

THE PORTSMOUTH INQUIRER.

Published by Cleveland & Pearce.

LIBERTY, EQUALITY, PROGRESSION.

Office, on Market Street.

VOLUME III.

PORTSMOUTH, O., MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 7, 1850.

NUMBER 27.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Blanks! Blanks!!

An assortment of blanks of various kinds such as Warrants, Quit-Claims and Mortgages, Deeds, Subpoenas, Summons, Executions, 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 5 P.M. May 13, 1850.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

East side of Market, one door from Front street

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 street. Portsmouth, O., Oct. 17, '49—95.

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, 15.

F. J. OAKES. A. W. BUSKIRK

OAKES & BUSKIRK,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Dealers in

Rectified, Whiskey, Foreign

AND

Domestic Liquors.

NO. 6,

Front Street, Portsmouth, Ohio.

With a view to strict attention to business and due observance of the wants of our customers, and the public generally, to receive continuance of that very liberal patronage heretofore extended to the old firm, for which we are very much obliged.

January 2, 1849—39

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 and 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, together with a large and beautiful assortment of Carpet Bags and Batches, which were selected 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 as low as the market rates.

RICHARD LLOYD,

Sign of the Big Red Boot,

Portsmouth, March 19, 1850—50.

JNO. McDOWELL, Jr.,

Commission and Forwarding

MERCHANT,

NEW ORLEANS.

Land Office Agency.

PERSONS wishing to enter land in the Land Office in Chillicothe, O., can have it attended to, and save both time and money by calling on,

DUGAN & MACKOY,

Farmers and Mechanics Exchange,

Portsmouth, Nov. 27, '49—34.

ALWAYS on hand S. R. ROSS,

No. 1 and 2, Warranted to be of good quality.

O. A. M. DAMIRIN,

December 10, 1849—67.

COFFEE—100 bags for sale at market rates by

S. R. ROSS,

July 15, 1850.

TOBACCO—20 boxes 5's Missouri Tobacco, for sale below the market, by

S. R. ROSS,

Sept. 9, '50.

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. J. M. Shackelford,
Residence on Fourth above Court.

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.

P. 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. Ludwick & Son's Store.

DRY GOODS MERCHANTS.

Wm. Elden & Co.,
East side Market, between Front & Second

Lodwick & Son,
No. 66 Front, above Jefferson.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

J. L. McVey & Co.,
Front, 53 Flaxseed Row.

Shackelford & Crickton,
Front, below Jefferson.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

S. Wells,
Front, between Court and Market.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

John Clusien,
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 & Elms,
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 SHOW BILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, CIRCULARS, &c.

With a new and beautiful font of

Scripts,

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 Lead Conveyances, Bills of Lading, Promissory notes, &c., got up after the most approved forms, which we will sell by the single sheet or quite, 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 the above named kinds of work executed as well in our town 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, Furriers, men, and citizens generally, to call and examine our stock. All orders promptly attended to. Job Work executed with neatness and despatch.

Portsmouth, Sept. 18, '49—24wt.

New Books

THE Planetary and Stellar Worlds, a popular exposition of the great discoveries and theories of Modern Astronomy, by Professor Mitchell; Teaching a Science. The Teacher an Artist, most valuable work for Teachers, by the Rev. Baynard R. Hall, A. M., Newburgh, N. Y.; Battle of Semmes, by Ike Marvel; Wages of Crime, of the Nile, with a variety of choice Books, for sale by

Aug. 8, '50 J. STEPHENSON & Co.

NEW BOOKS.

THE Green Hand; Letitia Arnold; Norman Leslie; Professor's Log; Food and Climate Considered in reference to Health; Wink-to-yah, or the Toot Trail; Jim received and for sale by

JAMES STEPHENSON & CO.

July 20, 1850.

MORE BOOKS.

THE Shoulder Knot, by Rev. B. F. Telford; Lectures and Addresses of Horatio Greely; "The professional Lady," illustrated Field-Book of the Revolution, No. 3, &c., re-printed and for sale this day, by

J. STEPHENSON & CO.

July 3, 1850.

COD LIVER OIL.

Just received, a lot of Dr. T. O. Edwards & Co's, genuine Cod Oil. For sale by

Dr. J. CORSON,

No. 3, Front

Miscellaneous.

KISSING ONE'S COUSIN.

BY JEREMIAH SHORT, 1850.

Why, sir, we were cousins, and pray what was there improper in it? Besides, hadn't I been absent five years or more, and now when I returned and was kissed by them all, uncle, aunt, nurse, down almost to the wash-erwoman, it was absolutely outrageous that she alone was to stand out and be obstinate. But she was so lovely, that I couldn't get angry with her, and besides, what use would it have been to fume and fret her? It was not the way to conquer—had I learned that, anyhow—and it would have been ungrateful in the highest. How should I win? I had but a couple of months to stay, and she was so popular that all the beaux of the country were thronging in her train. I'd a hard time before me, and it would have been a pity to have a one—but I had been to the Black Hills and shot Buffalo.

There was one of her suitors named Thornton, whom she seemed to like better than all the rest; and I must say, during the first month of my visit, she coquetted a good deal with him at my expense. It used to give me a touch of the old flutter now and then, but I consoled myself, that I was not in love, there was no sense in being jealous, and besides, Mr. Thornton's favorable reception had nothing to do with my object. So I took to humming the Blackfoot tune, and teasing my pretty cousin about her favorite lover. You've no idea what a change it made. She denied it at first, and then grew absolutely worried that I wouldn't believe her, and finally showed me a marked preference on every occasion. But I was only a cousin and nobody took any notice of it. Ah, sir, there cousins play the deuce with the girl's hearts; they're always entangling your daughter's silk, or bringing her the last new novel, or plucking her a fresh moss rose, or lifting her over the pebbly little brook; and then, too, you let them take such long walks in the summer twilight—or, ride for hours alone in a September afternoon—or, sleigh away for miles on a clear moonlight night of December with nothing but themselves for company—and all this time, when they both just budding into life, and fall in love as naturally as I smoke my meerschaum. Egad, sir, I've got daughters myself; and, though I was a young man, I saw a good deal of your love matters, and let me tell you that no cousin comes palvering about my house, with his flute and familiarity, for if he does, I'll either make up my mind to kick the young rascal, neck and heels, down the staircase. Cousins, indeed.

It was just such walks I took with Ellen. They were all set down to the score of cousinship, but they were so delicious that I regretted that the time had come for me to depart, and wished that one's cousin could be with one forever. But it was of no use, was not worth a copper dollar, unless I could get some heiress to marry me for pity, I saw no way of living without roughing it through life. I was too proud to trespass upon the bounty of my uncle, and had carried it so far as to take my quarters at the village inn. It may be the good old man could see farther than I—he only smiled and shook his head and left the expostulation to his wife. So it happened my visit was nearly up. Happy, too happy, had been those months, and my pretty little cousin was the cause of it all. She, sweet angel, like all the rest, charged it to cousinship—but I at last began to open my eyes, and half suspected the truth, for I had noticed that my cousin, unconsciously to herself, seemed very fond of my presence. I learned it all by close observation, sir; a faculty that I picked up among the Sioux. I once admired a cape on a girl's shoulder, for I do hate your low dresses—and lo! the next day that I saw my pretty cousin, the dear creature had such a modest cape on. I praised the tie of a ribbon carelessly the next afternoon; I declare it's every word true, sir—she met me in the evening with that very fashioned tie. And yet I don't think she was conscious of it. These may seem trifles, my dear sir, but the prodigious of us all have seen the day when each little proof of affection from the one that we love has sent a thrill almost through every nerve in our frame, and in our ecstasy nearly lifted us from the earth. Ah, sir, it don't do to laugh at these trifles; many a noble, many a monarch would have given his broad lance, his greatest victory, or the finest jewel of his crown, to win such a trifle from the one he loved—I'm wandering—the two months were up—and yet in all this time I hadn't got a kiss from my cousin.

It was the night but one before I was to go away. I was determined to make an effort. We were sitting by the window and the old folks were next door. My sweet little cousin looked pensive, and doubtless felt so for though I had been to the Black Hills and shot Buffalo. I was somewhat sentimental myself. It was just the night for melting thoughts; and the moon shone tenderly on the river in the distance, pouring her very light like fairy verdure on the distant hills. My pretty cousin sat by my side, and we were talking of my approaching departure.

"I will be very busy to-morrow, and I don't know whether I shall be able to come here in the evening," said I.

She slowly raised her dark eyes to me, till her very soul seemed pouring out from beneath the long black lashes, and after seeming to look right through me, answered,

"Why not?—you know how glad we are to see you."

"Why not?" said I, a little piqued at the word you, for to tell the truth I half suspected I was in love with my pretty cousin, and had, as you know, attracted myself that it was reciprocal. "Why?—because I shall be very busy—and besides, I heard Thornton ask you the other night, to go to B—to-morrow evening with him—and of course, my pretty coz, you go."

"There goes that Thornton again," said she, "I declare you are too provoking; you know what I think of him."

"Ah, but," replied I wickily, "why make engagements on the night an old school fellow is going away?"

Her gaiety stopped at once. She hesitated an instant, and then answered,

"I told him to give him an answer to-day, and I thought we were all going together; but I'll send him a note declining at once; you know you don't think what you say cousin."

"I thought not—and directly rose to depart."

"How very good you are going," said she in her pretty child-like voice, and I thought there was something unusually melancholy in her flute-like tone.

"Are you going to kiss me?" said I gaily, after a little merry conversation.

"Indeed, I ain't," said she, saucily.

"Cousins always do at parting, among the Black Feet."

"Indeed, in very deed, Mr Impertinence you mistake for once, even though you have shot Buffalo at Black Hills," and pouted her rich red lips saucily, but looking for all the world as if about to give me a dash or two of her brilliant repartee. But I was in for it, and I was determined to try whether love and the Black Hills could not conquer reserve and wit. I thought I would try the latter first.

"Isn't it your duty?" said I.

She said nothing, but looked as if doubtful whether I was quizzing or not.

"I can prove it by the Talmud," said I.

A funny smile began to flicker round the corners of her mouth.

"Can't establish it, text by text?"

"Indeed, I can't," said she, smiling maliciously at my anticipated perplexity. But I was used of hers.

"Do you not wish to be kissed?"

"Well, really, you deserve something for your wit, and more for your impudence—you're quite a logician—did you learn that, too, at the Black Hills?" and her eyes danced as she answered me.

"I saw I was no match for her wit, so I betook myself to my other ground."

"Well, good bye, coz?"

"So early?"

"Early!" and I began to pull on my gloves.

"You'll be here to-morrow night, won't you?" said she persuasively.

"Do you really wish it?"

"How can you doubt it?" said she warmly.

"But shall I interrupt a te-a-tete with Mr Thornton?" said I teasingly.

"Fshaw. Mr Thornton again?" said she, pettishly.

There was a momentary silence, and at its end came a low, half suppressed sigh. I began to think I was on the right track.

"You won't grant my favor—if, now, it is to mend Mr Thornton's glove?"

"It's too provoking—she burst out in her old mood, but directly addressed in a pensive tone, 'how can you think I care so for him?'"

"How can I?—you do fifty things for him you wouldn't do for me."

"Cousin!"

"Ask you for the smallest favor—I take one for a sample, and you refuse—you are a very unfair cousin," and I took her hand.

"Why?" said she, lifting her dark eye, till its gaze met mine. It thrilled me in every nerve. "Why?" and her voice shook a little.

"Because you never do anything I ask you to."

"Indeed I do," said she earnestly.

"I wish I could think so," said I, pensively.

We were standing by the window, and I thought her hand trembled as I spoke; but she only turned her head away, with a sigh, and without speaking, gazed out upon the lawn. At another time perhaps, she would listen to my language differently—but I was going away, perhaps forever, and I made her so pensive. Yet she did not know her own feelings. Something told her to grant my boon—it was but a trifle—it seemed so foolish to hesitate—but then something whispered to her that she ought not to do it. But then it would be so reserved and uncourteously to refuse—and I might be justly offended at her prudery. What should she do? I could hear her breathe and see her snowy bosom heave as she held her taper finger in a little puzzle to her mouth.

The conflict was going on between love and reserve, and yet, poor little girl, she knew it not.

"And you really won't come to-morrow night, without—without—she paused and blushed, while the low, soft, half-prosperous tone in which she spoke—softer than angel's softest whisper—smote me to the heart, and almost made me regret my determination. But then it was so pretty to see her look perplexed."

"Ellen," said I, as if hurt, "I am serious; you don't think I would trifle with you—but I never before tried to test the professions of those I loved—if one in this direction deceived, I care not to try again," and half letting go her hand, I turned partly away.

For a second she did not answer, but she looked upon the ground. Directly a cloud came over the moon, and just as the whole room was buried in a sudden shadow, I heard a sigh that seemed to come from the bottom of my little cousin's heart. I felt a breath like a zephyr steal across my face, and—what's the use of denying it? I had conquered.

But a hot tear drop was on my face; and as I pressed her hand more warmly than to become a cousin, a sudden revulsion of feeling came across her, the true secret of her delicacy flashed like a sunlight upon her mind, and feeling how utterly she had betrayed herself, her head fell upon my shoulder, and I heard her sob. My heart stung me; vain, ungenerous sinner that I was, and I would have given worlds to have saved her that one moment of agony. But in another instant, came the consciousness that I loved her. We spoke no word, we whispered no vow; but as I felt how pure a heart I had won, a gush of holy feeling swept across my soul, and putting my arm gently around her, I drew her to me so softly as a mother embraces her first born babe. That moment I shall never forget. She ceased to sob, but she did not as yet look up. It might have been five minutes, or it might have been half an hour; I could keep no measure of time. At last I said, softly—

"Will you come to-morrow night?" whispered she, lifting her dark eyes timidly from my shoulder.

"How can I refuse dearest?" said I, kissing the tears from her long lashes.

"Well, what followed, Jeremy?"

"Whiff—whiff."

"What?"

"Yes?"

"Why, a Mrs. Jeremy Short, to be sure."

Advantages of Railroads.

The Springfield Republic states, that the people of Clark county have gained an average of \$30,000 per year in the increased price of produce alone, in consequence of the construction of the Railroad passing through that town. Who cannot be in favor of these thoroughfares, with facts thus showing their pre-eminent utility? He who can, stands in his own light. We speak of facts, not presumptions; let every man profit by them.—Scioto Gazette.

A Mrs. Green, with just seven daughters, are making excursions in a balloon in London.

Tremendous Hail Storm at Pittsburgh—Great Loss of Property.

We learn from the Pittsburgh Dispatch, of Saturday, that a most terrific hail storm occurred at that place on Friday evening, about two o'clock, which done an immense amount of damage to property.

The following is the account given by the Dispatch of the storm:

The severest part of the storm lasted some fifteen minutes, and was really fearful in violence. Some of the hail stones were of astonishing size—measuring nine and ten inches in circumference, and one, actually weighed, was found to exceed 7 ounces—others six, and numbers of five ounces and upwards. We have heard of others of much greater weight, picked up in this city, but did not meet with the authority. A fact, unquestioned, that several persons were actually knocked down, others badly cut, and several horses are stated positively to have been killed.

We saw a pigeon, the skull of which had been literally crushed off by a hail stone.

The Sheet Iron Roof of Messrs. Spang and McCauley, and several others of the same description, in the city, were absolutely riddled by the hail, driven clear through, and torn into wide spaces in some places. Every sky-light pane in the work-houses, and other buildings, so far as we could ascertain, and millions of panes of glass in the windows of public buildings, churches, hotels, stores, dwellings, &c., were battered out, and even sash and blinds broken in. A glazier told us that all the glaziers in the city could not repair the damage in six months.

An immense deal of damage has been done to goods, furniture, &c., already, and the rain will undoubtedly increase the loss—so that it will be greater than that of any fire which has occurred here, save that of 1845.

We saw one drayman whose head had been cut in two places—his hat having fallen off while attempting to stop his horse—and the blood was trickling down both sides of his face. Many others had bruised arms, sore heads, &c.

A perfect stampede occurred among the horses attached to the omnibuses, drays, &c., and threatened a record of fearful accidents, but we heard of no loss of life. The horses in an omnibus on Fourth street, left the omnibus body and ran away with the four wheels. Knapp & Co's foundry team knocked down a lamp post on one side of Wood street, and stranded the big wheels on a fire plug opposite. Horses ran away which had hardly been known before to get up a trot, and numbers of dray horses were only prevented from running by being taken into the warehouses and stores.

Fortunately, there was no wind blowing at the time, or not a pane of glass would have been left in any window facing the storm. As it is, nearly all the houses having windows in the western side, or front, look as if the city had been the scene of a tremendous riot, where paving stones had been thrown "like hail."

We have heard no guess at the sum total of damage, but it is certain that window glass "is rix"—that glazing will be a paying business to the glazer, and "what's the price of putty," will be asked more seriously than ever before.

If the storm has been equally severe in the country, all the fruit has been cut down, and great destruction done to the corn and buckwheat. Sheep, fowls, birds, &c., will also have suffered terribly.

We might fill columns with incidents of the storm, but have not room to spare. Calamitous, though it certainly was, its blows were so generally and impartially bestowed that even the sufferers seemed more inclined to laugh at each other than to grumble at their own losses, and it was difficult to regard it seriously.

The storm was very severe in Allegheny city, but less so, than in this, it appears, although the windows of our neighbors there are pretty well riddled.

THE FEMALE DRESS.

A correspondent of the Water Cure Journal, who professes to be a "Country Girl," prone to rambling in the woods, suggests a style of dress adapted to such exercise better than that which has prevailed from time immemorial. It is as follows:

Stout calf-skin gaiters, white trousers, made after the Eastern style, loose and confined at the ankle with a cord, a grooch kill reaching nearly to the knees, gathered in the neck, and turned back with a collar, confined at the waist with a scarlet sash tied up one side, with short sleeves for summer, and long sleeves for winter, fastened at the wrist; a green turban, made in the Turkish mode.

"With such a dress," says the Amazonian innovator, "I can ride our horse-back, row in a boat, spring over a five rail fence, climb a tree, or find my way thro' a green briar swamp, setting aside the extra feeling of wild, daring freedom one possesses when thus equipped and alone in the woods."

Two young girls were horribly burned in New York on Friday night, in consequence of their clothes taking fire from a camphene lamp which one of them was attempting to fill with fluid while lighted. One of the unfortunate girls, Mary Heston, was conveyed to the hospital, and but little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

A new steamship, to be called the Caribbean, is now nearly ready for launching at New York. She is 1800 tons burthen, and is to be propelled with two powerful steam engines with shafts detached, in order to run double or single. This fine vessel is intended as a regular packet between New Orleans and Chicago, and will be under the command of Captain Wright, formerly of the Alabama.

From Mexico.

By the arrival of the brig Water Witch, Capt. Conckling, New Orleans papers have received dates from Vera Cruz to the 20th ult., and from the Capital to the 24th. The primary elections have taken place throughout the Republic. They are as far as heard from, rather favorable to the Republican party, but the candidates of that party do not number but about fourteen. This sends all hollow our United States.

The Government has granted to a private Company, for a certain number of years, the right to carry the mail through the whole extent of the Republic, from the shores of the Atlantic to those of the Pacific. The Company will pay to the Government a duty calculated on the weight of the letters and papers thus conveyed. The amount thus to be furnished to the treasury is estimated at about \$10,000 per month, or \$120,000 a year. Rather a lucrative job for Government.

The Siglo states that certain privileges will be granted to the line of American steamers which will ply between Mobile, New Orleans and Vera Cruz.

A locomotive was landed a few days ago at Vera Cruz. It came from Belgium, and is intended for the Railroad between that city and Mexico, a portion of which is completed.

Don Jose Basilio Gueno has been appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Rome.

The Supreme Government has refused to accept the resignation of Don Luis de la Rosa, Minister at Washington, but has granted that functionary leave of absence for six months.

The report of the Finance Committee has been adopted by Congress. This authorizes Payno, the Minister of the Treasury, to negotiate a loan of \$500,000 on the remainder of the American Indemnity, and the previous loan of \$2,000,000 was ratified. Thus the Treasury is to be replenished for a month longer. There still remains \$500,000, and what is to be done when that is exhausted, is a serious question.

Tremendous rains in the valley of Mexico had rendered an inundation of the Capital imminent. Measures had been taken to avert the impending calamity.

The Commandant General of the State of Durango has been making great preparations to put an end to the ravages of the Indians.

The primary elections in the State of San Luis Potosi and Queretaro have resulted in favor of the Liberal party.

The Indians still continue to commit great depredations in the State of Sonora.

The little steamer Esperanza, which has been launched on Lake Chapala, has caused a great excitement among the inhabitants. The papers call it a gigantic enterprise.

In Chihuahua the Apaches were committing many outrages. They had murdered a Judge of a Court.

THE GREAT IDEA OF THE AGE.

Railroads, Telegraphs, and aerial Navigation must have their day, but the greatest wonder after all seems to be that in paving all the streets of all the great cities in the world, the convex or turpique form should always have been used and the concave never have been thought of till now.

Let any one think of the advantages of a central gutter through all the paved streets of New York or Philadelphia, and they will perceive them to be immense in all the respects of economy, convenience, safety and cleanliness.

1st. One single sewer answers all the purposes of two—hence a great saving of expense.

2d. Teams and carriages approach, and stand by the side walks, and at doors, load and unload with convenience.

3rd. Carriages and teams never drive on the centre of the street, but always move in one direction on the same side—consequently never liable to run in contact.

4th. All the water and washings about the side walks contribute so much towards rising the street or laying the dust.

Other advantages without any disadvantage would be the practical result, it is hoped the improvement will be speedily and universally adopted, on account of both the public and private interest involved.—Elyria Courier.

NORTHERN RAILROAD.

The business thus far on this road fully equals the anticipations of its warmest friends, and those who feel the greatest interest in its success. The trains arrive and depart twice every day laden to their utmost capacity—with the various kinds of freight. Its operations give our town an appearance of business which it has not heretofore so fully had, and imparts an aspect of anxiety and spirit which are alike cheering to the merchant, the mechanic, and the laboring man. The travel, also notwithstanding it has to "stagnate" it through from Mt. Vernon to Belleville, is very considerable and rapidly increasing. We learn that the receipts on this end of the road are already about equal to the outlays incidental to the employment of officers and hands on the train and laborers to handle the iron now being shipped for closing the hiatus between Vernon and Belleville. Of course with the completion of the road will come a large increase of both freight and travel, and a corresponding increase in the receipts of the Company. In these, the citizens of our town will be large sharers.—Nevada Gazette.

Since the death of Louis Philippe some of the French politicians propose that a marriage shall take place between Louis Napoleon and the Duchess of Orleans; that the monarchy of the Count de Paris be proclaimed, and that the father-in-law and mother of the young king act jointly as regent.