

VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VEVAY, INDIANA:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1840.

"AN INDEPENDENT TREASURY—whose officers, responsible to the people, instead of privileged corporations, shall guard the people's money. Democracy asks in vain—what claim have the Banks to use this public treasure as their own—again to convert it into an engine of ruinous expansions and contractions of the currency, and of new political panics and pressures, to enforce submission to the money power?"

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN,

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

RICHARD M. JOHNSON,

ELECTORS FOR INDIANA.

WILLIAM HENDRICKS, of Jefferson.

GEORGE W. EWING, of Miami.

- 1st. District. ROBERT DALE OWEN, of Posey.
- 2d. " GEORGE BOON, of Sullivan.
- 3d. " THOMAS J. HENLEY, of Clark.
- 4th. " JOHN L. ROBINSON, of Rush.
- 5th. " ANDREW KENNEDY, of Delaware.
- 6th. " WILLIAM J. PEASLEE, of Shelby.
- 7th. " JOHN M. LEMON, of Laporte.

FOR GOVERNOR,

TILGHMAN A. HOWARD.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

BENJAMIN S. TULEY.

☞ We are authorized to announce JOHN STEPLETON as a candidate for re-election to the office of Constable, at the ensuing March election.

☞ We are requested to say that JAMES B. LEWIS is also a candidate for re-election to the office of Constable.

☞ MORDECAI REED is a candidate for Constable of Jefferson township.

☞ HORACE LITTLEFIELD is also a candidate for the office of Constable.

☞ The editor has been absent during the greater part of the week. This together with the irregularity of the mails, must serve as an apology for the lack of variety in our paper today.

DREADFUL STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—Our eastern exchanges bring this melancholy intelligence of the burning of the steamer Lexington, on her passage from New York to Providence, and loss of one hundred and fifty lives! We have neither time nor room for particulars this week. They will be given in our next.

☞ JOE ROBINSON, the representative from Ripley county, is down upon Mr. Glenn of the Dearborn County Democrat, in a long, abusive article published in the Indiana Journal, which is perfectly characteristic of the foul tongue from whence it emanated, for having stated that he (Robinson) voted for adjourning over the holidays, and afterwards, at Napoleon on his way home during the recess, denied giving that vote. Robinson must have made such statement or report belies him. We recollect distinctly of hearing it at Napoleon, on our return from Indianapolis, and we are under the impression that the report was current there. From the general character of Joe Robinson we are led to believe he is fully capable of a slip of the tongue—we have known him to perpetrate the like plump in smaller matter.

The Mt. Sterling Whig Caucus.

The Political Beacon, published at Lawrenceburg, contains the proceedings of a wonderful federal Hoco-poko meeting, which was held at Mt. Sterling, in this county, on the Eighth of January; to appoint delegates to the whig State Convention held at Indianapolis on the 10th.

The question has been asked, why this great whig faction sent the proceedings of their meeting to another county for publication, when there was a press nearer at hand. This question has oft been repeated in our hearing during the past week, and, from what we can learn, the inference has been drawn by many that we had been solicited but refused to publish them. This is not the fact; and if such is the report, it was no doubt promulgated through sinister motives towards us, and we now pronounce the whole a most base and unpardonable whig fabrication. No; it may readily be inferred why the whigs did not send the proceedings of their meeting to this office for publication. It has been their constant aim, from the time we first hoisted the flag of our party, to denounce us and our paper on all occasions, and more than once have they been guilty of going behind the bush to accomplish their foul designs.

On our return from Indianapolis a report reached our ear that we had been applied to and pointedly refused to publish a call of their meeting at Mt. Sterling, when in truth we had never heard of such a thing as a meeting at that place; and from what we could learn, a very few individuals in the county, save a few of the leading whigs themselves, knew aught of the meeting until the day it was held.

As the proceedings of the meeting were ordered to be published in three papers abroad, having little or no circulation in this county, and many of the whigs themselves may not have had an opportunity of learning the transactions of these oracles of their party, it is but justice that we, as the "faithful chronicler of events," should apprise them of the facts.

The whole secret of this great whig faction, is about as follows:

The meeting was got up by a few individuals of York and Posey townships, among whom were

a whig post-master, and an office-seeker who is notorious for his political dishonesty—who has been hanging to the skirts of either party for years past, begging for office, and as often has been cast off as unworthy the suffrage of both.

Notice was given out by these great "I Am's," to a few of their neighboring followers that a meeting would be held at the little whig village of Gotham on the 8th. Well, according to the appointed time, some ten or a dozen, only, mustered together, for there were many better men of their party, who had never been notified of the meeting. The meeting was composed of a whig postmaster, an Ex-whig postmaster, a pettifogging fiddling lawyer, (who were the conspicuous actors,) and about half a dozen straggling whigs, the remnant of all that remains of the party in the little village of Gotham. The meeting was called to order, when on motion of a genuine "Blue Light" fed, imported from Cincinnati, a Chairman was appointed; and on motion of the whig postmaster, a citizen of Warsaw, Kentucky, was made Secretary. The objects of the meeting were then stated in a very brief, though illiterate and rough manner, by Pettifogger, Esq., who wound up with his favorite tune on the fiddle, which went something like

tink a ting, tink a ting, tu,
tink a ting tu—ral lui!

After the applause had subsided, the meeting resolved itself into a committee of the whole dozen, to draft a preamble and resolutions expressive of their sentiments. After retiring in one corner of the room for a few minutes, they reported through their Chairman, Pettifogger, Esq., a very elaborate preamble and resolutions which, in sublimity of language and literature, is equal to the Declaration of Independence—and if anything a little more so! We shall take occasion, at some future period, to lay this splendid production before our readers, or at least some extracts from it.

A resolution was unanimously adopted, approving of the Harrisburgh nomination of the HERO of North Bend, in which the whole dozen made a solemn declaration to use all honorable, to say nothing of the dishonorable means, to secure his promotion to the Presidency.

Three persons were appointed from each township in the county, as delegates to the whig Convention at Indianapolis on the 10th. Among the number we notice the names of two whig postmasters; a citizen of Kentucky, and an individual who belongs to the DEMOCRATIC party.

It is something very singular that these two latter names should appear among the list of delegates. What! has the whig party in this county so far dwindled away that they had to go over to old Kentucky for one and elect another from the Democratic ranks, to fill up their delegation? It appears so.

On motion of "Blue Light," it was resolved, "That a Central Committee of 13 be appointed, two from each township (except Jefferson,) and three from Jefferson, to attend to all suitable business throughout the county, as the case may require." We can't for the life of us see what motive "Blue Light" could have in the appointment of this committee; unless it was to furnish whiff in August and November next, for the purpose of buying up votes. We may be mistaken in our conclusion, and if so, all well. But we shall make it our "business" to watch the movements of this mysterious committee of thirteen, and should we find their attention diverted to any other than a fair "business" transaction, they may depend upon it, we will "attend" to them—as the case may require!

On motion of our short-haired friend and Ex-whig postmaster, (a man who will never set the river on fire with the sense inside of his noddle,) it was

Resolved, That we have full confidence in the Political Beacon, published at Lawrenceburg, Dearborn Co. Ia., by Milton Gregg, and that we will give it our hearty support."

We have no objection to this resolution whatever; but on the contrary, so far from it, that we hope the Beacon may profit by it. We have nothing to expect from the whigs of this county, and we are sure we shall lose nothing at their hands. The spirit in which we know the resolution must have been given, however, coming from the source it does, was no doubt intended to fall heavily upon our heads; but as we before remarked, we have nothing to lose or gain by it, and it only serves to remind us of a more trifling and contemptible act of the same individual about two years since, when he withdrew his subscription from our paper, (then neutral,) because we had the assurance to lay before our readers the first message of our present chief magistrate—a document which, we have no doubt, he considered as much sacrilege to peruse, as he would Tom Payne's Age of Reason. This is a fair specimen of some of our modern whigs who once bowed allegiance to a British sovereign. We advise the Beacon to use this man gently—he is full of fire and fury.

The proceedings of this great whig caucus, or secret conclave, was closed something after the manner in which they used to "do up" things in the days of Alexander Hamilton and Hartford federal Convention memory. For fear their acts would be known at home, by any but those closely allied to their own party, the proceedings were ordered to be published in three papers abroad, the Political Beacon, the Rising Sun Journal, and Warsaw (Ky.) Patriot. The latter

order, we presume, was made for the especial benefit of the member and delegate from that place, who represented old Kentucky in the Indiana Whig State Convention.

For the Vevay Times.

The Whig Convention.

MR. EDITOR:—I have just perused the proceedings of the Whig Convention, of the 16th, at Indianapolis—the address, resolutions, &c., and they turn out to be exactly what I anticipated. As for the great pomp and parade of their late convention, it is natural for the whigs to resort to them. Being rotten in principle, they seek its concealment by an external gaudy attire. "Like whited sepulchres, they make themselves pretty without; but within they are filled with rottenness and dead men's bones."

But what astonishes me most, Mr. Editor, is the address of that Convention to the people of Indiana. A Convention boasting of the collected wisdom of the state—so numerous, that they had to assemble under the broad canopy of Heaven, and after being assembled two days, to bring forth such an address, as short of the truth as it is in brevity, is what astonishes me most amazingly. It commences with the name of Gen. William Henry Harrison in large italics and ends in "the winter of his discontent." And if I am not most egregiously deceived, at the next November election, "his bruised arms will be hung up for monuments" of defeat, "and instead of capering nimbly" in the White House, at Washington city, he will be "descending on his own deformity" and folly; over a glass of hard cider in his own domicile, at North Bend.

The address goes on to show the manner in which Martin Van Buren defeated Harrison at the last election; but does not tell that Harrison was an automaton in the hands of Clay, Webster, and others, to carry the election into the House of Representatives, thereby, not only to violate the true spirit of the Constitution, but to defeat the will of the American people. It does not state that Martin Van Buren is decidedly more popular now, than he was when he ran four years ago—that during his administration he has won golden opinions—and that his last message, for its democratic simplicity and beauty, has placed him a home in the hearts of his countrymen. It does not tell that state after state is now going to his support; that Indiana, noble Indiana told a tale through the ballot box last August, that never will be forgotten—aye Indiana, the theatre of Gen. Harrison's glory and renown, has waked from her slumbers; and the departed spirits of the lamented Davises and others whose bones lie mouldering on the battlefield of their glory, cry not for sympathy and succor to him.

It does not state, that Massachusetts—the old Bay State—the cradle of liberty—the home of the great champion of Whig principles, Daniel Webster has forsaken her talented but mistaken Senator and returned back to the principles of her Pilgrim Fathers. It states none of these startling facts. But what it does state, is most ingeniously interwoven with sophistry. It labors hard to prove that the present distress in the land was produced by the veto of the United States Bank by Andrew Jackson, and at the same time it declares that the country was in a prosperous condition when Martin Van Buren came into office. Now a few facts need only to be stated to show the utter absurdity of the position of the address. The Bank of the United States was vetoed we know in the first term of Gen. Jackson's presidency; and if the veto of the Bank is the true cause of embarrassment in the country, why did it not follow upon the Executive act? Why was the merchant basking in the sunshine of prosperity, and the farmer living on the fat of the land four years after the veto, and when Martin Van Buren assumed the helm of affairs? [For this is a fact that the Whig address admits.] Because the origin of our calamities are not to be ascribed to the veto. If the existence of a United States Bank is necessary to keep us from a revulsion in trade and commerce, why was there distress in the land when she wielded the finances, yes, I may say the destiny of this nation! Why was the bank of Pennsylvania in 1837, the first to suspend specie payment, and pitifully to howl ruin and distress through the land! Yes the Bank of Pennsylvania to suspend—the bank which Nick Biddle fraudulently imposed upon the people of that State, and afterwards said, it was equally as strong and efficient as the old United States Bank!

Because, sir, we are not to look to that source for our own calamities. We are to look to the extravagance of the people. The real cause will be found in Martin Van Buren's last most excellent message and the Address of Robert Dale Owen to the Democrats of Indiana. You will find the real causes worked out by the square and compass in those addresses. You will find no such sophistry made use of, to plaster a sinking cause, as is contained in that Whig sophomoric address of the redoubtable Richard W. Thompson. You will find facts as they really exist. You will find in them no splendid wrought theories of speculative brains—no straining "to make the worse appear the better reason"—no falsehoods white-washed to pervert the public mind, which form the chief characteristics of whig policy, and without which their cause is lost. But you will find in them a plain unvarnished

statement of facts, "sledge hammer facts" that no whig metal can resist. If the Bank veto has produced this state of things, why is the sin thrown upon the shoulders of Martin Van Buren! Why is General Jackson not charged with a share of the ruin, as he was the man who slew this monster? Because the whigs know that Gen. Jackson's name is a watchword on the tower of liberty, around which Democracy will ever rally, while the genius of American institutions exist. They wish now to praise the old Hero, and to drive the Democrats from the support of Van Buren.

But thank God! the country knows their identity. They know that shoulder to shoulder they fought the battles of Democratic liberty, and they will not now forsake the cause.

But let us now see what is the real cause of our pecuniary embarrassments. It is an astounding fact, that the debts which our merchants, bankers and states owe Great Britain now far exceed the debt incurred in our Revolutionary struggle. Thus we find ourselves in a state of financial dependence to Great Britain, and subject to the weal or woe of that great nation. When she suffers a revulsion in trade we feel its effects. She occupies the position of the sun, to us, as a lesser planet. Our life, motion, and energy, depend upon that great centre of attraction. This dependence has not necessarily been brought about, nor has it been by any act on the part of the administration of the General Government. But a reckless legislation among the different states—a system of public plunder of the people's purse to excavate canals, and build up costly rail roads. These are the causes why England has the balance of trade in her favor; possessing our State bonds as a pawn for money, foolishly to be expended and collected by taxation out of the hard earnings of the people.

Young Indiana has been duped into this system by whig misrule and whig legislation, and which twenty years fishing of the people's money will not pay. A few Democrats may have voted by instruction for the system, or may have been carried off by the prevailing mania which may have seized the Indianapolis Junto, but it bears strongly the marks of a whig policy. The system was strongly recommended by Gov. Noble, and advocated and sustained by David Wallace, the present incumbent, both in his messages and public speeches to the people. And they were bitter, unrelenting whigs. Yeh, the people of Switzerland county heard his speech at the court house in this place. What was the burden of Davy's song then! Internal Improvement! Internal Improvement!! Aye, the system was held up in a glowing light to the people by little Davy. The great influx of population into our state, and the proceeds of the sale of public lands would carry on our works and the people would not be oppressed by heavy taxation. Such was the language of Davy. But how, fellow-citizens of Switzerland county, has this turned out to be! Now, I ask you, a small portion of the Democratic party in this county who could not help but listen to the sweet soothing of his sophistry, how have you been deceived by the statements of a man whom you were bound to believe possessed political honesty and integrity! What do you now behold! Entirely the reverse. You see the State now on the brink of ruin and distress—her plighted faith pledged for the redemption of her bonds—the honest contractor going without his pay, and the poor daily laborer upon the works, thrown upon the cold charities of the world—all by extravagant speculation. Another fact to stamp the system as a whig policy, is that every chairman of the committee on Internal Improvements has been invariably a whig throughout every step in the proceedings of the bill; and that the Democratic party in the House were the first to advocate the modification system. But we have stronger facts than these. The great Whig Speech, of which we have spoken and which was adopted by this convention, says not one word against the system of Improvements of Indiana. In speaking of the system, it rather advocates it than otherwise. After howling most pitifully over the bankrupt condition of the State, which it charges to the Administration of Martin Van Buren—it states:

"A great revulsion in the currency of a nation begins among the commercial interests but ends among the agricultural; and besides at that time all our works of internal improvements were progressing, and consequently, full employment was furnished for the laborers of the country as well as a steady market for the produce of the farmer. But now this employment has ceased—the market is gone."

"Where now shall the great agricultural interests of the nation, and especially where now shall the farmers, the mechanic, and the laborers of the West find relief? For these now there is no relief. No more bonds can be sold. No more specie can be imported; but, on the other hand, specie to an amount exceeding ten millions of dollars must be sent annually to Europe, to pay the interest of the debt—and then, the debt itself must be finally paid!"

"A large portion of the public improvements must be suspended. The price of labor, of produce, and of stock and land, must fall; and yet the debts which as individuals, and as States, we have contracted, must be paid!"

What inference are we to draw from the extract! That the whig party who went in favor of the system wish now to abandon it! No! But had it not been for this "revulsion" in the currency, (for they are now bound to stop, any how,) we would go on with our works, we would not suspend. This is the conclusion,—

As if the country was flooded with money, it would change the unjust system of the improvement bill. I care not, if the country was as prosperous as she ever has been, the people would be taxed to pay for this system. It is the money of the state collected by taxation, that is to be expended upon the various works. And mark me! if the whigs do succeed in this canvass for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, the moment that they can find a market for our state bonds, so soon will this gigantic system recommence at the gridding of the people of the state.

Another fact. If the Whig Convention at Indianapolis were opposed to the system, why did they not express their disapprobation through the medium of their resolutions they passed! Not one word, do they say about it. A tacit acknowledgment that they are for the system. It is the resolutions passed at these "conventions" that directs the course the candidate should pursue. And are not the nominees of the Whig Convention before you for support, identified with the system! Verrily they are. Judge Bigger, the candidate for Governor, voted for the survey bill, he then being in the Legislature at the time, which bill was an entering wedge to the system, and cost the State upwards of two hundred thousand dollars. Samuel Hall, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor, in the Legislature too, at the time, was a member of the board of internal improvements, and acted for the system. No wonder the convention denounced not the system in their resolutions.

But the Democratic Convention condemned in bold terms, in their address to the people, and through the resolutions they passed, the gigantic system of improvements. And to carry out their opposition to it, they presented the name of Howard and Tuley for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, Democrats good and true; men whom the honest yeomanry of the country will rally round, and support with untiring zeal; men, who have always been and still are opposed to the system; men, who will reflect honor and glory on the State, and redeem it from the thralldom of Whig misrule and political speculation.

A DEMOCRAT.

Clarke the River Pirate.

We learn from the New Orleans papers, that Clarke, the celebrated river pirate, who, a short time since, attempted to murder a Mr. Tapp, together with his son and son-in-law, on board a flat boat on the Mississippi river, has been taken and is now in confinement. He, together with an accomplice named Simms, attacked these men with axes, while they were asleep, but their victims resisting, the tables were turned, and the assailants in turn compelled to retreat. Clarke is to be sent to the parish of Feliciana, where the offence was committed, to await his trial.

He is supposed to be the murderer of a Mr. Merrick, who left this city in March, 1839, with a flat boat load of produce. After arriving at Vicksburg, he was never again heard of until his body and one of his "hands" were found in the river, they having been murdered. Merrick's boat was brought to New Orleans by Clarke, who sold produce and gave receipts, &c. in the name of Merrick. Mr. Tapp is not yet dead, though his life is despaired of. He is an associate judge of the Indiana District court and lives at Vevay.

We end the above in the Cincinnati Daily News of Tuesday. Mr. Tapp in a resident of this county and one of the Associate Judges of our Circuit Court, and not of the Indiana District Court as stated above. Mr. Tapp together with his son and son-in-law left this place last fall with a flat-boat load of produce for New Orleans. News reached here a few days since, through a Baltimore paper, that Mr. Tapp had been murdered; but we are happy to learn from the above notice of the circumstance, which appears to come more direct, that such was not the case, and there may yet be some hope of his surviving. Mr. Tapp has a numerous and respectable family, to whom these sad tidings, coming in such an unquestionable shape, cannot but prove distressing in the extreme. We shall probably receive some further particulars of the affair in a few days, when we hope the fears of his family and friends will be relieved by a more favorable report.

A new Article of Traffic.—One of our exchange papers contains the following paragraph: "The Morus Multicaulis speculation thrown in the shade.—A down easter who is the owner of a very valuable breed of hogs, has lately realized a large profit by selling their tails at three cents a cutting—kinks double price."

HYMENEAL.

"The silken cord that binds two willing hearts."

MARRIED.—At Versailles, Ripley county, on Sunday last, the 26th ultimo, by the Rev. Lewis Hurlbut, Mr. HENRY MARTINEY to Mrs. ALMYRA BEARD, both of that county.

\$3 00 REWARD!

STRAYED from the farm of William Park, living in Craig township, Switzerland county, Indiana, on or about the 1st of June 1839, one red and muly Steer, and one pale yellow colored horned Heifer, each about 18 months old. Any person giving information respecting the above strays, communicated to William Park, or to Montgomery Patton at the Vevay Hotel, so that they may be recovered, will receive a reward of three dollars.

Feb. 1, 1840.

Union Hall for Rent.

THE present occupant of this establishment, being desirous of changing his business, will rent for three or four years if immediate application be made. A bargain may be had.

JOHN M. KING.

Jan. 25, 1840.

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