

VEVAY, INDIANA:

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 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.

The Circuit Court of this county has been in session during the week. The Grand Jury rose on Thursday evening. We learn that there were but few indictments found, in comparison to the number last term.

Democrats of Switzerland, remember the County Convention on Saturday next. It is the request of the Central Committee that every Democrat who can spare time, whether a delegate or not, will attend the Convention. Some able speeches will be delivered on the occasion.

Gen. Howard.—In another column will be found a letter from Gen. Howard to his constituents of the 7th Congressional district, by which it will be seen that he declines resigning his seat in Congress until the adjournment of the present session. His reasons for taking this step, are fully and very satisfactorily set forth in his letter.

IMPORTANT FROM NORTH BEND.—We learn from a Cincinnati exchange that Gen. Harrison sneezed twice on Wednesday last, upon which the "confidential committee" expressed great apprehension, and it was recommended that the General have two pocket-handkerchiefs heretofore, to which the committee agreed.

This is the day appointed for the federal whig convention to meet in this place and nominate a county ticket. It has been intimated that they will put off their nominations until after the labors of the democratic convention. Don't back out, gentlemen. You'll have a strong team to contend against, any way you can fix it.

The federal whiggies hereabouts have kept up a great cackling for two weeks past, in consequence of having received a new proselyte into their ranks—a member of the bar. It is a true remark, and may be very applicable to the federal church, that "Political faction loves converts better even than consistent adherents."

GOVERNOR'S ELECTION.—The increasing prospects in favor of Gen. Howard, in this county, are most cheering and encouraging. Judge Bigger's visit to this place has fully satisfied the people of his identity with the Internal Improvement party of the State, and he will fall far short of uniting the whig vote of the county. Mr. Bigger was very willing to rest his claims upon the whig party and general politics exclusively; but he will find that the people of Indiana are too sensible to be gulled into the support of a "whole hog" Internal Improvement candidate for Governor.

Our town has been literally overrun, the past week, with politicians and lawyers, most of whom, as a matter of course, were whigs. The whole week has been one incessant hum of politics, warm and loud. The whigs are spending all their ammunition to no effect, like their heroes did at the battle of Tippecanoe.

HA, HA, HA!—We were considerably amused the other day at a whig—pardon us, "democratic whig"—who said he had documentary proof of his argument, and eagerly took from his pocket a number of the Louisville Journal to establish his point. What quote the Louisville Journal as authority? Why, this is one of the most ridiculous cases of absence of mind we ever heard of.

THE LAST EVIDENCE THAT GEN. HARRISON IS NO COWARD.—Judge Bigger, in his speech here, said he was well acquainted with an old soldier who fought under Gen. Harrison at the battle of the Thames. This soldier had told him the whole regiment on that occasion exhibited pale and trembling countenances, save three—and one of these was Gen. Harrison! This is a very important disclosure—one heretofore unheard of in the history of the General's military achievements—and should have been made known before.

The Lafayette Eagle informs us that Tippecanoe county will increase her Democratic vote this year. So will Old Switzerland—reports of the federal whigs to the contrary notwithstanding.

Democracy in America.

In perusing a work entitled "Democracy in America," by De Tocqueville, a modern French writer who has attracted great attention, and who is considered by all parties a very impartial writer: one who is remarkably clear in the view he takes of our political institutions, who seems to be perfectly familiar with the views and feelings, and wishes of the more affluent and wealthy classes of society in the United State, after speaking with great accuracy of the success of the Democratic party, and the consequent overthrow of the Federal dynasty in this country, remarks with much force and truth, "that the wealthy members of society concentrate all their enjoyment in the privacy of their homes, where they occupy a rank which cannot be assumed in public: that they constitute a private society in the state, which has its own tastes and its own pleasure. They submit to this state of things as an irremediable evil, but they are careful not to show that they are galled by its continuance; it is even not uncommon to hear them laud the advantages of Democratic institutions, when they are in public. Next to hating their enemies men are most inclined to flatter them."

Mark, for instance, that opulent citizen, who is as anxious as a Jew of the middle ages to conceal his wealth—his dress is plain, his demeanor unassuming; but the interior of his dwelling glitters with luxury, and none but a few chosen guests whom he haughtily styles his equals, are allowed to penetrate into this sanctuary. No European noble is more exclusive in his pleasures, or more jealous of the smallest advantages which his privileged station confers upon him. But the very same individual crosses the city to reach a dark counting-house in the centre of traffic, where every one may accost him who pleases.—If he meets his cobbler upon the way, they stop and converse; the two citizens discuss the affairs of state, in which they have an equal interest, and they shake hands before they part. But beneath this artificial enthusiasm, and these obsequious attentions to the preponderating power, it is easy to perceive that the wealthy members of the community entertain a hearty dislike to the Democratic institutions of their country. The populace is at once the object of their scorn and of their fears. If monarchical institutions are ever established in the United States, the truth of what I advance will become obvious.

Who wants a National Bank?

Mr. Pope, a federal member of Congress, from Kentucky, recently, offered a resolution having for its object the establishment of a National Bank, with a capital of \$70,000,000. Only thing of that—seventy millions of dollars! How very moderate!

Some of the most ardent supporters of the Harrison federal whig party have, for a time back, denied emphatically that they want a National Bank at all. What do these compromising feds think of Mr. Pope's resolution for a bank with the moderate capital of \$70,000,000? And how will such sophistry take with the people when it is well known that the most important issue between the two parties is, and always has been made to bear upon that question.

What was Mr. Bigger's course, in his late speech to the people of this county, upon the subject of banks? He told us that there was a great deal said by the opposition about the United States Bank; but for his part he cared nothing about the bank—it was dead, and he was willing it should "sleep the sleep of death." He likewise told us that he did not wish the establishment of a National Bank, and implicitly admitted that he was opposed to banks in any shape. To prove this opposition, he said he opposed the charter of the State Bank of Indiana—that he was a member of the Legislature when the bill passed creating the Bank, and he voted against it. But mark the sequel! After making all these declarations, and, as he thought, very nicely stuffing them down the throats of his audience, our federal democratic (?) Whig candidate for Governor, who had but a moment before avowed his decided opposition to banks, unceremoniously tacked about and told us that the present derangement in the currency and distress in the country had been brought about by the closing of the United States Bank. "O consistency, thou art indeed a jewel!" The forgot to tell us that while he was opposing the State Bank, he was one of the most zealous advocates of a far greater monster. He forgot, also, to tell us the reasons, which he has been pleased to give on former occasions, for his opposition to the State institution—that it was a measure of the loco foco's, (meaning we suppose Geo. H. Dunn, Esq., amongst the number who drew up the charter,) to put down the United States Bank. He said that a drowning man will catch at straws. Can any one tell us what horn of the dilemma Mr. Bigger will take next.

The Vincennes Gazette denies that Gen. Harrison is Clerk of Hamilton county, Ohio, but says he is a poor man and a farmer. The Gazette is right in one sense. The old gentleman does not attend to the duties of the office himself, but farm's it out; and therefore he is not the Clerk, in fact, but may be termed a farmer!

The large number of new subscribers added to our list, during the past three weeks, has compelled us to slight a number of our exchanges.

Gen. Harrison's own admission that he is an Abolitionist!

Let those who doubt the fact that Gen. Harrison is an Abolitionist, read the following paragraph over his own signature. It has been published in the columns of nearly every newspaper throughout the Union, and never has been refuted. It appeared some time since in the Cincinnati Advertiser, a paper which Gen. Harrison has been a constant subscriber and reader of for the last fourteen years, and the editor of which was the Biographer of his life, yet notwithstanding it has stared him in the face from the columns of this very identical paper, and notwithstanding he has been interrogated, time after time, as to the genuineness of the article, he has never had the courage to deny it. Knowing these facts, who can doubt for a moment that Gen. Harrison is an Abolitionist? Besides, the very fact of his having recently been interrogated upon some Abolition points, by the Oswego Association; and his corresponding committee for rather conspicuous keepers) refusing to answer the interrogations, is of itself sufficient to establish the validity of the charge.

"FELLOW-CITIZENS.—Being called suddenly home to attend my sick family, I have but a moment to answer a few of the columns which are in circulation concerning me.

"I am accused of being friendly to slavery. From my earliest youth to the present moment, I have been the ardent friend of Human Liberty. At the age of 18, I became a member of an Abolition Society established at Richmond, Virginia; the object of which was to ameliorate the condition of slaves and procure their freedom by every legal means. My venerable friend Judge Gatch, of Clermont county, was also a member of this Society and has lately given me a certificate that I was one.—The obligations which I then came under I have faithfully performed.

WM. H. HARRISON.

PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.—For the information of the Political Beacon man, Mr. Gregg, and the federal whig party in this county generally, we feel it our duty to state that the Democratic meeting at Moorefield, on Saturday last, was a "flash in the pan." A respectable collection of the true Democracy of that and the adjoining townships assembled there, pursuant to notice, notwithstanding the weather was inclement—the meeting was ably addressed, and the whole proceedings conducted in the right spirit. We will also state, for the benefit of the Beacon man, that his "democratic whig," Silas Stapp, who made a speech at Moorefield upon the head of the postponement of the first call at that place, was solicited to attend on this occasion, but did not dare to show his ugly phiz. The consequence was that all the arguments he put forth in his "good whig speech" on the former occasion, were successfully refuted by the weapons of plain, honest truth; and unfortunately for us, without him being present, so that he might be brought to a sense of his own rotten fallacy. We were favored with the presence of some of his intelligent representatives, however, in the shape of a squad of the "decency party," who, as usual at our meetings, made an attempt to disturb the deliberations, but without effect. And we trust the wholesome rebuke they received at the hands of the speakers, for their bare-faced presumption, will teach them to behave more like gentlemen than ruffians, in future, when they intrude themselves into our Democratic meetings.

MADISON REPUBLICAN BANNER.—This paper, which had been suspended for several weeks, has been revived under the management of Mr. John W. G. Simrall, a gentleman with whom we are unacquainted. The Banner, heretofore, was rather a weak disciple of the federal press—not strong enough in abuse upon the Administration to suit the hot-spur notions of the federal Junta about the "deep diggins"—hence the change of editors. Judging from the opening address of Mr. Simrall, in which he deals out a pretty liberal share of abuse upon the Executive, his qualifications and ambition will amply surmount all the difficulties in that line which our federal neighbors have so long been laboring under.

"FLASH IN THE PAN."—We learn from the Indiana Democrat that the feds of Indianapolis recently called a meeting for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the grand federal celebration on the Tippecanoe battle ground, (or rather much lamented burial ground of the brave soldiers who fell by the impudence of a defeated General,) in May next. They could not muster enough to make officers of the meeting, and were compelled to adjourn without effecting their purpose. It is said the whiggies exhibited awful long faces, as they were returning from the court-house.

The editor of the New-Albany Argus is preparing a decoction of "catnip" for his neighbor of the Gazette. Col. give him a dose of Brandreth's pills—that will answer just as well.

Family Magazine.

The April No. of this truly interesting and valuable work is on our table, and from a hasty glance over its pages, we are pleased to see that it still maintains its usual sprightliness of character, in its different departments. There is no periodical now extant which we could more cheerfully recommend to our country friends, and the lovers of scientific research generally, than the FAMILY MAGAZINE—and besides, it is the cheapest work of the kind circulating in the western country. Subscriptions to the Magazine will be received by Mr. Roberts, at the Union Hall in this place.

A LIE NAILED TO THE COUNTER.—We find the following paragraph in the Brookville American, which we suppose originated from an article published in that lying federal print, the Political Beacon:

"At New-York, a town in Switzerland county in this State, a Van Buren meeting was lately called, and a public dinner prepared for the occasion. Several citizens met, ate the dinner, when they proceeded to organize the meeting. Silas Stapp, heretofore a good Vanite, rose and said he was a good Democrat as any body, and proceeded to deliver a good Whig speech. All the balance of the meeting took up with this idea of things, except 5 who were so dum founded, that they said not a word, but left for home."

No such meeting was ever held at "New York." It was at Moorefield where this "good Vanite" delivered himself of this "good whig speech," and there were no Democrats present to hear his slang-whang; nor was it a Democratic meeting. Whigs organized the meeting, and it was composed of whigs, just such ones, we presume, as Silas Stapp, who never had the least spark of democracy in his soul.

HARRISON'S POPULARITY IN OHIO.—In looking over the official returns of the Governor's election in Ohio, in 1830, when Gen. Harrison was a candidate, we find that he received, out of the whole vote of the State, which is estimated to have polled thirty-eight thousand six hundred and ten, the enormous vote of 4348!

Again, in 1831, when Gen. Harrison, David T. Disney, Dr. Duncan, John Burgoyne and Daniel Hawes, were candidates to represent Hamilton county in the Legislature of Ohio, the official vote shows Gen. Harrison to have been the hindmost candidate. This was the time the General's pretensions were "flipped up" by the "gingerbread lawyer," Dan Hawes.

GOING IT ON THE QUESTION.—At a late whig meeting in Patriot, this county, we are told, a gentleman tied up his horse to a post and fasted the whole day himself, rather than put up at a tavern, because the landlord happened to be an Administration man. This dear lover of prostration for opinion's sake, we suppose, would starve himself and horse upon any question, and look upon it as proper resentment!

A SIX IN FLOYD.—At the recent township elections, in Floyd county, (except the federal township of New-Albany,) every Democratic candidate succeeded by heavy majorities. The Argus says there was no contest in New-Albany township, though the federal party is the strongest. But in the country Democracy reigns triumphant.

WARLIKE.—The Governor of Maine has issued a proclamation to convene a special session of the Legislature of that State, to take into consideration certain matters in relation to the Boundary difficulties, and to provide measures for protecting the citizens of the State against any sudden aggression of the soldiers of Canada.

A Rare Chance.

By the subjoined notice, it will be seen that the proprietor of the Wabash Enquirer, one of the most ably conducted Democratic papers in the State, wishes to dispose of an interest in his establishment. It is but seldom an opportunity so desirable presents itself, and a practical printer with the requisite capital could not invest it in a more profitable concern.

"TO PRINTERS.—The subscriber will take a partner in business.—His object in doing this is that his burden of labor may be lightened. His establishment is one of the most complete and extensive in the western country, and nearly new. The paper, and he says it without fear of successful contradiction, not as a vain boast, has now the largest circulation of any in the State, and is rapidly increasing. Job work respectable, advertising enough at present. It is unnecessary to speak of the locality of Terre Haute; as it is known to be one of the most beautiful and healthy situations in the whole west. To a practical printer, possessed of a moderate cash capital, the terms will be made advantageous. A loco loco only, dyed in the wool, need apply. Applications personal or by letter, (post paid,) will be immediately attended to, and all communications confidential. References will be required. GEO. A. CHAPMAN."

Abolition Candidate.

The following resolution, passed at a meeting of Abolitionists in the Western part of New York, shows which is the abolition candidate:—

"Resolved, That the Abolitionists cannot consistently with their PRINCIPLES, vote for MARTIN VAN BUREN as President of the United States. But that they should, as we hope they will, give their united support to the election of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON! and that this meeting will heartily concur in any and every effort of the friends of the cause, that will promote the furtherance of this object."

Fatal Accident.

NAPOLÉON, April 16, 1840.

Mr. STEVENS.—On Tuesday evening last, the 14th inst., as the wagon of Mr. Manford of Switzerland county, was passing through Napoleon driven by his son, William Manford, the horses were frightened at the stage coach that was then coming behind them, and started off at full gallop. They had not run far before the saddle horse fell, and the unfortunate young man who rode him was dashed under the wheel of the wagon, which passed over his head and mangled him in a shocking manner. He was immediately conveyed to Mr. Mandenhall's Hotel, and though treated with every possible attention and kindness, he expired the next night in great agony. His afflicted father who had been sent for, arrived just in time to see him die. The horses proceeded at a tremendous gallop through the street, and were stopped by the overturning of the wagon. We are happy to add, the wife of Mr. Elias C. Craig, who was in the wagon all the time, escaped with some slight bruises.

Yours, &c.

THE GATHERER:

"A snapper up of unconsidered trifles."

DEMOCRATIC PAPERS must be circulated, extensively, about these times, or the public taste will be most woefully debauched.

They had strawberries at New Orleans on the 21st of march.

How often do men mistake the love of their own opinions for the love of truth!

A Spanish dollar, bearing date 1793—supposed to have been some of LaBite's "surplus revenue"—was picked up a few days since on the Gulf shore at Galveston. So says the Galvestonian.

Sam Slick says that he never knew but one man die of a broken heart, and he brought on the affliction by lifting a big avil.

There is a proposition before the United States Senate, for the adjournment of Congress sometime in May.

Judge White of Tennessee, is so much indisposed that his life is despaired of.

CONSUL AT TRINIDAD.—Hiram P. Hasings, of New York, has been appointed American Consul at Trinidad de Cuba.

A law passed by the New York Assembly, requires the Banks to take each others notes at par, in payment of debts, under pain of the forfeiture of their charters.

SAM SWARTWOUT.—A letter published in the Boston Atlas, says that Sam Swartwout was at New Orleans about six weeks since, and is at this time in the city of New York.

The whole British force in the Canadas, as estimated by the United Service Journal on the first of the year, amounted to about 20,000.

A FACT.—An English newspaper remarks that the only aristocracy in the United States is the Bank stockholders, and that is below par.

DIGGING FOR INDEPENDENCE.—The following capital toast was lately given by a democrat.

"FREE SUFFRAGE AND LIBERTY—They may be buried fifteen feet below the surface, but don't the man that could not dig for them."

A modern writer likens debt to a mouse trap—much easier to get in than out.—He writes this with "tears in his eyes."

"But touch the fame of Harrison, and it rings throughout the land."

A democrat must have a soul of adamant who will not bestir himself amid the present unparalleled, unholy exertions of the enemy.—We say "Woe to him who is now at ease in his possessions!"

CHAMPAGNE BOTTLES are now being marked "Harrison's Hard Cider" all over the country.

The editor of a New York papersays when he gets married he is determined his wife shall not wear the breeches, as he means to marry a woman so much larger than himself that they will not fit; no how she can fix it.

There are two things for which you should never ask an editor—money or news. He never has the first, and the last he is not willing verbally to disclose. You may, though, ask him to take a light gin-toddy—it is a perfectly legitimate question.

A bill has passed the Michigan Senate, removing the seat of government from Detroit to Marshall.

I say Sal—if your folks loved our folks, as our folks do your folks, &c. And I say again, Sal—if you loved this little chicken as I do you, there would be a wedding right whop; at least ma'm sez so.

The number of free schools in South Carolina is 832, containing 8863 pupils. Expenses, \$40,326.

The Chinese army consists of 1,000,000 infantry and 800,000 cavalry. They are good soldiers, but badly disciplined.

An editor in Pennsylvania lately announced to his subscribers that he was going to enlarge his sheet. He got married the week after.

JAMES WOOD, who sometime since murdered his daughter in Philadelphia, has been tried and acquitted on the ground of insanity.

"Friend of my soul," as the old boot said to the cobbler.