

## THE VEVAY TIMES.

ISAAC STEVENS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Price \$2 00 a year in advance, \$2 50 in six months; or \$3 at the end of the year.

DEMOCRATIC  
CENTRAL COMMITTEE,

FOR SWITZERLAND COUNTY.

ELISHA GOLAY, WM. ARMINGTON,  
JAMES M. KYLE, P. M. KENT,  
C. TRUBAUD, J. MENDENHALL,  
JULIUS DUFOR, MAJ. P. BETTENS,  
ISAAC STEVENS, LEWIS GOLAY,  
F. L. GRISARD, U. P. SCHENCK.

## The Harrisburgh Nomination.

Notwithstanding the Whig papers are endeavoring to impress the public with the belief that the nomination of Gen. Harrison is received throughout the country with great demonstrations of joy, still there are some of the leaders of that party who do not relish it so well. Take for proof the following article from Bennett's New York Herald, as it is a federal Whig paper as the country affords. Although we do not approve of the language made use of in the article, still we cannot forego a desire to give it to our readers, feeling confident that the federal papers will not publish it, but would rather conceal the fact that some of their party cannot be whipped into the support of General Harrison.

General Scott elected by the Politicians; Nomination of Gen. Harrison; Breaking up of the Whig Party; Van Buren's re-election certain.

On Saturday evening, about 10 o'clock, a great sensation was created among the various circles that lounge around the hotels, by the announcement, on the authority of Chandler Starr, one of the New York delegates, direct from Harrisburgh, that the National Convention had put in nomination Gen. Wm. H. HARRISON of Ohio, as the whig candidate for the next presidency. It was doubted, and ridiculed, and sneered at, and sworn about, all Saturday night, Sunday morning, and up to the period of yesterday, when letters were received from Harrisburgh, confirming the curious and interesting fact.

In another column will be found a full history of the steps which led to this droll termination—this last act of the farces enacted during the last four years' elections. William H. Harrison is now the only legitimate antagonist of Martin Van Buren, General Scott having been abandoned and eluded by the rascally politicians. At the last election Van Buren carried this State against Harrison by 23,000 majority, and what is to prevent him from again carrying it by as many? Nothing, except it be the position which we may assume, in the coming contest. And on this point we find great difficulty in making up a judgment. In the last canvass, General Harrison was called the "old woman," "the petticoat candidate," "the granny of Ohio," and the opinion was confirmed by a very respectable majority, which elected Van Buren by 26 electoral votes. Now if all the wisdom and patriotism and talents which the Harrisburgh Convention boasted so much of possessing, must, after having been three better mortal days in the straw, bring forth nothing better to support for the next President than a "petticoat," they might have given us a young petticoat, and not an old greasy flannel garment. With a fine, fresh, tall, beautiful, engaging, ripe young woman as a candidate for President, we could have raised the very devil with Van Buren at the polls, and no doubt elected, by acclamation; such a fair young Presidentess for this glorious land. But what on earth can we do with an "old woman," but supply her with snuff, and see her buried decently? Mr. Harrison of Ohio, is undoubtedly a very excellent matron, in her line, but if we must take a woman for next President, let's have youth and beauty, and not age and imbecility.

Yet in spite of this untoward accident, I am so much under the influence of the petticoat—the interesting petticoat—the divine petticoat—that I should not at all be surprised if I go, for Harrison against Van Buren. There is only one thing that may prevent me, and otherwise occupy my genius and talents. Having been defeated in selecting a President for this country, I am so much cast down in spirit, that like any man in misfortune, I must turn round and select somebody for something. I must keep moving. Go ahead is my principle. If I can't select a President for this glorious country, by the holy petticoat of the blessed Virgin, I shall go to work and select a wife for myself. Taking little interest in a contest between Van Buren and Harrison, I shall have time, during the season of neutrality, to pick out a wife, and then show the National Convention that if petticoats are to be put up for the Presidency, they are yet to learn what sort and size, and shape, and look, and gait, should have been selected.

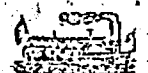
Seriously, however, the nomination of Harrison, after such an expenditure of talent and wisdom and eloquence and patriotism, by the Convention, looks very much like a farce—a miserable farce—There has been in the whig party for ten years past, a railing against all "military chieftains," by the lump. They would not—could not—should not touch such articles. No, not they. Well, what of it? The very first chance they have, they not only select a "military chieftain," but select one of the weakest, oldest, and most superannuated of the lot. All those military chieftains, now before the nation, whose powers, talent, energy, freshness, vigor of body and mind, are passed over, and the very one whose right foot is in the grave, and the other hard behind, is the cream of their choice. O! most lame and impotent conclusion of whig wisdom!

They have, however, the sanction of usage, long established in a high and holy quarter, for this most exquisite act of folly. During the last twelve centuries, His Holiness, the Pope, has been selected from among the oldest, weakest, foolishest of the college candidates. Some two or more of the more youthful cardinals or candidates elector and intrigue against each other for the purple. They fight and lie, cheat and humbug in the Vatican, as our college of candidates have done at Harrisburgh. After insulting high heaven above, and outraging the world below, one picks up some weak old woman that he can rule, and elects him vice-gerey of God upon earth. Thus it has been at Harrisburgh. Gen. Harrison is verily another name for defeat.

The whole history of this intrigue, from beginning to end, with the manner in which the real and original friends of Gen. Scott and Mr. Clay have been outgeneraled, outwitted, out-

ted, and most cruelly eluded, we shall give at length in a few days. Mr. Clay is finished, but General Scott, though eluded by the politicians, the people themselves will yet rise up in their majesty, and do him justice. Meantime he will withdraw from the contest—go out to grass for one year—and be ready to enter the field at the close of the general elections of 1840, for the Presidential contest of 1841. He will be the successor of Mr. Van Buren, and no mistake. We rejoice, therefore, that the result of the Convention is nothing worse. We never expected any thing of such a body of blockheads, nor have we been disappointed. Between this time and December, 1840, I shall have to get married, and then get ready to start Gen. Scott again in the field.

## Advertisement.



FOR SALE. River.—The Great Steam Ship called the Wino Party, measuring 52,000 tons, 1,000 jackass power, commanded by Mrs. Harrison, an old lady from Ohio, is now taking in coals and "cold vittals" at Harrisburgh, and will sail from thence this week, up to the highest tract of Salt River. Thurlow Weed, James W. Webb, M. M. Noah and Charles King have all taken births. A foaler called Bennett, who had one of the snuggest births, gave it up, because, as he falsely alleged, she was leaky, and the old lady of Ohio knew nothing of steering. A guarantee on United States Bank stands against all leaks. The vessel was built by one Philip Hone, and has been eight years in the service. No second class passengers taken—none but military and fashionable people.

For freight or passage, apply to Thurlow Weed, Chief Cook.

## From the Indiana Democrat.

Whig Caucus—Drumming up Recruits. We have been favored with the precious document found below, emanating from the Private Secretary (most dignified station! especially to one who heretofore had such an excellent opinion of the Governor), of his Excellency:

Indianapolis, (La.) 12th Dec. 1839.

Dear Sir:

The Whigs throughout the State have thought it advisable to hold a State Convention at this place, for the purpose of nominating suitable persons as candidates for Electors, and also for Governor and Lieut. Governor. The 16th of January has been fixed upon as the time for the meeting of such Convention. Fears however are entertained that all the counties may not send delegates, and that even those appointed may neglect to attend. It is desirable in every point of view that each county should be represented in the proposed convention, and the delegates should be punctually here. The most desperate expedients will be resorted to by the dominant party to continue themselves in power. The press is subsidized to their aid, and the vast patronage of the government is unflinchingly brought to bear upon the freedom of elections.

Since the present party, mistaking the government, came into power, from a high state of prosperity we have suddenly found our beloved country brought to the verge of ruin. Under the flattering term of a "hard currency" we have seen broken down the best circulating medium the world ever knew. Under the specious cry of "free trade and sailor's rights," we have found ourselves thrown prostrate at the foot of a foreign power. Under the siren sound of "Reform—Reform," we have seen the people's money in millions, treacherously purloined from the public treasury, and the Government itself become bankrupt. Under the delusive name of "Liberty," we have perceived the administration attempting to grasp the revenues of this nation, by means of the sub-treasury scheme—thus to unite within the control of the Executive of the United States, what all true patriots most deprecate, "the power of the sword and purse." They have boldly asserted, and acted upon the principle, that the "spoils belong to the victors;" the consequence of which is, that corruption and profligacy have marked the whole course of the administration. It is time that wild experimentation should be arrested, and that an attempt should be made to save the constitution from the gross violations to which, for the last few years, it has been subjected. To do this, every citizen to his country should be on the alert. Come, let us cleanse this Augean stable. The "Spoils party" can only be driven from their strong holds by the union of opposition. There is yet sufficient virtue and intelligence to defeat them, if Whigs act in concert. Exert your influence therefore to prevail with your delegates to attend the State Whig Convention, if you have appointed any from your county; and if not, call a county Convention immediately for that purpose, and you need not fear appointing too many.

R. W. THOMPSON.

Chairman Whig Central Committee.

J. M. Moore, Secretary.

This circular is a strange production, and it may not be amiss to say a few words respecting it. A disposition has manifested itself in many quarters, to lay Gov. Wallace upon the table, on account of his want of the necessary qualifications for Governor. It has been thought advisable by his friends, and the junta, to call a convention to secure his nomination. The 16th day of January has been named as the most suitable time for holding the Whig Convention, because that day, (as we are informed) is the birth day of His Excellency. (Almanac-makers will please notice this remarkable event.) It is feared that but few will attend the convention, and hence the Governor's Private Secretary issues a circular, secretly, privately, and by order of King Caucus, to the faithful adherents of his Excellency. The circular says "the vast patronage of the Government is unflinchingly brought to bear upon the freedom of elections." Here is the private secretary of the Governor, paid out of the public crib, circulating printed letters throughout the State—organizing a party—drumming up recruits—interfering with the rights of the people; and dictating to them who they shall and who they shall not support. The Private Secretary of the Governor—paid by the State—issuing circulars, filled with the most abominable trash containing the grossest slanders upon the administration and upon the people, who support the administration, and yet declaring that "the patronage of the government is brought to bear upon the freedom of elections!" Is not this act of the Governor's Private Secretary interfering with the freedom of elections? Is not the patronage of the State Government—for the Governor and Private

Secretary are paid by the State—brought directly to bear upon the freedom of elections? Can a more flagrant abuse of executive patronage be produced than this?

But let us follow this subject a little further. David Wallace is Governor, and J. M. Moore is his Private Secretary, both paid by the State, and both whigs and both dependent upon the result of the August election, for their stations. The whigs are in power at present. They have ruled the State for many years, and have divided among themselves the "loaves and fishes"—(the Private Secretary of the Governor receiving a minnow for his share.) They have literally brought to ruin both the people and State—they have perverted the system of internal improvements—ruined contractors—starved day laborers—and squandered the people's money in millions. Their time of political death is drawing near. They die hard—they struggle to keep their present situations—to eat the "loaves and fishes"—and to squander still more lavishly the people's money. And yet these men talk of patriotism!!! What is whig patriotism? When the whigs met in secret caucus at Harrisburgh, plotting treason against the government—that was whig patriotism. When the whole Atlantic sea board was lighted up with "blue lights" as beacons to the enemies of their country—that was whig patriotism. When whig legislatures declared it was unbecoming a religious and moral people to rejoice for American victories—that was whig patriotism. When supplies were refused to clothe and feed a hungry soldiery, fighting for us—and for our liberties—that was whig patriotism. And to return to our own State—where whig misrule and whig mismanagement have brought the direst distress upon the people, whig patriotism steps forward and recommends an issue of ship-plaster—a million of one, two, three and four dollar notes, to relieve the distress. This is whig patriotism—small notes! Of they are so convenient, so easy to carry, and so sure to give relief! Whig patriotism leans out brightly, a profit of this kind will add at least two per cent, to the bank and enable whig patriots, or speculators to large discounts. The people—God bless the people, exclaim the whigs—will find relief when the bank can make two per cent, and when we—whig politicians can get large discounts. Whigs by their party management of the system have robbed as much of the people's money as possible, and the prostration suggests another plan to rob a little more money. We wish every democrat would read this whig circular, emanating from the private secretary of the governor, we hope every democratic press will publish it, and we know the people will spurn the dictation of the executive, and will pronounce it a calumny upon them and the present administration of the General Government.

## Destructive Storm—Loss of Life.

The following particulars relative to the great snow storm which was experienced at the eastward on Sunday and Monday last, show its severity. At Boston several chimneys and trees were blown down, and houses unroofed. The shipping suffered severely—were torn from their moorings and much damaged. The Boston papers of Monday say:

"During the gale on Monday, schr. Hagweli, at anchor in the stream, dragged against ship Columbian, at Lewis's wharf and carried away masts, stoves, stanchions, bulwarks, &c.—The C. had her cut-water knocked off, her anchor torn away, and was badly chafed."

Schr. Hesperus, at anchor in the stream parted chains and drove against ship Wm. Hodge, north side Rowe's wharf, parted her fasts, and drove up across the dock; schr. carried away her bowsprit, and stove her bow. The ship was badly chafed, and stove end of gibboom through the upper window of the four story store opposite."

Hambrough brig-Erdwina, for Baltimore, end of India wharf, has chafed off all her sheeting, fore and aft, split several planks, carried away jib and main booms, &c."

Sloop Star, in same dock filled and sunk."

Hig Ajax, at Foster's wharf, carried away bowsprit."

At Carlton's wharf, brig Cyprus considerably chafed—schr. Clorinda lost her mast and bowsprit, filled and sunk—sloop Hepzibeth filled and sunk."

Schooner Catharine Nichols, Woodward, from Philadelphia, with a cargo of coal for Charleston, went on the rocks at Nahant, at 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and is a total wreck. Mr. Hatch and two men lost. Captain and one man saved."

CAT. ANN.—We have conversed with a gentleman who left Gloucester this (Monday) morning, from whom we learn that the destruction of life and property in that vicinity has been very great. At the commencement of the storm a great many coasters entered the harbor, and the most of them were compelled to anchor at the entrance. About twenty of these coasting vessels were driven ashore, of which 16 went to pieces, and many of the individuals on board, probably a fourth part were drowned. Our informant saw 17 dead bodies lying on the beach; among them was the body of a woman, found lashed to the windless bits of a Casino schooner; two of the crew of this schooner were lost. One the vessels on the beach was the Splendid, of S—, loaded with lumber, also, the Mary and Eliza, of Belfast. The scenes which occurred during the violent gale yesterday, were truly heart rending. The vessels which drifted ashore lay within thirty yards of terra firma, between which and them dashed the formidable waves, breaking with great fury, insomuch that assistance by boats could not be rendered. Some were washed ashore and escaped life—and others by raft, or by ropes, reached the shore much exhausted. Eighteen or twenty sail of vessels, by cutting away their masts, rode out the gale."

The scene at Gloucester, as described by an eye-witness, was most distressing. Our informant with a large number of other persons, was on the beach all night, most anxious to render assistance, but unable to do so, from the fury of the storm. Within plain sight of them lay a schooner with three men lashed to the shrouds. Nothing could live between them and the shore, and with a full knowledge probably of this, they bore their sufferings in silence, until finally, after swaying to and fro, by the motion of the waves, they were submerged and drowned."

At Sandy Bay, a schooner, name unknown, loaded with flour, struck on a reef, while entering the harbor, and went instantly to pieces. It is thought that all on board were drowned."

Schooner Favorite, of Wiscasset 3 lost and

10 saved. One of those lost was a Mr. Mann, of Boston, a passenger; another was Mrs. Hill, of Wiscasset, aged 55. One of the crew Francis Sever, passed through Salem last evening. Schooner Neutrality, of Bristol, Me., goes to pieces."

The editor of the Gloucester Telegraph, says:—"It is impossible to say at present precisely how many have perished, but all agree that the number cannot be less than fifty. The northern shore of our harbor presents a scene that makes the very heart bleed—strewn as it is with the wrecks and cargoes of twenty, or twenty-five vessels, and here and there with the lifeless and bleeding bodies of unfortunate mariners. Our whole community are in mourning, while sympathy and benevolence are actively alive to the wants of the surviving sufferers. A public meeting of our citizens is to be held this evening to devise means for their relief."

FRATERNAL PARTICULARS.—Of 60 vessels in the outer harbor of Gloucester, 21 were driven ashore—of which latter only one, the schr. Delta, of Wiscasset, was not a total loss. Three sunk and the crews are probably lost. Of 21 that remained in the outer harbor, at anchor, all had to cut away their masts but seven. Other wrecks were seen on the shores of Cape Ann.

At Charleston Navy Yard, (opposite Boston,) the sloop of war Concord broke loose and drove against the Columbus 74, damaging both vessels. Several chimneys and sheds were blown down. In the towns in the country many barns, fences, chimneys &c., were blown down."

The railroad from Salem to Ipswich was to have been opened on Tuesday, but the event is defeated owing to the destructive storm. The car-house at East Boston was blown down, and the high tide injured the road."

The quantities of snow on the rail road from Boston to Worcester detained the cars."

From Bennett's N. Y. Herald, Dec. 13.

## Rise and Progress of the Small Potato War.

It very frequently happens that from causes exceedingly trivial in their inception, events of the greatest magnitude ultimately ensue. And it is highly probable that such may be the result of the Hagerberg troubles, before they are bro't to a close. It is even possible that this little speck of trouble in Albany and Schoharie counties, may not only change the whole aspect of the ensuing gubernatorial election, but also to decide the fate of the next election for President.

These troubles are neither new nor easily quelled; they may be smoothed over for the present, but the cause of grievance must be removed ere the dissatisfied will settle down quietly. The farms on the Van Rensselaer estate have been disposed of by perpetual leases instead of granting a fee simple of the lands; these leases were conditional for the payment of a certain number of bushels of wheat (20 bushels to 150 acres) four fowls, and a day's service of a man and team in January. In this way the leases were given, with all reservations of roads, right of way, mill streams, mines, minerals, timber, &c. besides all this, the patron claimed a quarter of the money for which a tenant might sell his land or lease; and no sale was ever to be made until the refusal was to be offered to the patron, upon the terms offered to the intended purchaser."

At the time these farms were first let by the patron, wheat was at 75 cents a bushel and the aggregate rent of a farm of 150 acres amounted to about \$17. At the present prices the rent of the same sized farm would be \$47. That late patron was very lenient to his tenants, allowed them to get largely into arrears, and seldom or ever exacted the full quarter sales, generally accepting, from \$25 to \$30 in lieu thereof. The tenants always thought he would in his will release them from arrears, and give up the quarter sales; some were suspicious on this point applied to him so long back as 1834 for release, which he promised but procrastinated. To some, however, we are told, he gave receipts for all arrears within these few years, without exacting a dollar. At his death, however, all arrears of rent due on the first of February last, were bequeathed by will to D. D. Barnard, J. T. Van Vechten and J. Stevenson, in trust to collect in their names or the names of the executors, and to apply the money to pay his debts."

The attempted enforcement of these claims last summer began these troubles, and they have been brewing and increasing ever since; until they have assumed the form of an insurrection. The general impression, however, that the Dutch farmers refuse to pay any rents, or refuse to pay arrears, is erroneous. They ask to be allowed to pay a money rent of \$1 a bushel for wheat and \$1.50 for fowls, and day's service; they also ask to have a proportionate remittance of back rent in extreme cases; to be released from all the quarter sales and reservations hereafter, and to be allowed to pay for the land out and out at any future time, for such sum as the interest thereof will amount to on the amount of rent of each lot, as proposed to be now fixed. The great objection, however, is the quarter sales, to understand which, let us state a case; we will suppose one of these farms of 150 acres, held on perpetual lease, to be sold for \$500; the patron claims \$300 as his share; suppose the new purchaser re-sells it for \$1,000; the patron claims one fourth of the increased value; or \$250. And this is the great point of grievance about which the Dutchmen complain, they would probably pay all the rent required very cheerfully, and include even all the back rents; but they refuse to pay up until the patron concedes that point about two quarter sales; they make the payment of one contingent on the other. They have even no objection to let the sheriff attach their property for the arrears; provided the quarter is given up. They claim the full benefit of all their improvements on the land, and thus make it a question of equity. The patron, on the other hand, refuses to give up any point or to yield the least indulgence until arrears are paid, even to the uttermost farthing, and then each case is to stand on its own peculiar merits. He refuses to listen to anything coming from a combination of the tenants. These immense estates are mortgaged for about \$300,000; the sum is about equivalent to all the back rents; which would pay off the mortgage; but the value of the improvements accruing from the quarter sales are worth at least \$1,000,000. This is the true and only bone of contention; he says he will treat about the release of this point after the arrears are paid; the Dutchmen say that he shall concede it before they pay a cent; and thus they join issue. The entailment has not been broken, as the late patron proposed, because the property is still held in trust by the executors for the heirs. The

whole estate is probably worth \$5,000,000 or \$7,000,000, and this has to be divided between 6 or 7 children. The oldest, Stephen, married a daughter of Mr. Bayard, a merchant of this city, resides near Albany—and every thing is done in his name. Another son is Philip, he married the beautiful daughter of General Tallmadge, who created such a great sensation at the court of the Emperor Nicholas, a short time since; he and his amiable lady reside with her father in this city. And Mrs. Van Rensselaer (the late patron's widow) resides at the old Manor house, near Albany; with her three beautiful unmarried daughters, the youngest 18, and the eldest 20, each of whom will have a fortune of \$1,000,000 when the estates are divided.

## From the Hoosier.

## Hartford Convention.

Last Sunday was the 25th anniversary of the commencement of the notable convention, which assembled in the city of Hartford, at a time when our beloved country was waging a righteous war, and struggling to maintain her rights and independence, against the cruel oppression of a powerful and determined enemy, to deliberate on measures best calculated to promote the unjust cause of those who had invaded our peaceful shores—to excite internal divisions and commotions among us, and to do any and every expedient act to encourage the armies of Great Britain to persevere in the conflict until happy New England should become separated from the confederacy, again brought under British tyranny, and they themselves appointed to wield the besom of destruction over indelible freemen. Some of the original actors in that dark and damnable plot and many who approved of that design are still among us; and that the 15th of Dec., 1814, may never be forgotten—that the democrats may be from time to time, cautioned to watch with a jealous eye, the political movements of the members of that convention and their associates, every democratic press in the Union should annually place their names before the people. Here they are—read and reflect.

## NAMES OF MEMBERS.

From Massachusetts.  
Gen. Cabot, Sam'l S. Wild,  
Nathan Dane, Joseph Lyman,  
Wm. Prescott, S. Longfellow, jr.  
Tim. Biglow, Daniel Waldo,  
Joshua Thomas, George Bliss,  
Hodjiah Bailies.  
From Connecticut.  
Chas. Goodrich, Zeh. Swift,  
Jas. Hillhouse, Nathaniel Swift,  
John Treadwell, Calvin Goddard,  
Roger Minot Sherman.  
From Rhode Island.  
Daniel Lyman, Edward Marston,  
Samuel Ward, Benj. Hazard.  
From New Hampshire.  
Benj. West, Mills Olcott.  
From Vermont.  
William Hall, jr., Theodore Dwight.

Indiana Legislature. In the House of Representatives there are 106 members, including the officers, of whom there are 55 farmers, 18 lawyers, 11 mechanics, 10 physicians, 2 millers, 1 merchant and farmer, 1 printer, 1 tavern keeper, 1 carpenter, 1 teamman, 1 teacher, 1 sadder, 1 speculator, and 2 unknown. 66 of them are democrats, good and true, 36 whigs, 1 conservative, 1 constitutionalist, 1 for Indiana, and 1 "snapping-turtle." The age of the youngest member is 21, and of the oldest, 83.—Hagerberg Enq.

In the Senate, there are, including the officers, 52 members, of whom there are 21 farmers, 2 lawyers and farmers, 1 physician and farmer, 1 merchant and farmer, 4 mechanics, 1 tanner, 7 lawyers, 4 physicians, 1 general agent, 1 attorney, 1 carriage maker, 1 blacksmith, 1 manufacturer, 1 miller, 1 hatter, 1 saddler, and 3 unknown. 25 of them are democrats, 25 whigs, and 2 conservatives. The age of the oldest member is 63, and of the youngest 26.

## Unfortunate Casualty.

Mr. Thos. Brooks, plumber, and our near neighbor, in company with three others, on Tuesday last, went into Kentucky on a hunting expedition. He with one of his comrades, the other two having been lost in the woods, on Wednesday evening, returned to the river in order to pass over. The ferry boat had ceased to run; and they and two ferrymen attempted a passage in the yawl, and the ice running quick, and the bow of the boat running on a cake of ice, the stern went down and the boat filled. The party were thus immersed in the water and ice, and only one of party, Mr. Fox, was saved after being about half an hour in the water. The names of the two lost, besides Mr. Brooks, were Hiram Barber, engineer, and David Chino. Mr. Brooks was an industrious respectable man, and much respected by his neighbors, and has left a wife and four children to lament his loss.—Cin. Adv.

## Agricultural Bank of Katchez.

The Vicksburg, (Miss.) Sentinel, says, that they traced a twenty dollar fourteen months post note without interest of this institution, a few days ago; and have since learned that a \$500 bill of similar character has been offered for change in that city.

They caution the public to be on their guard against post notes. They have reason to believe that the bank has adopted a most extensive system of fraud and swindling, to enable it to pay the Government debt and release the directors from the bond which they gave to secure the payment of its public deposits. It is now evidently the policy of the bank to make all sacrifices to enable it to pay the Federal Government, and thereby release its rich directors from the penalty of their bond to the Federal Government. This is evident from the fact of its using every means to prevent judgment from being issued against it at Jackson, to gain time, by the issue of post notes, to get possession of funds to pay the Government. Then the banks will blow up, its insolvency will become manifest, and the people who hold its notes will be the victims of this base fraud. They have understood that a large amount of these post notes have been sold by the bank in New Orleans, and in a short time they will find them in market at 20 cents per dollar. They warn the people to be on their guard, and not take them in payment of labor or merchandise. They are utterly worthless, and are issued with the design of robbing the public.