

THE McARTHUR DEMOCRAT.

E. A. BRATTON,
Editor and Proprietor.

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN, OF WHATEVER STATE OR PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL."—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

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Will practice in Vinton and adjoining counties. Office three doors West of the Post Office.
Feb. 9, 1855. 34 if

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CLARK AND PLYLE,
Attorneys at Law.
McARTHUR, OHIO.
Will practice in partnership in Vinton County. Office, four doors east of Sisson & Halbert's Hotel.
Feb. 21, 1854. 199.

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PERSEVERANCE.

SARAH T. BOLTON was true to life as well as to poetry when she wrote:
"Voyager upon life's sea,
To yourself be true,
And where'er your lot may be,
Paddle your own canoe."
"Leave to Heaven in humble trust
All you will to do;
But, if you succeed, you must
Paddle your own canoe."

PLAN TO DECEIVE PEOPLE.

BY "CARBOSEUS."

"Is Mrs. Norley's party going to be a large one?"
"Yes, very, I understand."
"Do you know who is to be there?"
"I cannot recollect one half of them though I saw Mrs. Norley, herself, yesterday, and she told me of a great many, and of one in particular."
"Who was that?"
"Miss Cecelia Ashton. From what Mrs. Norley says, she must be a paragon of beauty. But to change the subject, I have an idea which I wish to carry out, if you agree to it. You know it is reported that we are engaged."
"Yes; and I also know that the report is true."
"But those that say so do not know for certain that it is. What I propose is, to put a stop to the report."
"What do you mean? I do not understand you. Do you really wish to break off your engagement? Does another then possess that heart which I fondly hoped was mine?"
"Be patient for a moment, and I will explain all. I want to put those foolish gossips, who are forever meddling with everybody's business but their own, on the wrong track; and this is the way I will do: during the whole evening you must not pay me any more attention than common politeness would require, but be very attentive to some other young lady; I assure you I shall not be jealous. And I, on my part will appear to be very much smitten with some gentleman who may be so kind as to notice me. Don't you think it will be a grand joke? People will open their eyes and prophecy. You have no objection I hope; as no harm can possibly result from it; for if you have I will give it up. But it will be such a good thing."

"It did not require much persuasion from such a creature to cause her lover to yield; and he entered into all her plans with great willingness. But it is time that the reader should be introduced. The gentleman is Mr. Geo. Harris, and the lady is Miss Emma Lindley. They had been engaged for some time, and imagined that they loved each other sincerely, as many do, and afterwards discover their mistake and that it was all owing to imagination. Emma was full of life and merriment, and was continually forming plans, that she thought could afford her any sport. It was in this mood that she proposed to make people gaze and prophecy that evening."

"Ah!" she exclaimed, "I can almost imagine that I see some old maid shaking her head, and saying to her equally wise friend: 'Did you ever? I always told you so. Talk to me of the constancy of man. And she, too—she's as bad as he.' And in this manner will they talk. But let us decide to whom we are to be devoted this evening. Who is to receive your attention?"
"I really don't know. In most love affairs the heart takes the lead; but here it has nothing to do with the matter."
"No, and don't you dare let it."
"Never fear; but if I find Miss Ashton as pretty and as accomplished as Mrs. Norley says she is, I think that she shall be the favorite one."
"Well, I hope I may meet with some stranger who may be kind enough to be very attentive to me, and I will reward him with an abundance of smiles."

A large and gay company graced the brilliantly lighted and splendid rooms of Mrs. Norley that evening. Groups of ladies and gentlemen were collected in every part of the room, chatting and laughing. Emma was already there, and might have been seen conversing with a gentleman who appeared to admire her very much, and also she seemed much pleased with his conversation. He was a stranger, and she had never seen him before that evening. Harris had not yet made his appearance, and near all the company had assembled.

Mrs. Norley, with whom he was a great favorite, was inquiring among some of his friends about him, when he entered and approached her. After he had paid his respects, and conversed a short time with her, she exclaimed: "But come, and allow me to introduce you to my niece, as I promised you; I see that she is not at this moment engaged. That is her, sitting on an ottoman over in that corner of the room."

Without giving him time to answer her, she led him up to the young lady and introduced him.

"Truly," thought he, "Mrs. Norley did not err when she spoke of this young lady's beauty, for I never saw a more lovely creature."

Her skin was of the most dazzling whiteness; her features were regular. Deep blue eyes, and dark auburn hair. George entered into conversation with her, and found her intelligent as well as beautiful. A quadrille was at that moment forming; they joined the set, and as they stood up, George found himself opposite to Emma, who, he thought, was as well pleased with her partner as he was with his. As their eyes met, they both smiled; but scarce a word passed between them during the whole evening. They scarcely thought of each other, so much were they pleased with their new acquaintances. This conduct caused a great deal of surprise among the wise ones; and various were the conjectures as to what could be the cause of it.

"Well, my dear," said Mrs. Norley to her niece, as they sat together in the now deserted rooms, for it was after the company had separated; "well my dear, how have you enjoyed yourself this evening? Did you find any of gentlemen to your liking?"
"I have enjoyed myself very much; the evening passed very agreeably," was the answer.
"But tell me something about the gentleman you became acquainted with. How did you like Mr. Harris? You recollect he is a favorite of mine."
"I think him a very agreeable young man, and he is also quite handsome."
"He is," said Mrs. Norley, "a very fine young man. It is reported he is engaged."
"He engaged and to whom, pray?" quickly asked Cecelia.
"To Miss Emma Lindley—that pretty young lady, with black hair and black eyes?" noticed Mr. Lincoln was very attentive to her."

"Yes, I recollect her; but I should not suppose that they were engaged, for he scarcely spoke to her during the whole evening."
"Well, such is the report, but I don't know how true it may be."
The conversation then changed to another subject.

The next morning, Harris could not help thinking of the lovely maiden with whom he had become acquainted the evening before. She had made an impression on his heart that was too deep to be easily erased; yet he was all unconscious. He was anxious to see Emma, to talk with her about Miss Ashton, and praise her. As soon as he properly could, he seized his hat and sallied forth to her father's house. Emma was waiting impatiently for him, as she, too, wanted to speak of her new acquaintance who was not yet forgotten.

"Oh, I wish George would come," said she, as she stood by the window looking for him; "but there he is," and she ran to the door to admit him. "I am so glad that you have come! I have been waiting some time for you. Now let me hear how you spent last evening. How were you pleased with that young lady?"
"I thought she was very pretty and very agreeable. The evening passed very quickly. You ought to get acquainted with her. Did you ever see such eyes? But a certain gentleman appeared very much smitten."
"Do you think so?" she quickly asked.

"Yes; but what do you think of him?"
"He is one of the most agreeable young men I ever met with. Don't you think him handsome? But what do you say to keeping up the joke a little longer?"
"I am willing, for I enjoy it."

And thus the conversation continued about their new acquaintances, when Mr. Lincoln, Emma's new lover, entered. George smiled significantly as he caught her eye, and in a short time left the room.

As he left the house, the first thought of Cecelia, and he determined to call upon her immediately. He was soon with her, and the time that he passed in her presence tended greatly to loosen the hold that Emma had upon his heart. The joke was ending in earnest. He thought her, if possible, more lovely than the evening before. His visits did not end here, but continued to grow more frequent; and his visits to Emma were becoming few and far between. But Mr. Lincoln was gradually taking his place in her affections, and his absence was not all regretted, and scarcely noticed. His presence was embarrassing to her. She could not trust him as a lover still, for she no longer loved him; and would have willingly ended the engagement. Harris was daily becoming more in love with Miss Ashton, and one day, forgetting his engagement and everything connected with it, he declared his passion, and was accepted. When he returned home, and calmly considered what he had done, he was both rejoiced and grieved. Rejoiced to find that he was loved and accepted, and grieved to think of the engagement that bound him to another. What was he to do? He could not marry both, he did not wish to marry both. At length he thought how frequent Mr. Lincoln's visits were becoming, and

determined to quarrel with her on that account.

"She must love him," said he to himself; "I am certain she does. She always receives me very coolly whenever I visit her, which in truth, is very seldom; and on this account I must quarrel with her—accuse her of unfaithfulness—and leave her in anger. But no, that will not do. I wish to continue friendly with her, and must find some other way to get out of it. I was a fool for engaging myself to her. I never loved her sincerely. It was all imagination. I wish that Lincoln would pop the question, and that she would accept him; then my engagement with her would be brought to an end."

Thus soliloquizing, he determined to come to some explanation, let the consequences be what they would, for he thought matters could not be worse than they were. She was as eager as he to break their engagement. He started out to see her, with the firm intention of broaching the subject; but when once in her presence, he could not speak of it—he knew not how to commence; and he left, without accomplishing his object. She at length determined to speak of it, and in this manner did she do it.

One evening they were sitting together, no body being in the room but themselves, when suddenly Emma broke the silence:
"George," said she, "don't you think that we have been engaged long enough? Is it not time to make some arrangements about the wedding?"
She put the question merely to see what effect it would have upon him. He knew not what to say, or what to think of such a question. "Can it be possible that she still loves me?" thought he. He could not say no; he dare not say yes. Here was the subject commenced, as he had wished. She again broke the silence:

"Why do you hesitate? Have you any objections? Ah! 'tis of no avail to attempt to conceal your real sentiments: I see exactly how it is—you have become tired of me and of your engagement. You now love another. Well, be it so, I now release you from all engagements with me; for I never will wed a man who does not love me above all others; let us part now and forever."

While she was speaking, George thought within himself—"I see now how it is with her. She is as anxious as I am to get out of it, and she takes this method of doing it. Now, it is of no use to get angry about it; I will see if we cannot arrange matters peacefully." So, when she had ended, he answered:—
"Nay, Emma, if we must part, let us part as friends. You say I love another; I can say the same of you; and if I were to wish to hold fast to the engagement, you would not. You love another, as well as I, and that other loves you; tell me as a friend it is not so? This is the way our joke to deceive the people has ended; and I think we have deceived them and ourselves too. Don't you like the joke? It will be such a good thing!"

There was something so ridiculous in the whole affair, and in the manner in which he spoke, that Emma's good nature prevailed, and she laughed outright. All the embarrassment which they had formerly felt, was in an instant removed. They laughed and chatted about their loved ones, and their plan of deceiving people; and they parted with a weight removed from their minds. It could not end otherwise than well, and a joyful double wedding was the consequence. People did indeed stare and gossip, and raise their hands, and exclaim—"Did you ever?"

The Snake and the Toad.
Sambo.—What's do fasting a snake says when he meets a toad?
Gumbo.—Well, I declare I don't know.
Sambo.—Well, I'll tell you what he says to do toad—"Let's fuse."
Gumbo.—How's dat Sambo?
Sambo.—Why, do little "know nathin" toad hops down the snake's throat; dat's what's called fusing.
Gumbo.—If I was the toad I think dat would be some re-fusing, and a mighty hard Chase, fore I'd tuse in dat way.—Dayton Journal (Whig).

WINCHELL, the humorist, tells a story of a dog, who undertook to jump across a well in two jumps! He fell a victim to his ambition. There are a great many people just like that dog-folks who think they can jump a well in two jumps.

A tract of land containing over 100 acres, lying in the northern part of Spottsylvania county, Va., and known as Faulconer's branch, was sold last Monday for the sum of \$36—less than 56 cents per acre!

SWEET APPLE PIE.—Take sweet apples, grate them fine, mix with sweet milk, add a teacup full of sweet cream and one egg to each pie—season with nutmeg and cinnamon, and bake with one crust, and you have a simple yet delicious pie.

Why was Adam's first day the longest? Because there was no Eve.

WHEN did Absalom sleep five in a bed? When he slept with his forefathers.

A PATENT MEDICINE vender advertises pills and ointment that will cure the "fit of any pair of boots."

SALLY JONES says when she was in love, she felt as if she was in a tunnel, with a train of cars coming both ways.

ALTHOUGH the want of religion was often regretted on a dying bed, no one ever repented of living a virtuous life.

We hate some persons because we don't know them, and we will not know them because we hate them.

"HUSBAND, I don't know where that boy got his bad temper—not from me, I am sure." "No, my dear—for I don't perceive that you have lost any!"

It is stated of the ten thousand dollars in cash paid to the Indians at La Point, Mich., hardly a dollar was carried away by them; all was lost by gambling.

ALWAYS laugh when you can—it is a cheap medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well understood. It is the enemy side of existence.

LARGE LAND SALES.—At the various land offices in Minnesota, 11,780,000 acres of public lands will be sold during the months of October and November.

A GOOD ANSWER.—A country school master once asked a pupil "Why did Adam bite the apple?" "Because he had no knife," was the immediate reply.

WHICH is the easiest of the three professions—law, physic, or divinity? Divinity, because it is easier to preach than to practise.

A Mrs. Campbell, of Canajoharie, N. Y., six weeks since, gave birth to a daughter, which is now only ten inches high, and weighs but two pounds. Its feet measure one inch in length!

POTATOES.—Speculators are buying up immense quantities of potatoes in New York. One farmer sold the product of five acres at 10 cents a bushel. The price in New York market is \$1 per bushel.

FOR THE WEST.—The Chillicothe Advertiser says it is quite common to see long trains of teams passing thro' Chillicothe, bound for the West—that undefined region.

THE expenses of the British Navy, since the commencement of the Russian war, have amounted to the sum of six million five hundred thousand pounds sterling.

Anti-Disunion!—Letter from Hon. D. T. Disney.

Metropolitan Hotel,
New York, October 1, 1855.

GENTLEMEN: Your invitation to meet and address the democracy of Kentucky, at Lexington, on the 5th instant, has reached me at this place, and with more than ordinary regret I find myself compelled to advise you that it will be impossible for me to be with you on the indicated occasion. It is, indeed, with more than ordinary regret that I say this because the times are pregnant with important events, and it behooves every well-wisher to the confederacy to be up and doing. I know that there is a class who imagine that there is no impending danger, and that belief is to show superior wisdom, I know that there are some who really think that they are quite factious when they sneer at every cry of alarm for the safety of the Union.—But such people do not understand the posture of affairs, nor do they appreciate the sentiments which respectively prevail at the North and South. The loyalty of the masses to the Union will indeed bear much, but history shows that nothing is sufficiently sacred to preserve it from the violence of passion. The slavery question has now absorbed all others, and is rapidly attenuating the two sections of our country from each other and the Union. Men now utter freely that which was deemed treason half a century ago! Life and property are by many already held to be but secondary in importance to the existence or non-existence of American slavery in the Territories of the Union; and even liberty—the liberty of ourselves and the liberty of our posterity, dependent as they are upon the existence of the Union—these same people would sacrifice for the same cause, so extravagant are the absurdities to which men can be led by passion. Let us look at the matter for a moment. The existence or non-existence of American slavery in a State or Territory of the Union can be of no interest to the people of the existing States so far as the fact may influence the counsels and conduct of the nation. Dissolve the Union and the fact of slavery can be of more interest to the respective State than is now the fact of slavery in Cuba.

To become a citizen of a Territory, a man must expatriate himself from his State; and when he has done so, his original State can have no interest in the municipal condition of the Territory, except in so far as they may affect the policy and action of the Union.—And yet, for this interest, the signs of the times indicate that each of us will soon be called upon to declare our estimate of the value of our present Union.

Is the existence or non-existence of slavery in any or all of the Territories of more importance to the welfare of my own State than are the advantages and security which flow from the present union and consideration of all the States, is the practical question which each of us soon must answer; for I may be excused for repeating that the inquiry must be limited to the effect to be produced on each separate State, because the dissolution of the present Union would generate difficulties in the way of a union between any two and impossibilities in the way of a union between many of the States. Each State has interests which it thinks are peculiarly its own. Its pride and its vanity are its own beyond all doubt, and they are feared enough to develop difficulties in the way of the union with any neighbor it may have. Does any one believe, if the present confederation was dissolved, that human power could accomplish an agreement to another constitution? Its impossibility must be confessed.

Of the value of the Union I will not speak. Its wonderful effect are to be seen on every hand. Its glorious future can be understood by all. Its existence involves the liberty, the happiness, and the prosperity of us all—North, South, East, and West. And shall these be really perilled for any question connected with the African race?—perilled for ourselves, and perilled for our posterity?

For myself, I would not own a negro. But my interest in that question is limited to myself. If the people of the Territories choose to prohibit slavery in their midst, I think they will do well, for I think it both a blight and a curse; but if they tolerate it, the matter is their own; and I would be far from asking the happiness of twenty million whites dependent upon any condition of the three million blacks.

Let us look upon the slavery question in a practical point of view. Opposition to slavery is the motive power which has led the free States to the present state of excitement. Opposition to its extension is but a modified form assumed to state it to the world. Now, how can slavery be diminished, either in fact or in its effects, within the Union for this, after all, is the embodiment of the question with abolitionists seeks to solve. Let me illustrate: Suppose that Kansas applies as a Slave State, for admission into the confederacy. Let her admission be denied. What then? Kansas will have organized the various branches of her government; she will have her legislature, her judiciary, her executive; she will have all the organization necessary to a separate and independent government, and be abundantly capable to regulate her own affairs.—Her admission as a member of the confederacy has been denied, and Kansas meets the refusal with the avowal that she is perfectly competent to keep out of the Union.

Again, I ask, what then? In such a condition, would a negro have been freed in Kansas?
Kansas refuses to come into the Union, and keeps her slaves. And again, I ask, in such a case, what then? What can the general government do? The people of Kansas live on, contented, under the operation of their own laws and under their own government. They ask no aid from the general government, but maintain slavery as an institution of their State. What power can set it aside? You deny them a voice in your national councils, and they tell you that they will not obey your laws—that they are no party to your constitution, and therefore are not bound by its provisions. What, then, will you do? Will you attempt coercion? To accomplish what? To enforce obedience to your laws? To enforce them upon an independent State—a State sovereign and independent by every principle upon which your own government rests. You force them upon a State whose admission into the confederacy you have denied. Could you sustain such a contest upon the grounds of reason? Could you sustain it as a matter of policy, in view of the rights of the several States? To what consequences would it lead? Could you free a negro in Kansas if her laws recognized his bondage. It is true, that you could keep Kansas out of your Union; but would that free negroes there? But what, in reality, would you gain by keeping Kansas out of the confederacy? You would make her an alien State, and lose the power which you would have over her as a member of the Union: It is well to look these things fairly in the face. This Kansas matter is no ideal case. She may adopt the course which I suggest, and it will be well for Abolitionism to now consider what step it will take in that event, and what it will have accomplished, if Kansas pursues that course.

This slavery question has been fomented by politicians until it has poisoned the public mind. The various localities, North and South, have their respective views upon the subject, and politicians seek office, by winning the popular favor by their exaggerated support of the local views. Their own individual interests are paramount with them; and the injury to the public weal commands with them no thought when it comes in the way of their own success. They have stirred the public mind of the free States to the highest point of passion; and they have been aided in it by the course of politicians in the South. Upon the subject of slavery the North and South can never agree. The northern man looks at it as a moral question, and entertains his views with all the resolution and determination which animates