

THE FREE SOIL BANNER.

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

HE IS THE FREEMAN, WHOM TRUTH MAKES FREE; AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

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VOL. I.

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NO. 9.

PUBLICATION OFFICE OF THE
BANNER IS ON
PENNSYLVANIA STREET,
Three doors north of Washington Street.

FREEDOM'S FLAG.

AIR—Heber's *Missionary Hymn*.

We hoist fair Freedom's standard,
On hill and dale it stands,—
From broad Atlantic's borders
To Oregon's far lands.

Where'er the winds may wander,
Where'er the waters roll,

Its wide spread folds extending,
Shall spread from pole to pole.

Tho' slavery's frightened forces,
May sound their loud alarms,
And call their flying squadrons,
To muster up their arms,

Tho' Whigs and Locos falter,
And knees of Douglass shake,

No "free soil" soul shall tremble,
Nor for slave thunder quake.

Tho' Taylors and Cassises
May jibe and jeer, and flout,
With "free soil" on our banner,
We'll whip the cravens out,

"Free soil, free speech" forever,
Shall on our "free flag" fly,

Till mountain and till vale
Shall echo back the cry.

X.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

"Worth makes the man, the want of the fellow," is a maxim as true as old, and in no country on the face of the earth is it more applicable than to the young men of these United States. With us those distinctions of *caste*, so common and so pertinaciously held in the old world, find no place. Men must, in the estimation of the virtuous thinking portion of our community, stand on their own intrinsic merits.—With us the road to honorable distinction is alike open to all. All may enter the list—all may run; but none but the diligent and persevering will obtain.—And it is a remarkable fact, that in other countries, as well as our own, those who have been most distinguished, have, for the most part, been of humble origin, and depended mainly on their own efforts. Virgil, whose strains will never die away, and the fire of whose genius will never be extinguished, was once a poor boy—the son of a poor baker!—Horace was the son of a freed slave—Voltaire of a tax-gatherer—Massillon of a turner—Tamerlane of a shepherd—Benjamin Johnson of a mason—Shakspeare of a butcher—Collins, (the poet,) of a hatter—Beattie of a farmer—Gray of a notary public—Aesop, the Fabulist, was brought from Carthage to Rome, a slave, and afterwards freed—Cincinnatus, of Greece, was a plowman—Ferguson, the Astronomer, once threshed grain for his daily bread—Dr. Clarke was once apprenticed to a linen draper—Samuel Drew was a shoemaker—so, we believe, was Roger Sherman—Dr. Franklin was once a printer's boy—so, also, were John M. Niles, Amos Kendall, Joseph Gales, and Horace Greeley. Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, Henry Clay, Thomas Ewing, and a great many of our most distinguished men were once poor boys, without a college education, and with no means to procure one; yet they despised not—they complained not, but went to work, and by diligence and perseverance, rose to high stations in society.

Henry B. Hanscom, when entering the ministry, was poor, and in the world's estimation, unlearned—so was Martin Ruter, and John P. Durbin, and Nathan Bangs, and Bishops McDowell and Roberts—but why multiply cases? It is needless—a man must rise by his own efforts, if he rise at all.—Then let every young man do something with an honest aim—something of an honest, useful character. Mend shoes, hammer iron, chop wood, make baskets, hoe corn, dig potatoes, maul rails, grub, plow—anything for an honest living; lay off your fine coat, throw away that cigar, get out of the street, roll up your sleeves and go to work.—There are already more preachers than penitents, more doctors than patients; more lawyers than clients, and three times more shopkeepers than necessary. Take care of the stores, there is no particular honor in standing behind the counter, more than standing beside a workbench; and more men proportioned to the whole number engaged, fail in that than any other pursuit in the country. To make a successful merchant, a man must have much brains and more industry, and many boys stuck behind the counters have little of the one and less of the other. Don't be afraid to work, it will not disgrace or hurt you. Spend your money economically, buy good books, read them closely, study them well, you can always find time for it—command the practice, keep it up; and you will soon become so much gratified with the attainments you will make, and your thirst for knowledge so much increased, that it will be as pleasant as profitable.—Don't be discouraged, nor whine and fret over your disadvantages; that will make them no better, and will make you worse. Keep a clear conscience, a cheerful countenance, an honest aim, a steady purpose—"go ahead," and you are sure of success.—O. Standard.

THE DEATH OF THE DOMINIE.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

"Take him up, says the master." [Old Spelling Book.]

My old schoolmaster is dead. He died of a stroke, and I wonder none of his pupils have ever done the same. I have been flogged by many masters, but his rod, like Aaron's, swallowed all the rest. We have often wished that he whipped on the principle of Italian penmanship—up strokes heavy, down strokes light; but he did it in English round hand, and we used to think with a very hard pen. Such was his love of flogging, that for some failure in English composition, after having been well corrected, I have been ordered to be revised. I have heard of a road to learning, and he did justice to it; we certainly never want a stage in education, without being well horsed.

The mantle of Dr. Busby descended on his shoulders and on ours. There was but one tree on the play-ground—a birch, but it never had a twig nor a leaf upon it. Spring or Summer, it always looked as bare as if the weather had been cutting at the latter end of the year. Pictures they say, are good incentives to learning, and certainly we never got through a page without cuts; for instance I do not recollect a Latin article without a tail-piece. All the Latin at that school might be comprised in one line—

"Arma virumque cano."

An arm, a man, and a cane. It was Englished to me one day in school hours, when I was studying Robinson Crusoe instead of Virgil, by a storm of bamboo that really carried on the illusion, and made me think for a time that I was assaulted by a set of savages. He seemed to consider a boy as a bear's cub, and set himself literally to lick him into shape. He was so particularly fond of striking us with a leather strap on the flats of our hands that he never allowed them a day's rest. There was no such thing as Palm Sunday in our calendar. In one word, he was disinterestedly cruel and used as industriously to strike for nothing as others strike for wages. Some of the elder boys, who had read Smollett, christened him Roderick, from his hitting like Random, and being so partial to Strap.

His death was characteristic. After making his will he sent for Mr. Taddy, the head usher, and addressed him in the following words:—"It is all over, Mr. Taddy—I am sinking fast—I am going from the terrestrial globe—to the celestial—and have promised Tompkins a flogging—mind he has it, and don't let him pick of the buds—I have asked Aristotle," (here his head wandered,) "and he says, I cannot live an hour—I don't like that black horse grinning at me—cane him soundly for not knowing his verbs—Oanteo to, non quod odio habeam—O, Mr. Taddy it's breaking up with me—the vacation's coming—there is that black horse again—Dulcis moriens reminiscitur—we are short of canes—Mr. Taddy, don't let the school get into disorder when I am gone—I am afraid thro' my illness—the boys have gone back in their flogging—I feel a strange feeling all over me—is the new pupil come? I trust I have done my duty—and have made my will—and left all," (here his head wandered again,) "to Mr. Souter, the school bookseller—Mr. Taddy I invite you to my funeral—make the boys walk in good order—and take care of the crossings. My sight is getting dim—write to Mrs. B. at Margate—and inform her—we break up on the 21st. The door is left open—I am very cold—where is my ruler gone—I feel—John light the school lamps—I cannot see a line—O, Mr. Taddy—venit hora—my hour is come—I am dying—thou art dying—he is dying. We are dying—you are dying—." The voice ceased. He made a feeble motion with his hands as if he was ruling a copy book—the "ruling passion strong in death,"—and expired.

An epitaph composed by himself, was discovered in his desk—with an unpublished pamphlet against Tom Paine. The epitaph was so studied with quotations from Homer and Virgil, and almost every Greek and Latin author beside, that the mason who was consulted by the widow declined to lithograph it under a hundred pounds. The Dominie consequently reposes under no more Latin than *Hic jacet*; and without a single particle of Greek, though he is himself a Long Homer.

VERMONT.—Cass is dead in the Green Mountain State, Taylor can't get the electoral vote. If Van Buren does not get a majority over all, there will be no election by the people. The Legislature must then elect, and as there is a majority against Taylor, and as the Free Soil men are for Van Buren and nobody else, the Free Soil ticket must be elected, or none.

GEN. TAYLOR AT SCHOOL.

The following amusing announcement appears in the New York Mirror, a paper devoted to Gen. Taylor:

"Take him up, says the master." [Old Spelling Book.]

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The mantle of Dr. Busby descended on his shoulders and on ours. There was but one tree on the play-ground—a birch, but it never had a twig nor a leaf upon it. Spring or Summer, it always looked as bare as if the weather had been cutting at the latter end of the year. Pictures they say, are good incentives to learning, and certainly we never got through a page without cuts; for instance I do not recollect a Latin article without a tail-piece. All the Latin at that school might be comprised in one line—

"With satchel on his back, and shining morning face."

Creeping like a snail, unwillingly to school."

This picture, notwithstanding, is realized in the present educational position of General Zachary Taylor. We have it from his best friends, that he has been sent to school in politics, that he is now prosecuting studies, with which any candidate for the Presidency should be conversant from his youth.

The dullest mind can fancy Gen. Taylor trembling before his political pedagogue, lisping his first lessons with the timidity of childhood, and growing more and more confident as truth beams into his beclouded intellect.—There sits Bliss, with uplifted ferule, catechising the "Old General" into the Whig creed.

Gen. Taylor, what is Tariff?

Gen.—Don't know, Bliss.

Well, my dear General, the Tariff is hard to define, and we must postpone it until you are farther advanced.

What is a Bank?

A place where they keep money.

Bliss.—Right. You may go out and play for fifteen minutes, and I will forward a certificate of scholarship to Gov. Morehead.

The "old General" accordingly goes out and Major Bliss prepares the following:

DEAR SIR.—The old General is almost precocious. He told me to-day, without stammering or hesitating, what a Bank was. If he progresses at this rate, he will be fit to take the Presidency in less than a month. To-morrow I will endeavor to impress his mind with the idea of a Tariff. He has a shrinking dread of the word "Sub-Treasury," which is rather suspicious for our purposes. Yours, &c.,

But to contemplate this matter in a serious light, what would have been the indignation of that party, if a locofoco had even insinuated a want of qualification in Henry Clay. And yet the same party loudly exults over the humiliating fact that their candidate is now engaged in attaining the rudiments of knowledge, which he should have possessed, in the highest degree, before presuming to offer himself for the Presidency.—Baltimore *National Democrat*.

A MOTHER.—There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood; that softens the heart and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has suffered, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency—who that has pined on a weary bed, in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land—but has thought of a mother that looked on his childhood? that soothed him with the idea of a Tariff. He has a shrinking dread of the word "Sub-Treasury," which is rather suspicious for our purposes.

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Resolved, That this meeting, this town, this county, and this State go for Martin Van Buren and Charles F. Adams.

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SOUTHERN TESTIMONY.—The whigs at the North affirm that General Taylor is in favor of the Wilmot proviso.

Every body in Louisiana KNOWS that Gen. Taylor cannot be in favor of any doctrine or measure which would afford the slightest countenance to the machinations of the abolitionists because he is the owner of at least TWO HUNDRED SLAVES, which he WORKS on two plantations, one in Louisiana and the other in Mississippi, and not long since he added to their force by PURCHASING A CONSIDERABLE NUMBER OF NEGROES from New Orleans.

It would be strange indeed, if Gen. Taylor under such circumstances, could be so far forgetful of the safety of his property and that of his family, as to aid the enemies of the South?—*New Orleans Courier, a Taylor Paper*.

How CONSISTENT.—The Whigs are in agonies lest Liberty men should vote for Mr. Van Buren, pledged as he was in 1836 against the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. Look here, gentlemen; in 1841, Gen. Harrison reiterated the same pledge in his Inaugural Address after his election, that Mr. Van Buren gave notice of in advance; and where is the whig that condemned him for the act? We pause for a reply.

COOPER IN TROUBLE.—A clergyman in Albany named Tiffany, has sued Fennimore Cooper for slander, in calling him a liar and a scoundrel, and unfit to preach. Fennimore has put in pleas, justifying his charges.

From the Tribune.

A GOOD IDEA.

We hear through channels that enable us to state with confidence, that the leading Hunkers of our State mediate the withdrawal of their Electoral Ticket at the polls, in favor of that of the Regular Democracy, which is pledged to Van Buren and Adams, thus ceasing to distract the Democratic party, so far as the Presidency is concerned.

This is the most sensible scheme that has entered their heads this season.

If they will just make a clean

thing of it, by pitching over their spavined

State Ticket as well, and giving us a fair, old fashioned fight between

Fish and Dix, Patterson and Gates, they

will make the contest close enough to

be interesting, and bring out the voters.

As they know by this time that the

People won't vote for Cass, and that

their only chance is in the House, they

may as well stop their disorganizing,

third party nonsense in Massachusetts

and Vermont also, making over their

scattering votes to the Free Soil De-

mocracy, and thus partially concealing

their own weakness. The game is a

good one, but unless played boldly and

thoroughly, it will fail.

If this is true, it is a good example

for the Whigs in Maine, New Hamp-

shire, Ohio, &c., &c., where their "third

party nonsense" tends only to exhibit

their weakness, and multiply the chances

of their opponents.

TO THE POINT.—The following dia-

logue occurred in Quincy Market yes-

terday, between one of our most dis-

tinguished rum-sellers, and a somewhat

distinguished temperance man :

P. B. B.—How d'y do, brother Free

Soil?

E.—Well. How'd you do? But what

do you mean by Free Soil?

P. B. B.—I'm going for Free Soil, ain't you?

E.—Why, y-es, but I shall vote for

old Zach. He's the man most to be

depended on to carry out Free Soil.

P. B. B.—O, he is, is he? Are you

as much of a temperance man as ever?

E.—Certainly.

P. B. B.—And do you want to have

temperance measures carried out in

the city as much as ever?

E.—Certainly. What of that?

P. B. B.—Why, then, I suppose you

will vote for me, P. B. B., the largest

rum-seller in Boston, for Mayor, to

carry out temperance

FREE SOIL BANNER.



FOR PRESIDENT,
MARTIN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
CHARLES F. ADAMS,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Senatorial Electors.

HENRY L. ELLSWORTH, of Tipppecanoe Co.
JOHN H. BRADLEY, of Bartholomew Co.

CONTINGENT SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
E. DEMING, of Tipppecanoe Co.
S. S. HARDING, of Ripley Co.

District Electors.

1st Dist.—NATHAN LITTLE,
2d " JOHN R. CRAVENS, of Jefferson Co.
3d " JAMES H. CRAVENS, of Ripley Co.
4th " GEO. W. JULIAN, of Wayne Co.
5th " OVID BUTLER, of Marion.
6th " MILTON SHOER, of Lawrence Co.
7th " ALBERT G. COFFIN, of Parke Co.
8th " SAMUEL A. HUFF, of Tipppecanoe Co.
9th " JOSEPH L. JERNEGAN, of St. Joseph, Co.
10th " Daniel Worth.

CONTINGENT DISTRICT ELECTORS.
2d District—John Brazzelton.
3d " John P. Milliken.
4th " J. H. Jordan.
5th " E. J. Sumner.
6th " Abington Crane.
7th " John U. Pettit.
8th " Joseph Morrow, of Grant Co.

State Central Committee.

1st Dist.—O. SHIELMAN.
2d " R. E. STRATTON.
3d " JOHN P. MILLIKEN.
4th " R. VAILE.
5th " CALVIN FLETCHER, A. A. ACKLEY,
S. NOBLE, J. H. JORDAN, JAMES SUL-
GARVE, PHILIP SPONZER.
6th " W. J. JESSUP.
7th " J. B. McFARLAND.
8th " R. FABER.
9th " D. W. JONES.

Free Soil Platform.

No more Slave Territory—no longer
No interference with Slavery in States where it
now exists.

cheap Postage for the people.
Retrenchment of the expenses of Government.
Abolition of all 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 installments, 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 21st at Noblesville.
On the 23d at Greenfield.
On the 24th at Knightstown.
On the 25th at Rushville.
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 20, 1848.

Whig Rally.

The great Whig rally of the campaign, for central Indiana, came off in this city on last Friday.

Several of the best speakers of the Whig party in the State, and with them, Gov. Letcher, Gov. Metcalf, Mr. Hardin, and Capt. Cutter, of Kentucky, as per an-nouncement in the large hand-bills, that for a number of days had been circulated through the country.

Some 3 or 400 hundred persons were in attendance to hear the big guns. Several thousands were expected.

We thought from appearances, that the Free Hoosiers cared but little about hearing this slaveholding delegation.

We advise the State Central Committee to send for Gov. Hammond, of South Carolina, the next time they wish to hear the claims of Old Zach made manifest.

Invite him to come up. Gov. Metcalf made the principal speech of the day. It will be remembered that he voted against the Wilmot Proviso during last session, and in his speech declared that if called on again, he would vote with Kentucky and the South. All right, our Taylor men here, and anti-Wilmot Proviso men elsewhere,

are cheek by jowl, we suppose, from the same cause that brought the exclamation from Byron, when reading an ode on a jackass, written by a contemporary. "A fellow feeling makes them wondrous kind."

Huzza for Slavery, Zach Taylor, and Gov. Metcalf.

Whig Testimony for Old Zach.

Believing that many of our Taylor friends are not fully "posted up" in regard to the many qualifications of old Zach, we furnish further testimony, which we think will be conclusive, in the matter; also a few opinions of distinguished Whig leaders.

Testimony of Daniel Webster:

"Gen. Taylor is a military man, and a military man merely."

"He has performed no functions of a civil nature under the constitution of his country."

"Gen. Taylor has had no training in civil affairs."

"The Whigs of Massachusetts, and I among them, are of the opinion the nomination of Gen. Taylor was not wise nor discreet. It was against my conviction of what was due to the best interests of the country."

"I consider that such a nomination was not fit for the Whigs to make."

"It is the first instance in our history, in which any man of mere military character has been proposed for that high office."

"It is without precedent or justification from anything in our previous history."

Testimony of John M. Botts:

"His whole course of conduct is insulting to the whig party."

"He is not a whig candidate, and under such a leader, the whig party is doomed to certain, inevitable and disgraceful defeat."

"We know not Gen. Taylor's views on a single question of public utility."

Editor of Jonesboro, Tenn. Whig:

"Gen. Taylor is a perfectly ridiculous candidate."

Editor Indiana State Journal:

"The nomination of Gen. Taylor would be a virtual dissolution of the Whig party."

"A regard for Whig principles forbids his nomination."

These are only a few items of testimony from among thousands of a similar kind. If our Taylor friends want any more, send us an intimation, and we will publish a few every week.

The Journal makes, as we think, a very plain case as follows, in Wednesday's paper. It says, speaking of Gen. Taylor's nomination by the Native Americans, that he declares "that he would not be brought forward as the candidate of their party, or the exponent of their party doctrines. It is idle, therefore, nay, more, it is palpably unjust to contend that either Gen. Taylor or the mass of those who support him is in any way connected with the Native American party." The argument is a good one, the same that many true Whigs have all along used to show that neither Gen. Taylor nor the mass of those acting with him is in any way connected with the true Whig party. He refuses to become the exponent of the doctrines of the Whig party, ergo, to use the argument of the Journal, he is not a Whig. Very plain, very.

The Journal of this week quotes a long extract from an address to the electors of Louisiana, got up by the Cass and Butler men of New Orleans, to prove what all the Louisiana Whigs say is a lie, that Gen. Taylor is a Wilmot Proviso man. The Journal must be short of proof when it has to resort to such sources to sustain its candidate. The question with many Whigs will be whether it is not all a Democratic Rorback. The Journal should put right alongside of the extract, others from Whig sources in the same vicinity, declaring the whole a miserable libel on the old hero, and branding Cass with being a Northern Abolitionist. That would look a little more like honesty. Do you want to gull your readers? Oh Johnny! Oh Whiggery!

Cass's Michigan Law.

While Cass was Governor of Michigan, he sanctioned a law providing for the sale of white men convicted of disorderly conduct, &c., &c. In Niles Register, Vol. XXI, page 212, we find how that law worked.

The following is the extract as published in Niles Register, at that time:

"A WHITE MAN SOLD TO A NEGRO.

"The Tables Turned."—Under this head we notice a case that recently occurred at Detroit. There is law in this territory that provides for the selling of idle and dissolute persons at public auction. At one of these sales, a NEGRO bought a WHITE MAN, and ordered him to follow his master, and the order was obeyed. But the poor black took his servant to the steamboat, and paid his passage, and restored him to his freedom—satisfied with sending him out of the territory.

Lewis Cass has "changed." He is now only in favor of selling the white people of the North to the negro drivers.

The Hunkers insist upon it that no positive law is necessary in order to exclude slavery from the free territories, and have published various legal opinions of men learned in the law, to that effect.

We have held that there existed a difference of opinion on that matter, and to show that the Southern or slaveholding state courts hold the contrary opinion, we publish from the Metropolitan, the following principles laid down by the Supreme Court of Missouri, at the October term,

1847, which we believe is the most recent decision made on the point:

Charlotte, a woman of color, rs. Choian:

"1. Slavery may exist without any positive law authorizing it."

"2. The existence of slavery in fact is presumptive evidence of its legality."

"3. It is not necessary to show any general custom in a country of holding negroes in slavery to prove its legality. If it be found to exist in fact, even to a limited extent, and no positive law prohibiting it be shown, it will be deemed legal."

"4. It is not the policy of the Slave States to favor the liberation of negroes."

Coming Still.

ANOTHER ACCESSION.—The Northern Intelligencer, Claremont, N. H., edited by Mr. Weber, a prominent and zealous Whig, has raised the Free Soil flag, and goes for Van Buren and Adams. This makes the fifth paper in New Hampshire devoted to the cause of Free Soil.

The Potter County (Penn.) Journal, the only Democratic paper in Potter County, has put away Cass, and embraced Van Buren. So says the New Hampshire Independent Democrat.

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The Weekly American Miscellany, an independent paper at Norridgewock, Me., has come out for the Free Soil Presidential candidates.

The American Christian, an extensively circulated and influential religious paper at Leesville, in Schoharie county, N. Y., has come out for the Buffalo ticket.

Dr. Mann's Family Physician, published at Norridgewock, Me., has come out for Van Buren and Free Soil.

Pennsylvania Election.

The election in Pennsylvania, like that in Ohio, appears to have gone so close that the result on Governor is uncertain, after nearly all the State is received. The Whigs have generally gained in the counties heard from. Johnson, the Whig candidate for Governor, appears to have received support from the Taylor men, Free Soilers, National Reformers, and all other classes except the out and out Cass and Butler men, and probably is elected by a small majority.

From the best source of information we have, the whigs have gained two Senators, which will make that body stand,

Whig 21.

Dem. 12.

There is also a strong probability, that the whigs have a majority in the House, which will enable them to elect a U. S. Senator in the place of Gen. Cameron.

Ohio Election.

The reports from Ohio lead us to believe that Weller, (Dem.), is elected Governor by a very small majority.

The Senate stands a tie. The Whigs will probably have a majority of four or six in the House. This estimate is made according to the old party lines. A new element in the shape of Van Buren men, will however, be found in the next Legislature. Mr. Randall, of Ashtabula, Mr. Blake, of Medina, and Mr. Beaver, of Trumbull, Senators elect, are out and out Van Buren men, elected as such, and it is believed they will assume an independent position in the Legislature.

The same is true of Mr. Chaffee, of Ashtabula, Mr. Riddle of Geauga, Mr. Lee, of Trumbull, Mr. Johnson, of Cuyahoga, and Mr. Townsend, of Lorain, members elect to the lower house. Others may be in the same position occupied by these eight; we are not informed. One thing however, is certain, the Legislature will be under the control of the independent Free Soil men. The Standard, speaking of the result in Ohio, says:

"This result—so far at least as relates to the Governor—was unexpected to us, as we presume, it is to the Free Soil men generally, no less than to the Whigs, and many of the Democrats themselves. Our information had led us to believe that the Whig candidate for Governor would be elected by a large majority. Such must have been the confident expectation of the leading Whig papers, if there is any significance in the remarks of such of them as the State Journal, and the Cincinnati Gazette and Atlas, on the very eve of the Missouri Compromise. His Southern supporters urge the same project.

The position of Cass and Taylor is therefore nearly identical.

Cass is pledged to veto the Wilmot Proviso.

Taylor, from his own statement that the "South should not consent to the Wilmot Proviso," and for the fact that he refuses to give his opinion upon the constitutionality of such an act, may reasonably be expected to do the same, i. e. veto the Proviso.

Cass, by his friends, both North and South, is committed to the Missouri Compromise. Taylor, by his own declaration, which is not denied, is in favor of the same. How then can we vote for either Cass or Taylor?

We are compelled, if we would be true to our principles, if we would not violate our consciences, and be recreant to our duty to our country, and our God, to vote against both of the candidates referred to.

But the question is still urged, what good can you do by voting for a third man?

We answer, we do our duty. Is there nothing satisfactory in the discharge of duty?

If, as the objector says, either Cass or Taylor must be elected, we say, those who create the necessity must be responsible for it: it remains for us to enter our solemn protest against the election of either, and thus acquit ourselves of blame.

As Free Soil men, we have nothing to hope, but everything to fear from the election of either.

Our only hope is in the strength of the

cal matters as the members of the State Committee in question, should not have foreseen and avoided this. But it is evident that the old proverb so often and aptly quoted in such cases, was no destiny to receive discredit at their hands. It remains to be seen what effect the disastrous defeat of the Taylorites will have upon their course of proceedings in this State—whether they will persevere in urging Taylor upon the unwilling masses, and thus ensure the vote of the State to Cass—or whether they will resort to the only honorable expedient left them—an immediate and hearty transfer of their influence in favor of the Face Soil movement.—Their organ, last evening, the first issue after the result of the State election was ascertained, contains a programme of their future operations. This was evidently planned before the election, in anticipation of an overwhelming victory. We can hardly credit the belief, that the gentlemen whose names are announced as actors in the farce of still, urging Taylor upon the people of Ohio, will play their part in the game, after the result of the State election is fully developed.

At all events, the exodus of the State election has lifted a great burden and embarrassment from the shoulders of the Free Soil men, and the Free Soil movement. The entanglement of the new party with old organizations and issues, has been a source of real difficulty and perplexity, which it was not easy to surmount with credit to all concerned. The novelty of the circumstances in which we have been placed—the strength of old party attachments of long standing—the real or imagined importance of party or local questions in issue in State politics—the impracticability, by reason of the shortness of time since the commencement of the new movement, of effecting a thorough local organization for this election—these and other sources of embarrassment, are all removed; and we have now before us, nothing but a straight forward course, in the pursuit and prosecution of the good cause, with the assurance that whatever obstacles may be thrown in our way by unscrupulous partisans, and unprincipled parties, our course is clear—our course above reproach—and our ultimate triumph certain.

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At all

Not Decided.

There are many who are still undecided how they will cast their votes on the 7th of November next. Many whom duty urges to break the party with which they have long been bound, and declare themselves free and independent voters, and friends of liberty, are still lingering and hesitating, in dread of the reproaches of some heartless demagogues whose political advancement depends altogether on the strength of party ties. Such men are, verily, to be pitied. They are continually watched by the hawk-eyed political rascals that gamble for office, and whose success depends on the gullibility of the masses, and no expedient is left untried to coax, frighten, or whip these poor men back into the base drudgery of party. We have watched how it works. More than one poor hesitating Whig, have we seen, during the present campaign, backed up against a lamp-post, or cornered up in some bar-room, and *whipped* until his manhood was whipped out of him; and then sneakingly say, "yes, I guess I can do it." Poor, spiritless wretches—if they had the first elements of independence in them, they would tell the gambling scamps thus presuming upon their gullibility, to go to work or starve.

What are our party obligations? Is it true that we *must* stick to party, whether party sticks to principles or not? The Whig party once had a set of well-defined principles—advocated certain measures of public policy; but no definite principles can be claimed for the so-called Whig party now. It has no measures which as a party it seeks to advance. The Northern half professes warm friendship to the principles of the Wilmot Proviso; but the Southern half is known to be most implacably *hostile* to those principles. Certain portions of the *now* Whig party are friendly to a protective tariff; but other portions—the South Carolinians in particular—are warmly opposed to such a tariff. Certain men in the Taylor party are decidedly in favor of appropriations by Congress for the improvement of Rivers and Harbors; but others of that party are as decidedly *opposed* to such a policy. There are Bank men and *anti*-Bank men in the party; Sub-Treasury men and *anti*-Sub-Treasury men; Native Americans, *anti*-Native Americans; Land-Monopolists, and *anti*-Land-Monopolists; and so in reference to *every* other measure of public interest. Now the question is, is it the duty of a Whig, to "stick" to such a party? If it is his duty to help every gambling politician, who finds it convenient to *call* himself a "Whig," to the spoils of office, then it is; but if he allows the claims of his country to be of paramount importance to the claims of shameless demagogues, then is he absolved from all such allegiance.

Why cannot honest whigs look at the Taylor party as it is, composed of all the conflicting elements of American politics. Why can they not see one set of men voting for Gen. Taylor for the furtherance of certain favorite schemes, while another set is voting for him to *thwart* those schemes, and carry out measures of a policy directly *opposite*? One set of men voting for him to secure *freedom* in the new territories, and another to secure *slavery* there? Never was there a grosser and more infamous fraud practised upon the honest yeomanry of the Northern States, than the present game of whig demagogues. Trusting every thing on the gullibility of the masses, and the omnipotence of party, the office seekers of the north are cheating the people out of their very birthrights, and selling their country with all its interests, into the hands of the slave-power, for the spoils of office. Yet there are hundreds with their eyes half open, who are hesitating whether to submit "this once" to be Tylerized once more, or sunder their party fetters and stand up in the dignity of manhood.

Can an independent free-thinking citizen hesitate between Taylor and Van Buren? Impossible. The one is not only committed in *word* against the interests of the north, but his past life, his associations, and his interests, afford the most incontestable proof, that he is a "southern man in habit and in principle," and in favor of extending slavery wherever, and whenever it is practicable to do so. On the other hand, Martin Van Buren is not only pledged in *favor* of northern rights, but his obligations, social and political, his entire interests, his habits, and associations, combine to make him a *northern* man, opposed to the extension of slavery whenever, and wherever it may be proposed. Why hesitate then? Why not choose at once to break the party yoke, and, like free, intelligent, and independent citizens, come manfully over to swell the ranks of the Free Soil army, determined to resist the insulting aggressions of the slave power, and with an unconquerable purpose to "fight on and fight ever, until a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions?"—*N. Y. Tribune*.

"—A cruel wantonness of power; Thus States of half their people, and gives up To want the rest."

But there are others, who, on their arrival in this country, finding themselves destitute of the means of conveying themselves and their families to the far West and South, settle down in our cities and large towns. Few, however, of these, entertain the thought of remaining for life in a populous city. They are but sojourners in our midst. The rich and unpeopled territory of our South and West is their El Dorado. There their thoughts already dwell, and with every dollar they add to their little store, they catch a nearer view of the promised land. It is of the highest importance to them, therefore, that our new territory should be preserved from the curse of slavery, for then they hope one day to dwell.

They know that unless it is kept free, their hopes will be forever blasted.—They are unwilling, and well they may be, to degrade themselves to a level with the slaves—to till the fields in common with them, and to work and toil on, without the prospect of advancement towards prosperity.

Perhaps the Gardiner Despatch, from which the above is taken, can tell what Zachary Taylor has done for Massachusetts.—*Boston Republican*.

Our Adopted Citizens.

[From the *Troy Budget*.]

The doctrines of the free soil democratic party command themselves with peculiar force to our adopted fellow-citizens, and we rejoice to know that, as a class, they are now arrayed on the side of freedom. They, who have felt the weight of oppression in the old world, and have been subjected to a system of tyranny, which almost equals in rigor that which the southern planter exercises over his slaves, properly sympathize in every movement which tends to alleviate human misery, or to extend that happiness which springs from liberty, as naturally as the fruit succeeds the blossom. Having been, while subjects of the monarchical institutions of Europe, opposed to every form of human slavery, they now, as the adopted citizens of a land which boasts of its freedom, give their hearty approval to the doctrine that "Congress has no more power to make a slave than a king, no more power to institute or establish slavery than to institute or establish a monarchy." But there is another and equally important light in which they view the doctrines of the Free Democracy. They have been invited to our shores by the prospect which our broad domain offers, of being able by that honest industry which characterizes them, of earning not only a scanty livelihood, but a competence, not only the means of paying for the use of the tenement they may occupy, but of becoming owners in their own right of the lands they may till. Hence we see them, on their arrival in this country, wending their way to the West, and selecting from its fertile plains, the richness of whose virgin soil has never yet been taxed, a tract of land, which, upon the payment of a few dollars, they may call their own. There they settle. The sturdy oaks fall beneath their well-wielded axe, a neat edifice arises from amid the clearing, the plow soon discloses the fertility of the soil, and in time, rich and waving crops gladden the eye and rejoice the heart of those who before had experienced the bitterness of that want which so often succeeds the failure of the harvest in the old world. There, happy and prosperous they live, respected for their worth, and held in honor, as the architects of their own fortune. The task-masters who, in time gone by, stood over them to exact the substance of their labor, they no longer fear, and now, when the toil of day is over, they recline "beneath their own vine and fig-tree, and there are none to molest or make them afraid." And to what is their prosperity to be attributed? How is it that they, who were poor and oppressed at home, the tenants of a purse-proud and unfeeling aristocracy, have become men of wealth and influence here? It is because our territories in the West have been preserved from the blighting curse of slavery, by an ordinance which originated with Jefferson, and on which is based the great doctrine of free soil Democracy.—Were it not for this, the fertile fields of our western country would not have been opened to them for the exercise of their proverbial industry. Slavery would have been instituted there, and this would have forever excluded the poor emigrant from what is now his happy and prosperous home. It is to this ordinance of 1877, which excluded slavery from all territory North of lat. 36° 30', and from which has since arisen the large and flourishing States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Iowa, that thousands and tens of thousands of our adopted citizens are indebted for the prosperity that smiles upon their homes and gilds with a golden lustre the crops which wave about them, and which they call their own. Knowing that their prosperity is to be attributed to the ordinance of '87, they are anxious to extend over all the territory we have lately acquired, that shield which has protected them. Under its beneficent influence, they have seen villages and cities arising from the wilderness, and populous States formed, while the most incontestable proof, that he is a "southern man in habit and in principle," and in favor of extending slavery wherever, and whenever it is practicable to do so. On the other hand, Martin Van Buren is not only pledged in *favor* of northern rights, but his obligations, social and political, his entire interests, his habits, and associations, combine to make him a *northern* man, opposed to the extension of slavery whenever, and wherever it may be proposed. Why hesitate then? Why not choose at once to break the party yoke, and, like free, intelligent, and independent citizens, come manfully over to swell the ranks of the Free Soil army, determined to resist the insulting aggressions of the slave power, and with an unconquerable purpose to "fight on and fight ever, until a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions?"—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

A Good Idea.—We hear through

channels that enable us to state with confidence, that the leading hunkers of our State meditate the withdrawal of their Electoral Ticket at the polls, in favor of that of the Regular Democracy, which is pledged to Van Buren and Adams, thus ceasing to distract the democratic party, so far as the Presidency is concerned. This is the most sensible scheme that has entered their heads this season. If they will just make a clean thing of it, by pitching overboard their spavined State ticket as well, and giving us a fair old-fashioned fight between Fish and Dix, Patterson and Gates, they will make the contest close enough to be interesting, and bring out the voters. As they know by this time that the people won't vote for Cass, and that their only chance is in the House, they may as well stop their disorganizing, third-party nonsense, in Massachusetts and Vermont also, making over their scattering votes to the Free Soil democracy, and thus partially concealing their weakness. The game is a good one, but unless played boldly and thoroughly it will fail.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

"—Gen. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERS,"—We never fully appreciated the beauty of the foregoing, which some letter writers put into the mouth of young Crittenden, until that beauty was pointed out to us by a friend from the country. "What the deuce does these whigs mean?" said we, "by saying that Gen. Taylor never surrenders?" "Why, it's clear as daylight," said our friend. "The whigs refer to Gen. Taylor's commission in the army!" They mean that he will never surrender that commission so long as he lives! He will not surrender \$6000 a year until he is certain that he can get more! That's what they mean when they say Gen. Taylor never surrenders." Perhaps our friend was right.—*Nashville Union*.

Contradictory.

NORTH.—"There is no Whig at the South more favorable to the principles of Free Soil, than General Taylor."—*Rochester Daily American*.

SOUTH.—"There is no man in the South more bitterly opposed to the Wilmot Proviso, and the principles involved in it, than General Taylor."—*N. O. Picayune*.

The Lowell Advertiser says: "Gen. Taylor's political principles being unknown with any degree of certainty, his position is somewhat like that of a fellow supposed to have committed some grave offence. He's 'arrested' or 'taken up' (by the whigs) 'on suspicion.'

BUFFALO PLATFORM.

WHEREAS, We have assembled in convention as a union of freemen for the *sake* of freedom, forgetting all past political differences in a common resolve to maintain the rights of free labor, against the aggressions of the slave power, and to secure free soil for a free people.

And WHEREAS, The political convention recently assembled at Baltimore and Philadelphia, the one stifling the voice of a great constituency, entitled to be heard in its deliberations, and the other abandoning its distinctive principles for mere availability, have dissolved the national party organizations heretofore existing, by nominating for the Chief Magistracy of the United States, under slaveholding dictation, candidates neither of whom can be supported by the opponents of slavery extension, without a sacrifice of consistency, duty, and self-respect.

And WHEREAS, These nominations so made, furnish the occasion, and demonstrate the necessity of the union of the people under the banner of free democracy, in a solemn and final declaration of their independence of the slave power and of their fixed determination to rescue the federal government from its control;

Resolved Therefore, That we the people, here assembled, remembering the example of our fathers in the days of the first declaration of independence, putting our trust in God for the triumph of our cause, and invoking his guidance in our endeavors to advance it, do now plant ourselves upon the national platform of freedom, in opposition to the sectional platform of slavery.

Resolved, That slavery, in the several States of this Union which recognize its existence, depends upon State laws alone, which cannot be repealed or modified by the federal government, and for which laws that government is not responsible. We therefore propose no interference by Congress with slavery within the limits of any State.

Resolved, that the proviso of Jefferson, to prohibit the existence of slavery after 1800, in all the territories of the United States, southern and northern; the votes of six States and sixteen delegates in the Congress of 1784, for the proviso, to three States and seven delegates against it; the actual exclusion of slavery from the northwestern territory, by the ordinance of 1787, unanimously adopted by the States in Congress; and the entire history of that period, clearly show that it was the settled policy of the nation, not to extend nationalize or encourage, but to limit, localize, and discourage slavery; and to this policy which should never have been departed from, the government ought to return.

Resolved, That our fathers ordained the Constitution of the United States, in order, among other great national objects, to establish justice, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty; but expressly denied to the federal government which they created, all constitutional power to deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due legal process.

Resolved, That in the judgment of this convention, Congress has no more power to make a slave than to make a king;—no more power to institute or establish slavery, than to institute or establish a monarchy;—no such power can be found among those specifically conferred by the constitution, or derived by any just implication from them.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the federal government to relieve itself from all responsibility for the existence or continuance of slavery, wherever that government possesses constitutional authority to legislate on that subject, and is thus responsible for its existence.

Resolved, That the issue, and in the judgment of this convention, the only safe means of preventing the extension of slavery into territories now free, is to prohibit its existence in all such territories by an act of Congress.

Resolved, That we accept the issue which the slave power has forced upon us, and to their demand for more slave States, and slave territories, our calm but firm answer is, no more slave States, no more slave territory. Let the soil of our extensive domain be kept free for the early pioneers of our own land, and the oppressed and banished of other lands seeking homes of comfort and fields of enterprise in the new world.

Resolved, That the bill lately reported by the committee of eight, in the Senate of the United States, was no compromise, but an absolute surrender of the rights of the non-slaveholders of all the States; and while we rejoice to know that a measure which, while opening the door for the introduction of slavery into territories now free, would also have opened the door to litigation and strife among the future inhabitants thereof, to the ruin of their peace and prosperity, was defeated in the House of Representatives, its passage in hot haste by a majority of the Senate, embracing several Senators who voted in open violation of the known will of their constituents, should warn the people to see to it, that their representatives be not suffered to betray them. There must be no more compromises with slavery; if made, they must be repented.

Resolved, That we demand freedom and established institutions for our brethren Oregon, now exposed to hardships, peril and massacre, by the reckless hostility of the slave power to the establishment of free government for free territories, and not only for them, but for our new brethren in New Mexico and California.

And WHEREAS, It is not only to this occasion, but to the whole people of the United States, that we should also declare ourselves on certain other cases of national policy, therefore,

Resolved, That we demand cheap postage for the people; a retrenchment of the expenses and patronage of the federal government; the abolition of all unnecessary offices and salaries, and the election by the people of all civil officers in the service of the government, so far as the same may be practicable.

Resolved, That River and Harbor improvements whenever demanded by the safety and convenience of commerce with foreign nations, or among the several States, are objects of national concern, and that it is the duty of Congress, in the exercise of its constitutional powers, to provide therefor.

Resolved, That the free grant to actual settlers, in consideration of the expenses incurred in making settlements in the wilderness, which are usually equal to their actual cost, and of the public benefit resulting therefrom of reasonable portions of the public lands, under suitable limitations, is a wise and just measure of public policy, which will promote in various ways, the interests of all the States in this Union; and we therefore recommend it to the favorable consideration of the American people.

Resolved, That the obligations of honor and patriotism require the earliest practicable payment of the national debt; and we are therefore in favor of such a Tariff of duties, as will raise revenue adequate to defray the necessary expenses of the federal government, and to pay annual installments of our debt and the interest thereon.

Resolved, That we inscribe on our banner, "FREE SOIL, FREE SPEECH, FREE LABOR, AND FREE MEN," and under it will fight on, and fight ever, until a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions.

Resolved, That we do now adjourn.

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS FOR 1848.

THE undersigned has received his Fall Style of Hats, comprising an assortment of Beautiful Beaver, Silk, and Moleskin Hats, for durability and style of manufacture, are equal, if not superior to any he has ever offered. Also, a large variety of Boots, Shoes, Leather, Shoe findings, and Trunks. For sale low for cash. 6 J. K. SHARPE

CITY SHOE STORE.

OGLESBY AND BAKER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES, AND BROGANS, SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Indianapolis, that they are now receiving their Fall and Winter Stock of BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS, manufactured expressly for this market, by some of the very best workmen in the United States, and now offer them to Cash Customers, either Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest rates.

Liberal advances made on consignments.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE 31ST AND 32D EDITIONS OF THE FREE SOIL BANNER.

EDITORS

William B. Greer and Lewis Wallace.

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 until 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. RESIDENCES. NO. COPIES.

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

price of goods, all of which will be made to order on the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable styles. All who are in want of any of the above articles, will find great BARGAINS FOR CASH.

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, Cassimere, and Fancy Vests, and Dress

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 read this, to call at the STAR CLOTHING STORE, NORRIS BUILDINGS, on Washington Street, D. S. WARD, and

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