

VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

THE VEVAY TIMES.

ISAAC STEVENS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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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 staunch 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 forbear 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 cheated 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 Chaudier 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 mocked 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 cheated 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 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? Mrs. 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 time 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, who possess 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 execrable 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 electioneer and intrigued 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 insultingly high heaven above, and outraging the world below, one picks up some weak old woman that he can rule, and elects him vice-gerent 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, outvoiced,

ted, and most cruelly cheated, we shall give at length in a few days. Mr. Clay is finished, but General Scott, though cheated 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 1844. 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 Saix River.—The Great Steam Ship called the *Wing Party*, measuring 52,000 tons, 1,000 horse power, commanded by Mrs. Harrison, an old lady from Ohio, is now taking in coal and "cold wittals" at Harrisburgh, and will sail from thence this week, up to the highest cataract of Salt River. Thurlow Weed, James W. Webb, M. A. Noah and Charles King have all taken birth. A boar called Bennett who had one of the snuggest births, gave it up, because, as he falsely alleged, he was leaky, and the old lady of Ohio knew nothing of steering. A guarantee on United States Bank stocks 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 wealthy and fashionable people.

For freight or passage, apply to
Tutuot Wm. 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 exalted opinion of the Governor, (of his Excellency):

INDIANAPOLIS, (Ind.) 12th D. C. 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 unblushingly brought to bear upon the freedom of elections.

Since the present party, misruling the government, came into power, from a high state of prosperity, we have suddenly brought 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 sly 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 the 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 detest, "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 proscription have marked the whole course of the administration. It is time that wild experiments 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 friend 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 we 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 junto, 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 unblushingly brought to bear upon the freedom of elections." Here is the private secretary of the Governor, paid out of the public purse, 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 minimum for his share.) They have literally brought to ruin both the people and state—they have prostrated 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 situation—to eat the "loaves and fishes" and to squander still more lavishly the people's money. And yet there men talk of patriotism!!! What is whig patriotism? When the whigs met in secret caucus at Hartford, 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 legislators declared it was unbecoming a religious and moral people to rejoice over 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 when whig politicians declared it was a profit of this kind will add at least two per cent, profit 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 take two per cent, and when we—whig politicians can get large discounts. Whigs by their party management of the system have lobbed as much of the people's money as possible, and the prostration suggests another plan to fob a little more money. We wish every democrat would read this whig circular, emanating from the private secretary of the government, we hope every democratic press will publish it, and we know the people will ignore 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 unrooted. The shipping suffered severely—were torn from their moorings and much damaged. The Boston papers of Monday say: During the gale on Monday, schr. Hargrave, at anchor in the stream, dragged against ship Columbian, at Lewis's wharf and carried away mainmast, stove, 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. Badger, north side Row's wharf; parted her fasts, and drove up across the dock; schr. carried away bowsprit, and stove her bow. The ship was badly cast, and stove end of gibbous through the upper window of the four story store opposite.

Hamburg brig Erdwina, for Baltimore, end of India wharf, has chased off all her steering, iron and aft, split several planks, carried away jib and main booms, &c.

Sleep Star, in same dock filled and sunk.

Hung Ajax, at Foster's wharf, carried away bowsprit.

At Carlton's wharf, brig Cypress considerably chafed—schr. Clorinda lost foremast and bowsprit, filled and sunk—sloop Hepzibath filled and sunk.

Schooner Catharine Nichols, Woodward, from Philadelphia, with a cargo of coal for Charlestown, 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.

Care Axs.—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 laying on the beach; among them was the body of a woman, found lashed to the windless bits of a Castine schooner; two of the crew of this schooner were lost. One the vessel 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 rails, 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 2 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 Severs, passed through Salem last evening. Schooner Neutrality, of Bristol, Me., gone 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—screams 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 is 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."

Flame Particulars.—Of 60 vessels in the outer harbor of Gloucester 21 were driven ashore—of which latter only one, the schr. Dalton, of Wiscasset, was not a total loss. Three sank and the crews are probably lost. Of 21 that remained in the outer harbor, at anchor, all had to cut away their mast, but seven. Other wrecks were seen on the shores of Cape Ann. At Charlestown Navy Yard, (opposite Boston,) the sleep 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 delayed 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 delayed the cars.

From Benét'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 incipiency, events of the greatest magnitude ultimately ensue. And it is highly probable that such may be the result of the Heidelberg 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 disaffected 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 patroon 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 patroon, upon the terms offered to the intended purchaser.

At the time these farms were first let by the patroon, wheat was at 75 cents a bushel and the aggregate rent of a farm of 150 acres amounted to about \$17. At the present price the rent of the same sized farm would be \$47. The late patroon was very lenient to his tenants, allowed them to get largely into arrears, and seldom or ever exacted the full quarterly sales, generally accepting from \$25 to \$100 in lieu thereof. The tenants always thought he would in his will release them from arrears, and give up the quarter sales; some who were suspicious on this point applied to him so long back as 1821 for redress, 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. P. 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 buy 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 \$800; the patroon claims \$200 as his share; suppose the new purchaser to sell it for \$1,000, the patroon 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 patroon concedes that point about the 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 patroon, 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 any thing coming from a combination of the tenants. These immense estates are mortgaged for about \$60,000; 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 the 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 arrears have not been broken, as the late patroon proposed, because the property is still held in trust by the executors for the heirs. The

whole estate is probably worth \$6,000,000 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 patroon's widow) resides at the old Manor house, near Albany, with her three beautiful