

AMERICAN.

BROOKVILLE, INDIANA.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY, of Ky.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
Theodore Frelinghuysen.

Mr. Mulford Baird of Rochester is a candidate for the office of Coroner of Franklin county, on Monday next.

ELECTION.

We ask our friends to send us immediate intelligence of the result of the elections in their counties. We will write at once to them of the result here.

A FEW WORDS

About the election will not be thought improper. On next Monday the great battle is to be fought, for as Indiana goes in August so will she go in November. We conjure our friends not to deceive themselves in this all important matter. Are they willing that the word shall go forth that Indiana has gone under the yoke of Southern dictation, and yielded her strength to the nullifiers and disunionists of South Carolina? God forbid.

Whigs of Franklin County!

We address you in the name of every thing sacred. We point you to your struggle for the last sixteen years. We point you to the truth, the infallible truth of your principles. We conjure you in the name of your country and your God, as you love truth, as you respect the memory of the departed Harrison, as you detest the treachery of the living Tyler, as you hope to live and die with the consciousness of having done your duty toward yourselves and your children, stand to your post.

Democrats of Franklin County!

As the common descendants of revolutionary fathers. We ask you in view of the precipice over which your leaders are struggling to drag you, will you prefer your party

To your Country!

Will you submit to see all your well tried leaders thrown aside, all your old friends deserted and allow yourselves to be bought and sold like sheep in the shambles, to pamper Southern pride and perpetuate Southern slavery forever? Will you prefer John C. Calhoun, and nullification, and disunion and treason, to the names of Washington and Jefferson, and the principles in which they lived and died? Will you

Annex Texas

With many millions of debt, with lands sold in millions of acres, without any record of the sales, with the prospect of an *unjust* war with Mexico, in the very teeth of solemn treaties, all for the sake of a few villainous

Bond-holders and Speculators,
And to make new slaves States, to establish forever the slave power in Congress, to carry out free trade and hard money doctrines, and to build up forever a

Southern Aristocracy

To live off of your sweat and your labor, and that of your children.

Look before you leap!

And see to it, that you are not betrayed by a packed convention and turned away from the Democracy of the Revolution, into the Democracy of disunion and slavery.

Let all come out!

Strike once more for our beloved country.— Strike for true principles. Strike for honest men. Let us be in earnest, and let our zeal be according to knowledge.

AND ALL WILL BE WELL.

GLORIOUS WHIGGERY!

The members of the great Whig family began to assemble at Lawrenceburg on Monday evening last, and was entertained by a speech from Capt. Joseph Bennett of this county, who having recently left the ranks of Polk & Co., is doing battle for Clay and Frelinghuysen.— His speech is said to have produced an admirable effect. On the next day crowds poured into the town. Processions of wagons and carriages from every direction, men upon horseback, and on foot, the cavalry and infantry of the whig host, bearing innumerable banners, & moving to the glorious sound of music passed through every avenue, until the number of EIGHT THOUSAND were assembled.

A speech was made by J. C. Vaughan of Cincinnati. A dinner was then served up and every body of this great multitude were fed by the hospitable whigs of Dearborn county.

After dinner Southgate of Kentucky spoke.—

The glee club from Brookville were in attendance and sang their best songs, to the gratification of the people. In the evening the glee club attended a most enthusiastic meeting of the German Whigs of Lawrenceburg, and their singing was greeted with great applause.

The whole Whig army is in motion and their

confidence, their numbers, the soundness of their principles and the worth of their leaders, assure them of victory.

OUR MEETING.

On last Saturday we enjoyed all the pleasure that is to be found in the company of long tried friends, and in hearing truth disclosed in language every way worthy to be the garb of truth.

For two days previous to the meeting of the 27th, much rain fell, and the rivers between which our village is situated were much swollen. This rendered the prospect for a large turn out very unfavorable. The difficulty of crossing the waters, and the blustering aspect of the sky prevented a very large number, who had made every preparation to be here from coming. Nevertheless numbers came dropping in early on Saturday morning, and thronging the side walks, when presently the Blooming Grove delegation came in some hundreds strong, with music and banners, and deafening shouts for Harry Clay. Then came the White Water boys, a gallant array, full of enthusiasm, and true, unflinching soldiers in the Whig army. About eleven o'clock a very handsome procession was formed and marched to Speer's island, where seats were prepared and a large stand was erected to accommodate the speakers and the music.

Our old friend McManus, of Fairfield, presided. The band gave a fine tune, the Glee Club sang a spirited song, when J. C. Vaughan Esq., one of the editors of the Cincinnati Gazette was introduced to the meeting, and proceeded to address it at length.

Mr. Vaughan is a fine speaker; calm, clear and forcible, he soon engaged the attention of the audience, and was listened to with great interest, while for an hour and a half or two hours, he portrayed the public character and acts of John C. Calhoun. Mr. Vaughan being from South Carolina, is intimately acquainted with the history of Calhoun & the nullification party; and his clear, rapid narrative, interspersed with fine reflections, and spirited declamation, was truly interesting and instructive.

Wm. Bebb Esq., elector in the adjoining district in Ohio, followed in a speech of two hours, Bebb is a bold dashing fellow, who cuts right and left, in true hearty earnest, and never fails to reach the mark. He is a rapid speaker, well acquainted with politics, clear in argument, happy in illustration, and forcible and engaging in manner. He is cautious to give no offence and to say no unkind things, but in overturning evil principles and exposing bad men, he pours forth an impetuous and irresistible torrent of eloquence. There was but one opinion that we heard expressed of the effort of Mr. Bebb.

Some 1500 persons were thus entertained. The ladies, with all that grace they so well know how to exhibit, were present in great numbers. Their smiles evinced that they felt an interest in the good cause of whiggery.

A handsome dinner was then served up and all were freely and fully accommodated with the good cheer, which had been provided for them.

So passed the day. At night Mr. Bebb addressed a crowded assembly at the Court House. Mr. Vaughan closed in some very beautiful remarks, which evinced the goodness of his heart, as well as the soundness of his head. And thus was good done. All was order and harmony. The Whigs were settled more firmly in their adherence to true principles, and their affection toward their venerated leader, was revived and strengthened. Those of our political opponents who were present could see nothing to censure in the doings of the day, and must join us in approving the mild, gentlemanly and conciliating course pursued by the Whig orators who addressed us.

MR. CONWELL.

We have heard nothing said against this gentleman; our opponents may think they have credit for showing for once in their lives, the respect that is due to this man. The slanders of the Globe, which were published all over the country in 1840, which represented Mr. Conwell as introducing politics into public worship, singing a political song at divine services, are well remembered by the people of this county; such a recoil as this low trick worked upon its authors, has warned the leaders this year not to take a like course. Their slanders have only been restrained by the fear of the consequences, and not by any improvement in their habits.

WISDOM!

Some of the great ones of the locofoco party declare that Farquhar is an ignoramus and has but one speech which some of his friends have written for him, and delivers this on all occasions.

Others of the party charge him with making one sort of speech when his audience is composed chiefly of whigs, and another sort when he talks to Democrats. The whigs are expected to draw the line; while the democrats are soothed with the cry of "no party."

"What do you think?" said a fidgety old maid, to Lord Chesterfield, "these gossiping folks actually say I have had twins." "Madam," responded the nobleman, "I never believe more than half I hear."

In the case of the locofoco stories it would be difficult to believe more than half; the wise course would be to believe none at all.

TOO POOR!

We understand that this is the great objection urged by the leaders of the locofoco party to sending John H. Farquhar to the Legislature. One of them learnedly observes—"why he has no *interest* among us."

The democracy are the lovers of the poor man. They worship poverty. It is the unfailing test of merit. So truly and sincerely is this emotion felt by the leaders of that party, that they are disposed to keep every man in the country poor, just for the sake of loving him. For when a man grows rich, he ceases to be any longer the object of their affection and that they may always enjoy a good opinion of him, they continue very ingeniously to keep him down as near as possible to the verge of starvation.

From this love of the poor man arises their hostility to the protection of the *poor man's labor*. From the same pure source springs the opposition to a national currency, and the effort to bring the hard earnings of the poor man down to a specie standard. Low wages, free trade, the preference of the products of foreign labor, are all features of that unconquerable love which the locofoco leaders feel toward poor men of their own land, forming altogether an admirable system to keep men poor, and if poor then *lovable*.

On this ground it is easy to see why a man may be too poor to go to the Legislature.— The pure leaders of the locofoco party being above corruption can safely hold office and make money. While they are thus above corruption themselves, it is very charitable in them to occupy all the offices and make all the money, just to prevent other people, who might be corrupted, from falling into temptation, and falling out of the good graces of these disinterested gentlemen.

But sincerely, what do our friends, whether they be Democrats or Whigs, for thank heaven we have friends in both parties,—what do they think of this accusation? We plead guilty to the charge, on behalf of Mr. Farquhar. He has committed the enormous crime of being poor, and although this does not disqualify him for a private station, as soon as he asks an office, it is an insurmountable objection.— But will the public of Franklin county condemn a man because he does not happen to be rich? Will the *poor man* acknowledge that *poverty* disqualifies a man for office in this free country? Nay,—we know the people of this country better than to believe that such infamous sentiments will be sanctioned by them.

But so it is with the leaders of Mr. Polk's army. They have had office in the county for a long time. They are growing proud, and exclusive, and beginning to turn up their noses at a *poor man*. They may be seen riding about in splendid carriages, eclipsing all the country round, and in their own language, "coming the Giraffe over every body else." Office and money getting has made true republican simplicity unpalatable to them, and as they move about in costly equipages they wonder how a man can bear to be poor and work for his living. Under these feelings they cling to their offices as a drowning man clings to his plank. Under these feelings such poor men as John H. Farquhar, and Urban Edgerton are most horribly distasteful to them.

We ask our friends to reflect over these things, calmly and rationally decide upon their course. If after such reflection a man's poverty is decided to be a crime, which disqualifies him, and disqualifies him for office, we have only to say, from all such infernal doctrine may God send us a speedy deliverance. The Whigs of Franklin County will be with us.

THE CLERKSHIP.

On the one hand is a successful lawyer, who has made money by his profession, has his handsome town residence, one or two farms, sports his fine carriage, has been several times in the Legislature, and has been Probate Judge, Prosecuting Attorney, &c.

On the other hand is a plain man, who has lived all his life in the country, who is poor, with a large family to support, who needs the office he asks, and has never been higher than justice of the peace, and who is qualified for clerk.

Both of these men wish to be clerk; which will you have, farmers of Franklin County?

SONGS.—What will the people say? The democrats of this county can now be supplied with a new and wonderful commodity, at the store of Mr. Butler of this place. Nothing more or less than a volume of Polkofoco songs. Not long ago, at a meeting at Harrison, an unfortunate loco, got upon the stand and began to sing a song, with the graceful accompaniment of the "steam arm." *He was actually taken down*; whereupon one of the orators most indignantly rebuked all song singing, as an emanation of federal whiggery. Just at this juncture along comes a collection of songs with the chorus of Polk and Dallas. Shame on the depravity of the age.

On Monday the 26th of August the Franklin Probate Court begins its sitting. There will be a general stirring up of old and unsettled affairs, as the late Statute provides for a general review of all the business pending in this court.

"COMING THE GIRAFFE."

This is a new and fashionable expression recently introduced among the aristocracy.— As many of our readers may not understand its import, we will give them a definition coming from a locofoco office holder, who, from his rank in the world of refinement and fashion, must speak knowingly. When a man determines to relinquish the republican habit of walking, and orders a carriage to be made; provides the most costly materials; employs all the mechanics in town to do the work; personally superintends the whole structure, suggesting alterations and improvements during the course of the work, so as to have a finer vehicle than any one else in all the country round; and when, after the carriage is finished, and the owner has taken possession of it, and driven it with great pomposity, all round the town, to the astonishment and dismay of all who find themselves eclipsed by his splendor;—when all this is done, and the mechanics ask for the pay and are forced to sue for it and await the law's delay,—this is "coming the giraffe."

On Monday the 12th of August the Franklin Circuit begins its summer session.— The only case of interest is that of Hosea Cook.

GREENSBURG, July 29th.

Mr. EDITOR:—To-day the Whigs of Decatur met in consultation. The day opened most beautifully, and at an early hour we saw that the spirit of '40 was abroad. The ladies and banners came with the yeomanry, and we were reminded by the simultaneous movement that the interests of the country were not forgotten, but that each considers the general interest was also an individual matter, as much as the general misfortune and misrule had been individually felt. In fact, they tell that the power which they had lost by treason was about returning to be again bestowed, and they cheerfully meet to consult upon whom it shall be placed. The result of which consultation is that none are more worthy—none more faithful to politics trust than Clay and Frelinghuysen.

The assembly was addressed by Messrs Cravens, Hackleman and Matson, who fully sustained their reputations as orators in discussing the measures of the whig party; and while the democrat could not have gone away with quiet conscience, neither have taken offence at the means used to trouble it, the whig went away satisfied that his cause was a just one, and especially satisfied that he was not willing to undergo the evils that must follow the immediate annexation of Texas. Moreover there are many who would have willingly followed Van Buren to the Sabine, but cannot take this political trip with Polk to the Del Norte. Hackleman tells us that Gov. Whittcomb, in his electioneering tour gave Rush a call and followed it with one of his best. Truly the distress of the State—or forsooth of the party—must be unprecedented thus to call the Chief Executive into the field. Comment is unnecessary. "There's something rotten in the state of Denmark."

The convention ended with three cheers for Clay, Frelinghuysen and the *union as it is*. This county will be right side up next Monday, and in November will contribute a large surplus in rendering the district of which she forms a part, decidedly Whig.

DECATUR.

BROOKVILLE, IND.

The country looks beautiful, and we wonder that our friends do not visit it often.

Among the many rides we know of none more inviting than the ride to Brookville.— This village is delightfully situated among the hills, is a fine farming region, and has advantages which few of our towns possess. The water power there, (and in the whole valley,) is extensive, and we were glad to find it beginning to be improved. Flour mills, two small cotton factories, and a fine paper mill belonging to Speer & Stevens, are already in existence. We examined the latter with some care. Col. Speer manufactures most excellent paper, and keeps up with the improvements of the day. Another fact, too, we may mention as showing the worth of the man—on conversing with his workmen we found that all of them had been with him for years, and one for 23! They had prospered with him and were content.

The canal connects us directly with Brookville. But the turnpike road from Harrison ought to be finished, also, to that place. The road in wet weather is bad. Why cannot the farmers along the line stir up this subject and act upon it? A good road always pays for itself. The increase value of the land through which it passes, more than meets the outlay.

Let our friends see if they cannot accomplish this object—there is every facility for it—every motive to do it.

There is great improvement going on in the country all around us. Farm houses, the fences around them, show that our people are looking more and more to comfort—and to the possession of those means which add so much to human happiness. And morally, too—the advancement is great. Not a tavern in Brookville sells liquor; we saw no dram shop in the place! The people have voted that these things shall not be and they are not!

Brookville, as well as the country above it, and Hamilton of our State, as well as Dayton, are destined to be great manufacturing places. They will be the *Lowell* of the West. Like Boston, then, Cincinnati should make herself the centre of a web of turnpikes and rail-roads, embracing this region, so as turn our water power and resources to the best account—and the more we hasten on this result the more this whole region will thrive. Farmer, merchant, manufacturer, day-laborer—and mechanic—are all interested, and should exert their influence, whenever they can, to help along the good work. Push out the turnpikes when ever you have the ability to do it!

Can. Gazette.

AUGUST ELECTION.

For Representatives.

JAMES CONWELL, J. H. FARQUHAR

For Clerk.

URBAN EDGERTON.

For Associate Judges.

JOHN MORGAN, JOHN P. CASE

For Treasurer.

J. O. ST. JOHN.

For Sheriff.

JAMES E. WHEAT

For County Commissioner.

H. C. DANNELETT.

For Prosecutor of the 3d, Judicial Circuit.

JOHN DUMONT.

AUGUST ELECTION—1844.

UNION COUNTY WHIG TICKET.

For Representatives.

CHARLES NUTTER.

For Treasurer.

WILLIAM BYRAM.

For County Commissioner.

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