

THE PORTSMOUTH INQUIRER.

Published by Cleveland & Pearce.

LIBERTY, EQUALITY, PROGRESSION.

Office, on Market Street.

VOLUME III.

PORTSMOUTH, O., MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1850.

NUMBER 22.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Blank! Blank!!
An assortment of blanks of various kinds such as Warrants, Quit-Claims and Mortgages Deeds, Subpoenas, Executions and Attachments, and other Justice's blanks, constantly on hand at this office.

BANKING OFFICE

KINNEY & TRACY
KINNEY & TRACY have opened an office for discount and deposit, on Front street, four doors below the U. S. Hotel. Interest allowed on deposits, payable on demand. Gold, silver, and uncurrent notes bought and sold. Office hours from 8 A. M. till 6 P. M.
May 17, 1850.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

DUGAN & MACKOY
Exchange Brokers.
LOAN money collect notes and drafts, buy and sell Bank Notes, Gold and Silver, receive money on deposit allowing interest on the same, payable on demand.
January 9, 1849.—40.

SUMS OF MONEY

LARGE and small, transmitted at all times, to any part of England, Ireland, or Scotland.
DUGAN & MACKOY
Exchange Brokers.
East side of Market, one door from Front at Portsmouth, O., Oct. 17, '49.—281f.

New Hat and Cap MANUFACTORY!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
ONE DOOR WEST OF THE FRANKLIN HOUSE
Portsmouth, Ohio

S. R. ROSS, WHOLESALE GROCER, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE MERCHANT,

AND FORWARDER.
FRONT ST., PORTSMOUTH OHIO
A full and complete assortment of Tea, Sugars, Wines, Liquors, Nails, Iron, Coffee, Molasses, Powder, Cordage, &c., always on hand, at Eastern Wholesale prices.
Particular attention given to orders.
Portsmouth, May 8, 1848. ff.

F. J. OAKES, A. W. BUSKIRK, OAKES & BUSKIRK, WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Dealers in Rectified, Whiskey, Foreign AND Domestic Liqueur.
NO. 6.
Front Street, Portsmouth, Ohio.

ACARD.

As the cessation of sickness and the completion of the bridge across the Scioto, indicate revival of business, the Proprietor of the FRANKLIN HOUSE, has made arrangements to supply the increasing wants of the travelling public.
The abundance of the market will enable him, at all times, to keep his table well supplied, and those who patronize him may rely upon being well accommodated at the most reasonable rates.
A few more steady boarders, with or without lodging, will find it for their interest to make the Franklin House their home.
R. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.
Portsmouth, Aug. 21, 1849.—30wtf.

Summer Hats.

THE subscriber now has on hand and is finishing a superior quality of Hats of the latest styles and of every variety adapted to the season. Also, Children's Hats and Caps, of every beautiful form & now on hand, all of which will be sold singly or by the dozen, on terms which cannot fail to be satisfactory.
D. WOLFARD,
Front street, Portsmouth, April 29, '50.

R. LLOYD

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Leather and Shoe Findings.
I AM now receiving my Spring Stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Leather and Shoe Findings, selected with a large and beautiful assortment of Goods, Bags and Hatches, which were together with great care.
Persons wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their interest to give me a call, as I am determined to sell at as low as the same articles can be bought west of the Mountains.
RICHARD LLOYD,
Six or seven No. 100
Portsmouth, March 18, 1850.—40.

LANE on hand E. F. FLORE, No 1 and 2, Warranted to be of good quality by C. A. M. DARRIN.

December 10, 1849.—63

COFFEE—100 bags for sale at market rate by S. R. ROSS.

July 16, 1850.

Business Directory

GROCERS & PRODUCE DEALERS.
S. R. ROSS,
Front street, 5 doors below Market.
Oakes & Buskirk,
No. 6, Front street, above Market.

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS & GROCERS.

Davis & Smith,
East side of Market street.
McDowell & Co.,
Corner of Front and Market streets.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. M. Shackelford,
Residence on Fourth above Court.
Dr. Wm. McDowell,
Office on Front, 3 doors above Market.
Dr. J. Corson,
Residence on Court, between 4th and 5th sts.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Edward W. Jordan,
Market Street, next door to the Bank.
W. A. Hutchins,
Market Street, next door to the Bank.

BANKERS.

F. Kinney & Co.,
Front, half way between Market & Jefferson.
Dugan & Mackoy,
East side of Market, 1 door from Front street.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Portsmouth Insurance Company,
Front, in J. Lodwick & Son's Store.
Wm. Elden & Co.,
East side Market, between Front & Second.
Lodwick & Son,
No. 66 Front, above Jefferson.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

J. L. M'Vey & Co.,
Front, 53 Flaxseed Row.
Shackelford & Crichton,
Front, below Jefferson.
Dr. J. Corson,
No. 3, Front Street, above Market.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

S. Wells,
Front, one door below Court.
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.
John Clugston,
Front, one door above Kinney's.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

J. B. & S. P. Nickels,
West side Market, between Front & Second.
MERCHANT TAILORS.
A. C. Davis,
Front Street, below U. S. Hotel.
Miller & Elias,
Corner of Front and Jefferson.

BOOTS & SHOES.

M. Kehoe,
Front, two doors below Jefferson.
HATS AND CAPS.
D. Wolfard,
Front street, one door below Franklin House.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER.

J. M. Tengarden,
Over No. 3, Jefferson street.

JOB PRINTING

AT THE INQUIRER OFFICE.
HAVING recently procured an Extensive and Splendid Assortment of FANCY AND JOB TYPE.
We are prepared to execute in the neatest manner and at short notice, all kinds of Business Blanks, BALL TICKETS, SNOOT BILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, HAND BILLS, VISITING CARDS, LABELS, CIRCULARS, &c.

With a new and beautiful font of

Sorts,
And also one of Secretary Type.
We are prepared to execute all kinds of Legal and Business Blanks.
We shall always keep on hand a full assortment of Land conveyances, Bills of Lading, Promissory notes, &c., got up after the most approved forms, which we will sell by the single sheet or quire, at prices, for the most part, as low as they can be procured in Cincinnati. Having been at considerable expense, from a desire to have well in our towns as they can be in larger places, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

P. H. MURRAY & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Grates, Castings and Hollow-ware, Manufacturers of Copper, Zinc, Sheet-iron, and Tin-ware, WEST SIDE OF MARKET STREET, PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

We invite Country merchants, Farmers and Mechanics.

Persons wishing to enter land at the Land Office in Chillicothe, O., can have tended to, and save both time and money by calling on DUGAN & MACKOY, Farmers and Mechanics' Exchange, Portsmouth, Nov. 37, '49.—34tf.

CINCINNATI HOTEL.

IMAC MERCHANT, D. T. MORRIS, Proprietors.
SUCCESSORS to G. W. H. EVANS, corner of Broadway and Front streets, immediately opposite the steamboat landing, and opposite the Railroad Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

APPEALS before the Proprietors.

The term under the new law, which commences on the third Tuesday of October, will be held at that time. Suits, witnesses, jurors and lawyers will please take notice thereof, and govern themselves accordingly.

A number of the "Inquirer" attempts to prove that Satan was a woman whose name was Lucy Piz.

The Muscs.



[From the Uniontown (Pa.) Democrat.]
Scrape.

TO M—Y.

I met her in my "alone."
And she welcomed me back with a smile.
I pressed her small hand in my own,
And it trembled (I thought) all the while.
But I guess I was mistaken!

I told her I loved her so—when
She blushed red as crimson all o'er—
Her sweet lips were parted out then,
And that seemed to pour them the more,
But I reckon it wasn't that!

She tossed back her beautiful curls
That hung almost down to her lap;
And looked just for the wide world
Like she wanted to give me a slap,
But I rather guess she didn't!

I asked her to go to "THE BALL!"
She said she would like to, but could not.
But she only meant, after all,
That she could, if she would, but she would not.

Miscellaneous.

Out Door Ladies.
Woman—and, young ladies in particular—do not dress becomingly for the street. The other day I saw a lady coming towards me whose habiliments swept nearly the whole breadth of the side walk. Drawing ourselves into the smallest space, that 'this puff of silks might pass, we could not forbear taking a horrid inventory of her outward wardrobe. In the first place, her dress was rich with costly lace. A heavy silk shawl do ended carelessly from her shoulders, and as her gloved hands—on the fingers of which shone three or four sparkling rings—daintily grasped the glossy folds, I perceived two massive bracelets on her wrist. A bosom pin, that seemed a small-sized looking glass, and that certainly was not far from four inches square glistened below her neck. Two chains encircled her bust from one of which hung a watch, in full view, and from the other a miniature case, probably, which was fastened on the opposite side; and, to crown all, a massive gold pencil case was paraded in the belt, like a jaunty sword on a military fop. Her face was hedged in by two rows of variously tinted flowers and her bonnet, as if disdaining closer companionship, sat loftily on her head.

Now this is not exaggerated. Every day women may be seen just as ridiculously overdressed. This absence of true taste and real refinement of delicacy, cannot be compensated for by the possession of the most princely fortune. Mind measures gold, but gold, cannot measure mind. Through dress the mind may be read, as through the delicate tissue the lettered page. A modest woman will dress modestly; a really refined and intellectual woman will bear the mark of careful selection and usefulness.

Is it not a beautiful sight, to meet, amidst the throng of fashionable woman—in ball not street attire—a pretty rosebud of a young girl with the dawn of womanhood stealing over her fair open brow, modestly moving along the pavement? Her dress is simple, unassuming, rich, perhaps but unmarred by folds, ruffles or buttons. No jewelry offends the sight, in the glare of day. Her eyes, now drooping, now glancing timidly, but innocently, upon the passers-by, seems the reflected beam of a pure and happy heart. Her demure is lady-like, her movements are full of grace, because so natural and unstudied. Such a one will be observed; not with the impudent stare of rudeness or the unflinching gaze of libertinism. Not the men tige who prowling at corners, dare offer her their meaningless smiles; but every gentleman of refinement can not but pay the passing tribute of an admiring glance upon one so fitly representing what all women should be, on public streets—unassuming, modest, and elegantly but neatly attired.

The woman of England understand better what is due to propriety in this respect. They may, and do dress gorgeously in their assemblies, in their private parties of fashionable resort; but in the street they are marked by great plainness of dress. Sober and delicate colors, absence of chains and diamonds, the close-fitting hat, the neat mantle, and thick shoe attest their thorough good sense in the matter. We wish American ladies would copy them in this thing instead of aping the follies of the frivolous Parisians.

Will the time ever come, when a cultivated intellect shall preponderate over dry goods or a correct and delicate perception of real comfort and beauty, over the absurd and constantly varying fashions of the day.

United States Court in Ohio.
Congress have passed a law changing the time of holding the United States Court in this State from the third Monday of July, and the second Monday of November, to the third Tuesday in May, and the third Tuesday in October, in each year.

The O. S. Journal states that an inquiry at Headquarters, it learns that the adjourned term, which commences on the 30th September, will be held at that time. The term under the new law, which commences on the third Tuesday of October, will be held at that time. Suits, witnesses, jurors and lawyers will please take notice thereof, and govern themselves accordingly.

A number of the "Inquirer" attempts to prove that Satan was a woman whose name was Lucy Piz.

"I take no Step Backwards;"

OR, A YANKEE'S FIRST LESSON IN DANCING.
This Websterian aphorism is becoming famous, but it was yesterday applied in a manner which the reader could have hardly anticipated. A tall young man, without many of the singular curves of beauty in his shape, waited on Mr. C—, a professor of the "poetry of motions," for the purpose of taking lessons in dancing from him.

"Do you live in the city, sir?" said the professor.
"I calculate I do," said his Torpichorean student.

"You're not a Creole of the State, I presume?" said the professor.
"I guess not stranger," said the student, "I'm from the old Bay State—a Bunker Hiller, and nothin' shorter. I've come to settle out here South, though, and they do tell me that a feller can't get along with the gals here no how, unless he can dance those Polkas and foreign fixins; so I jest thought I'd learn."

The professor told him, they were certainly an accomplishment, which it behooved all young gentlemen to learn.
The terms were made known and agreed to, and the pupil was placed on the floor to learn the first lesson of "advance and retire."

"Look-e here, Mister," said the young scion of Massachusetts, "I may as well tell you before we begin, that I go my death for Dan Webster—for Old Black Dan. He is a real Massachusetts monument in that sense, I tell you; and if you have any Southern prejudice against him, I may as well clear out right off; for I can't stand it, no how."

The professor assured him he had not, and the lesson commenced.
The pupil was first instructed how to make his advance to his partner; next, the "positions," and next to advance and retire.

Professor.—"Advance, one, two, three—dial, al, al. Very good; retire now—same step one, two, three, dial, al, al."
Instead of retiring however, the pupil stood to the point to which he had advanced as if he were transfixed to it.

Professor.—"What are you about sir? retire—tread the same step backwards—just as you advanced."
Pupil.—"No, I'll be darned if I do; I told you I was a Webster boy, and I ain't anything else—I believe in Old Dan. Now, he has said that he ain't goin' to take no step backwards, and I'm blam'd if I will any way—you can fix it—good mornin' stranger." Saying this, he picked up his hat placed it on his head and sloped.—N. O. Delta.

Magnetic Knockings.
At the recent annual meeting of the American Convention for the Advancement of Science, held at New Haven, a subject was brought up which is certainly singular and, to us, altogether new. We have indeed some faint experience of an electrical effect being produced by some of the acts alluded to, but we never regarded it as very shocking.

At one of the sessions Professor Loomis remarked, "that many houses in New York had been lately found to be highly electrical. They are so highly charged sometimes, he said, that they emit sparks which snap. Even the occupants part-ke of the general condition, and when approached give their friends shocks. Ladies, when they kissed each other, were saluted by a spark. [This play upon words elicited a great deal of laughter.] If the hand were brought near to the knob of a door, a mirror, the water or gas pipes, or any other metallic body, it would be shocked. The lady of one house in approaching the speaking-tube to give orders to the servants, received a very unpleasant shock in the mouth, and was very much annoyed by the electricity, until she learned first to touch the tube with her finger. In passing from one parlor to the other, if she chanced to step upon the brass plate, which served as a slide for the folding doors, she received an unpleasant shock in the foot.

These phenomena, he continued, were not confined to any one house, but had been noticed in several, to the great surprise of their inhabitants. The Professor accounted for them by supposing that the electricity was incited by the friction of shoes upon the carpets. Leather and woolen cloth, when rubbed, produce electricity, and any person, by stepping once or twice across a carpeted room, becomes highly charged. He confirmed his views by quoting from the Philosophical Magazine, and American Journal of Science.

When he had closed, Professor Silliman related an instance where, on the return home of a navy officer, he was met with the affliction of a fond wife, and he experienced a shock of electricity. It was proved that she was in a state of electrical excitement, and so continued till her death, which occurred in a short time subsequent to her husband's return.

Why is a vain young lady like a confirmed drunkard? Because neither of them are satisfied with a moderate use of the glass.

The present population of Akron is 3,354. In 1840, it was but 1,065.

Mr. Clarke, ex-Governor of Iowa, who died lately near Burlington, was a printer.

From the Cincinnati Nonpareil.

Venison for Breakfast!
Or, the Trickers Tricked.

Perhaps there is no place where more tricks are played upon different individuals than in the medical colleges scattered throughout the United States, the student being a sort of "genus homo," and eternally engaged in mischief of some sort. We remember an incident which occurred in one of these colleges in Old Vermont, which is well worth publishing.

Among the students was a young man named Abner, who had chanced to state in some conversation with his fellow chums that he did not believe he should be easily frightened, and they instantly resolved to test his courage at the first opportunity. Not long after they came to this conclusion, a negro servant who waited upon the medical men of the college, was taken sick and died, and turned over to the students for dissection. Now was their time to play a trick upon Abner. His sleeping apartment was in the second story, and the negro was taken up stairs in the early part of the evening, placed in his bed, and they then retired, chuckling over the horror of Abner when he should find his bed tenanted by such an occupant.

About ten o'clock the young man went up to bed as usual, when his hand came in contact with the cold face of the corpse. Nothing daunted by the discovery, he proceeded a light and beheld the negro usurping his place upon which he quietly drew off a quilt threw it upon the floor, slept upon it until morning. By daylight he was up, & taking a knife he had in the room, he proceeded deliberately to cut a snag piece of flesh from one of the man's hands and then carefully wrapping it in a piece of paper descended the stair to the kitchen. The cook had just commenced getting breakfast and handing her the meat, he told her it was a nice piece of venison, and he wanted her to fry it for their morning repast.—Venison was a scarce article at the college and consequently was a great luxury, the report had got round that something extra would be served up, and the students smacked their lips at the prospect.

Breakfast at last was ready, and a plate full of savory meat was passed from one to another, and all, with the exception of Abner, ate heartily of the supposed venison. He complained of indigestion, and touched no meat, while a roguish look of triumph rested on the faces of the students. At length when hunger became somewhat appeased, they began to rally him a little.

"You don't look very well this morning," says one.
"Guess you didn't sleep well last night," said another.
"He looks as though he had been frightened," echoed a third.
"Seen something dark in his room," added a fourth.

To all these sallies, Abner made no reply, and they resolved to shoot closer to the mark.
"How did you like your bedfellow last night," demanded one of them.
"First rate, gentlemen, first rate. How did you like your venison this morning?"
"Good, excellent," answered half a dozen.

"Come with me, and I'll show you where it came from."
A look of blank dismay covered the visages of one or two, who began to smell a rat, but the majority followed Abner up stairs. He led the way to his own room.

"There gentlemen," and he threw down the cover, exposing the ham of the negro with a hole in it, "there, gentlemen is where your venison came from!"
There was a sudden bolting for windows and doors, and certain upheavings took place shortly after, but they never attempted to play another trick upon Abner. They all gavo in after eating that Venison for Breakfast.

Distressing Death from Hydrophobia.
Miss SARAH FULTON, a lovely and interesting young lady, eighteen years of age, came to her death in Franklin County, Miss., on Sunday week, from the bite of a mad dog, received about four weeks since. A Memphis paper describes her case as follows:

Miss Fulton, on Saturday morning, felt shooting pains from the place where she had been bitten in the arm, ascending towards her neck and thro. but was well enough to ride some distance to attend a Temperance barbecue. The day being hot, much water was drunk, and while attempting to drink, the poor girl felt an uncomfortable spasm or chill pervade her frame, which prevented her from drinking. As she rode home, she grew worse, and told the gentlemen who accompanied her that she should die of canine madness.—The paroxysms soon became dreadful, her mouth constantly filling with saliva, and throwing out foam, which had to be wiped away constantly. Her distressed and hoarse breathing could be heard for many hundred yards. Nature sunk under the awful struggle in about twenty-four hours and death came to her relief on Sunday evening, the day after she was taken ill.

What is the most awful, and fills the community far and near with a pervading gloom, is the fact that Mrs. Fulton, a widow, and the mother of Miss Sarah, was bitten much worse than her daughter by the same dog; a negro, belonging to them, who also biton, neither of whom, as yet, have felt the symptoms of the disease.

Capt. Alden Patridge, one of the oldest military disciplinarians in the country, has offered himself as a candidate for the Presidency. The friends of the aforesaid Patridge here to will not dwell in his efforts, but on the contrary prove gains for the political sportsmen.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Boston, August 27.
Friday next will see the fate of John White Webster. He expresses a strong desire that his family shall not know when he is to be executed—which strange as it may seem as yet they don't know. They have changed one of the days on which they formerly visited him, from Friday to Thursday, in order to escape annoyance from certain people, who were in the habit of crowding around the coach, in which they took passage to the city, for no other purpose than to gaze on them. This change will make their last visit on Thursday next, the day before his death. Dr. Webster desires they be allowed to visit him the same on that day as any other, and go away the same, without knowing it will be the last time they shall see him. Some friends of the family think differently, and think they should be informed of the day of execution. In answer to this Dr. Webster assures the persons who believe this, that his family do not wish to know the day, but desire on the contrary to be kept in ignorance of the time.

HALIFAX, Aug. 27—5 P. M.
The steamer America has arrived with dates to the 18th inst. Parliament has been prorogued.
Miss Cushman accompanies Jenny Lind to this country.

Wilbur hearer of dispatches from England to the continent, is a passenger.
The Danish troubles are likely to be settled by the interposition of other powers.

New York, Aug. 27.
Accounts from Norfolk represent the storm on Saturday night, as the severest known on Chesapeake Bay for 30 years. Steamer Oceola had her wheel-house blown off. Several small vessels were seen ashore; some derailed. Off the Cape the storm was terrible.

PHILADELPHIA, August 27.
Gen. A. A. Provost, a member of the Philadelphia board of Brokers, died suddenly this morning.

PITTSBURGH, August 27.
On Sunday night a riot broke out twelve miles below Pittsburgh, among a party of Irish, employed on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Rail Road, and a party employed on a county road. The riot continued all night and a number of houses were levelled to the ground. The inmates flew to the woods for protection. Quite a number were injured; no lives yet known to be lost. The Scott guards and Sheriff of the county, left for the seat of war yesterday. They returned with 36 prisoners who are now in jail. A number of the principal rioters are yet in the woods. Persons living in the neighborhood, yet fear their lives.

An Important Matter.
It is a common practice among business men, when short in money matters, to give checks on bank dated one, two, three, and even farther ahead—and such are of course not payable until the time of their date. The following paragraph, from a Pittsburgh paper of a recent date, shows that it is not safe to receive post dated checks:

"We noticed a case this morning, which exemplified the impropriety of receiving post dated checks, a practice common among money and other dealers. It was a check drawn by Mr. Schoyer last week, but dated July 23d, for \$500, on a Banking and Exchange house in this city. Mr. S. died on the night of the 23d, the day before the date of the check. Had it borne even date with the time of probable making land payable on the 23d, it would have been duly honored; but bearing date the day after his death was known, payment was of course declined."

Love is the weapon Omnipotence reserved to conquer rebel man, when all the rest have failed. Reason he prizes fear he answers blow for blow; future interest he meets with present pleasure; but love, that sun against whose melting beams winter cannot stand—that soft, subduing slumber, which wrestles down the giant—there is not one human being in a million whose clay heart is hardened against love!

Cherish a love for justice, truth, self-control, benevolence. Be governed by them in all things. Swerve not from the right for any present advantage. In all circumstances show thyself a man in unflinching rectitude.

People are too prone to condemn in others what they practice themselves without scruple. Plutarch tells of a wolf, who, peeping into a hut where a company of shepherds were regaling themselves with a joint of mutton, exclaimed, "what a clamor they would have raised had they caught me at such a banquet!"

Mr. Willis speaks of a handsome girl whom he met in an omnibus, in New York, as one "the dimples at the corners of whose mouth were so deep, and so turned in like inverted commas, that her lips looked like a quotation." We should like to make an extract from them.—Post.

Truth—Error.—Truth courts investigation, but error shrinks from scrutiny.—Truth fears no evil from the most rigid examination, but error always fears the consequences. Truth is immutable and will stand criticism. Truth, like its author, is eternal, and will exist amidst the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds, while error will be swept away. The more you examine truth, the more you find its lines. Truth is not tarnished by inspection, but discovers more splendor. Any system which shrinks from scrutiny, discovers corruption in its premises, and is unworthy the attention of an intelligent mind.