

# M'ARTHUR DEMOCRAT.

"NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, NO EAST, NO WEST, UNDER THE CONSTITUTION," BUT A SACRED MAINTENANCE OF THAT INSTRUMENT AND TRUE DEVOTION TO OUR COMMON COUNTRY.  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING. E. A. BRATTON EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS:—ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 3. M'ARTHUR, VINTON CO., O. FRIDAY, JAN. 5, 1855. NO. 20.

## The M'Arthur Democrat.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 per year, and if not paid within the year, \$2.00 will be charged. These Terms must be strictly complied with, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING: One square, thirteen lines or less first three insertions.....\$1 00 Each additional insertion..... 25 Cards one year.....\$3.00 A liberal deduction will be made to persons advertising by the year. All advertisements payable in advance or on demand.

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Will practice in Vinton and adjoining counties. Office three doors West of the Post Office. Feb. 9, 1852. 341f

CHAS. A. M. DAMARIN, LEWIS C. DAMARIN, CHAS. A. M. DAMARIN & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS AND DEALERS IN PRODUCE. No. 55, FRONT STREET, PORTSMOUTH, OHIO. January 20, 1854.—ly.

## STEIN & BROTHER, Manufacturers and Wholesale dealers in CLOTHING.

No. 316 BALTIMORE STREET, BETWEEN HOWARD AND LIBERTY STS. BALTIMORE. July 8, '53.—ly.

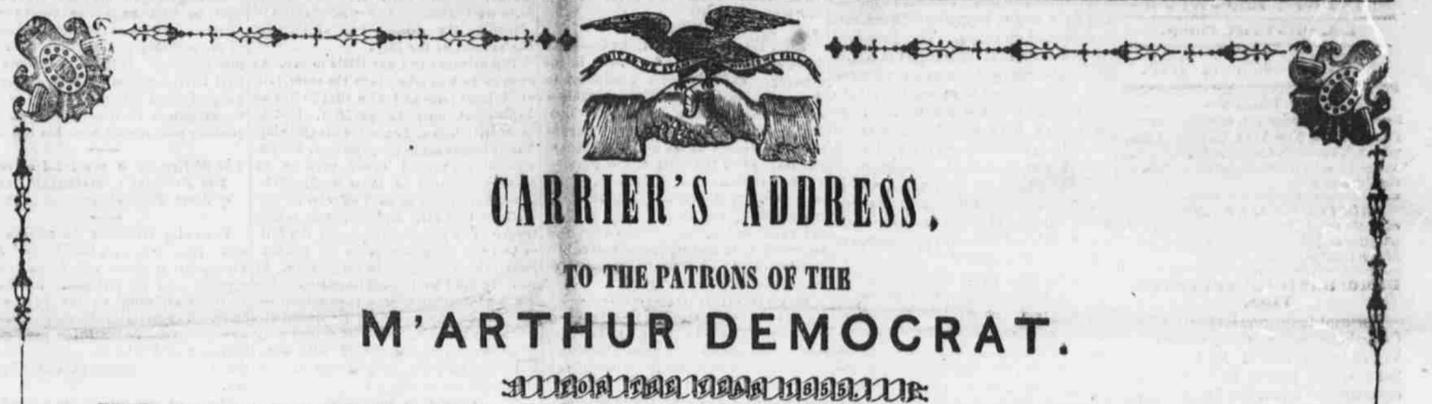
NO. D. PHOENIX, T. M. BARCOCK, JNO. BARCOCK, BARCOCK & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS & Commission Merchants. No. 65 & 67 Water Street, NEW YORK. February 17, '54.—ly.

## E. A. BRATTON, Attorney at Law, McARTHUR, OHIO.

Will practice in Vinton and adjoining counties. Office, one door east of the "Blue Corner."

## MILTON L. CLARK.....JOHN P. PLYLEY CLARK AND PLYLEY, Attorneys at Law, McARTHUR, OHIO.

Will practice in partnership in Vinton County. Office, four doors east of Sisson & Hubert's Hotel. Feb. 21, 1854. 199.



## Vinton County Song.

TUNE—"Cork Leg."

Kind Patrons all and friends draw near, And hearken unto me with a listening ear; And by way of a song, I will relate, What I've seen and heard in the Buckeye State. Ri tu ral, ul, &c.

In Vinton county, it happened of late, The Old Feds were troubled about their fate; Democratic Laws had laid down such rules, As would make them honest, and head Bank tools. Ri tu ral, &c.

So the faithful were ordered, without delay, To hold midnight meetings with Know Nothings each day; And when the Traitors had met, they dispensed with prayer, And an old Foggy up street, was called to the chair. Ri tu ral, &c.

"Being organized now," says 'papa's son,' "Some 'sore-heads' we've got, and something must be done; Therefore, I move we send off in a canter, For old cloven foot, or Davy J—, instanter." Ri tu ral, &c.

They called the roll over, and each did inquire, "What Whig in Vinton is big enough liar, To distribute our Tickets, and do all the yarning?" When all agreed that, "None of us want any larnin'." Ri tu ral, &c.

Then arose a shout, from this midnight clan, Said they, "We know Nothings are the very men; Truth from her throne will quickly be hurld, For on election days we can out-lie the whole world." Ri tu ral, &c.

"To all sore-head Democrats, that are in our net, We must swear that the loco's, make our taxes and debt; And that the charters of banks we don't wish to molest, But only the laws, by which they are oppressed." Ri tu ral, &c.

"And when the election is over and gone, And people have found that they've been drawn on, We'll lie low, for the Legislature next year, And elect a man sure, who is a Know Nothing here." Ri tu ral, &c.

A Know Nothing Lodge in Columbus, the other day, After prayer, was closed by one Galloway; Singing, in the latest style of the ton, The following (his heart feeling) song: Ri tu ral, &c.

"On Politics stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, To Uncle Sam's little patch of land, Where all the spoils do lie!" [Exeunt Galloway, followed by Editors of Journal, City Bankers and loafers.

AN ARGUMENT.—A hoosier, of rather scanty means, visited New York lately, with introductory letters, for the purpose of buying a considerable amount of goods upon credit. The jobbers to whom he applied were very courteous, but didn't exactly like to trade.

"What's the matter?" enquired the buyer. "Nothing particular," was the reply, "only we don't much like this credit business."

"Well, but I don't ask for only thirty days." "Very true, but you might die, you know."

"Die!—why who the d—l—ever heard of any body's dying in thirty days?"

CURE FOR LOVE.—Hide in a closet half a dozen times and listen to the conversation that takes place between a couple who have been married one year, while they think themselves entirely alone.

Betting with a Mule. A Georgia nigger (a veritable Know Nothing) was riding a mule along, and came to a bridge, when the mule stopped.

"I'll bet you a quarter," said Jack, "I'll make you go ober dis bridge," and with that struck the mule over the ears, which made him nod his head suddenly. "You take de bet den," said the negro, and he contrived to get the stubborn mule over the bridge. "I won dat quarter, anyhow," said Jack. "But how will you get your money?" said a man who had been close by, unperceived. "To-morrow," said Jack, "massa gib me a dollar to get corn for de mule, and I takes de quarter out."

"Caesar, what am become of dat darkey what stole de tallow?" "He has been taken up on an affidavit, and carried up to the Sperm Court to have it tried." "On an affidavit, Caesar?" "Yes; I seed the handle myself, I did."

## COUNTING HOUSE ALMANAC FOR THE YEAR 1855.

1855.	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
February.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
March.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
April.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
May.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
June.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
July.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
August.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
September.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
October.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
November.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
December.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

## The Index for the year 1855 to 4.

INDICES OF THE MONTHS, INDICES TO THE DAYS. June.....1 Sunday,.....1 Sept. and Dec.....2 Monday,.....2 April and July.....3 Tuesday,.....3 Jan. and Oct.....4 Wednesday,.....4 May.....5 Thursday,.....5 August.....6 Friday,.....6 Feb., March & Nov.....7 Saturday,.....7 To ascertain, what day of the week a given day of the year will fall on, the value of the above table to the business man, is incalculable. Clerks of Courts, and others fixing returns of writs &c., on a given day of any month of the year 1855, needs no Almanac with this table but the one on this sheet.

Rule.—Add the day given, the Index of the month and Index of the year; divide by 7 (the days of the week) and the remainder will be the day of the week required, counting from Sabbath as first.

## Love for Parents.

Many years ago there was a dreadful eruption of Mount Etna, which obliged the inhabitants of the surrounding country to run in every direction for safety.

Amid the hurry and confusion of this scene, every one carrying away what he thought most precious, two sons in the midst of their anxiety for the preservation of their money and goods, recollected their father and mother, who, being both very old, were not able to save themselves by flight.

"Where," said the generous youths, "shall we find a more precious treasure than our parents?" This said, one took his father on his shoulder, and the other his mother, and so made their way through surrounding smoke and flames.

They were rewarded by the respect and affection of their neighbors; by the thankfulness and the tears of their parents, and by their own subsequent prosperity and happiness.

"Have you ever broken a horse?" inquired a horse-jockey. "No, not exactly," replied Simon, "but I've broken two or three wagons."

"How do do, mister printer? I wants a Sunday School banner printed; we are going to have a ternal New Year's School celebration, and our shool wants a banner."

"So they ought sir. What will you have printed on it?" "Wall I don't know, we ort to have a text of scripture on it for a motto."

"That's a good idee—what will it be?" "Why I thought this would be as good as any—'Be sure you're right then go ahead!'"

Mrs partington advises all young people afflicted with preparation of the heart, to apply the cataract of mustard, to draw out the information, and she says she has never known a failure where this device was followed.

"A Yankee," describing an opponent says: "I tell you what, sir, that man don't amount to a sum in arithmetic; add him up and there is nothing to carry."

A new cent coin will soon be issued from the Philadelphia mint. It is said they are smaller than the present coin, and more highly finished.

Democrats arouse! the engine of reform Rolls over Know Nothings like a storm; And o'er Kings and Sceptres, Crowns and Thrones, O'er rotten Banks, and their lazy drones.

"Tis Freedom's song the masses sing; So look out whilst the bell is ringing." The Russian serf, will doff his yoke and chain, And Emperors shall ne'er be crowned again.

The Allied soldiers throw their swords away, For they'll see the dawn of European Democracy! Glad news, the trained lightnings bringing; Then look out Democrats, the bell is ringing.

Then be harmonious, firm and united; Ye who have wared against the wrong; Though you are beaten—although deserted, In your principles still be strong.

By the love of Country that moves ye, In the patriotic acts, ye dare and do; Though the world rise up against you, Be harmonious, resolute and true.

## DEMOCRACY!

AIR—"GAILY THE THUSADOWS,"

"Brightly Democracy Dawns on our land; Spreading her radiance On ev'ry hand. Kind are her beauteous rays, Chasing our fears; Democracy, Democracy, Give her three cheers!

Those whom the Banker's will, Turned out of door; She, with her magic skill, Shelters once more, Home with its joys again, For them appears: Democracy, Democracy, Give her three cheers!

Ever in her track there comes A message of grace, Bringing to happy homes, Freedom and peace; This all her other joys Richly endears! Democracy, Democracy, Give her three cheers!"

Adieu kind Patrons. A happy New Year! May Heaven grant you all good times; But don't forget the poor, in these hard times, Nor to give your Carrier Boy a few dimes!

CARRIER BOY.

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"Mother, have I got any children?" asked an urchin of eight summers. "Why, no. What puts that in your head, my boy?"

"Because I read in the Bible to-day about children's children." "Here Mary, this child is lovefish; wash him in ice water and put him to bed."

This business of depositing in banks is like eating sausages, &c., purely a matter of confidence. If a man has bank bills, the banks may break, or he may be robbed, or lose his money. If he had gold or silver, the banks may break and he loses nothing.—Journal.

Go ahead, you'll make a prett' good hard after awhile.—Cin. Eng.

Sir Isaac Newton is said to have worn a magnet in a ring, which was capable of lifting two hundred and fifty times its own weight. We have seen a lover who, when he got his magnet in a ring-wedding ring—was lifted to seventh heaven.

When the heart is out of tune, the tongue seldom goes right.