# GAZETTE.

## VINCENNES.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1844.


### Wanted

At this office, twenty cords of wood. We would be pleased to have that quantity furnished by our subscribers.

TURNIP PATCHES.—Our subscribers can not reasonably complain of our running—it is a thing we dislike, and never would do it, were we not driven to the necessity. Such is peculiarly our case at present, for we are in need of almost every thing used in a family. Never have we been so poorly supplied by our subscribers with common necessaries, since we have been engaged in business, and we do trust that they have not come to the conclusion that we can live upon air. We want wood, flour, corn meal, potatoes, beans, tallow, beef, corn, oats, in short almost every thing produced by the farmer. We are now having our accounts made out, and desire those owing them selves to be installed, or otherwise, to call and settle. 'Short settlements make long friends.'

The lines of our correspondent "J. O." are unavoidably crowded out of the Gazette of to-day. They shall have a place in our next.

SINGING SCHOOL.—Mr. Holcoke has arrived, and will give his first lesson on Friday evening next, at the Presbyterian Church.

The Western Sun of last week announced that on to-night there would be a illumination, in honor of Polk and Dallas, and men from the "Quarter" region invited to join in a torch light procession after "a speech" upon the occasion. This will be *par de par* of the six years demonstration of hoarded gunk, and destructive exultation, at shameful and injurious success, brought about by the adroit use of every *party engine* and every *party faction*—*Abolitionists* at the North—*ultra Texas* men at the South—*Protection* in Pennsylvania—*free trade* in Alabama—*religious* prejudices in Maine—*Mormonism* in Illinois—and *foreigners* every where. These men and these means contributed mainly to defeat Mr. Clay and elect Polk and Dallas. But there was another feature introduced into the contest, which carried masses of the people, and helped to swell the tide of Locofoco triumph. We mean the abominable doctrine promulgated and instilled into the public mind that there are two distinct classes in society, opposed to each other and of antagonist principles, the poor and the *rich*, and that it is the duty of the former to band together and vote against and over power by their numbers the latter. It was this insidious and mischievous doctrine, this anti republican principle—this appeal to the lowest and basest prejudices, that did the Whigs more harm than any other party move that was made. We have lived only to see a political triumph gained by such means—but, if this state of things is not checked, if this incendiary principle is not scouted down and repudiated, we may live to see worse consequences, and those who are to come after us will assuredly reap a most awful harvest of ruin and wo! The gradations from *prejudice* are easy to malice and *hatred*, and all history shows how these can be played upon by demagogues.—But this view, sombre as it is, does not discourage or dishearten—it only makes us more resolute and determined to do our duty. In proportion to the danger of the crisis should should be the energy that is to meet and resist it. We will, as long as life lasts, sustained as we know we shall be by the best and truest patriots of the land, continue to contend against all such sectarian influences and principles, and endeavor to bring the American people to a sense of what they owe to themselves, and to the cause of rational liberty, in contradiction to *mobocracy*.

We see one of our exchanges mentions as a rumor, that there were estimated to have been thousands of votes polled, by Canadians, at work upon the public works along the line, who came into the State of New York to vote, to help their countrymen, as they were told, if Henry Clay was elected he would drive every Irishmen out of the country. Beautiful!

We see it stated as an *on dit* in the Cincinnati Atlas, that the Locofoco Electors had written to Mr. Polk to know, whether or not, he was in favor of the Tariff of 1842, before they cast their votes for him!

We do not believe a word of it; for it cannot be possible that such stupidity should exist in any prominent men of either party, as to be ignorant of Mr. Polk's opinions upon the Tariff. Several of the Locofoco sheets, in both New York and Pennsylvania, now the election is over, and nothing more to be gained by playing a double game, have acknowledged Polk's Free Trade principles. A pretty mess of fish the Pennsylvanians and New Yockers have mixed up for themselves. Let them reap the bitter fruits of Free Trade, and then, perhaps, they will not be so easily gulled next time.

The Locofocos are to have a glorification to-night. A general illumination is to take place; that is, a lighting up of *their own* houses. We hope they do not expect the Whigs to waste their candles, in trying to throw light upon Locofoco darkness! But if the Whigs do not light up, how will the thing be a "general illumination"?

Go ahead boys! 'twill be our turn next time.

☞ Though diseases may be fastened upon us, yet how thankful might we be that Providence has placed within our reach the means for their speedy and effectual removal. Coughs, Colds, Consumptions and Liver Complaints form by far the most fatal class of diseases. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is pronounced by the many thousands who have used it the best remedy in the world.

☞ Be sure to get *Dr. Wistar's* Balsam of Wild Cherry—there are imitations!

☞ The genuine Wistar's Balsam is sold by

DR. JOSEPH SOMES,

*Vincennes In.*

"It is reported, that the Editor of the Vincennes Gazette said, so long as the Democratic party held to the name Democrat, just so long would they be able to triumph. This the Editor denies, utterly in his wrath."

*Carlisle Messenger.*

We said no such thing, whatever we may be "reported" as having said; and if the ignoramus, who penned the above extract, had taken the trouble to read our remarks, and he is able to understand the President's English, would have saved himself the trouble of penning such perversions. What we did say is as follows, in nothing a German Clay Club of Cincinnati, which may be found in the Gazette of the 19th September.

"When the emigrants to this country, first land upon our shores, they attach themselves to the Locofocos by name as the word Democrats to them is associated in their minds with the true principles of liberty, and so it justly is.—But our presence of Democrats are so far from acting out the principles which *are indeed* Democratic, that as soon as the adopted citizen becomes acquainted with the manner as it actually exists, they drop the pretended, to seek the genuine Democracy, well knowing that to the principles of the Whigs they can only require those sentiments which are congenial with the prosperity of their adopted country."

Such was our language, and not "utterance in our wrath," but rather in exultation. As to our saying "that so long as the democratic party held to the name Democrat, just so long will they be able to triumph," we never thought it, nor do we believe it now. On the contrary, we believe the more simple and determined to do our duty. In proportion to the danger of the crisis should be the energy that is to meet and resist it."

The NATIVES, (as nonnomized,) a novelty originated by the Locofoco schemers to inveigle a few Whig votes, with every species of *fraud*, and *falsehood*, and *imposition*, called into requisition to triumph with the more extensive *Polk*, over the rights, and prosperity of this people, and over the immortal Clay—possibly, in the result of the result—over independence and Union.

The illusion can only "make darkness visible," as about two-thirds of our citizens consult the public good, and are consequently, none "Natives." Locofoco humbuggery will find the day of retribution nearer than pay-day is joy.

We have received three numbers of "The Emigrant," a paper printed on a medium sheet, in octavo form, at Buffalo, Schoharie, Iowa Territory. It is published monthly by G. M. Hankle and Wm. T. Mitchell, and is thus since connected with the "Hermit of Nauvoo, at $1 00 per year. We have not had time to examine it, but interested what number does intend it reaches, but shall do so, by and by.

We have had quite a touch of winter for the last few days, which causes fire wood to be in considerable "demand.—Dry wood has advanced!

It is rumored that Governor Porter of Pennsylvania has refused to sign the returns for Electors in that State, because a tremendous fraud has been discovered in Locofoco and Polk counties.

CONGRESS.—"Twas supposed in Congress to be a quorum.


From the Hudson (N. Y.) Republican.


The election is now over, and without doubt, JAMES K. POLK is elected President of the United States. Whatever may be our disappointment at the result, we have the proud consciousness of having done our duty. Defeat we are accustomed to, and we do not smart under that—a deeper feeling pervades our breast—the PRECEDENT of raising to the Presidential chair a man comparatively unknown to the nation—a man whose services to the country amount to nothing.

We have the rich consolation of knowing that the Whigs fought for principles, which, with the party, are immutable, and which were not disguised. In the South, in the North, in the East, and the West, they proclaimed themselves in favor of a Protective Tariff, in favor of a Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands, in favor of a sound National Currency—in favor of one Presidential Term—and of an economical administration of the General Government. They are our principles still—we stood by them—we fell by them—and, if it pleases an all-wise Providence to preserve our Government, we yet will rise by them, and at last prove victorious. They are the only principles which can preserve the country—they are the only principles under which the country can prosper.

The result of the election settles the great question of Protection to American Industry, and we cannot otherwise than look with confidence for the repeal of the present Tariff. We cannot now hope for the votes of Southern Whig Senators to prevent so dire a catastrophe. They have seen the Tariff States virtually repudiate Protection by casting their votes against the measure, and as the South has always been opposed to the protective policy, Southern Senators will bow to the will of the people, and sustain the measures proposed by the President and House of Representatives of their choice. They will say to the Northern Whig Senators, "We have voted with you because you told us your States were in favor of a Tariff—we have sustained you against the will of our own constituents, but you have deceived us—your people have declared through the ballot-boxes that they are opposed to the Tariff, and we cannot consistently support you in disobeying their will." The leaders of the Locofoco party declare themselves in favor of a *revenue tariff*—only another term for Free Trade—and before the election proclaimed their hostility to Protection—the people have sustained them, and they are left free to carry out their measures. That they will do so we have not the slightest doubt. And in reference to the annexation of Texas the Southern Senators will argue in the same manner, and will be ready to register the edict of the people as expressed through the President of their choice.

The consequences of the elevation of Mr. POLK to the Presidency we shudder to anticipate. He, his party, and its principles now have full scope. The Executive, the Senate, and the Representative branch have full sway, and are of the same way of thinking. The manufacturing interests of the country will be prostrated, and with it the home market will be destroyed by the repeal of the tariff. The laborer and the mechanic, to whom protection was every thing, may now lay by the implements of his calling, for he cannot compete with the cheap labor of foreigners—and while the country will be flooded with the produce of the pauper labor of Europe, he and his family may strive for bread. The farmer will look around him for a market for his surplus produce, but he will look in vain; the busy throng of operatives which before consumed the products of his farm will be scattered, and no new foreign market will be opened to him.

If the party that has elevated Mr. Polk to office could alone suffer the evils it has brought down upon the country we should be satisfied—but the innocent, unfortunately, will have to suffer with the guilty. The rod unjustly falls upon all alike, and we who have striven to avert the calamity are plunged with the guilty into the same ruin. *Polk, Dorr, Free Trade, Texas, War, Slavery, and foul Dishonor*, are the inheritance of the People for the next four years. How much it will be enjoyed time will show.


From the New Jersey Freedonian.


*The Catastrophe.*—The readers of this paper do not require to be told that all the patriotic hopes and efforts of the Whigs—all the self sacrifices and unceasing devotion, have been disappointed—cruelly, unceasingly disappointed. The candidates of the Whig party, and the representatives of their principles, are overwhelmed by such a vote, such a combination, and under such influences, as to make every reflecting man tremble, and every patriot to mourn for the Republic. With a cause as sacred and as just as that which animated our revolutionary sires—with principles which are as old as the Constitution, and which have stood the test of the same experience—with candidates which every true American will be proud to own as his countrymen, and the measures which have hitherto secured to the country the blessings of the most honorable peace, and the most elevated and enduring prosperity—if ever a party had a right to expect success, most confidently to count upon a signal victory, it was the Whig party at this election. They did thus fondly anticipate—and in the whirlwind of confusion and delusion, fraud and violence, imposure and knavery, which has passed over the country, no wonder that they look about them and inquire what has happened, and almost doubt, if not their own identity, at least whether they are yet in the land of their nativity, the home of freedom, and the dwelling place of virtue and intelligence.


From the Richmond Compiler.


The defeat of HENRY CLAY and the Whig party in the recent campaign is a dreadful blow. It falls not alone on Mr. Clay and his friends, but it strikes to its course the country, and we think it is a source of more mortification to a large portion of the Democratic party than would have been the defeat of their own nominee. It would be idle and useless to attempt to disguise the fact that the Whig party feel the deepest mortification and disappointment in the defeat of Mr. Clay. The circumstances under which he was nominated—the history, character, and services of the man—the almost unparalleled affection and admiration entertained for him by his friends, and their ardent desire to crown the honors paid him with the highest office in the nation, make the failure to secure his election to the Presidency, to them a most afflicted event. It was not that they hoped to make Henry Clay a greater man by so honoring him, for that would not have added "a cubit to his stature." It was to gratify themselves—to show that the Republic is grateful to those whose services make them worthy of gratitude. It were idle, we repeat, to attempt the concealment of the distress which disappointment in these objects has occasioned in the Whig party. It is too plain to be disguised, were that to be desired. But it is not desirable.—The objects of the Whigs were worthy of their devoted zeal and glorious exertions—the noble leader they sustained was more than deserving of their warm and generous attachments, and they need not be ashamed of their sorrow at their defeat. They would be less than men not to feel and not to deserve it.

We shall not now say any thing of the causes of the result. The deed is done, and that is enough for the present. But the Whig party owe a duty still to their country. Let them remain firm and steadfast. If they showed their patriotism in the zealous and ardent support of their candidate and his principles in the day when every sign was ominous of success, they will but show themselves more worthy of the name of patriots by remaining true to their principles and their country in the hour of adversity. Let them maintain firmly their position, and be ready to rally again when the day and the hour for their active exertions shall arrive. Let us look calmly on, and prudently await developments—and, come what will, let us be ever ready to do our duty to "OUR COUNTRY."


From the Portland Advertiser.


*The Voice of the American People.*—As the results of the election continue to arrive from the more distant points, one cannot fail to observe the narrow pluralities by which Polk and Texas are carried in most of the States where that ticket prevails. Every return brings fresh evidence how large is the mass of the Americans, in all sections of the country, who sustained Henry Clay and the Whig policy.

There is much reason to believe that if Polk is elected, he will be found to have received *only a minority of the popular vote.*

In the State of New York he is far from having a majority, and in Pennsylvania, he will have but very little more than that at best. Take the two States together, and it is perfectly evident that he obtains their *sixty-two* electoral votes by much less than a majority of their aggregate popular vote. We do not complain of this, in itself since it is one of the chances of a popular system.

It is the manner and the means by which that plurality has been obtained and means of which it is made up, that excites the indignant regret of those who suffer defeat from these causes. Undoubtedly Mr. Clay has received a large majority in both these States of the votes of the native born Americans—of those who belong to our country and to its country, and of those who have a responsible interest in the good government of the nation. The small plurality in Pennsylvania and New York is in itself a stigma and a disgrace to the party who have the benefit of it, for it is an ineffaceable and irreversible fact, that it is made up of the votes of aliens to our soil and our principles, most of them fraudulently naturalized for this very purpose. The abuse of the naturalization laws by the Polk party, has been outrageous in the extreme. We have had accounts of it by members of that party who were in the city of New York last week, that should palsy the tongues that cheer over a victory so obtained. These cheers are given simply because violence and fraud have secured power and the spoils. No principles are vindicated by the votes of the perjured rabble in New York city, who have thrown that great State against the cause of American freedom and American improvement.

The naturalization laws have their proper use, and the Whig party has never had, and will not have, occasion to find fault with those who seek the just benefits of those laws. But to convert the system into a machine for manufacturing voters to overpower the genuine Americanism of the nation, is worse than treason, and we may thank an overruling Providence and the patriotic efforts of American Whigs, that operation and the effect of that wicked machinery are now plain to be seen.—Had Polk obtained a large plurality or majority in New York, the fraud and treason would have been measurably hid from light, but this meagre three or four thousand plurality shows for itself just where it was obtained. It is the fraudulent city vote of New York city, and nothing else. Strike off that, and the vote of New York would have been given to Henry Clay. The American candidate, our own mother's son, and the man for whom, as we really believe, an effective majority of the *American* votes of the whole country has now been cast.

The *ability* of the fraudulent foreigners to has been falsely named Liberty party vote. It is the Liberty party that has *permitted* the refuse of New York city appointed the vote of the State. Of themselves the Abolitionists could not have prevented the state from voting for Mr. Clay, but they have put themselves into such a position as to help the Alien mob to control the State and the country.


From the National Intelligencer.


### Honor to whom Honor is Due.

Now that the Presidential contest is over, and the battle has ended disastrously for the friends of Constitutional Rights, and now that the sun of our country's glory has set in gloom and darkness, it is not less our pleasure than our duty to bear testimony in behalf of those who were true to the faith that was in them. It is not enough to say that the Whig party fought hard and long; nobly in the cause of principle and truth—they did more than this. They gave up every thing to their country, and did all that men could do to rescue her from the dangers that beset her, and which, most unfortunately for her peace and prosperity, and the happiness of the people, have at length overwhelmed her. They strained every nerve, and stretched every tendon in the night; they toiled by day, and watched by the camp fires at night; and all was freely done for the honor and glory of the Republic, and for the love of him who has proved himself the truest of her sons, and who stands up, even in defeat, "the noblest Roman of us all." His great leader, is beaten, but he is not on that account less dear to his friends—they stood by him in his prosperity, and they cling to him in his adversity. His defeat under any circumstances, and now especially, when it has been effected by the foulest frauds upon the elective franchise, and by votes manufactured for the purpose, only rebuns his hold upon their affections, and makes them press him more warmly and closely to their yearning bosoms. He has been slandered and reviled as moral man never was before, but his character has not suffered from the encounter; it still survives the shock. In all that is ennobling in patriotism, all that is precious in intellect, or enviable in public virtue and private honor, HENRY CLAY towers as high above his enemies as does the highest peak of the Andes above the level of the sea. He has been cast into the fiery furnace of personal invective and abuse, but, like the holy youths spoken of in Scripture, he has come forth without by the flames, and unscorched and unscathed by the conflagration which burned and blazed around him. The vulgar and the reckless may continue to spend their malice upon him, and the demons of party, who have raved at and cursed him in the past, may rejoice over his ill-fortune in the future; but, thank God, they can neither subdue his proud spirit, nor drag him down to their own deep abyss of misery and degradation.

He has been borne down by the power of numbers, it is true, but he fell in glorious warfare, sword in hand, and his armor on, at the head of freedom's friends, the victim of freedom's foes, and with him fell the best hopes and dearest interests of his country. He is overpowered, but he is still as firm and unshaken as the rock on whose head the storms have burst in all their madness, and against whose sides the waves of the ocean, lashed into fury, have dashed and fretted in vain.

The wiles and stratagems, and the frauds and machinations of his opponents, have baffled those who knew and estimated his worth in their efforts to reward him as they deemed; but still they cannot blot out from history the record of his greatness, nor prevent his name from going down to posterity associated, for thirty years, with all that is memorable in the history or glorious in the annals of his country. They are powerless as to that; it is one of the few names that was not to die. They have deprived him of but the Presidential office, high and they say it is of man's ambition, and add a cubit to his stature not impair the splendor of his fame. His greatness still overshadow the land, and his fame as a statesman, bright as yet as the conquered eagle of his country, is appreciated wherever liberty has a home or civilization a resting place, and his noble deeds reverenced by unborn millions to come, when the

"Gilded Sin,
That, basking in the sunshine of a throne,
Fatten on its corruption,"

are forgotten among the things that were.

We here repeat our declaration that the Whigs fought nobly under their leader; and at this moment they are proud to have shared his defeat as the position feel sound at their joyous shout at the success of his competitor. In paying an humble tribute to our party, we cannot forego the satisfaction gives us to speak of one for whose services all should be grateful—we allude to the Hon. WILLIS GREEN, of Hendricks, we have reason to know, made heaviest sacrifices for the cause, and too with no feeling of self interest or personal aggrandizement influencing his conduct. His labors were a free offering to his country, and all he did was for love he bore the cause and his fellow men to HENRY CLAY. These, only, stood near him and above his fellows, and his counsels can fully appreciate the value and extent of his exertions. He left nothing undone which honest zeal could prompt, nothing which was worthy of a just patriot, or in the cause entrusted to primary the triumph. And, luminous the result, he proved, like the Roman, "The Whig party, and all and better as the more clearly reflection come may be, on one occasion, with a want of firmness, or with shall come to or neglect of duty. All for and all his thoughts were given to great issue, and never for a moment his energies flag or his exertions slacken. His anxiety was all the while deep intense, and, as the trial day approached sleep scarcely ever touched his eyelids. Here, at the seat of Government, and as one chairman of the Whig Congressional Executive Committee, with the supervision of, and personal exertion, long the Whig nation throughout the country, he watched the movements of Whig forces, and heds them on to victory, and when others fell back and faltered in the west side, he stood up more than a faithful one to work, thinking of nothing, hoping for nothing, and caring for nothing but the success of HENRY CLAY and principles. Under his direction, and at the Hon. ICHABOD DAVIS expense of his toil and charge of his friends, thousands of public documents and political tracts explaining the principles and measures of the Whig party, were scattered broadcast over the Union. If were too, however, intended to reach prejudices so to speak to the low and grovelling instincts of human nature, it were addressed to the noble reflection, and other judgement of the people; they were manly, straightforward appeals to the proper intelligence, and there is no doubt that for the most part they served to purpose. For it cannot be denied that aside from the foreign influence brought to bear on the elections within the last three months, a decided majority of people is Whig in principle, in feeling and action. In view, then, of those facts and with a full knowledge of his self-crushing spirit and disinterestedness, the Whigs of the Union owe a debt of gratitude to this well-tried soldier which it becomes them always to remember.

Force was mingled with theirs in the hour and day of the contest, and the same fatality that has befallen them wrung the generous heart and furrowed his cheek with the tears of bitterness and regret.

And now, Whigs of the Union, your reverses, so far from causing you to give way in despair, should only point out you the necessity of renewed and redoubled action, and, at the proper time, should only strengthen your hearts to nerve your arms for another effort. You must not give up all hopes of redeeming the country. Four years from now it can be done; and then you must not only wipe the stigma of your recent defeat, but avenge the wrongs of HENRY CLAY. Remember that the overwhelming defeat of the Roman forces on the field of Cannæ was followed soon after by the expulsion of Hannibal, flushed with victory, from the gates of the imperial city. Yes, remember, too, that WASHINGTON's retreat across the Delaware with a few regiments of half clad and half-starved soldiers, was at the darkest hours in our Revolutionary struggle, was signalized soon after by the rout of the enemy's forces at Trenton, the midst of their revelry and [illegible]. Take hope from these facts and when days of your mourning shall have passed and the proper period for action shall have arrived, once more unfurl the Whig standard, and lay not aside your arms until the infidels are driven from the holy land. Till then rest in peace and hide your tears.

## Views of the Press

### On the result of the late Election.

From the Alexandria Gazette.

*The Result of the Presidential Election.*—We announced yesterday the result of the recent election for President and Vice President of the United States. JAMES K. POLK is elected President and GEORGE M. DALLAS Vice President.—This, to us, an unexpected consummation, has been brought about by the Crusade of every party weapon and every party faction. Abolitionists at the North—ultra Texas men at the South—Protection in Pennsylvania—free trade in Alabama—religious prejudices in Maine, and Mormonism in Illinois—and *foreigners* every where. These men and these means contributed mainly to defeat Mr. Clay and elect Polk and Dallas. But there was another feature introduced into the contest, which carried masses of the people, and helped to swell the tide of Locofoco triumph. We mean the abominable doctrine promulgated and instilled into the public mind that there were two distinct classes in society, opposed to each other and of antagonist principles, the poor and the *rich*, and that it is the duty of the former to band together and vote against and over power by their numbers the latter. It was this insidious and mischievous doctrine, this anti republican principle—this appeal to the lowest and basest prejudices, that did the Whigs more harm than any other party move that was made. We have lived only to see a political triumph gained by such means; but, if this state of things is not checked, if this incendiary principle is not scouted down and repudiated, we may live to see worse consequences, and those who are to come after us will assuredly reap a most awful harvest of ruin and wo! The gradations from *prejudice* are easy to malice and *hatred*, and all history shows how these can be played upon by demagogues.—But this view, sombre as it is, does not discourage or dishearten—it only makes us more resolute and determined to do our duty. In proportion to the danger of the crisis should should be the energy that is to meet and resist it."

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CONGRESS.—"Twas supposed in Congress to be a quorum.

### Latest from Texas.

The New Orleans editors have received of Galveston dates of the 20th ult. We copy the following from the Picayune of the 8th:

Judge Terrel spoken of as about receiving the appointment of minister to England from Texas, and Mr. Ridgely, Houston, that of minister to the United States. In reference to the rumored a