—when in all the humility of broken spirit he exclaimed, "Father, I have sinned before God and in thy sight, and am no longer worthy to be called thy son"—when he evidenced such penitence as could come only from a contrite heart—where was the pampered menial scribe that dared to pronounce the act a "suicidal" movement? Where is the humane heart, blessed with a single spark of true religion, that would not have hastened to "kill the fatted calf" to welcome the return of the prodigal? What has Ohio done! Simply this: after two years of debauchery and buffoonery, during which time she revelled in the lowest and most disgusting prostitution, and was eventually without law or order in the land—after she had

"Spent seven bags of goodly red gold,"
And five of the white money"—
she declared she would "rise and go to her father—that she would return to her first love. This is a suicidal movement—eh! Away with such ridiculous bombast.

Ohio is a Democratic State, of which fact there can be no more doubt, than that the Tribune editor is a fool and a liar. Read the following from the same fountain:
"The Whig party were not organized, nor even fully aroused."
A confirmed fool!—for who but a fool would try to palm off for truth such a barefaced falsehood! Washington and Nile townships had their committees of vigilance, and we believe that the editor well knew it; and in those townships they have had no Democratic vigilance committees since '40, notwithstanding which, the Democracy had a clear gain of 44 in Nile, and maintained their old ground in Washington. Not organized! What then was the use of those long, empty articles which appeared in the Tribune for the last two months, calling on the "Democratic Whigs" to organize! What then was the use of your two county conventions and four township meetings, if you could not and did not organize! Long and earnest were your exhortations to the Democratic "Whigs," but the "more you told them the more they wouldn't," because there are no such persons, no more than there are toads in Kilkenny. Now, if you had addressed your prayers and petitions to the "Red-mouthed Federalists," your readers would have known who you meant.

We are truly sorry that we can't send the young man to Governor King's domains in better credit than he is; we have done our endeavors, however, to learn him something, but we fear he is sadly ignorant yet.

Wallace, the poet, calls monuments "the storm-daring comrades of Time." Was there ever any thing finer!—N. Y. Atlas.

Yes; he choused us out of \$20, which we think finer by—cause it displayed a comrade equal to these times of financiering.—Tribune.

We, too, were cheated out of our "two dollars a day and roast beef," by the same gentleman.—"Hail-stones and goals of fire," ought to be the "storm-daring comrades," of his gum elastic conscience, until he forks over. Amen.

There was no paper issued from this office last week, for the reason that we deemed the returns of the election to be of more importance than anything else; and having issued slips from time to time, giving the result of the battle, we concluded to publish no paper for one week.

Shannon's majority over Corwin is about four thousand. A change of only 20,000 since 1840!!!

The Election.

Ohio, the pride the west—the garden of democracy, has triumphed, victoriously triumphed over the myrmidons that attempted to overthrow the government. The reckless course which the whig party pursued in the last Legislature, has been most emphatically condemned by the indomitable Democracy of our noble State. The victory is indeed a glorious one, and more than one desperate struggle has been made by the whig party to get into power; but all was of no avail. A new issue was made just before the election in order to create an excitement which would place them in power right or wrong.

Those who believe that the great principles of Democracy are necessary for the perpetuation of those free institutions which are the safe guards of our social as well as political liberty, stood as firm and unyielding as the "storm-daring" mountains of the world, against the base, dark and detestable TREASON of the minority party. The Democrats were undismayed, and with the nerve of their distinguished and gallant forefathers, "in the days that tried men's souls," they boldly met the enemy and achieved a glorious victory.

The Tribune man thinks that if an election would take place next week, his party could beat the Democrats ten thousand votes. The election is over, and can't be recalled; but by way of reconciling your panic stricken mind at the result, we would just remark "that if the dog had not stopped &c; he would have caught the rabbit."

"VERILY, THOU ART A PROPHET."
That Licking gentleman of the Tribune has received such a drubbing at the recent election, that he has actually made a divination. Wonder if he belongs to the Latter Day Saints, or is he one of the false prophets, we read of in the good book!

What's the matter!
The Tribune before the election roped in "Democratic Whig" on all occasions. Since the election is over it leaves off the Democratic, and falls back upon first principles. Ah, Ody, your democracy couldn't shine in this State.

LAWRENCE COUNTY.

Burlington, Oct. 12, 1842.

Dear Sir:—We have returns from all but two townships in this county. Corwin leads Shannon 221 votes. Campbell leads Jones 191. The two townships to be heard from have been heretofore one Whig and one Democratic. The probabilities now are that the returns from those two townships will reduce Corwin's majority to about 200—his majority in this county in 1840 was 508. So you see we have had a fine coin-skipping up here in the woods. The vote stands as follows:

GOVERNOR.	790
Corwin,	790
Shannon,	562
Corwin's majority,	198
REPRESENTATIVES.	
Campbell,	752
Jones,	542
Campbell's majority,	210

We saw the editor of the Tribune walking down street, the other day, in a half-strut half-humble kind of a gait, and were at a loss to account for this unusual sort of locomotion, in a young man, too, who is proverbial for his straight-forwardness, till we were told that he was laboring under a severe fundamental pain, occasioned by "the last kick of Locofocoism in Scioto!"

FEDERAL DESERT.

We call the attention of our readers to the following extract of a speech delivered by Mr. Colquitt, of Georgia, in the House of Representatives, on the report of the Select Committee, and resolution moved by Mr. Adams. The resolution was to destroy the veto power. He addressed the "Blue Light" as follows:
"You dread the fulmination of public wrath, and hence you have named the President as your victim, and offer him a sacrifice to appease popular ire. Your efforts to delude those whose confidence you have abused is the height of folly. There is no escape. Through every valley from Maine to Louisiana float the mutterings of an injured people, and every mountain crag has a tongue to echo back their indignant retribution. You came into power upon promises of doing good, but refused to tell by what measures you proposed its accomplishment. Debts were to be paid without money, commerce to flourish without produce, crops to be made without labor, religion to be revived without morals, public credit to be restored without taxes, and the whole country to be rendered peaceful, prosperous, and happy by some magic spell. But the first measure of which you boast was to flatter upon the country again a NATIONAL BANK, against the will of the people, at the very time when the stock of the Biddle monster was selling at about two dollars for the hundred. You passed a law destroying the obligation of contracts—enabling the principle debtor to release himself at the expense of his security. You have increased the public debt above FIFTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. You have given away the proceeds of the public lands, in violation of your public trust, at a time when your credit was prostrate and treasury bankrupt. You passed a law requiring the State to repeal their own Election Laws, and to pass others in obedience to your dictation. You have given power to your Clerk, by which he can disfranchise any State in the Union at pleasure. You have received "the American System," to plunder one class of your citizens for the benefit of another; to fasten clogs around the ankles of labor, that the Agriculturist may bow to the supremacy of the manufacturer. You have at last, after nine months warfare upon the outposts of Liberty, had the wickedness and the daring to aim a deadly blow at the foundation of her citadel. The Constitution is now suspended as the target for the poisoned shafts of Party; and the people are called upon to aid in its destruction, or to stand forth in its defence. This Report and Resolution is the selling act of your political infamy and reproach. Scattered over this great nation, there are too many records of her glory, too many visible signs of her greatness, and too many monuments of heroic virtue, for her citizens to submit long to the reckless misrule of Federal domination. You have shown yourselves

incapable of conducting the affairs of the Republic. You are now prepared for ANARCHY AND REVOLUTION. But hold! In midst your banquet upon the rights of Freedom, with trembling read the hand-writing upon the wall! Your days are numbered. The very tombs of your fathers—the statesmen and soldiers of the Revolution—proclaim to assembled crowds, the wickedness of your purpose, in the strong language of Integrity and Freedom."

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of John Sheridan, a printer who left Canton, O., on the 30th of April last, for Stubeville, intending to visit some friends in Pittsburg on the 3d of May in company with another man, whose name or residence is unknown, since which time he has not been heard from, and all traces of him are lost. He was a young man aged about 19 or 20, middle size, square built, black hair, of temperate and fraugal habits.

Persons who may have heard or seen any thing concerning him, will confer favor by sending such information to the office of the Stark County Democrat, Canton, Ohio, or to his father Wm. Sheridan, at "Bryan, Williams co., Ohio."

A CURIOUS CALCULATION.

Robespierre fell in 1794; if these figures are added together, they make 21, which added to that period make 1815, when Napoleon fell; and the figures 1-8-1-5 make 15—which added to the result is 1830 when Charles X fell; add as before and the result is 1842, when the Duke of Orleans fell. Other falls are apprehended.

STEAMERS SUNK.—The steamer Vicksburg, with 1300 bales of cotton on board, struck a snag a short distance below the Red River cut-off, on the 19th inst. she was immediately run upon a sand-bar and sunk.

The Mentor is reported as sunk 30 miles below the mouth of the Ohio—the boat a total loss, part of the cargo saved.

The New Orleans, from St. Louis, is sunk at Goose Island—boat and cargo a total loss.

Bayou Sara Ledger.

From the Coon Skinner.

FEDERAL WHIGGERY

Feels very indignant about these days against foreign influence in our elections, as they pleased to term it. The editor of the Times, in casting about for excuses for the defeat of his party, attributes it mainly to "foreign influence," and remarks that "it is admitted by both parties, that the election in this county was decided by foreign influence, by men who, when questioned at the polls, were unable to speak a word of the language in which our history, our constitution, and our laws, is written. To this we demur; we say that foreign influence had nothing to do with it; it was the outbreak of public indignation against those who would, if they had the power, dissolve our republican form of government, and establish an aristocratical, if not a monarchical, form of government." Will this neutral Whig paper pretend to say that they have no naturalized citizens who vote the federal ticket? We say that they have—and yet we do not denounce them for exercising the right of citizens, a right which is prized so highly by every freeman.—We curse not the English, Scotch, nor any other of our adopted citizens. We say that when an oppressed foreigner leaves his home and friends, and seeks an asylum in our country, takes the oath of allegiance, he has all thoughts and privileges of a "native American."

A GREAT REGULATOR.

The experiment of a National Bank, with a view to improve the currency and benefit the people, has been tried in Venezuela, South America. By the last accounts from that country, says the N. Y. Morning Post, it appears that the experiment resulted there, as every where else, in more harm than good. The country is in an embarrassed state, and a great part of the embarrassments suffered are attributed to the conduct of the directors of the bank.

ELECTORAL VOTES.

By the new apportionment the number of electors of President and Vice President, chosen by all the States, will be 275, of which 138 are necessary to a choice. We give the following comparative table of the number of electoral votes to which each State is entitled, both by the new and old ratio:

	New Ratio.	Old Ratio.
1 New York	36	42
2 Pennsylvania	26	30
3 Ohio	23	21
4 Virginia	17	23
5 Tennessee	13	15
6 Massachusetts	15	14
8 Indiana	12	9
9 North Carolina	11	15
10 Georgia	10	11
11 South Carolina	9	11
12 Alabama	9	7
13 Maine	9	10
14 Illinois	9	5
15 Maryland	8	10
16 New Jersey	7	9
17 Missouri	7	4
18 Connecticut	6	8
19 New Hampshire	6	7
20 Vermont	6	7
21 Louisiana	6	5
22 Mississippi	6	4
23 Michigan	5	3
24 Rhode Island	4	4
25 Delaware	3	3
26 Arkansas	3	3
	275	294

The number of electors, by the Constitution, it will be recollected, is equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives in Congress. Thus, by the new ratio, Senators 52; Representatives, 223—total, 275.

The old 13 States (including Maine, formerly belonging to Massachusetts) are entitled to 170 electors; the new States 105.

Nineteen of the 26 States voted for General Harrison in 1840, giving him 234 electoral votes; the same States are now entitled to 215 electors.—The seven States in italics gave Mr. Van Buren 60 votes in 1840; they are now entitled to the same number.

OMINOUS TO WHIGGERY.

The Detroit Free Press says the fact that the Whig ticket has been defeated in all the States where Henry Clay has been nominated for the Presidency, is a pretty sure sign that Senator Niles' epithet will be appropriate after the election of 1844—"Here lies the four times defeated candidate for the Presidency."

OBITUARY.

"Here lies 'Old Coon,' of Federal wars the chief, From whose wise counsels we had hoped relief; Great was his power to build our sinking cause; To give us rule and help us make the laws; To him we looked to crush the loco race; From him we hoped for wealth and power and place; But now, alas! our every hope is fled, Since 'Coon,' our chief, is numbered with the dead."

From the Madisonian.

POST OFFICE REGULATION.

We are requested to give publicity to the following regulation of the Post Office Department. It was ordered by Mr. Wickliffe several weeks since, in consequence of the discharge of a mail boy, proved upon the trial to have robbed the mail, because of his tender years and his presumed want of sufficient knowledge of the difference between right and wrong in the matter. To establish a moral and legal accountability to protect the mail against the depredations of those who are thus suffered to escape the punishment denounced by law, the employment in the service of the Department of lads of such immature years is forbidden, it will be seen, by the Postmaster General.

"Ordered, That no person under the age of 16 years be employed as a mail carrier on any post route, or a clerk in any Post Office in the United States. The better to enforce this regulation, it is required, that the ages of the carriers be entered upon the oaths of offices which they respectively take, before they are transmitted by the Contractor or Post Master to the Department for file. And the Special Agents of the Department will promptly report all instances of non-compliance with this regulation."

From the N. Y. Morning Post.

MAINE.

The most complete sweep that has probably been made since the days of William the Norman, is that of the Whigs in Maine, before that favorite Democratic leader, Governor Fairfield. So utter has been their discomfiture, that we are almost disposed to pity them. A kind, commiserating genius, that of delay in making up the returns in some counties, seems to have been disposed of break their fall a little by keeping back the worst news. In Oxford county, for instance, the result is not even yet precisely known, but Fairfield's majority over Robinson (Whig) is ascertained to be not less than 2,300 votes. There are several towns in the county that have not given a Whig vote.

The elections, in cases where there was before no choice, seem to be resulting very favorably to the Democrats.

JOHN JONES.

We observe that most of our Federal Whig friends, especially the editors, have incontinently knocked the B out of our name. This, though intended, perhaps, to annoy us, has been a decided advantage. It has certainly procured us thousands of new subscribers. We get scores of letters daily, with the cash in them, ordering the Madisonian, addressed to John Jones. Now, we have reason to suppose that all such subscribers must get the address from the Federal prints, because the "eternal John Jones" is no where else to be found but in their columns—where he figures somewhat conspicuously. Whigs, Democrats, and Neutrals, are constantly subscribing for the Madisonian. Every body's curiosity is excited to see what kind of a paper the Madisonians, and to learn something more about JOHN JONES. We promise to gratify them—only let them take the paper. Will our Republican friends oblige us by copying this? We are disposed to join our Federal contemporaries in the cry of JOHN JONES—it is becoming profitable. There is something in a name after all.—Madisonian.

From the American Sentinel.

ARRIVAL.

Colonel R. M. Johnson arrived in our city yesterday, and was welcomed by about two thousand citizens, all eager to get a shake of the war worn hero's hand. Some one of the crowd, however, put his hand in old Tecumseh's pocket and abstracted therefrom a pocket book containing about one hundred dollars.

BANKING ON CORRECT PRINCIPLES.

Let bankers be under the same laws as the rest of the community. Let their property be liable for their debts, and they will look out for responsible partners and honest officers. But as long as the bankers are allowed to pocket the profits, and the people are compelled to run all the risks, we shall never have sound banking or honest bankers. Charters are not required for bankers any more than for tailors, shoemakers or druggists. Let us have individual liability, and no notes under twenty dollars—and we would soon have a sound currency and plenty of it.—Chillicothe.

From the Chillicothe Advertiser.

THEY CALL HIM TRAITOR.
 When General Jackson declared war against the United States Bank, the Whigs were in a decided minority. The war was prosecuted with vigor, and majority of the People still rallied in support of the old hero. Knowing that it must fall, that institution set about making preparations to enable it to rise from its ashes when its conquering enemy should retire from political life. For this purpose it began to secure politicians who would outlive the old General, and established a thousand Whig presses. Its forecast was admirable. It soon had, and yet has, by far more presses devoted to re-establishment than the Democratic party can boast. It will fight yet another battle, which will be its last. It will be a desperate struggle. If it succeeds, Federalism will long continue in the ascendant—if it fails, it can never make head again. All its resources, all its fortunes, are embarked in the next venture. But it will fight under false colors. Its candidate for the presidency will not boldly avow his advocacy of a National Bank. He will (and does) merely say that he is in favor of some just and speedy regulation of the currency. But they know their man this time. True, they knew the sentiments of Mr. Tyler. He, too, was in favor of "regulating the currency," but he was in earnest when he said it must be done constitutionally. They know that Mr. Clay will do it in any manner that is likely to secure his re-election. The talk about "one term" is all humbug—he knows the Constitution will not be altered by his means—it is all wind, to throw dust in the eyes of the People. But Mr. Tyler was in earnest, and resolved to be governed by the dictates of his conscience. This they did not know, it would seem, and hence they call him traitor.

The Federal Bank army, in 1840, still retained its newspaper artillery and corps of writers, in complete order, although its rank and file was in disorder, and reduced to a mere faction. But it managed well; never was a campaign conducted more skillfully. The Federal Bank presses spoke for the whole opposition to Mr. Van Buren, and they spoke well. All the elements of opposition to the then incumbent were rallied together, forming an immense, unprecedented, irresistible party. The thousand Federal Bank presses affected to have abjured their errors. With an ostentatious virescence the leaders declared to the People that the fight was to be exclusively for the good of the country, and not for the benefit of politicians; they promised reform and retrenchment; to proscribe proscriptio; short sessions of Congress and much work; two dollars a day and roast beef; in short, every thing desirable was promised, while the Bank was not mentioned. With such fair promises, they took the field. There was no principle laid down to which any one could object. All who had become separated from the great Jackson party—and hundreds of thousands who still called themselves Democrats, and were so in reality, but yet desired "a change," fit would realize all the promises that had been made by the converted Federal presses—joined in the grand melee, without once designing to abandon their own inbred Democratic principles. The victory was won; the triumph was complete; the People rent the air with their hearty plaudits; and when their congratulations were over, they began to look for the fruits of the victory. Then began the legend of the Federal Bank presses. The cow and the serpent were thrown aside. The cloven foot again appeared, to the utter astonishment of all to whom the secret had not been communicated. Some cursed the victory which themselves had helped to win; others remained silent in their disgust; and others still hoped that the many would surely be regarded by the few who still possessed the press.

All honest hopes were vain. The call for a Bank was uttered first by a few leading presses, (which were indebted, directly or indirectly, to the old institution) at different points, but simultaneously, like the leaders of a band of frogs at dusk; and the signal was obeyed by the entire gang, and soon the whole atmosphere was filled with the horrid croakings of "Bank! Bank! Bank! High Protective Tariff! Distribution! Assumption of State Debts! HENRY CLAY!" At this juncture it pleased the Almighty to translate the old chief, thus abused, to Heaven, and to place over them a President whose years and constitutional vigor better enabled him to withstand and hurl back the wicked Federal blows aimed at the best interests of the country. Unfortunately for the Federal plotters and conjurers, Mr. Tyler had not been let into the secret of their intentions! It never occurred to them that they would have any further use for him than to secure democratic votes at the election!—And now he was too wise, too honest, too courageous to be beguiled, corrupted, or intimidated! He would not sign their Bank bill. Hence they called him TRAITOR!

PRESIDENT TYLER will not sanction a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, while a prohibitory Tariff is withholding an ample revenue from the Treasury. Hence they call him TRAITOR!

PRESIDENT TYLER will not advocate an assumption of State debts, nor prostitute the Government to secure the election of Henry Clay. Hence he is a TRAITOR!

PRESIDENT TYLER does not approve the proscriptions made by the Clay Cabinet, and to fulfil the promise of "proscribing proscriptio," is restoring many Democrats to the places from which they were thrust out on party grounds at the dictation of Mr. Clay. This is worse than all, and they call him LIAR, VILLAIN, and TRAITOR!—Madisonian.

SUDDEN DEATH.

The Coroner was summoned on Saturday to hold an inquest on "that same old coon," who died suddenly in Chambers street, near Centre, on Thursday evening, during the Whig procession. The jury being empanelled, a post mortem examination of the body was made by two eminent physicians, who gave as their opinion that the cause of death was general apathy, produced by inhaling the pure air of Democracy from Tammany Hall. Verdict accordingly.

A quantity of Clay was found during the examination, though insufficient, in the opinion of the physicians, to cause death. The remains are deposited in the dead house for recognition.

Several of the witnesses, during the inquest, were heard chanting the following dirge:

"Our coon is dead! our 'same old coon'—
 Our tears, alas! they fall like rain.
 Grim Death hath struck our leader down,
 We near shall hear him bark again!"

THE DOWNHILL OF WHIGGERY.

It is said when a man is going down hill, every body is ready to give him a kick. Such is the case with coon skin Whiggery at the present time. Mr. Webster fetched 'em one the other day, and on Friday last, at Newburyport, Cushing gave it another and a harder kick. Webster says they take it so hard, he is sorry he did not hit 'em harder, and means to give them a settler next time.

LABOR LOST.

The Plebeian says, during the time the Whigs have been in power, they have passed only three important bills—the Distribution, Tariff and Apportionment. The first they themselves repealed before the conclusion of the session—the second is so odious in features, that almost the entire Whig press denies its parentage, and labors to lather it upon the Democracy—and the last, or Apportionment Law, has already been repudiated by almost every State in the Union; the Whig Legislature of one State even foregoing their inveterate love of office, and resigning rather than carry its provisions into operation! Such is the result of the labors of the glorious Whig Congress of 1842.

"The King of France, with twenty thousand men, March'd up the hill and then march'd down again!"

PHENIX BANK.—SKILFUL FINANCIER.

One of the officers of the Navy wishing to obtain a small draft on a Southern city, applied to the Phenix Bank, on Saturday last, when the Cashier took his money, and requested him to call on Monday morning. He called according to appointment, with what success our readers are all aware. This is but one of the many instances of bare-faced fraud committed by this institution.—Boston Times.

TOM CORWIN & CO'S
 Bound for
SALT RIVER!

Lead of Salt River One Mile—
 If you can't read, inquire at the Mill.



Here they go! poor, rejected plotters of treason against the Government, bound for the head waters of Salt River. There they are, Corwin, Kelley and Ewing astride their favorite hobby, and Powell, the rejected, at the helm. They mounted this animal and tried to ride into power—to take the State by storm—but the people, not liking the looks of these men, mounted upon their new hobby horse, turned the head of the animal in the direction of the vicinity of Salt River, where they found T. W. Powell in a "Mud Sow," poling against the current, who immediately threw his cable around the animal's "tail," and commenced stirring it up with his "long pole;" and here they go for the head waters of that famous stream. Corwin, poor fellow, who has been trying to palm himself off upon the people as a real "wagon boy," by some serious mishap, has got into the jaws of the voracious animal. Perhaps shame and confusion has driven him to this as the most convenient place to secret himself; but he the cause what it may, he will find it rather "hard fare."—Marion Democratic Mirror.

SPEECH OF TOM CORWIN AT URBANA.

Fellow Democrats, if there are any here, as hard as the dose is, you have got to swallow it, this copper colored crittur has got to rule over you two years longer, and we will shake those 'coon skins about your ears, until you are tired of them before 1844.

John G. Harley vs. Henry Jeffords. Damages \$50.00.
 Fee Bill.
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THE STATE OF OHIO,
 Pike County, ss.
 I do hereby certify that the above is a true copy of the proceedings and judgment had before me in the above case from my docket. Given under my hand this 20th day of October, 1842. JOHN DUNHAM, J. P.

MISSIS BAIRD,
 Dealers in French Millinery,
 No. 14, East Fourth Street,
 WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies, that they have received their
FALL FASHIONS AND GOODS,
 and will open on Thursday, the 6th October.
 One of the Misses Bairds having selected from the latest arrivals in New York (excepting their French Bonnets, which they receive direct from Paris,) a large and very beautiful assortment, which they will be happy to offer to their customers and others, and feel confident that in quality, beauty of style, together with unusually low prices, they will continue to receive their favors and patronage, which they take this occasion to acknowledge.
 Cincinnati, October 11th, 1842. oct 11-3w.

PUTTY & OIL kept constantly on hand and for sale by R. B. ALFORD.

TO IRON MANUFACTURERS.
John Clark McManaway's
 New and useful improvement in running out or refining metal, for the purpose of making Bar-Iron.

THE present consists of a close fire, by cast plates, running up the chimney 7 feet, 34 feet at bottom, and 18 inches square at top; the pig and coal is put in at the top of the fire, and the blast is received on two sides. The two-iron plates are as thick as those commonly used, and the plates on the top of them are one inch and a half by one inch thick, and 18 inches square at top. Having received Letters Patent for the same, I now offer it to the public on reasonable terms.
 Any information can be had, by addressing me at Portsmouth, Ohio. J. C. McMANAWAY.

CERTIFICATE.
 HANGING ROCK, August 30, 1842.
 The undersigned having used Mr. J. C. McManaway's Patent Run-out Fire for about two years, take pleasure in recommending it to the public, and more particularly to all Iron Manufacturers as an improvement on the open fire, or on the old plan of running out metal.
 The cupola, or patent fire, will save at least one fifth in the fuel used; will make as much metal in a given time as two open fires; and refine metal of as good quality as the open fire.
 We have used a fire of this kind for two years, and have derived such advantage from it, that we can cheerfully recommend it.
 Mr. McManaway has also put one up at Portsmouth, and had no put up at Wheeling, both of which have succeeded admirably. These, with ours, are the only ones now in use in the United States.
 HANNA & ELLISON,
 Pittsburg, Pa. will insert the above advertisement in their weekly paper three times, and forward their account to this office for settlement.

Auction & Commission House.
 THE subscriber is prepared to receive and sell all kinds of goods that may be entrusted to his care, either at Auction or private sale.
 All persons wishing to dispose of goods in that way, will please give him a call, where due attendance will be given by
 JOHN CLARK, Auctioneer.
 Portsmouth, Oct. 4, 1842-3w.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
 PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

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

ANNOUNCE to the public, that they have rented the above House of Mr. McCoy, and are ready to receive guests.
 This house is on Front street, and central to the Steam and Canal Boat Landings, and also to the business part of the town.
 Their LONG EXPERIENCE as Land Lords and the superior character of the House and Furniture, induce them to believe, that the Travelling Community will find themselves as comfortable at the AMERICAN HOUSE, as at any other House in the West.

Their STABLES are extensive, in good order and well provided. A good CARRIAGE, is at all times ready to convey Travellers to and from Boats &c. A daily line of Stages, leave this House for Cleveland, Sandusky, Wheeling and Cincinnati.
 ALEXANDER VAN COURT, BENJAMIN J. VAN COURT, 20.

C. McCoy, in retiring from the American House, takes occasion to return to the Public, his thanks for the Patronage, so long and so generally extended to him, while keeping the House. He also feels confident, that Messrs. VAN COURT will continue to render the AMERICAN HOUSE, a most desirable and comfortable stoppage for Travellers.
 Portsmouth, September 14th 1841. 5-4f.

New Gunsmith Establishment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the GUNSMITH BUSINESS in Portsmouth, O., and is now prepared to do all work in his line, which may be entrusted to him. His shop is on the North-west corner of Second and Chillicothe Streets. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.
 M. SITES.
 Portsmouth, June 29, 1842. 5-4f

SPECIE STANDARD.

BANK NOTE LIST.—Oct. 11th 1842.
 Corrected weekly by E. Kinney & Co. Exchange Brokers, Front Street, Portsmouth.

OHIO.—Ohio Life and Trust Co. on demand	par
Commercial Bank of Cincinnati	do
Franklin Bank	do
Lafayette Bank	do
Mechanics and Traders' Bk.	3 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
" Gallopis	broken
" Geauga	par
" Hamilton	40 dis
" Massillon	par
" Marietta	do
" Mount Pleasant	do
" Norwalk	do
" Sandusky	do
" Steubenville	broken
" West Union	broken
" Wooster	par
" Xenia	do
" Zanesville	do
Belmont Bank, St. Clairsville	do
Clinton Bank, Columbus	do
Columbiana Bank, New Lisbon	do
Commercial Bk. of Lake Erie, Cleveland	50 dis
Commercial Bk. of Scioto, Portsmouth	par
Dayton Bank, Dayton	do
Farmers Bank of Canton	broken
Farmers & Mechanics Bk. Steubenville	par
Frank Bank, Columbus	do
German Bank of Wooster	broken
Granville Alexandria Society	do
Lancaster Ohio Bk. Lancaster	15 dis
Lebanon Miami Bank, Lebanon	broken
Manhattan Bank, Manhattan	broken
Muskingum Bank, Putnam	par
Urbana Banking Company, Urbana	70 dis
Washington Bank Miamisburg	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
" " " " " "	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)	3 dis
Other Michigan Banks	no sale
PENNSYLVANIA.—United States Bank	70 dis
Philadelphia City Bank	1 prem
Country Banks (generally)	50 10 dis
DELAWARE.	do
NEW YORK.—New York City Bank	1 prem
New York Country Banks	par
NEW ENGLAND BANKS	par
MARYLAND BANKS (generally)	par
VIRGINIA, Eastern	par
Wheeling	par
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 1/2 to 3 per cent. prem.
Exchanges on New York,	do do
" Philadelphia,	do do
" Cincinnati,	par to 1/2 do

NOTICE TO CAPITALISTS.

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

BRADFORD'S SHIP-YARD TRACT,

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

I am authorized by the Hon. Thomas Scott (the best land lawyer in the United States), and S. M. Tracy, Esq., to say that my title to this claim is perfect. To them I refer all who wish to purchase. I also refer to the public records and to the many intelligent citizens generally of Scioto county; also to Col. Brush and James D. Caldwell, Esq. of Chillicothe, and to Col. Noah H. Swayne, and the Hon. George 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 the most liberal & advantageous terms, requiring of the purchasers 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 Roswell Crane, Esq., P. M., Bradford's P. O., Scioto county, O., to whom I also refer for any and all further particulars.

JAMES BRADFORD, 24th.

P. S. That the Southern termination of the Ohio Canal will eventually, and before very long, be made and constructed on this identical "SHIP-YARD" tract, is beyond the possibility of a doubt, now reduced to a moral certainty. That it is the only good if not the very termination for the Ohio Canal, I am fully authorized to assert on account of its topographical and other advantages. Its landing for steam boats and other water craft is as good as, if not better than, any other landing on the Ohio river, for and as to all which, I am authorized to refer to Alfred Kelley, Esq., formerly the talented Canal Commissioner, and now the Ohio Fund Commissioner. That the site for the "GREAT WESTERN NATIONAL ARMY" 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 Col. McElvair's FRANKLIN HOUSE, Columbus, Ohio. JAMES B.

DR. B. WORK,
 BOTANIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON DENTIST.

Thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the practice of Medicine in connection with dentistry.—Operations on the teeth performed with care, and on the most approved principles. He will insert beautiful incorruptible Porcelain teeth, from one to a full set, on the most reasonable terms. Also, teeth will be cleaned, and all cavities filled in the best manner. He has provided himself with extracting Forceps, by which one-half the pain and danger of fractured jaws, so common from extracting teeth in the old fashioned way, may be avoided. He hopes by care and attention, to render satisfaction to all that may patronize him. Office on 2d street, nearly opposite the Methodist church. Portsmouth, July 5th, 1842.

Dr. Christopher Goodbrake,
 Office one door west of the Collector's office, Front Street, Portsmouth, Ohio.

25 Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 29th of August last, Rins Ross, a mulatto boy 15 years old an indentured apprentice this is to forewarn all persons from harboring or employing him as I am determined to enforce the law against any such persons if found within the State of Ohio.
 JOHN CLARK.
 Portsmouth, Sept. 29th, 1842.—5f—3t.

The Agricultural Interests.

This country contains about fifteen millions of white population. Perhaps a majority of our readers, consisting of mercantile and manufacturing classes, suppose that a large portion of these are merchants and mechanics. If so, they may be surprised in learning that these two classes do not constitute an eighth part of the whole. According to the census, the whole number of persons employed in manufactures and mechanic arts, is less than 400,000. The number employed in commerce must be far less. The census exhibits 1,098 houses engaged in foreign commerce, 2,831 commission houses, no small portion of which are confined to American manufactures, 57,565 retail stores, 35,964 men employed in the lumber trade, 17,594 men employed in the internal transportation trade, 4,808 men employed as butchers and packers, 36,584 men employed in the fisheries. If we estimate four men to each commercial house, and two to each retail store, we find here an aggregate of 183,470. If we suppose one half of these to have families of three persons, which is above the average, the whole number will be 638,860 persons. If we assign the same average to the manufacturers, and mechanics, we shall find an aggregate of 960,000 men, women and children. Thus the aggregate of all persons connected with these two branches of business is only 1,598,860, a little more than a million and a half, or about one-eighth part of sixteen millions. This leaves fourteen millions and a half employed in agriculture. But we will make a liberal allowance, and allow to all occupations excepting agriculture, two millions, or one-eighth of the whole.

With these statistics before us, which, we ask, is the fundamental interest of this country? What is the great source of its prosperity, its existence? We answer, Agriculture. Every dollar of property in the country, everything that ministers to corporeal comfort or safety, comes out of the land through the labor of its cultivators. Here is a great proposition in political economy which cannot be controverted. We solicit the attention of the agricultural interest to this subject; and when they see it in all its magnitude, we will ask them first, who ought to govern this great country? And secondly, who does govern it. Their reply to the first will probably be that they ought to govern it themselves; and here we should agree with them. The legislation of a country of whom seven-eighths are directly connected with agriculture, ought to be directed to the prosperity of agriculture as a fundamental interest, and to all others as its auxiliaries. No other should be restrained without necessity, or sacrificed for the purpose of forcing the prosperity of agriculture. But if the safety of this great interest demands any restraint, it should be imposed; for the majority must govern, and the safety of the majority is a consideration paramount to all others.

But while the farmers ought to govern the country, who does govern it? We answer, foreign manufacturers and foreign stock-jobbers. Their instruments for governing it are importers, American and foreign, the bankers and the banks, and the Southern portion of the agricultural interest. A war is waged against foreign manufacturers by American manufacturers; but as the latter seek only their own interest, without the least regard to the agricultural interest, and operate through banks and through foreign agriculture, their war against foreign manufacturers is of no great utility to the agricultural interest. Among them all, the agricultural population, comprehending seven-eighths of the whole country, are made hewers of wood and drawers of water. We ask the farmers of the whole Union, of the free States and slave States, but more especially of the former, to think of this.

How is this accomplished? The manufacturers of England very naturally wish to monopolize the market of this country. For this purpose they require, among other things, a paper currency to augment prices. This they have long had through a legion of banks, and this they tried to revive in 1840, when a host of stock-jobbing agents visited the country on British account, to interfere with our elections and our Federal legislation. In aid of this purpose, they require ample means to operate upon public opinion; and accordingly no small portion of the press, whether conducted by English, Scottish, or native editors, maintain their doctrines. The paper system which they have so long imposed upon us, creates a host of bankers and stock-jobbers in England, into whose hands the management of this system very easily falls; for as the paper system, by enhancing prices, renders the country tributary to England, the management of this system is naturally and necessarily assumed by those to whom the tribute is paid. A paper expansion causes an excessive importation, and payment for this importation causes a sudden contraction; for the payment, to a large extent, is required in specie, and the draft for it closes the banks. How then can this paper system be managed at home, when controlled abroad? Its management abroad is inevitable. If then all the monetary affairs of the country are managed abroad, and a system which can suddenly and seriously affect every member of the community, its management can be made subservient to foreign interests exclusively. Accordingly we find that the system has been managed by English stock-jobbers for the benefit of English manufacturers. The stock-jobbers and manufacturers have a community of interest, and therefore will aid each other. And how have they aided each other? The stock-jobbers promote expansion; under the excitement produced by this expansion, States contract debts for "improvements" not wanted, and the money borrowed is drawn in foreign importations. Thus all this borrowing of States, cities, corporations and individuals, has been merely a tribute to English workshops. The whole sums borrowed have been advanced in foreign merchandise, the banks and bankers, English and American, have furnished the facilities, or paper instruments, or rather paper evidences, of the transfer, and the whole profit has reached the pockets of foreign manufacturers and foreign stock-jobbers.

The importers have been the instruments of the foreign manufacturers and stock-jobbers. The American importer, who pays his duties honestly at the custom-house, and hopes to make a profit by his business, is very naturally prevented by his interests from seeing that the whole system is a tax upon the agricultural interest. But the foreign smuggler, who interferes with the honest importer, sees the operation of the system very plainly, and very gladly aids the manufacturers and stock-jobbers of his own country.—United States.

A New Enterprise.—General Duff Green has been for some time in London, engaged in negotiating a system of barter with an establishment to be formed at Cairo, in the West. Vessels freighted with British manufactured goods are to go directly to Cairo, and return to London with American produce. There are to be no money transactions whatever.

Longevity.—A most remarkable case of longevity, in cold, rigid New England, is that of John Gilley, of Augusta, Me., who died a few years since, at the venerable of 124. He married at the age of 80, a girl of 18 years old, by whom he had one child, the youngest of whom at his death, was more than 100 years younger than his father. He was of Irish origin; but a native born citizen of Maine.

BADGERING AN IRISH VOTER.

"You're a Roman Catholic!"
"Am I?" said the fellow.
"Are you not?" demanded the agent.
"You say I am," was the answer.
"Come, sir, answer—what's your religion?"
"The true religion."
"What religion is that?"
"My Religion."
"And what's your religion?"
"My mother's religion."
"And what was your mother's religion?"
"She tuk whiskey in her tay."
"Come, now, I'll find you out, as cunning as you are," said the agent, piqued into an encounter of wits with this fellow whose baffling of every question pleased the crowd. "You bless yourself, don't you?"
"When I'm done with you I think I ought."
"What place of worship do you go to?"
"The most convenient."
"But of what persuasion are you?"
"My persuasion is that you won't find out."
"What is your belief?"
"My belief is that you are puzzled."
"Do you confess?"
"Not to you."
"Come! now I have you. Who would you send for if you were likely to die?"
"Doctor Growing."
"Not for the Priest?"
"I must first get a messenger."
"Confound your quibbling!—tell me then, what your opinions are—your conscientious opinions I mean?"
"They are the same as my landlord's."
"And what are your landlord's opinions?"
"Faix, his opinion is, that I won't pay him the last half-year's rent; and I'm of the same opinion myself." A roar of laughter followed this answer, and dumb-founded the agent for a time; but angered at the successful quibbling of the sturdy and will-fellow before him, he at last declared, with much severity of manner, that he must have a direct reply.
"I insist, sir, on your answering at once, are you a Roman Catholic?"
"Am," said the fellow.
"And could you not say so at once?" repeated the officer.
"You never axed me," returned the other.
"I did," said the officer.
"Indeed you didn't. You said I was a great many things, but you never axed me—you wor drivin crass words and crinked questions at me, and I gev answers to match 'em; for sure I thought it was manners to cut out my behavior on your own pattern."—Handy Andy.

HAPPINESS OF PIGS.

The following is the conclusion of the learned and philosophical report on Swine, by William Lincoln, at the Agricultural Fair held at Albany, a short time since:

"Pigs are happy people. We may talk disparagingly about living like a pig. To live like a pig is to live like a gentleman. Although it is not permitted by the order of nature that a pig should laugh, or even smile, he enjoys the next best blessing of humanity, the disposition to grow fat.—How easily he goes through the world! He has no fancy stocks to buy—no bank notes to pay—no indignation meetings to attend—no log cabin assemblies to hold. He has no occasion to take the benefit of the Bankrupt Act, or to have his estate confiscated to defray the expenses of the settlement.—Free from all the troubles that disturb the busy world—he is as unconcerned about the changes of earthly affairs, as was the citizen who was waked in the earliest light of morning, by being told that day was breaking, 'well,' said he, as he turned again to his repose, 'let day break, he owes me nothing.'"
"When we look at the comparative condition of the human race and that of the swinish multitude, we may come to the conclusion that if a man will not be a man, he had better be a pig."

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Store goods are rising.
Produce is falling.
What makes store goods rise?
The tariff lately passed by Congress.
What makes produce fall?
Chiefly abundant crops, but in part the same tariff.

WHY DOES NOT THE TARIFF RAISE THE PRICE OF PRODUCE?

Because our farmers raise more than our country consumes, and, none being imported, the price cannot be raised by heavy duties on imports.
How does the tariff reduce the price of produce?
By injuring or destroying the foreign market. Our farmers feed all the mouths in our own country, tariff or no tariff, and still have a surplus to sell to foreign nations, who pay for it in manufactured articles. A tariff which prevents the importation of these articles in whole or in part, lessens their means to buy, and in the same degree diminishes the chances of our farmers to sell. Thus excluded from foreign markets by our own legislation, the produce of our farmers remains at home to overstock the domestic market, and the price falls.

"Good times returning," says the advocate of the tariff, as one factory and forge after another is put in operation.
Good times for whom? Not for the farmer, nor planter, nor mechanic, nor merchant, nor professional man; but only for the owners of factories and forges, and other favored classes.
Well, and how are the times made good for them?
By making every farmer, planter, mechanic, merchant, professional man, and every body else, pay higher prices for the products of the factories and forges.

"Be it enacted," says Congress, "that to enable the owners of factories and forges, salt works and sugar plantations, to make money by their business, every farmer, planter, mechanic, &c., shall pay twenty, thirty, fifty or one hundred per cent. as the case may be, more than the fair market price for their salt, sugar, clothing, and every scrap of iron purchased for the comfort of themselves and families, or for the prosecution of their business."
This is the exact effect of our protective tariff. It is peculiarly the farmer's sweat which greases the rusty machinery of the profitless factory and forge, and sets it in motion. It is his labor which swells the income of the salt monopolist, and gives a princely income to the sugar planter. And this evil falls upon him, not from the operation of the laws of nature or trade, but his earnings are transferred to others by human laws—laws passed by his own representatives, acting in presumed obedience to his will.—Charlestown Mercury.

SMUGGLING.

Mr. T. M. Parnlee, Government agent, has just returned from Canada, where he has discovered vast preparations making to smuggle all kinds of goods into the United States, at various points on the lines. He has forwarded to Washington his first report on smuggling—and will set out in a few days to seize smugglers and their valuables in great quantities.

The Wheeling Gazette mentions that the Banks of that city resumed specie payments on the 15th, and there was no run upon them, every body having entire confidence in their solvency.

CASE OF SORE EYES AND SPINAL AFFECTIONS.

Extract of a letter from Mr. A. A. Avery, dated East Eucha, Cayuga 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 Mohicon, near Loudenville, Richland county, with a broken carriage. He is anxious to procure another box; and he says if he had them he could sell twenty-five boxes immediately in his neighborhood. Many of his neighbors who have been acquainted with him for seven years, and been eye witnesses of the obstinacy of his case, have become convinced of the efficiency of your pills.—I should be happy to become more acquainted with the Hygeian system of practice. A multiplicity of cases have come under my observation that have convinced me, not only of the fallacy of the apothecary system, but also of something in the vegetable system, that they, the apothecaries, do not possess, which I have reason to think is developed in your system. A. A. AVERY.

George Silvester, Hygeist.

SILVESTER'S HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL.

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

AGENTS IN THE STATE OF OHIO.

- At Cincinnati, Mr. James Broadwell, nearly opposite the Rolling Mill.
- Miami county, Mr. Wm. Green, Newton township.
- Clermont county, Mr. L. A. Poole, Chillicothe, and Messrs. Fahn & Turner, City.
- Brown county, Mr. Wm. Dickson, Georgetown, Mr. Lambert Nowland, Russellville, Mr. Wm. Boies, Eld. Alexander McClain and George W. Brown.
- Adams county, Mr. Edward S. Moore, West Union, and Major V. Cropper, Clayton.
- Scioto county, Messrs Hall & Currie, W. P. Camden, Portsmouth, and Mr. Jefferson Kendall, Wheelersburg, and Mr. George Smedley, Franklin township, junior.
- Pike county, Mr. Samuel E. Hiestand, Sinking Springs, Mr. John Chain, Jasper, Mr. Thomas Kincaid, Picketon, and Mr. Reuben Cliff, near Cinthiana.
- Ross county, Mr. A. A. Britton, Chillicothe.
- Highland county, Mr. Samuel McClure, Leesburg, Benjamin West, and Elder Charles B. Smith.
- Clinton county, Mr. Thomas Hibber, Wilmington, and Mr. Harrison Geffs, Sabina.
- Lawrence county, Mr. D. K. Cochran, Burlington.
- Gallia county, Deletombe & son, Gallipolis.
- Washington county, W. Hall & Son, Marietta.
- Delaware county, Major Benjamin Pratt, on Allan creek.
- Knox county, W. M. Minter, Amity.
- Richland county, Mr. E. B. Hibbard, Hanover township.
- Summit county, Mr. Roan Clarke.

IN KENTUCKY.

Pendleton county, Lock No. 4, Licking River, Mr. J. T. and J. C. Ham.- Greenup county, John F. Dry, Greenupburg.
- IN NEW YORK.
- At Buffalo, Mr. William Cordukes, 315, Main street.
- Genesee county, Mr. Calvin Lyman, near Batavia.
- St. Lawrence county, Dr. Ralph Huntington and Mr. Stephen Canfield, Morristown.

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

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 quarto form, containing eight pages similar to the New York Mirror. Every number will be embellished with BEAUTIFUL PICTURES of an instructive and pleasing character. The contents will be for the most part, original, and adapted to the wants and capacities of youthful readers. Not only will the exclusive services of Peter Parley himself be given to the work, but the talents of many popular writers will be enlisted in its support.

All the new popular works for children which appear in England will be obtained; and from these the best articles will be chosen and published entire in the columns of the Gazette, together with the engravings by which they may be illustrated. Thus, in our catalogue of contributors there will be many names, dear and familiar to the young—Miss Edgeworth, Miss Holland, Mary Howitt, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Carwell, Miss Milford, Mrs. S. C. Hall, Joanna Baillie, Mrs. Southey, Miss Coleridge, and others. Thus, at a price far less than that for which such works could be reprinted in the shape of books in this country, will the most excellent treatises and stories for the young be presented.

Arrangements will also be made to obtain original articles by favorite American authors, such as C. M. Scudder, Mrs. Lee, author of "Three Experiments of Life," Mrs. Osgood, Miss Leslie, Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Gilman, Mrs. Wells, Nathaniel Hawthorne, T. H. Galaudet, J. K. Pankling, and others. Last but not least, PETER PARLEY HIMSELF.

—who, from his long absence from that field of usefulness in which he was so successful, has been thought by many to have altogether relinquished his labors of love and duty—will resume his pen, and, with fresh vigor, engage in the new enterprise to which he has been called by the entreaties of both parents and children. 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 sectarianism, or political bias, will be sedulously avoided. The Edinburgh Review has said of the author, "no other writer for the young possesses in so eminent a degree the faculty of combining the useful with the entertaining." It is believed that the readers of this Gazette will admit the justice of this observation.

PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE will be issued on Saturday mornings, AT THE OFFICE OF THE NEW WORLD, No. 30 Ann Street, New-York.

TERMS.

To place "PETER PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE" within the means of all the girls and boys in the county, 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.—For 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 "PARLEY'S YOUTH'S GAZETTE, 30 Ann Street, New-York," franked Post paid.

Jan. 10th 1842.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

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

THE COUNTERFEITERS' DEATH BLOW.

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

The Brandreth Pills.

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

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

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

"THE CONDITION."

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

Good healthful medicine is only a species of food; when the animals, whose habits we have the means of observing, are sick, they wander through the fields, and make selection of those herbs which open their bowels and purify their fluids, which immediately restores their health.

When a dose of Brandreth's Pill are taken, they are digested and pass to every part of the system; but they leave the body when they have effected the intended purpose, and health and vigor are by them insured.

Mineral medicines may enter the system, but they are with difficulty got out again; and they always occasion pain and misery while they remain in the body.

Whereas Brandreth's Pills are as innocent as a piece of bread, and are evacuated with the disease for which they are taken.

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

Remember! the top—the side—and the bottom.

My own office on Third Street between Main and Walnut, where the GENUINE PILLS can always be obtained.

The following are the only authorized agents in the States to which their names are attached:—

- Hanging Rock—Solomon Isaminger.
- Greensburg—John King.
- French Grant—John Dufel.
- Franklin Furnace—James S. Folsom.
- Wheelersburg—Theodore Bliss.
- Sciotoville—William Brown.
- Portsmouth—James Lodwick.
- Nile Township—Peter Wycoff.

Nov. 25, 1841. 15—6m

BILIOUS CHOLIC.

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

JAMES FREEMAN.

Jefferson township, Adams county, Ohio.

THE WESTERN SCHOOL JOURNAL PROSPECTUS.

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

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

It will notice the distinctive features in the school systems of the several States, and of other countries.

It will notice and review the various plans that may be proposed or adopted, for the advancement of popular education.

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

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

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

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

One No. shall be sent to all teachers whose names and residence can be known, as a specimen, which can be returned, if not subscribed for.

Teachers, parents, patriots, Christians, will you not end 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 Post-masters) teacher's names, so that one paper may be sent for them.

TERMS.—A single copy, one year \$0 50; five copies, to one direction, \$3 00; twenty copies, to one direction, \$6 00, payable in advance. Letters must be free or post paid. Letters containing orders for the Journal and money will be signed and franked by the Post-Masters; subscriptions must begin with the volume.

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

Covington, Ky., June 3d, 1842.

CONVULSIVE FITS.—FEVER AND AGUE.

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

MICHAEL PUTMAN.

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

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

Grocery and Provision Store.

On Front Street, Portsmouth, O.

T. LAWSON

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

GROCERIES & C.

R. ARTHUR, respectfully informs the citizens of Portsmouth and vicinity, that he has just received an extensive assortment of Groceries, to wit: Family Flour, Butter, Eggs, and Cheese; Bacon, Pork, Dry Beef, Bologna sausage, &c.; Almonds, Raisins, Figs, Candies, and other confectionery; Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Wines, and Cordials; a superior article of Chewing Tobacco; Soap, Candles, &c. &c.—which he will sell low for cash. A few doors west of the United States Hotel. Portsmouth, June, 16, 1842.—12

Job Work

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE SCIOTO VALLEY POST.

MEASLES.

Cured by Silvester's Hygeian Vegetable Universal Medicine For sale at Messrs. Hall & Currie, and at this Office.

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

Dear Sir—You requested me to give you an account of the success of the 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 cases on whom I have called, or from whom I have heard since I administered the medicine to them.

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

The second case was a young woman of about 16, who took a dose of the pills whilst under symptoms of the measles, and after the eruption began to subside, she took another cathartic of the pills, both of which had a salutary operation. She soon recovered without any disorder at all 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 having had the measles, and that he obtained a box of Silvester's Hygeian pills from one of my agents, which gave him relief.

The fifth case was a young lad of about 12 years, on whom I accidentally called. He had imperfectly recovered from the measles, and was taken with a relapse, and 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 solution from Mr. Flanagan, the young lad's father, was this,—your pills have saved my son's life! I did not see the lad again, but understand he is well.

RALPH HUNTINGTON.

PROSPECTUS.

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

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

We propose to labor for the entire restoration of the pure doctrine and faithful practices of the founders of our Republic—not to battle for the mere exaltation of 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 KNOW, ALIKE, HEADLESS OF PARTY NAMES and party interests, and to expose the WAGONS, emanate from what men or in what section it may. But it is far from our intention ever to indulge in wanton and vulgar abuse. Yet we will not suffer the men and measures we advocate to be unjustly aspersed, and wrongfully assailed, with impunity.

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

That the Daily Madisonian may merit the support of the community indiscriminately, the undersigned is resolved to bring to 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 honestly and earnestly the principles upon which the public acts of President Tyler have thus far been founded, we may, we trust, justly calculate upon no inconsiderable share at least of the support of that very comprehensive body of our fellow-citizens who are the friends of good and faithful Government.

TERMS.

Daily per annum (in advance) \$10 00
For the approaching session, (probably seven months) (in advance) 5 00
The tri-weekly per annum, " 5 00
For six months, " " 3 00
Weekly, " " 2 00
For six months, " " 1 25

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

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

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

J. B. JONES.

Washington City, Nov. 6, 1841.

THE SCIOTO VALLEY POST.

Is published every Tuesday at \$2 00 per annum—always in advance.

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

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