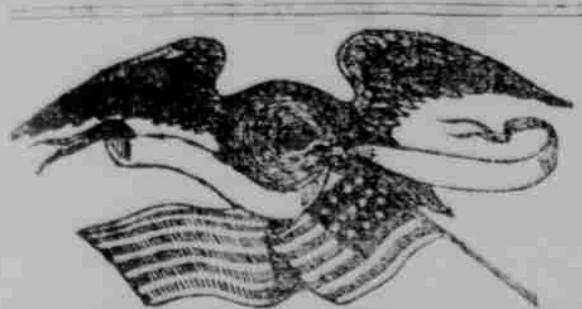


GAZETTE.



VINCENNES.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1844.

Whig Principles.

ASHLAND, Sept. 13, 1842.

DEAR SIR.—I received your favor, commanding the patriotic purposes and views of the young men of Philadelphia, and I take pleasure in compliance with your request, in stating some of the principal objects which I suppose, engage the common desire and the common exertion of the Whig party to bring about, in the Government of the United States. These are—

1. A sound *National Currency* regulated by the will and authority of the Nation.

2. An *Adequate Revenue*, with fair *Protection to American Industry*.

3. Just restraints in the Executive power, embracing a further restriction on the exercise of the veto.

4. A faithful administration of the public domain, with an equitable *Distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it* among all the States.

5. An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought and of the right of suffrage, but suitable restraints against improper interference in elections.

6. An amendment of the *Constitution*, limiting the incumbency of the *President* office to a single term.

These objects attained, I think that we should cease to be afflicted with bad administration of the Government.

I am respectfully,
Your friend and whist servant,

HENRY CLAY.

Mr. JACOB STRATTON.

Nominations of the National Whig Convention.

For President,

HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

For Vice President,

THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN,
OF NEW JERSEY.

Senatorial Electors.

HENRY S. LANE, of Montgomery Co.

JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.

District Electors.

1st Dist. John A. Breckinridge, of War-

wick;

2d " James Collins, of Floyd;

3d " John A. Matson, of Franklin;

4th " Samuel W. Parker, of Fayette;

5th " Hugh O'Neal, of Marion;

6th " George G. Dunn, of Lawrence;

7th " Richard W. Thompson, of Vigo;

8th " A. L. Holmes, of Carroll;

9th " Horace P. Biddle, of Cass;

10th " L. G. Thompson, of Allen;

WithDRAWAL.—We are requested by Mr. John P. Usher, to say that he declines running for Prosecutor of this Judicial Circuit.

Whigs of Old Knox.

The time is now near at hand, when an opportunity will be afforded you, of exercising that invaluable right of Freemen—the right of suffrage—the right of choosing your own county officers, and a Representative to the State Legislature, for the different terms as regulated by law—a right which we call upon every Whig voter, that day to exercise. Let no one stay away from the polls, under the self-confident feeling, that there will be enough without me. How do you know that?

Comment on the foregoing is perhaps unnecessary. We feel assured that the Whigs will on Monday next, at the polls, reply as becomes them, to the charge that they are Federalists.

The assertion that our candidate for the Vice Presidency, Mr. FrelinghuySEN "was an original Federalist, and is one now," is done in the face of an active, disciplined, and wary opponent, ever on the alert to take advantage of every disunion among ourselves. Knowing this, fellow Whigs, lay aside every prejudice, every sectional feeling, and by securing your Representative, secure also a United States Senator. The last time we were "Kelsed" out of our right, let it not be said, that Old Knox aided a second time in such vile treachery! Let every Whig go to the polls, feeling as if the result of the matter depended upon his single vote; and although one vote will elect your ticket, yet hundreds will look better, and sound better too, than units.

Notice to Whigs.

The Committee of Arrangements from the different townships for the Whig Barbecue, will please meet at the Town Hall, on Friday at 11 o'clock, A. M., on business of importance.

The Whigs had a glorious rally in old Pumnam last week, at Greencastle. About 5,000 were there.

We will have something to say next week about some of the proceedings.

The following is the result of the election of magistrates, held in this place on Saturday, the 27th, inst. The gentleman elected, a worthy citizen and a Whig.

B. M. THOMSON 169,
H. P. BROKAW 49,
E. THORN 25.

An election for Congress took place in this State last, the result of which is a position in the general election.

Globe.

Well the result is known. The Whigs have gained one member of congress and carried the legislature by an increased majority. What will the say now!

Robert Dale Owen.

This great gun of the modern democracy—or in the language of the "Vincennes locofoco clique of Managers," as appears in their Barbecue handbill, "Robert Dale Owen the eloquent advocate of Texas and the Rights of Man," this great gun is to address the democracy of Old Knox to day, and in order that our citizens may know what kind of man he is, and what weight should be attached to his opinions, we give place to the following extract of a letter of his to Mr. Bachelor, written in 1831. Read it. Reflect upon it—Such are many of the leading supporters of James K. Polk! Such oppose Henry Clay as an immoral man! Is this a specimen of MODERN PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRACY?

"I know not what the private opinions of these sturdy patriots were who in the old Philadelphia State House appended their signatures to the immortal document. But this I do know, that when they did so it was in defiance of the Bible—it was in direct violation of the law of the New Testament. This I know, that if the Deity be the author of the Christian Scriptures, the signs of the Declaration resisted the law not of the King of England only, but of the God of Heaven.

If a being who cannot lie penned the Bible, then George Washington and every revolutionary soldier who drew the sword in the republic's armies for liberty, exonerate at this moment in hell fire the punishments of their ungodly strife! Then, too, John Hancock, and every patriot whose name stands to America's title-deed, have taken their place with the devil and his angels! All resisted the power—all, unless God lie, have received to themselves damnation!

"The text is plain as language can make it—the conclusion irresistible. For MY PART, DID I BELIEVE IN THE BIBLE, AND HOPED TO REACH HEAVEN I SHOULD FEEL CERTAIN NOT TO FIND ONE REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER THERE. I should know that the poor Poles, who are now pouring their life's blood like water on the altar of their country's independence, shall never see the face of their offended Maker, but shall sink from the dark battle field to the darker era of everlasting misery, there to expire by an eternity of torture, their reckless impiety in resisting the ordinance of God—embodied in the manifesto of the Emperor Nicholas!

R. D. OWEN."

Attention Whigs.

Read the following editorial which appears in the last "Western Spy."

"DEMOCRATS AND FEDERALISTS.—We have always been plain men, and do like to call things by their right names; in doing so, we intend no disrespect to any one, we call our opponents 'Federalists' not in derision, but because that is their proper cognomen. The two great parties in our country are, the one Democrats, the other Federalists. The candidate for the Vice-Presidency, on our opponents ticket, was an original Federalist, and is one now—this no one can with truth deny. "Whig," is a name they now wish to assume, and was given them by the notorious Webb, an editor in New York city, some few years since—we believe they should in justice renounce the name, as all honest men have the originator of it."

Comment on the foregoing is perhaps unnecessary. We feel assured that the Whigs will on Monday next, at the polls, reply as becomes them, to the charge that they are Federalists.

The assertion that our candidate for the Vice Presidency, Mr. FrelinghuySEN "was an original Federalist, and is one now," is done in the face of an active, disciplined, and wary opponent, ever on the alert to take advantage of every disunion among ourselves. Knowing this, fellow Whigs, lay aside every prejudice, every sectional feeling, and by securing your Representative, secure also a United States Senator. The last time we were "Kelsed" out of our right, let it not be said, that Old Knox aided a second time in such vile treachery! Let every Whig go to the polls, feeling as if the result of the matter depended upon his single vote; and although one vote will elect your ticket, yet hundreds will look better, and sound better too, than units.

We intend no disrespect to any one; we have always been plain men, and do like to call things by their right names."

Ned Hannegan whose tongue drops manna, will be there.—Loco Handbill.

We hope this same "Manna" dropping tongue will be able to explain to its hearers to day why it was that although its owner was in the Senate chamber when the vote was taken on the ratification of the Texas treaty—why it was that he dodged and did not vote. He was the only Senator who did not vote on it, and to be the sum total of "democratic" principles, why did he dodge? Explain that Master Ned. Why did you not answer to your name and vote one way or the other, like a man, and not sneak behind the benches and refuse to reply when your name was called. Tell the people of old Knox the reason—the reason we say.

Appropriate.—We are told the locos have prepared a Texas banner under which to march to day at their Barbecue. That's right. "Polk, Dallas and Texas" being their motto, it is peculiarly proper for them to rally under a Texas flag.

As for the Whigs, they are content to march under the broad folds of the flag of our own country. The "Star-spangled banner" of these United States is good enough for us. HUERA FOR CLAY AND THE UNITED STATES.

We give below the certificate of another Whig, whom the locos have placed in such bad company as one of their committee, to arrange their glorious barbecue, which comes off near this place to day. As they have, in their kindness, seen fit to advise us to discard the false name of Whig, which was worn by the immortal Washington, and gloried in by all the patriots of the Revolution, whilst battling under the same flag and for the same good cause which we now are, and adopt the appellation of 'Federalists,' under which they have so coldly and insultingly invited us to attend their Democratic barbecue, we hope they will permit us, in future, to enjoy either the name of Whig or Federalist, without disgracing us by an association with their *Locofoco, Anti-Tariff, Anti-Bank, Patent, Progressive Democrats*, as they have been guilty of doing in too many instances. We suspect this is the way they got most of the names (which are not fictitious ones,) they are publishing, about once a month, in all their papers, as Whigs who have turned Polkites in the nineteenth century.

Vincennes, July 2, 1844.

I hereby certify that I am now, as I have ever been, a true and genuine Whig, and intend to vote the Whig ticket.

JOSEPH X. KIMMONS,
MASS.

Witness,
F. GRIERER.

We find the following copied in the last Sun:

"The Hon J. V. L. McMahon of Baltimore, and one of Maryland's most eloquent sons, and who was president of the Whig National Ratification Convention, held at Baltimore in 1840, is out for Young Hickory. The Baltimore Correspondent of the Hartford, (Conn.) Times says that the poor Poles, who are now pouring their life's blood like water on the altar of their country's independence, shall never see the face of their offended Maker, but shall sink from the dark battle field to the darker era of everlasting misery, there to expire by an eternity of torture, their reckless impiety in resisting the ordinance of God—embodied in the manifesto of the Emperor Nicholas!"

The above went the rounds of the loco presses some two months ago, at which time Mr. McMahon came out publicly in a letter contradicting it, and stating that so far from having changed his policies, he should lend his aid to the cause of Whig principles as heretofore, and give his hearty support to Clay and FrelinghuySEN. The Sun must be hard pushed to start this old story, so long since dead and buried, again on its travels. Try again neighbor.

"Consistency, thou art a jewel."—The Sun prates to us about consistency.—Consistency quoth! That is a good joke. The Sun talk about consistency! We knock under.

When more at leisure we shall, however, show with what grace a lecture on consistency comes from our esteemed contemporary.

By the way, en passant, how happens it that our neighbor is so strongly in favor of Barbecues, Banners, Poke stalks, &c., now, seeing that in 1840, he denounced all such things as the gill traps of Federalists, to catch the ignorant and unsuspecting? Why this change in the spirit of his dream? We merely ask for information.

DISGRACEFUL.—Such conduct as has this week been told us, should meet with censure & indignation by every one who holds that purity and honesty are the handmaids of truth and virtue. We mean the report which has been industriously circulated, that Isaac Mass, the regularly nominated candidate, had withdrawn from the contest, and was no longer a candidate for Sheriff. This is not the only slander reported calculated to injure the election of Mr. Mass, but of the balance we say nothing, knowing that the people are too well acquainted with him to give them credence.

When known, all such miserable falsehoods and their authors, should be frowned down by an insulted people. So far from Mr. Mass backing out, we think his election almost certain—indeed, we know that if the whigs of Old Knox will but do their duty and adhere to the nominations, our entire ticket will be elected—otherwise, defeat is certain. Mark our words—Williams will get nearly the entire democratic vote.

TEA PARTY.—We see by the Louisville Journal that the Whig Ladies of that place were to have a Tea party at the Apollo rooms, on Thursday evening, the 25th instant, the proceeds of which are to be applied to the purchase of a splendid flag for the Banner Ward, at the August election.—The ladies are the very best of politicians; and by their zeal, should excite an emanation, in the Whigs, not unworthy of their smiles and approbation.

Principles—Which is the party without principles? We say the locofocos have no principles. If they have any we should like to know what they are.—Will the "Sun" illuminate us on this subject?—Come neighbor—you say your party has principles—what are they? Don't dodge, but come out in plain and straightforward language and tell us what they are. Don't tell us what you are against, but what you are for. There's 'em.

WANTED.—One hundred copies of the locofoco Barbecue hand bill, to put up throughout the county. We trust a second edition will be issued for general circulation. Let every whig read one, if he can get a chance, which we think doubtful as the Polkites are suppressing them as far as possible—let every whig who gets one—show it to his neighbor—and on Monday next let him resent the taunt put upon him by calling him a 'Federalist' by casting his vote for men of his own party who are the *real* democrats and the true friends of his country.

Changes—A good joke.—A week or two since the locos were boasting of divers changes in the county, of Whigs who had come out boldly for Polk.

It seems some wags in the country did say that they intended to vote for Polk, which was eagerly seized on by the poor locos, who never ceased crowing over their fancied acquisitions, till they discovered that it was *Charles Polk*, one of the Whig candidates for Associate judge whom these jokers meant to vote for. Since then they have kept dark about their new converts. These conversions we take it, were about of a piece with all those of which they boast, if the facts were only enquired into.

It should not be forgotten that every Whig is expected to raise a Banner on next Saturday, the day of our Barbecue. Let us show our colors.

JULY 28TH, 1844.—A statement of the vote taken on board the steamboat Lehigh, on her trip from St. Louis to Louisville.—Clay 85, Polk 22, three Democratic votes supposed not to have been taken.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The Whigs are for our own country against every other in the world. The pseudo-democracy prefer supporting English manufacturing interests to our own—there lies the difference. Now judge ye, which is the true British party?

INDEFATIGABLE LETTER WRITER.—Gen. Jackson has written another letter, of which Prentiss says, that he claims 20 or 22 states for Polk. His old age, is about the greenest old age, we ever heard of."

Whig Mass Convention.

7,000 WHIGS IN COUNCIL!

The whigs of 'Old Gibson' made a demonstration on the 20th ultmo, and she awoke, like a lion who shakes from his mane the dews of the morning. The evening preceding a liberty pole had been erected 132 feet high, and from its loftiest point streamed the stars and stripes, the earliest object to welcome the light of the coming dawn. The morning arrived auspicious—clear—the herald of a bright and beautiful day. Amid the discharge of cannon, and to the reveille of music, the citizens awoke to more than realize the expectations they had formed of this wished-for event. At an early hour the thoroughfares in every direction were crowded with the eager multitude. Bands of music which had reached a point near the village, now commenced arriving.—That from Mt. Carmel, Illinois, came first. The vehicle containing the musicians, surmounted by banners, and in the midst a small tree, on which was posted that same old coon, 'not a pictorial savage, but in nature's just proportions.' The Evansville Band was the next to arrive, escorted by a cavalcade of citizens, who had proceeded a mile from town to receive them. From an opposite quarter came the Band from Vincennes, followed by a train of four or five hundred in carriages and on horseback. When the head of this procession arrived in town, its lengthened line was still lost behind the hills that rose in the distance. The torrent now swelled amsin. Carriages of every description, filled with gay and happy faces, horsemen and pedestrians, added to the general concourse, that crowded and overflowed the public square. The ladies wore their brightest smiles, and animated as they were by the interest of the occasion, seemed the guardian genii of the whig cause. At 10 o'clock a procession was formed under the superintendence of Col. Crookshank, as Chief Marshal, assisted by Capt. J. C. Warrick, Gen. W. Embree, A. C. Mills, Esq., and Gen. W. Daniel, Assistant Marshal. The ladies and music were placed in front, bearing their own banners, and followed by all others over whom the whig spirit or gallantry held sway. The procession marched to a grove contiguous to the town, where seats had been erected for the audience. It would be impossible to convey an adequate idea of the spectacle to any one who did not witness it. Every delegation marched under its own banner. The most gorgeous was one displayed by the delegation of Dubois county—it presented a likeness of Clay, surrounded by objects and inscriptions expressive of the principles and measures of the whigs.—Protection to home industry and a scroll on which was emblazoned 'Behold the Constitution—Whigs do your duty.' The banner from Vanderburgh also presented a likeness of Clay, with the inscription "Don't you see the people rise?"

For Henry Clay and FrelinghuySEN? The banner from Cynthiana gave to the light 'Clay and FrelinghuySEN, Home Protection and a Whig Legislature.' The banner from Owensville displayed a sentiment deep seated in the heart of every whig, 'H. Clay, the nation's hope—we know in whom we trust.' The banner borne by the delegates from Mt. Carmel was remarkable for its neat & tasteful beau-

ty, the national stars and stripes, with the inscription 'Clay and FrelinghuySEN, on one side, on the reverse, 'Commerce, Agriculture and the Manufactures.' Old Gibson on that day displayed her banner in the field, on one side was represented the mill boy's home, the birth place of Clay—on the other, the great Whig Ball, with a whig lever and a whig multitude to give it a start; from before it were seen flying fatigued holders, and lean expectants, whilst a solitary abolitionist was tried; on the ball was inscribed the whig 'Tariff, Bank and Distribution.'

Other banners glowed brightly in the sun, all appropriate and neat, and beneath their folds marched from 6 to 7,000 citizens.—The ladies were estimated at between 1,500 and 2,000. After their arrival at