

# THE FREE SOIL BANNER.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY W. B. GREER & L. WALLACE.

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**Songs for the People.**

(From the Adrian (Mich.) Free Soil Advocate.)

—Air—*Lucy Neal.*

The White House Cass, you'll never see,

Saw in some final dream, to be sold.

And next November you will be,

On cold Salt River's stream.

They'll turn you out to grass,

A few short weeks and then 'twill be,

Good bye to General Cass.

—Air—*General Cass.*

The Wolverines are jolly boys,

And sometimes like a joke,

But then that awful Cleveland noise,

Their love for you quite broke,

A favorite once you were with them,

You've turned so many somersets,

They think you're quite deranged,

O, poor General Cass, &c., &c.

—Air—*General Cass.*

And you, too, better silent keep,

Old Rough and Ready Zack,

The Philadelphia Slaughter House,

Has laid you on your back,

We've tried quite hard to swallow you,

But slaves are not the proper grease,

To slide you easy down.

—Air—*General Zack.*

O, poor General Zack,

Good bye to General Zack,

A few short weeks and then 'twill be,

Good bye to General Zack.

—Air—*General Zack.*

Zack, our Maty in this race,

Will leave you back so far,

Well have to send your blood hounds out,

To find out where you are.

But then we'll treat you fairly, Zack,

The blood hounds all are true,

We'll only let them "find you out,"

They shall not "worry you."

O, poor General Zack, &c., &c.

—Air—*General Zack.*

**Specimens of Massachusetts and Connecticut Tin Pedlars.**

—One day, said the Bay State pedlar,

as I was driving along, a fellow with a

load of tin came out of a by-road,

and followed right along in my tracks.

Mister, said I, which way are you

going?

Going ahead!—don't you see? says he.

—Yes, says I; I reckon we had better

take different roads, else only one

of us will sell any tin—what say you?

—Yes, we will. You may go ahead

and sell all you can, and then I'll sell

as much again as you?

—Why, will you sell so much cheaper?

—No, I'll get more for every article,

—Well, I don't see how you can do

it.

—Try it, and I'll show you. I'll stop

here while you drive to that house yonder,

and sell all you can. Start on

your team a little, and then come back

for your whip or something you have

dropped, and you can see how I sell.

—Well, said I, so I drove up to the

house and went in and spoke to the

old gentleman, who was reading the

newspaper. How do do? says I, but

he didn't mind anything about me.

—Want to buy any tin pans, or pails,

or cups, or anything?

—No.

—I'll sell cheap and take almost any

thing in pay?

—Don't want none.

—But just look at my lot; it is the

completest you ever saw?

—Don't want to.

—Well I really wish I could sell you

something. You really think you can't

buy?

—No, don't want nothing.

—So I went out and started on my

horse. —Whoa! says I; now I'll see

what that Connecticut fellow can do,

so I walks back to the house. I didn't

leave my whip here, did I?

—Hain't seen it, said the old man,

keeping on reading advertisements.—

Then the Connecticut fellow came in.

—How far is it to a tavern?

—Half a mile, said the old man.

—I'm as dry as a codfish. I'll take

some of your water, walking up to a

table and taking up a pewter mug.—

—Oh, said he, it is cider; making be-

lieve that he was going to set it down.

—Drink it, said the old man—and he

did.

—That's royal good cider—you make

that for your own use—can't buy such

as that—if I had a barrel of that in

Boston, I'd get five dollars for it. How

do you make it?

—Made it out of apples.

—Did you? Well they must have been

extraordinary good ones, every one of

them fit to make mince pies of. Got a

large orchard, hain't you Squire?

—No.

—First rate, what there is on it, then

—got a snug house here, too—haven't

seen many houses like as well as this,

and I've seen a good many in my day.

Real snug house, looking all around as

if hunting a stray fly; how many rooms

up stairs?

—Four, and all finished off, said the

old woman, who was ironing. On that,

he turned right round, and made all his

talk to her.

—Four, and all finished off, and fur-

nished? You are thriving like all natur!

—Another Curiosity for the Museum,

—Out west, there has long been known

on a certain side hill, a large hole, which

is not an uncommon thing in that section

of the country. The bank is said

to have recently caved off and left the

hole sticking out about ten feet!

—A CHANCE FOR AN ASTROLOGER.—One

of the political papers advertises for an

astrologer, to read the "stars" in Mr.

Clay's letter, as published in the New

York Express.

—The Vermont schoolmasters are up

to a thing or two in the way of their

duty. One of them lately flogged an

unruly damsel attending his school,

to whom he was engaged. He said, though

he kissed her as a lover, it was his duty

to lick her as a tutor.

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# FREE SOIL BANNER.



## What they say of us.

The Cass and Taylor papers have been very assiduous in maligning our candidates, and misrepresenting our party on all occasions. This is very natural, our principles are antagonistic. The Old Hunkers of both parties are in favor of electing men who are in favor of slavery extension, and their sympathies are for each other rather than in favor of what is diametrically opposed to them. Our principles at first they found no fault with. They were all right, just what they were in for exactly. Our Buffalo resolutions expressed their views precisely—we stole their thunder. When they saw how ridiculous this appeared in the eyes of the masses, who could not understand the beauty of being so *furious* Free Soil, and their voting for men who were diametrically opposed to them on this question, their sympathy took a new direction. They were then wondrously afraid that we, poor fellows, were deceived in our candidate, that he was not the man we wanted. He had done too much for the South, and we were endangering the cause by voting for one who had acted with the South. This crocodile cry nobody believed. It was then heralded forth that we were abolitionists, and went for setting the negroes free instanter, *nolens volens*. The people declared this a lie. Some sage Whig presses then discovered that we were Locofoocs, the real simon pure raw head and bloody bones, that was some time since to destroy the whole country, and that our only object was to defeat the Whig party. The Cass press about the same time made discoveries, of the same character, and found out that we were Whigs trying to defeat Cass. It is really amusing to look at our multifarious character as held up by the party presses of the day.

**CONTINGENT DISTRICT ELECTORS.**  
1st Dist.—NATHAN LITTLE,  
2d.—JOHN R. CRAVENS, of Jefferson Co.  
3d.—SAMUEL JAMES H. CRAVENS, of Ripley Co.  
4th.—GEO. W. JULIAN, of Wayne Co.  
5th.—OVID BUTLER, of Marion.  
6th.—MILTON SHORT, of Lawrence Co.  
7th.—ALBERT G. COFFIN, of Park Co.  
8th.—SAMUEL A. HUFF, of Tippencanoe Co.  
9th.—JOSEPH L. JEREMIAH, of St. Joseph Co.  
10th.—Daniel Worth.

**District Electors.**  
1st Dist.—NATHAN LITTLE,  
2d.—JOHN R. CRAVENS, of Jefferson Co.  
3d.—SAMUEL JAMES H. CRAVENS, of Ripley Co.  
4th.—GEO. W. JULIAN, of Wayne Co.  
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8th.—SAMUEL A. HUFF, of Tippencanoe Co.  
9th.—JOSEPH L. JEREMIAH, of St. Joseph Co.  
10th.—Daniel Worth.

**CONTINGENT DISTRICT ELECTORS.**

2d Dist.—John Brazzleton.

3d.—John P. Milliken.

4th.—J. H. Jordan.

5th.—E. J. Sumner.

6th.—Abiathar Crane.

7th.—John U. Pettit.

8th.—Joseph Morrow, of Grant Co.

9th.—John T. Johnson, of Marion Co.

10th.—D. W. Jones.

**State Central Committee.**

1st Dist.—O. SULLIVAN.

2d.—R. E. STRATTON.

3d.—John P. MILLIKEN.

4th.—R. VALE.

5th.—CALVIN FLETCHER, A. A. ACKLEY, B.

6th.—S. NOBLE, J. H. JORDAN, JAMES SUL-

GROVE, PHILIP SPONABLE.

7th.—W. JUDAH.

8th.—L. JESSOP.

9th.—J. B. McFARLAND.

10th.—R. FABER.

11th.—D. W. JONES.

**Free Soil Platform.**

No Slave Territory

No interference with Slavery in States where it now exists.

Cheap Postage for the people.

Retrenchment of the expenses of Government.

Abolition of unnecessary offices and Salaries.

The election of all Civil Officers of the Government, so far as practicable, by the people.

Provision by the Government for all such River and Harbor improvements as are required for the safety and convenience of Commerce, with Foreign Nations or among the several States.

Free grant, to actual settlers, of the Public Lands, in limited quantities.

Revenue Tariff sufficient to defray the expenses of Government, and pay annual instalments, together with the interest on the National debt.

**FREE SOIL MASS MEETINGS.**

The public are informed that arrangements are made to hold Free Soil Meetings at the following times and places:—

APPOINTMENTS FOR OCTOBER.

On the 14th at Bloomington, out to the

On the 16th at Indianapolis, and Indianapolis

On the 18th at Crawfordsville.

On the 19th at Frankfort.

On the 20th at Lebanon.

On the 21st at Noblesville.

On the 23d at Greenfield.

On the 24th at Knightstown.

On the 25th at Indianapolis.

On the 26th at Shelbyville.

On the 27th at Edinburgh.

On the 28th at Franklin.

On the 30th at Martinsville.

On the 31st at Danville.

On the 1st of November at Indianapolis.

*Speaking to commence, on each day, precisely at 1 o'clock P. M.*

All persons, without regard to parties, are invited to attend. The Free Soil Electors, and other gentlemen, will address the public, at the times and places above specified, on the principles of the Free Democracy.

CALVIN FLETCHER,

Chairman of Central Committee.

**Friday, October 13, 1848.**

Those indebted for the Banner will please call immediately and fork over. Our terms were cash in advance and we need the ready. Don't wait, gentlemen, to be waited on.

We call attention to the Electoral ticket published in our paper. Mr. Beecher in the 10th District declined serving and Daniel Worth occupies his assigned place. Mr. Joseph Morrow has been appointed by the State Central Committee, contingent elector for that district.

We hear that some complaints have been made, among the friends of good order, relative to infringements of the city laws.

If the laws are violated, why don't they call on the City Attorney and inform him of the how and where, so that efficient measures may be taken to mete out justice to offenders. We are authorized to say that their complaints will receive prompt attention, if made in such a shape as to be tangible.

The Journal calls upon the Whig party of this State to *wake up*, and go to work. Disturb not, brother Defrees, with your unhallowed calls, the quiet slumbers of the dead.

## The Free Democracy—What they are doing.

In New York the friends of freedom are active and vigilant. Mass meetings full of enthusiasm are held every day, and the State is being thoroughly canvassed. The Free Soilers are confidently claiming the Empire State for Van Buren and Adams. In Pennsylvania the Free Soil movement is going it with a rush. Large and enthusiastic meetings are being held, and on the 7th of November Old Hunkerism will be somewhat astonished at the number of Free Soil votes. We do not expect to carry the State, but we do expect to cast a heavy vote, one that will tell.

In Connecticut there is now an enthusiasm among the people, that two weeks ago we did not expect. The Free Democracy are gaining ground with astonishing rapidity. Numbers of the prominent Whigs are out for Van Buren and Freedom, Adams and Liberty. We would not be astonished if her vote was given for the Buffalo candidates; the prospect is at present cheering.

In all the New England States our progress is onward and upward. The descendants of the Pilgrims will guard with a jealous eye the interests of Freedom.

In Ohio we receive daily, lists of names that are leaving the foul old parties and joining with the Free Democracy. A correspondent of the *Cin. Globe*, thus speaks of the prospect in Northern Ohio:

"We shall sweep the reserve with a rush, by FIFTEEN THOUSAND majority.—Look at it. All the Whig candidates for Congress here are anti-Taylor men. Two of them, (Crowell and Giddings) are Van Buren men. The other (Root) is undecided whether to vote for Van Buren, or not at all; but inclines to the former course. The following gentlemen are WHIG candidates for the Legislature, but DECIDED VAN BUREN MEN, viz: John F. Beaver, of Trumbull, and H. G. Blake, of Medina, candidates for the Senate, and N. L. Chaffee, Ashtabula, Isaac Lee, of Trumbull, A. G. Riddle, of Geauga, Leverett Johnson, of Cuyahoga. Mr. Bell, of Medina, Charles W. Rockwell, of Portage, candidates for the House. Messrs. McClure of Summit, and Johnson of Lorain, also candidates for the House, are anti-everybody. They occupy Gen. Ford's position. There are but three Taylor Whig candidates running for the Legislature on the Reserve, and they will probably all be defeated by Free Soil men.

"I hear from Stark county, that Hon. G. W. Belden, of Canton, one of the leading democrats in that county, late President Judge of that Circuit, is out for Van Buren and Free Soil. Mr. Kauffman, another leading democrat there, has also come out for the great cause."

In Wisconsin everything will be carried by the Buffalo Candidates. Nothing surer.

The friends of Free Democracy in Michigan are wide awake, and are determined to carry the State for Freedom. If activity and exertion will do it, we have no fear, for our Wolverine friends are up and doing.

Accounts are cheering from all quarters. Our cause is one that elevates men. Enthusiasm is the natural consequence of a movement founded on motives of the highest humanity and purest patriotism. It sweeps every thing before it, and is bound to come off eventually more than conqueror.

Men of all parties turn out and hear him.

**Secretary of State.**

We received a few days since, a communication from an esteemed friend asking us in connection with it, to publish a communication appearing a short time since in the New Albany *Democrat*, urging the claims of Gen. David Reynolds for the office of Secretary of State. From its great length we decline publishing the article. We will, however, express our pleasure at seeing that there exists in the minds of the Democratic party, a feeling in favor of the General.

We are perfectly willing to let them go ahead so long as they are right. That the General is a gentleman, all who know him will admit. That he is in every respect well qualified and would make an efficient and faithful Secretary, nobody doubts, and if the Democracy elect him we say, amen.

HORACE GREENLEY, after four months sage reflection, has concluded to support the man whom he pronounced as merely a "journeyman cut-throat;" the nominee of men whom he called the "Philadelphia Slaughter-house." We wonder what principles he expects to advance by leaving his armed neutrality. Of one thing we are certain, if Gen. Taylor sticks to his Allison letter, he can interpose no objection to Greeley's determination except on *constitutional grounds*, for he certainly will not declare his action to have been "hasty!"

Defrees in the *Journal* of Monday says, that it is to him one of the incomprehensible mysteries of the age, that any one calling himself a Whig, should support Van Buren. The reason is obvious. It is a hard matter to comprehend any thing without the aid of an assistant, vulgarly called brains. We can give you the reason, friend Defrees, but it must be the work of a higher power to furnish you the brains.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!—COMING OUT FOR TAYLOR!!—It is stated in Monday's *Journal*, in capital letters, that two men away off in "Old Virginny," have actually left the Cass ranks and come out for Old Zack.

## ELECTION NEWS.

GEORGIA. From the best sources of information we have at present, there has been elected 4 whig and 4 democratic Congressmen.

The popular vote is Democratic by about a thousand. The reports are however contradictory.

FLORIDA is reported by telegraph to have gone slightly Democratic. Some four or five Democratic majority in the legislature as far as heard from. The returns are not however complete, and the report may be contradicted.

OHIO. The returns as far as received, show a gain for Ford, for Governor, of some 3,000 votes. He will, no doubt, receive a heavy majority.

PENNSYLVANIA. From the returns as far as heard from, Johnson, the Whig candidate, has gained largely. Enough has not been received to indicate how the State will go.

The present election in Ohio and Pennsylvania, will give no index to the Presidential vote, as in both States the heaviest portion of the Free Soil vote has been given to the Whig candidates. Ford has not, we believe, declared his intention even to sustain Taylor, and is a Wilmot Proviso man. This will account for his large majority. In Pennsylvania, the Free Soilers prefer, many of them who have been Democrats, to vote for Johnson, on account of his known hostility to the further extension of slavery.

INDIANA.

The Whigs of Indiana have determined to carry that State for Taylor. They say *they can do it*, and that *they will do it*—*Cin. Gazette*.

You should pay no attention to what they say, neighbor. There is no confidence to be placed in their assertions.—Before Taylor's nomination they said, "a regard for Whig principles forbid the nomination of Gen. Taylor;" and immediately after it, assured us that a regard for Whig principles would not let them do any thing else than nominate and support him.

The Oysters.

We partook, by invitation, of a dish of fresh Oysters at the CITY SALOON on last Saturday evening—the first of the season. We can say to all lovers of shell fish, that the proprietors of the Saloon are decidedly *some*, in getting up an Oyster supper. Call and try for yourselves, and if you don't find every thing right just send us word. The Oysters will speak to epicures for themselves.

Mrs. Partington says she never wrote but one synonymous letter in her life, and then she spoke paragonically of her friends and everything else.

The old lady and Gen. Taylor must have gone to school together, there is such a striking similarity in their "ideas" when writing letters.

Accounts are cheering from all quarters.

Our cause is one that elevates men. Enthusiasm is the natural consequence of a movement founded on motives of the highest humanity and purest patriotism. It sweeps every thing before it, and is bound to come off eventually more than conqueror.

Men of all parties turn out and hear him.

**Can a Whig Vote for Van Buren?**

By the admission of many prominent Taylor men, the principal issues between the Whig and Democratic parties have been determined and are no longer of any political bearing. The Bank question has been settled, and its settlement acquiesced in by the people. The Land Distribution will be superceded by the Land Reform question; or if not so settled, no distribution can take place for years. The Tariff question will be determined by the receipts of the government. The duties must be raised to meet the public debt, besides the ordinary expenses, whatever party obtains the power. No high protective Tariff can be obtained even if Taylor is elected, as the Senate is opposed to one and will remain so for years. The necessities of the government, however, will compell an increase of the present Tariff, so as to afford perhaps all the protection needed. The above considerations are admitted by canid Whigs, and have been proclaimed and urged by many Taylor men, in order to gain the support of no-party men and Democrats.

If then these questions are obsolete and at issue, why cannot a Whig support Van Buren on the strength of another question which is at issue, and one of transcendent importance?

The "non-extension of slavery" is claimed by Northern Whigs as one of their distinctive principles. They also admit its paramount importance. *This principle Van Buren avows.* If then the other questions are obsolete, why cannot a Whig vote for Van Buren? Or if they are not altogether obsolete, yet inasmuch as the slavery question is paramount, it is equally consistent for a whig to vote for Van Buren. In supporting the Free Soil ticket we vote to carry out a Whig principle, as Taylor men assert, and the one which they admit to be of more importance than any other.

A WHIG.

Defrees in the *Journal* of Monday says, that it is to him one of the incomprehensible mysteries of the age, that any one calling himself a Whig, should support Van Buren. The reason is obvious. It is a hard matter to comprehend any thing without the aid of an assistant, vulgarly called brains. We can give you the reason, friend Defrees, but it must be the work of a higher power to furnish you the brains.

However persons may differ as to Gen. Taylor's literary character, all will agree that he is a *man of letters!*

presenting feigned issues, and appeals to old party prejudice; the intelligent, the honest of all parties know that the only important question now pending is the one referred to.

This question they believe to be far above all mere party contests; one which is intimately connected with the character of our country in the estimation of christendom, with its true honor and prosperity.

If this question is one of such magnitude, in comparison with which other issues are insignificant, what is the plain duty of reasonable men? Is it not to act in accordance with the emergency? To disregard other interests, if necessary, in order to secure the greater?

Let us then vote for the man who entertains our views. To do otherwise, is to be recreant to our highest obligations, to sacrifice at the shrine of party the honor of our country, the unalienable rights of our fellow men.

Who will hazard such interests, who will incur such responsibility? Let men who would preserve a clear conscience pause before they act thus.



John Van Buren, as most readers of the *Atlas* are aware, is the second son of the ex-President, Martin Van Buren. The good old county of Columbia claims him for her child, and some of his best and stoudest Dutch blood is in his veins. He took his degree with marked honors, at Yale College; soon afterwards he hung up his hat, as a student of law, in the office of Benj. F. Butler, (the present U. S. District Attorney,) at Albany. Under him and Judge Vanderpool, of this city, he completed his studies.

He was just admitted to the bar, when his father was sent Minister to London; he accompanied the legation. He took the opportunity to see most of the European countries; when his father's nomination having been rejected by the Senate, he returned with him, in 1832, to the United States.

From the date of his return with his father, Mr. Van Buren went back to his desk and his law books, and for several years pursued the practice of his profession with assiduity and success.

During this interval he visited England, in 1838, on professional business. His position, not more than his personal accomplishments, gave him at once the *entrée* into the most exclusive circles in the world. The young republican was the lion of a whole London winter. The proud men and women of proud aristocracy were disarmed in spite of themselves, by a manner and breeding as perfect as their own; and the future "barnburner" had the distinguished honor of dancing at one of the state balls of the season, with her gracious majesty herself, Victoria the First. His success at court was regarded as a phenomenon, and furnished more additions to the city gossip of the papers in London and this country than an event of state importance.

Before his return, he spent considerable time in Ireland. The generous hospitalities of a warm-hearted people were lavished on the son of a democratic President of the United States, and in more than one city he was constrained to decline the honor of a public entertainment.

Considerations of obvious propriety connected with his father's public relations to the democratic party, and subsequently an irreparable domestic affliction, [the death of his wife,] kept him in comparative retirement until about 1845. In that year the long growing feud between the two sections of this State, the "hunkers" and "barnburners," or conservatives and radicals, which had been smothered for a season, by the absorbing struggle of 1844, broke out with violence. The election of Attorney General, for three years, was made *cheval de bataille* between the two divisions. Mr. Rufus W. Peckham, of Albany, were the candidates of the "hunkers," and Mr. Van Buren, of the "barnburners." After a hot struggle, Mr. Van Buren was nominated in the caucus by a majority of one; and subsequently appointed by the legislature.

From that hour he was before the people. On him the "barnburners" achieved their first victory in the party. Yet it was not till afterwards that he displayed those qualities which have made him their unquestioned champion and leader in the State.

His career as Attorney General was distinguished by a skill and ability in his profession, for which few, even of his friends, were prepared, and which at once gave him a high position at the bar of New York. Some of his prosecutions of the anti-renters and of the negro Freeman at Auburn, were master pieces of legal science and power.

His rencontre with Ambrose L. Jordon, Esq., afterwards his successor in office, during the great anti-rent trials, at Hudson, is fresh in the memory of every reader. The insult offered by Mr. Jordon was flagrant, and his chastisement was prompt and summary. It was one of those cases when the popular sympathy was all on one side. Mr. Jordon's manner was too well known to the bar and the public, to cause much dissatisfaction that in one instance at least, they had met a salutary reproof.

Soon afterwards occurred the famous New Scotland affair. Who was right and who was wrong in that memorable collision between the "barnburners" and "hunkers," the young democracy and the ancient regency of Albany, it is not ours to decide. It was an important convention to both parties, and it must be carried—it was carried—by the "barnburners."

His latest speech at Hudson, before the Columbia County Convention, if less pungent than those at Syracuse, Albany and Herkimer, was considered by many as his best effort. As an exposition of the great and difficult question of the Wilmot Proviso, it is the most able, nor is it wanting in pungency. Here and there his native edge would bite through. For instance, a passage which is said to have produced the greatest impression, and which is not in the published report of his speech. Speaking of the prevailing tendency of the young men of the day to be "barnburners," and its effect on the relative position of the two sections, within a few years he said:

"Wherever I go, I see a new race of men between twenty-one and thirty, pressing forward into political life in the republican party. I find, that almost without exception, they espouse with warmth and vigor the doctrines of the Free Soil party. They are the offspring of par-

tisan operation. He is a man after Dr. Johnson's own heart, though "a good hater;" and there is reason to believe that, though he did not countenance, as he did not witness, the rough usage-and-tumble treatment of such political and personal enemies, as Crosswell, Corning and the leading anti-renters, he did not hear of it with any overwhelming affliction of spirit.

It needs, they say, a great occasion to develop a great man; such an occasion is near at hand for Mr. Van Buren. While Silas Wright lived, his commanding personal strength of character gave the barnburners a hopeless advantage over their opponents.

His sudden death, while it disheartened the former, encouraged the latter to make a last desperate struggle for their lost ascendancy in the State.—A convention was to be held at Syracuse, in September, 1847, to nominate State officers under the new constitution. The old hunkers strained every nerve to carry it. The barnburners did not awake to their danger until too late.

The doings of that convention produced results too extraordinary in the State, to be soon forgotten by our readers.

It was a memorable era in the history of the democratic party, it was not less so in the career of Mr. Van Buren. It was a convention of distinguished strength and talent. The master spirits of both parties were among its members—Barker, Cambreling, King, Grover, Rathbun and Field on one side; and on the other, Brady, Seymour, Stryker, and Peckham.—The very flower of the democracy was there. To be an equal among such men was an honor. But in the heat and press of the struggle, John Van Buren, like the Grecian King at Troy, stood a head and shoulders above them all. He was rejected as a delegate by the convention. That was not much to him. He was too great a quarry for the hunkers to let him slip, once they had him in their toils. That convention brought him out, for the first time, in his native power of intellect and force of will, and made him at once the foremost man of his party in the State. His speech in his own case, was irresistible in its argument—in its invective tremendous. That day he smote the Philistines, "hip and thigh," with exceeding slaughter.—The editor of the *Argus* was flayed alive. For months he had been the object of his constant attacks, without the opportunity to reply. Now, it was his turn, and the vengeance he took "full measure and running over." Since that speech Mr. Crosswell's bitterness against him has evidently taken a deeper tinge.

It was a complete and signal triumph for Mr. Van Buren, and as unexpected as it was signal. A few men had known him as a strenuous and uncompromising radical, the object, recently, of the constant and bitter attacks of Mr. Crosswell, whose intuitive sagacity had discerned in him a foeman worthy of his steel. Most men remembered him simply as the son of a President—a young man rather ornamental than useful, the "Prince John," in short, of the London gossip; smart, good looking, and well bred, with rather a narrow escape of being a dandy. Not six men in the state were prepared for the powers he manifested at the convention. Like the Irish rebellion, he broke out forty thousand strong when no body expected it.

Thenceforth his course has been sufficiently direct and decided. He seems to have felt that for him, the Rubicon had been passed. He came at once into the contest, with a heartiness and vigor which, while it attached his party to him more firmly than ever, and established him in the leadership, in the same degree embittered his opponents. A gentleman from New Hampshire, happening in Albany, Oct. 23, 1847, interested very much in the Wilmot Proviso, and in the organization of a Northern party on that platform, from the city of Albany, addressed a letter to a friend in Boston, asking him if he would ascertain whether JNO. QUINCY ADAMS would UNITE with Mr. Wilmot, MARTIN VAN BUREN, Preston King, and Mr. Cambreling, to organize such a party. It should be added that it did not appear that he was authorized to use the names of these gentlemen, but made the inquiry on his own responsibility. The letter making that application was received on Sunday morning. It closes by saying, "I should be pleased to hear by the return mail what decision Mr. Adams may form, as it may be decisive in governing the future action, upon the other hand, of the Wilmot Proviso Democrats."

I have in my hands a copy of the letter written by that gentleman, Dr. Bowditch, on Sunday evening, Oct. 31st, describing the interview he had with John Quincy Adams on that day. I read to you the precise words written at that time, and speeded by the mail that night, in order to inform that gentleman, then in Albany, of the position of Mr. Adams.

"Learning from Mr. C. F. Adams, that his father was to start for Washington to-morrow, I went to Quincy this P. M. I found the old gentleman quite feeble, and inclined to feel that his course was nearly run. He complained of great debility, that had been, of late, augmenting daily. He spoke with much interest of the movement, and approves of it, but says he cannot put

his name to any call, as he feels that by so doing, he would pledge himself to labor for the cause more than he can possibly do. In fact, I have rarely seen him so debilitated. He has doubt whether he shall ever reach Washington, and intimates that this will be his last session, and therefore he cannot do as we wish. I felt it to be indecent to urge upon the old man, worn out in the service of his country, any action that was not entirely in accordance with his feelings. Still I gain courage from the interview. *He approves of our cause, and bids us God speed.* Perhaps others, when he arrives at Washington, may persuade him to do what I could not."

Mark these words of encouragement—"He approves of our cause, and bids us God speed." It does not appear that he declined to be associated with Martin Van Buren, or thought that he could not take a place on the same platform.

I know, fellow-citizens, where John Quincy Adams must have been if he had lived. Drawing his earliest breath with the first opposition to British tyranny; passing into childhood with the Declaration of Independence; taking his place in manhood with the Federal Constitution; the great contemporary of our history, he must have been with all the advocates of freedom.

Fellow-citizens, I am tempted to say, seeing the spirit which animates your faces, that the work is almost done to-day; that the victory is already achieved; but I will not say that, for I wish

to stimulate you to renewed, and constant exertions in the cause. In your own especial neighborhoods, do what you can to unite all our friends. As was said of that great Frenchman, Carnot, "Organize, victory."

The sentiment of opposition to the Slave Power, to the extension of Slavery, and to its longer continuance under the Constitution wherever the Federal Government is responsible for it, though recognized by individuals, and adopted also by a small and inflexible party, has now for the first time become the leading principle of a broad, formidable, and national organization. It is indeed, as Mr. Webster has lately said, no new idea; it is as old as the Declaration of Independence. But it is an idea now for the first time recognized by a great political party; for if the old parties had been true to it, there would have been no occasion for our organization. It is said our idea is sectional. How is that? Because the Slave-holders live at the South? As well might we say that the Tariff is sectional because the manufacturers live at the North.

It is said that we have but one idea. I deny that; but admitting that it is so, are we not with our one idea better than a party with no ideas at all? And what is our one idea? It is the idea which combined our fathers on the heights of Bunker Hill. It is the idea which carried Washington through the trials of a seven years' war; which inspired Lafayette; which touched with coals of fire, the lips of Adams, Otis, and Patrick Henry. Ours is an idea which is, at least, noble and elevating; it is an idea which draws in its train, justice, humanity, and all the charities of life, and all that makes earth a home of improvement and happiness.

His personal appearance is striking. He is tall and slender, with a stoop not ungraceful in one of his height, and a gait, which like his sarcasm, is as unstudied and spontaneous as possible. The head, however, is the man. In any company, uncovered, it would strike the most careless observer. It is perfect in its way, and a type of its class. The features small and finely formed—the quick, well cut nostrils, the clear keen eye—the firm upper lip—it is, altogether, a face and head full of rare beauty and expression.

#### Speech of Charles Sumner in the Massachusetts State Convention.

[Photographic Report by Dr. Stone.]

And now, Mr. President, one word if you will pardon me. (Go on.) My friend who has preceded me has brought two names in what may seem to you, at first view, a novel conjunction; John Quincy Adams and Martin Van Buren. I propose to show to you still further evidence of that conjunction. I hold in my hand papers which have never before been presented to the public, but which will furnish some evidence of the position which John Quincy Adams would have occupied at this moment, had his life been spared to the cause of freedom. I had no purpose of introducing them on this occasion, but the remarks to which I have just listened, seemed to prepare the way for them, and you shall have them.

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AN APT ILLUSTRATION.—At the Poughkeepsie meeting, John Van Buren illustrated the danger of committing the Free Soil principle to the care of a slaveholder, in the following language:

"As I am addressing an audience agricultural to some extent, I may be permitted to ask in a familiar way, whether if any of you had taken the pains to raise a *pet lamb*, and from circumstances were compelled to part with it, you would consign it to the devouring wolf in the mountain, on the opposite side of the Hudson, or commit it to the custody of a responsible person, who had made you a promise in writing to preserve and defend it? As well might you commit that lamb to such a wolf, as to trust the free soil principle to a slaveholder, who had been born, who had lived, and who had been educated South of Mason and Dixon's line, or to any man who had become bound at a price of office to the slave power in the dominions referred to."

Hon. Washington Hunt, a Whig member of Congress, says in a letter to his constituents:

"I freely admit that Martin Van Buren's present position is calculated to command our respect. In his advanced age, he has taken a stand on a great principle, in defiance of party profligacy, and in contempt of official dictation. It is the noblest act of his life, and it will be viewed in future times, as the brightest feature in his history."

A big snag in the Ohio River, at Ritchietown, has a flag raised upon it, inscribed:

Hurrah for Polk and Cass, They protect us.

# PROSPECTUS

## FREE SOIL BANNER.

EDITORS

The first No. of the Banner will be issued on Friday, August 25th, 1848, and will be published regularly every week, until the 25th of November. It will be printed on an Imperial sheet, and furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

The Banner will be furnished to clubs of four, or more, from this time till after the Presidential Election, at 25 cents per copy.

The object of the paper is to disseminate and advocate the doctrines set forth in the resolutions of the Buffalo Convention, and to aid in doing all that can be done during the campaign towards electing

Five thousand names should be sent in, and that many can, and will be obtained, if the friends of Free Soil make proper efforts.

NAMES.

## CASS, TAYLOR, AND VAN BUREN.

THE candidates all agree on this one point, that D. S. Ward has the largest and most complete stock of CLOTHES, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS ever brought to this market, SELECTED BY HIMSELF IN NEW YORK, since the great fall in

FASHIONABLE & WELL MADE CLOTHING.

Fine Cloth Dress, Frock, and Sack Coats, Tweed, Cassimere, and Jeans coats; Beaver, Pilot and Blanket Over coats; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cloaks; Cloth, Cashmere, Satin, Jeans, and Corduroy pants; Silk, Velvet, Satin, Cassimer, and Fancy Vests, and Dress

FURNISHING GOODS.

Fine Linen Bason Shirts; Under Shirts, of Silk, Cotton, Wool, and Merino Vests; Cravats, Scarfs, Stocks, Shirt Collars, Bosoms, Gloves, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Fringes, CORDS and TASSELLS for LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CLOAKS, Indianapolis, 6

Boys' Belts. In short, this is the greatest establishment in Indianapolis, in which to find every thing you want to wear. I invite old customers and new ones, and expect them, when they rend this, to call at the STAR CLOTHING STORE, NORRIS BUILDINGS, on Washington Street, Indianapolis.

DEPTOR HOUSE.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

THE undersigned having taken the above house for several years, are prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom.

The above house, which has been recently built by R. E. Duncan, of the City of Indianapolis, is situated in said City, a few rods east of the Depot of the Madison and Indianapolis Rail Road Company, upon one of the most beautiful and healthy sites in the City; is a large and commodious

THREE STORY BRICK BUILDING,

With a porch to each story, extending the entire length of the building upon which a door opens from each room. The rooms are large and well ventilated, and the entire house is well protected from the sun by shade trees.

WE have now a new party. Its corner-stone is Freedom. Its broad, all-sustaining arches are Truth, Justice and Humanity. (Cheers.) Like the ancient Roman capital, at once a temple and a citadel, it shall be the fit shrine of the genius of American institutions.

We found now a new party. Its

WE are now prepared to supply our friends, both in the city and country, with a superior and warranted article of Platform scales, suitable for weighing wheat, merchandise, &c., at Cincinnati prices, expense added, at the Sign of the Big Padlock.

JUST received at GRAYDON'S, Sign of the Saw, a large assortment of Glass and Mahogany Knobs, Mahogany Veneers, Hair Cloth, plain and damask, Table Hinges, Cabinet Plates, Looking Glass Plates, &c. &c.

JUST received at GRAYDON'S, Sign of the Saw, a quantity of sheet zinc, also zinc wire.

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