

SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

INDIANAPOLIS:

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1841.

MARION COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

The Whigs of this county held a Convention on Saturday, April 24, at which the following nominations were made:

Representatives—ISRAEL HARDING and AUSTIN W MORRIS.

Treasurer and Collector—JACOB LANDIS.

Recorder—JAMES TURNER.

Auditor—JOHN W. HAMILTON.

Assessor—JOHN MCCOLLUM.

Commissioner, 1st district—HARRIS TYNER.

[*Election on first Monday, 2d of August next.*]

Correspondence of the Indiana Journal.

WASHINGTON, July 23, 1841.

Gentlemen—For the last two days the Senate has been occupied with the bill "establishing a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States." It does not differ much from the bill, which some sessions ago passed the Senate. On to-day, by a vote of 27 to 24 it passed to a third reading.

The bank bill has also been ordered to be engrossed for its third reading, the opposition having at last become weary of their ineffectual struggles to amend it to death. Mr. Clay has watched over it, with the untiring wakefulness of a young mother over her first born. Indeed, his fixedness of purpose—his intensity of will—his firm determination, not the less persevering, because it sometimes wears the disguise of carelessness or composure, have not only sustained his high reputation among his friends, but even wrung a reluctant tribute of admiration from his enemies. Mr. Calhoun, in a speech the other day, paid an involuntary compliment to this straightforwardness of intention, when he said "the Senator from Kentucky has been, for many years riding this Bank hobby—it has been his favorite hack, over good and bad roads and in all kinds of weather; and now, he expects to, and no doubt will, ride it successfully to the end of his journey."

"Yes," retorted Mr. Clay, "I've found it a good horse, and a pleasant ride; and not many years ago, the Senator from South Carolina was of the same opinion." Mr. Calhoun made no answer, but it was evidently a good hit, at one of the manifold inconsistencies of this prince of abstractionists. The course of this gentleman is a most singular paradox, far beyond a plain man's comprehension. He seems to love distinction—whether virtuous or infamous—as an end, not as a means—as a personal luxury—not as an instrument of advantage to his country. He seems to treasure up his talents on all occasions where the use of them would be productive of general good, but pours them out with unexampled profusion, whenever anarchy, confusion, and misrule would be the result of the success of his schemes. His course during this session would almost justify the nickname with which Blair of the *Globe* once christened him, of John Cataline Calhoun.

The House, since my last, passed the bill making an appropriation of 700,000 dollars to the Home Squadron, only 8 voting against it. This vote shows that if any danger threaten from without, all party distinctions and party bickerings are forgotten in the one feeling of American citizens.

During yesterday and to-day, a resolution appointing a committee to sit during the recess of Congress, to visit all the cities, examine into the commerce of the country, and report at the next session, with a view to regulating the duties on imports, and remodelling the tariff, has been under discussion, and to-day it was passed by a majority of two votes. A motion was then made to re-consider, which is now pending.

No rumors of any new appointments of any consequence.

M.

INDIVIDUAL AND COMPANY NOTES.

We, on a former occasion, called the attention of the public to the flood of "shin plasters" that was flowing in on this community; and suggested that business men should discredit them by refusing to take them or recognizing them as anything else than worthless pieces of paper. If this course had been pursued by all the mechanics, merchants, and others who were engaged in business, we would not now be cursed with "Wood's," "Woodburn's," "Lebanon," "Newtown," "Circleville," and twenty other kinds of currency, equally as fraudulent and valueless.

They have been taken and recognized as currency, by responsible men however, until they have driven out of circulation almost every dollar on good and solvent banks. They are now keeping out of circulation the small notes of the State Bank. As long as they can be obtained to pay debts and buy produce with from our farmers, no one will pay out any other kind of funds, consequently for all useful purposes the State Bank small notes might as well be locked in the vaults of the Bank as in the strong boxes of our business men, where they will be if this state of things continue.

The farmers, laborers, and mechanics could do a great deal towards reforming the currency by refusing to receive for their produce and labor

any other kind of notes than those on banks known to be solvent. When a general smash and blow up shall take place, which must inevitably be the result, they will suffer the most. Those who do a more extensive business, such as brokers, merchants, &c., do not permit notes of a precarious value to accumulate on their hands. And as the loss must fall some where, the farmers and laboring classes generally will find that they will have to bear it, unless they take early steps to avoid it. Our advice is that they touch not, taste not the unclean things. If they refuse to take them a stop will be put to their circulation. Merchants and brokers will not receive what they cannot put off their hands.

A few days since one of our *bankers* brought from Cincinnati a large amount of Newtow notes, purporting to be on the Hamilton county (Ohio) Bank. They have been issued under an old act of incorporation for a Library, Lyceum, or other literary society, and are believed to be entirely worthless. The way the banker alluded to procured them was by giving his note, payable at a future day in the same kind of funds, or by exchanging the notes of his own *wood-en* concern for them. Now notice the speculation the gentleman will make in this transaction. He pays out these notes at par; they soon become depreciated in value; he then buys them up, probably with funds not much better, at ten, fifteen, twenty, or twenty-five per cent. discount, and pays off his original note with them. Of course there will be a loss, and it is not difficult to see where it will fall.

It becomes every good citizen to immediately set his face against such a miserable currency. It better be stopped now. It is increasing and fastening itself upon us, and will shortly become so abundant that every man will have his pockets full. Then will come the blow up, and the brokers and shavers will reap a full harvest.

We are not done with the subject. We feel it to be our duty to lend our feeble aid in clearing the country of such trash. Let the law of last session be enforced, and let all these irresponsible individual and company concerns in our own State be swept out of existence; and then let the citizens not only of this county but of every country in the State refuse to take such issues of other States, and the small notes of our own State Bank will soon get into general circulation.

A correspondent of the *Baltimore Patriot*, writing from Washington under date of June 24 says: "The Bank Bill will be brought up on Monday, and there will be complete harmony upon it among the Whigs. The plan of compromise, mentioned some days ago in the *Patriot* has been agreed upon—and the bill will be made to conform to it. Mr. Clay, himself will probably propose this modification. All doubts concerning the establishment of a National Bank may henceforth be dispelled.

As we intimated in a late number of the *Journal* that the opposition of the *Wabash Courier* to the appointment of Judge Huntington sprung from personal hostility of its editors, justice requires that we publish the following article from the *Courier* in reply to a similar intimation of the *Louisville Journal*. Since the publication of the paper in which we made that intimation on the authority of a respectable gentleman, we have received other information which leaves no room to doubt that a rupture of a very serious nature existed and still exists between Judge H. and the present principal editor of the *Courier*. How far this difficulty may have operated on the feelings of a brother we cannot say, but it is natural to suppose that it influenced in some measure the tone and temper of the remarks he has from time to time made on the subject.

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL.

Our friends of the "Louisville Journal" have published two favorable notices of the appointment of Mr. HUNTINGTON, in the first of which they say, "from a slight personal acquaintance," they think him well qualified; and in the last they attribute the opposition of the *Courier* to "personal hostility of one of the Editors."

Now, it so happens that, from motives of delicacy, the individual to whom they allude has refrained from writing at all on the subject; and as to the writer of this, one of the Editors of the *Journal* must know his relations to that gentleman were, as late as last winter, and long after Mr. H. and the Junior Editor's misunderstanding occurred, far from being "hostile." But though this method of attempting to do away with facts by imputing the motives of those who promulge them, is an every day occurrence with the guilty, we had no reason to expect a resort to it by the Editors of the *Journal*, whose position should make them the advocates of great and fundamental principles, and not the apologists of political trimmings and tergiversation. Unfortunately for Mr. HUNTINGTON's apologists, a defense founded upon his friendly relations with one of the Editors of the *Courier*, so far from establishing his qualifications and popularity among the people of Indiana—who alone had a right to judge whether his elevation was a "compliment" to them or not—must utterly fail, unless they can prove that all the Whig Editors in the State, who have alluded to the subject, wrote under the influence of "personal hostility." Not only this, but they must prove that nine-tenths of this community, of the Wabash Valley, and of the whole State, (as far as our information extends,) are governed by feelings of "personal hostility," in deprecating, as they do, the appointment. Can our worthy friends of the *Journal* prove the existence of this state of personal belligerency between the new incumbent and his neighbors and fellow-citizens of Indiana? If they can do so, is it not one of the best reasons in the

world why he should not be appointed, particularly in a Government like ours, where public opinion alone can give strength and efficiency to the administration of affairs? The Editors of the *Journal*, from a "slight personal acquaintance," think Mr. H. deserving and well qualified; nine-tenths of this community, the daily witnesses of that gentleman's actions and conduct for years past, seem to think differently. With this statement of the relative position of the "Journal" and "Courier," we rest satisfied, leaving the public to judge which press is the most faithful exponent of public sentiment, so far as Indiana is concerned.

As to our having defended the political character of Judge H., within a year past, as intimated by the *Journal*, it is a *mistake*. We did, however, defend his decision of the unconstitutionality of the "Gambling Act," against the attacks of the Indiana Democrat. Is such defence, or even the support of his claims for a minor office, any reason why we should refuse to recognize his present elevation as a "compliment" to the Whigs of Indiana?

We should be sorry to attribute to the able Editors of the *Journal* any motive so unworthy as "personal hostility" in their course; and only ask at their hands a little of the charity which we are disposed to extend to themselves, and other contemporaries. The Editor of the *Courier* not on friendly terms with Judge HUNTINGTON, would scorn to take any advantage of his position, by making his paper the medium of personal invective. He has refrained from all participation, as an Editor in the articles published in the *Courier* in regard to that most unfortunate appointment, and is perfectly willing to settle his difficulties in a way more consonant with his views of personal respect.

FOR THE INDIANA JOURNAL.

CENTRAL CANAL—No. 3.

In the preceding number I endeavored to show that the farmers and owners of land would be materially benefitted by the completion of the Central canal, by the increased value of their land and its produce. I will now take a view of the profits that may be expected to result from the business of the canal, by endeavoring to show its importance as a link in the great chain of internal communications that are connecting together the various portions of our wide extended country.

Were the Central Canal finished to Indianapolis and the Rail Road to Madison, it would be the most important route between the Lake and the Ohio River, and I will hazard the opinion that ten tons of merchandize would go down the Rail Road to one coming up; and perhaps it would not be uncommon to see pork coming up instead of going down. We are but little aware of the great changes that would be produced in the commerce and trade of our country. We should have a direct communication to New York by a route that would bring our merchandize cheaper than by any other, and on account of cheapness, and other advantages, we should obtain a large portion of the carrying trade. I noticed an article recently taken from a Cleveland paper, which stated that large quantities of merchandize was then in that city, and in progress of transportation from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, via New York, Erie Canal, Lake Erie, and thence by the Cross-cut Canal to Pittsburgh. The cause of its taking this round-about route was, that the expense of transportation was less than from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh direct. If goods can thus be transported cheaper to Pittsburgh, cannot they be transported to Madison by our route cheaper than by Pittsburgh and the river route? The cost of delivering to Maumee will be very trifling if any more than at Cleveland; and I should suppose that the cost from Maumee to Madison by canal and rail road, would be less than from Cleveland by the way of the Cross-cut Canal to Pittsburgh and the Ohio River, or by the Ohio Canal to Portsmouth, and thence by the river. I am not conversant with the prices of freight on the different routes, and have not the time or means of ascertaining. It would be a matter of interesting inquiry for some of our merchants to devote a leisure hour, and I hope they will do so and publish the result.

If goods can thus be landed at Madison cheaper than by the Pittsburgh route, in the spring when the waters are high, our route would certainly possess advantages over all others that strike the Ohio river above Madison, during those parts of the year when the waters are low. We might expect a fair portion of the carrying trade during the spring of the year, and during the summer and fall a large portion of goods destined for Madison and points below, would doubtless come this way, which would add greatly to the importance of the Central Canal. In this point of view, our canal will rank second in importance to no other work in the State—that part of the Wabash and Erie Canal connecting it with the Lake, excepted.

In an editorial article in the "Western World," entitled "Louisville and Indiana Trade," the importance to Louisville of the completion of the Jeffersonville & Indianapolis Rail Road is strongly urged, as thereby securing a large amount of the trade of the interior of Indiana. The editor remarks that Louisville is sleeping, while her highest interests are in jeopardy; when Cincinnati so highly values the trade of even the few counties bordering on the White-water Canal, that they went promptly to work to build a canal from it to Cincinnati. The Jeffersonville and the Madison roads unite at Columbus; the distance from which to Madison is 45 miles, and to Jeffersonville 73, making a difference in the distance to the river of 28 miles, but it strikes it fifty miles lower down, and below, or at the Falls, and without the inclined plane, on which account the editor thinks the river could be reached in as short a

time as at Madison, and at no greater cost or tax on freight or passengers. He says "It is the interest of Central Indiana to promote this work, and of the rich district of country all along the line. So it is of Jeffersonville; but Louisville is peculiarly and deeply interested in this thing.—To secure permanently that vast and growing trade, would insure her a measure of prosperity without which she cannot hope for. If the whole line were constructed at the expense of Louisville alone, and if it should not yield any interest on the stock, we verily believe her citizens could not expend the same amount in any other way that would redound more, if so much, to her certain advantage."

If Louisville will be thus benefited by the trade only from Indiana brought to her by this work, would not her benefits be much enhanced, when it would connect her with the eastern cities by a new route, that would pour into her lap the merchandize for the south and west, and thus add greatly to her business by this additional carrying trade. Thus while our own citizens are deeply interested in the completion of this canal, many citizens of other States are nearly as much so. The whole south-west would be greatly benefited. The merchants of New York are but little aware of the immense trade that would thus be secured to them, particularly if the rail road was completed to Louisville. The owners of large tracts of new land now entirely shut out from the emigrant, cannot otherwise expect to sell to profit. Therefore if it would be to the interest of Louisville to finish the Jeffersonville road to Columbus, it would be equally to the interest of the merchants of New York, and the owners of new land, to unite with our own citizens and finish the northern part of the Central Canal.

PHILO RUSTICUS.

The late Charles Ogle, of Pa. The florid malignity, says the Richmond Whig with which the memory of this man is pursued by the Locofoco, would excite abhorrence in the bosoms of a savage people. He was scarcely cold in the grave, before with one nod, they opened upon him their batteries of vilification and traducation. Some of them even anticipated that solemn and melancholy event, and sought to embitter his last moments by heralding, in staring capitals, and with a spirit which could only accute demons, that "the infamous Charles Ogle was about to die," &c. When the clod had fallen upon the coffin, the fact was announced with a shout of triumph, accompanied by every opprobrious epithet which a copious Billingsgate vocabulary could supply. When Congress met, the game of detraction was removed from the newspapers to the Hall of Representatives. These honorable gentlemen seemed to take pleasure in blackening the name of the dead, and in harrowing up the feelings of the living. The motion of a Mr. Snyder, when the bill for the relief of Mrs. Garrison was pending, cannot have escaped the recollection of the reader. The severe and just castigation which that individual received at the hands of a colleague, would, we had supposed, have deterred all others from following in his footsteps. But it appears that it failed of that effect. We observe in the Washington papers, that (to borrow one of Col. Joe Watkins' phrases) "a black mouth Locofoco from Tennessee, Mr. Watterson, had revived the subject, and introduced a letter published in this paper, to give countenance to his defamation. That same letter has been a fruitful topic for Locofoco outbursts ever since its publication. It has been going the round of the whole Locofoco press—with exclamation; "See what a Whig says to Ogle's lies!"—Now, we have but a word to say to Mr. Watterson and the rest touching this letter: *It was not written by a Whig*—and if it were, there is no conflict between its statements and those of Mr. Ogle. The difference is only apparent, not real. Mr. Ogle gave, from official vouchers, the list of gorgeous articles purchased by the late dynasty for the White House. The letter describes the present tattered and disfigured condition of those articles. The statement of the former referred to the purchase; that of the latter to the bad usage, which had soiled and dimmed their lustre. And this so far from extenuating the original prodigality, is an aggravation of it.

We beg of these jackals of faction, if they are determined to persist in their atrocious attack upon the dead, that in future they forbear to connect this paper, or any of its correspondents, even though they be Locos, in any wise with their inhuman and unchristian persecution.

Mr. Hawkins—the Reformed Drunkard.

I was born in Baltimore, was educated by a minister of the gospel, and always had a high sense of morality; but I nevertheless became a drunkard. I became a drunkard by drinking *littles*—I became a drunkard by drinking sweet wines—I became a drunkard by drinking cider—I became a drunkard by drinking ale—I became a drunkard by drinking beer. I commenced at the age of 14, and it took me 10 years to learn to be a drunkard. All the while I thought myself perfectly free from danger. When I was twenty-one, there was not a young man in Baltimore who possessed higher advantages than myself. Little did I then think I should ever become a loathsome out-cast drunkard. Yet such was the case. I was the hope of an aged and pious mother, who, I knew, never bowed the knee in prayer without breathing my name before the throne of grace. My family always treated me kindly. They would exhort me with me, and entreat me to leave it off. "I will," would be my often reply—"I have left it off, and always on the principle of *total abstinence*. And why? Because I could not take a little. A little! Tis the little that does the injury.

During the last 20 years, I have got up out of the gutter many times, and have shaken myself from the filth and dirt of drunkenness. I would determine never to go back to my cups again; and I could never imagine the cause of my going back till a little more than a year since. I then saw the rock on which I had so frequently split. I would not now drink a glass of wine—I would not drink a glass of cider—I would not drink a glass of beer—no, not for the whole world—not for this house full of gold. I remember too much of the wormwood and the gall. If there is a poor drunkard here, he is my brother—if there is a reformed drunkard here, he is my brother. Reformed drunkards, take care; there are nine chances and three-fourths out of ten against you. Take an illustration. A great political Convention was held in Baltimore on the 4th of May, a little more than a year since. I had been completely sober for months.