

# THE VEVAY TIMES

AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

AT \$2 PAID IN ADVANCE.

CONDUCTED BY THE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

\$3 AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME IV.

VEVAY, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1840.

NUMBER 31.

Published every Thursday Morning,  
Corner of Ferry and Market streets, Vevay, Indiana.

## TERMS:

PER YEAR, paid in advance - - - \$2 00.  
Paid within six months, - - - 2 50.  
If not paid until the year expires, - - - 3 00.  
No subscriber will be taken for a less term than six months, and in all such cases the subscription money will be required in advance.  
Subscribers not residing in the county, will be required to pay in advance.  
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

## POLITICAL.

### SPEECH OF MR. DUNCAN, OF OHIO.

[CONCLUDED.]

In the House of Representatives, April 10, 1840.  
On the bill making appropriation for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the Government for the year 1840.

At the onset of the battle Colonel Johnson was at the head of what was called the forlorn hope, (twenty select men) and that hope in front of the charging columns. On the charge, and at the first fire, every man of that hope was cut off or unhorsed, except the Colonel himself, (and one other,) who received several wounds. After they were dismounted, Col. Johnson still continued in the front of the battle, and between his men and the Indians, until he came in contact with Tecumseh, and shot him. When the Indians saw their Chief fall, they took flight, and were pursued by Major Thompson for some distance. Colonel Johnson sunk under his wounds, and was borne from the field.

Where was General Harrison during this action? My colleague (Mr. Cowan) says that he was in the rear, where he ought to have been; but some of the demagogues and hired minions of the day, say "that he was in the heat of the battle, and in all parts of it." The statement of one fact will place that falsehood in its proper place.

Col. Johnson received five balls through his body and limbs. His clothes and accoutrements were perforated and cut from head to foot with balls, and the charger which he rode received fifteen wounds by rifle balls, of which he died in a few minutes after the action was over. How was it, then, if General Harrison was "in the heat of the battle, and in every part of it," that he came off without the smell of powder upon his garments. His escape must have been as miraculous as the escape of Daniel from the den of hungry lions, and of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, from the fiery furnace. The day of miracles has passed. General Harrison was not "in the heat of the battle of the Thames, and every part of it," and he had about as much to do with command in the action as John Rogers who was burnt at the stake.

Colonel R. M. Johnson commanded in the battle of the Thames.

Colonel R. M. Johnson is the hero of the Thames.

I believe that General Harrison did his duty. But it is casting a dark reflection on General Harrison to say that he was in the heat of the battle with "Governor Shelby and his infantry." All the fighting was done on a square of not more than the fourth of a mile. If the infantry were present, why were the Indians not taken prisoners. If General Harrison could have crossed the swamps, and did not, he was highly to blame for permitting a single battalion to fight twelve or fifteen hundred Indians, near an hour. If he did cross the swamp with the infantry, and he and they were actually in the fight, that strips the battle of all its brilliancy, and the American arms of honor; for all the Indians escaped, except what fell. If the dragoons were fighting the Indians for near an hour in close grapple, why were the Indians not ordered to surround the Indians, and take them prisoners? Sir, attempt to rob Col. Johnson and his gallant regiment of the glory of that battle, and that moment you run into inexplicable difficulties, and bring disgrace upon the American arms, and dishonor to the commander. The history of the battle of the Thames had better be permitted to stand as it is, and as the world understands it. The political cause of General Harrison will not be advanced by violating truth, justice, and honor. The American people ever ready to mete the reward of gratitude to those who defend their country in the hour of peril, have also the capacity and discrimination to award justice and honor to whom justice and honor are due.

The gentleman from Michigan, (Mr. CARR,) in his remarks, thought that, in the confusion and turmoil of the surprise of Tippecanoe, the commanding General should have been at his tent, where he might have been found by the officers who sought his orders. To this my colleague (Col. Cowan) took exceptions, and favored us with many illustrations and examples to prove that the commanding General should be at the head of his army, and in the front of the battle; but when he was forced to admit that General Harrison was in the rear of the battle of the Thames, with the infantry, he assured us, without any explanation or qualification, that that was the proper place for the commanding General. I believe, under all the circumstances, it was the proper place for General Harrison. These circumstances I have attempted to explain, though my colleague left us without explanation. I will attempt some illustrations to prove that the rear of an army has not always been the position which commanding Generals have occupied in time of battle.

In the great battle of Thymbra between Cyrus and Croesus, in which the whole power of the Persians and Medes was arrayed against the Lydians and Assyrians, after Cyrus had finished the order of attack, and was prepared to make the onset, he drank a little wine, poured some upon the ground as a libation to the gods, mounted his horse in the front of the army, and called out, "Follow me." He continued to fight in front of the army until the battle was finished.

Alexander the Great commanded in person the right wing of his army against the Persians at the battle of the Granicus; he was the first to enter the river, and to meet and encounter the enemy on the other side. He continued to fight in the front ranks until victory was his.

The same Alexander was the first to mount the walls of Odrace and plunge himself into the thickest of the enemy, when his army stormed that city.

Hannibal fought in the front ranks at the battle of Cannae.

In the celebrated battle between Cæsar and Pompey, the former was in the front ranks from the commencement of the engagement until the latter, with his troops, was routed.

Miltiades fought in person at the head and front of his army against the Persians, in the memorable battle of Marathon.

But later, (and my colleague brings it to my mind,) when Napoleon attempted to pass a bridge at Lodi, his troops were cut off as fast as they were marched up, column after column. He rushed to the head of the foremost column, in the midst of the thickest fire; seized the standard, and ordered his troops to follow him. So, sir, commanding generals have not always posted themselves in the rear at the time of battle.

I would not have presented these illustrations with a view to apply them to General Harrison's position at the battle of the Thames, only that my colleague seemed desirous of turning his position to some political advantage, by assigning the rear as the proper place for him.

My colleague seemed to lay claim to the Presidency for General Harrison, because his history covered a great part of the history of his country. That argument, of itself, has but little weight in it. Some of the basest and most perfidious wretches that ever disgraced the image of man, and the vilest scoundrels that ever lived to curse the human family, have occupied the largest portion of history, and their names, though known in infamy alone, foremost on the records of human history. It is not the historical recollections of any man that secures to him respect and confidence in his own day. The man who has rendered services, civil or military, will find those services written in the hearts of his countrymen, and their affectionate remembrance will be transmitted to their posterity. If General Harrison has rendered services to his country which have not been cancelled, there is always a spirit of gratitude identified with, and forming a part of, the very nature of the American people, to reward them whenever the demand is made, so that it be not at the expense of political principle.

Has General Harrison uncanceled claims upon his country, and what are their character? If they are pecuniary, present them. Are they upon the gratitude of the people? If so, how are they to be liquidated? By a sacrifice of all political principle on the part of the Democracy of this country, do you suppose? No, sir. The Republicans of this country hold their Democratic principles sacred to barter them off in gratitude for any man's services, however valuable they may have been. If General Jackson, at any time in the zenith of his popularity, with all the brilliancy and glory that surrounded his name, and all his transcendent services that constituted his country's boast, with all the unmeasured and unmeasurable flow of national gratitude in his favor, had, in the course of his political career, deserted or abandoned one of the fundamental principles of Democracy, the Republican party would have abandoned him politically, though they would have retained their gratitude for his services. Nor, sir, if the Father of our Country were to rise from the tomb and walk forth amongst us, demanding of the Republican party a sacrifice of their principles at the shrine of gratitude, it would be denied him. Gratitude is one thing with the Democracy, and political principle is another—the latter never can be sacrificed to the former. But more of this before I close.

I desire to inquire if the Federal party are sincere in their manifestations of gratitude to General Harrison for his military services. I have before exposed their inconsistency in relation to their support of the military chieftain for the Presidency; but I now desire to know whether all this show has any foundation in gratitude. Gratitude is one of the noblest principles that claims a residence in the human bosom, while hypocrisy is one of the vilest that corrupts the heart of man. And now, sir, I fearlessly assert, that all this parade of gratitude for the military services of General Harrison is fiction and humbug; it is the result of contemptible demagoguery and corrupt hypocrisy for the purposes of deception. You have neither confidence in the skill and qualifications of Gen. Harrison; nor gratitude for his services.

I say you have no confidence in his skill or qualifications, having none yourselves, (you, the Federal leaders,) you believe secretly that the American people have none; hence it is you deem it necessary, as a substitute for the want of confidence, to thatch the country with certificates, thick and numerous as leaves in autumn. Why, sir, I hold a speech in my hand—a long speech—made and published by my colleague, (Mr. Goode,) literally made up of certificates, to prove that Gen. Harrison has done some service to his country. So it is with every speech made here: one half of the contents of every Federal newspaper consists in certificates of Gen. Harrison's military services. Every wind that whistles past us rattles with certificates, paper resolves, dinner party harangues, and stump orations, all to prove that the Federal candidate for the Presidency has been a General—has done service to his country—and is now a military chieftain; all of which, with the reflecting man, only goes to prove that the manufacturers of these certificates believe that the man for whom they are certifying has little or no hold on the confidence and affections of the people. If General Harrison has rendered services of such a character as to entitle him to the first office in the gift of the American people, do you suppose they don't know it? If he has not rendered such service, do you suppose you can manufacture a paste-

board General out of shipplaster certificates, and pass him off for a military chieftain? If you do, you will find yourselves as much mistaken as you were in the political effects of John Binn's coffin handbills.

Sir, I think your array of certificates degrades General Harrison. If I were his political friend, as I am his personal, I would deprecate and denounce your certificate system as degrading and politically impolitic. As it is with me, I say General Harrison deserves better and more dignified treatment. By such a course of treatment, you fasten upon his name in life, and his memory in death, the odious cognomen of "the certificate General." If you are sincere in your demonstrations of gratitude for the services of General Harrison, why did you let them sleep, almost a century? Why did you let one entire generation pass away, and part of another, without even waking them up by the thundering artillery, in celebration of the "battle of Tippecanoe?" Who ever heard of the celebration of the "battle of Tippecanoe," until after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century? Why did you let Gen. Harrison glide down the hill of time to its very horizon, before you once thought of gladdening his heart by demonstrations of gratitude for his perilous services in "the battle of Tippecanoe?" Now when he is treading on the broken and decayed planks of the bridge of time, when the clouds of night begin to thicken about his head—when the death bell of three score and ten begins to ring in his ears, just when the divine leave for the longest life of man is about to expire, and just when, according to the terms of that lease, he must take his leap from the horizon of time to eternity; just when, with all your demonstrations of gratitude, if even accompanied with artillery's loudest thundering peals, you can hardly quicken the pulsation of the relaxed, time-worn artery, as it drives the stream of life sluggishly along its quivering channel, you commence celebrating "the battle of Tippecanoe." You are not sincere, I repeat. All your outward demonstrations of gratitude are nothing but cant and hypocrisy, worthy of a demagogue and a reckless and unprincipled faction, who stand prepared to seize and possess yourselves of power, even at the sacrifice of the principles of your government and the prostration of your free institutions. It is power and office you are hunting after, as the hungry hyena howls across the sultry desert of Sahara.

But are you sincere; and do you really want to cast your suffrage for a military man? Then I present you the name of Col. Richard M. Johnson. He is a candidate not for the first office in your gift, but for the second. He has distinguished himself as a statesman in the Cabinet, and as a soldier in the field. His name stands foremost of all now living in the history of his country's praise. His civil life has been devoted to his country's highest interest. The free institutions of the Government have ever received a steady and powerful support from his hand while in the councils of the nation. The claims of the Revolutionary soldier have always had his strictest attention. While a member of Congress, his time, his talents, and his influence, have been devoted to that remnant, who linger in life and old age, only to link the living with the dead, and to tell with living lips, and a warm heart, the stories of the Revolution. The never ceasing praise of the soldier's widow and the soldier's orphan are his. His heart is formed of kindness, and melts at the demand of charity and need. His home is the home of the poor man. His table stands spread for the hungry, and his purse is ever open to the purposes of charity and humanity. Then Colonel Johnson has some civil claims upon your suffrage. He is the friend of the human family; will you cast him your suffrage. No, he must be a military man these chivalrous times, and in this Federal day of military jubilee. But he too is a military chieftain. He fought in the same war with General Harrison. He fought the enemy two to one on the plains of the Thames; conquered and came off victorious, covered with wounds. "He is the hero of the Thames."

His deeds of daring bravery, and patriotism, are recorded in the hearts of an affectionate people: the song of praise and a nation's gratitude are his. His claims present themselves not on monuments, nor slabs of marble, nor need you turn to history's page for them—they live in the bosoms of freemen—they animate the grateful hearts of freemen, and dwell in delight upon the lips of those who love to praise their country. He comes not enveloped in a cloud of shipplaster certificates to prove that he has fought his country's battles. No, sir, the harked weapons of our country's foe, the bones of the enemy that bleach on the plains of the Thames, a limping gait, and a body covered with deep wounds and scars in deadly conflict hardly jettisoned, are his certificates. The manly and noble indignation of a proud people would be the reward and rest upon him who would attempt to establish Col. Johnson's services in the field or the cabinet by paper certificates—such a one would be spurned from his presence, scouted from society, and held in contempt. I say the scars that cover his body are his certificates. His certificates will go down to the grave with him; but they will live in memory while an American heart beats in love for its country, and until the tongue that praises is struck dumb.

Will you (the Federalists) cast your suffrages for Col. Johnson for the second office in your gift? No, you will not. The epitaph of "poor John Woods" will cover every ticket that Col. Johnson will receive from the tapered fingered Federal, Bank Abolition Whigs at the next presidential election.

There have been times when the reckless ambition of party gave way to the full sway of merited gratitude, when all prepared to award to merit her due. At the bloody battle of Ithoma, between the Misseians and the Lacedæmonians, two individuals who had distinguished themselves most in the battle on the side of the Misseians after the close of the battle, were competitors for the prize of glory and honor. They were Aristomenes and Cleonis. The former had

slain a great many of the enemy and distinguished himself without wounds or the loss of blood. Cleonis had distinguished himself equally with his competitor, and slain an equal number of the enemy; but was so covered with wounds, and such was the loss of blood, that he had to be carried from the field. Each argued his case before the court military in the presence of the whole army. Cleonis founded his claims upon the great number of the enemy he had slain, and the number of wounds with which he was covered, were so many certificates of his bravery. Aristomenes contended that he had displayed as much courage and slain as many of the enemy as his competitor, and had borne him upon his shoulders in his helpless condition from the field, and he was sorry to find that Cleonis should want gratitude. Cleonis replied, that if Aristomenes had endangered his person as much as he had, he was very fortunate in escaping unhurt; and that his carrying him off the field only showed his strength of body, not his courage. Aristomenes rejoined, that the fact of his having skill and power to ward off the blows of his adversaries was to his credit, rather than to his advantage and ought to be so considered. If it was by cowardice (and that he once would charge upon him) he saved himself from wounds, he ought, indeed, to be on his trial for punishment and infamy.

The friends of General Harrison and the friends of Col. Johnson have placed them before the American people, and contend on their behalf, for each the award of glory and honor gained in the battle of the Thames. Colonel Johnson commanded, fought, slew the enemy, conquered and was borne off the field, covered with wounds, and sinking from the loss of blood. Gen. Harrison did not command, did not fight; and he left the field without wounds, or loss of blood. To which will you award the honor, Cleonis or Aristomenes?

No, sir: Col. Johnson will receive no Federal votes, not even for the second office in the gift, while Harrison will receive every federal vote in the Union for the first office.

It is not military fame nor civil services that you are trying to reward; your great object is to overthrow a Democratic Administration, and establish a Federal Administration. You are emphatically the Federal party. I care not what name you periodically assume to yourselves. You are the same party who endeavored to strip the States of all sovereignty and independence, and establish a central and consolidated Federal Government, at the commencement of our political Union. You are the same party that passed and maintained the odious and disgraceful alien and sedition laws. You are the same party who, from the commencement of the Government to this day, have been exerting yourselves to the extent of your powers and abilities to fix upon this nation and this people a great central moneyed power in the character of a National Bank; the tendency and nature of which is to establish two distinct orders of society, and make the one hewers of wood and drawers of water to the other. You are the same party with some individual exceptions, who were opposed to the last war, with great Britain, and will be to the next. You are the same party who were arrayed against the election and administration of Thomas Jefferson, and to every other Democratic Administration from that time to this. You are the same party who have ever held in contempt the free exercise of the elective franchise; and sneer at the right of instruction; and have more than once violated both. Caricature, slander, and falsehood were the means by which you elected Jefferson against Thomas Jefferson; and they are the means by which you elect Cleonis now, and have from that time to this.

Thomas Jefferson was denounced as an atheist, and many of the good and unsuspecting people were taught to believe that if he should be elected President of the United States, all the public houses dedicated to the worship of God would be turned into houses of infamy and debauchery. That the land would be overspread with French infidelity; and all the bibles would be burnt; and so strong were these impressions enforced, that many of the pious matrons, on hearing of the election of Thomas Jefferson, hid their bibles in hollow trees, in the woods. Caricature! Yes, sir, I hold in my hand a caricature entitled, "Modern Philanthropy, or The Age of Reason," and dedicated respectfully to Tom Jefferson, Tom Paine, the devil and Black Sall.

In this caricature, you see Thomas Jefferson is represented in the act of cowhiding an old lady, with a grasp by the throat so that, her eye balls are started from their sockets, her tongue lolled out, and she upon her knees, with her arms stretched out in an imploring attitude, her Bible is under his foot.

Tom Paine is represented as having one hand on Jefferson's shoulder, and the other stretched out, with his Age of Reason in it. Black Sall stands on the right, and the Salt mountain is seen at a distance through the window. Yes, sir, one of the Federal modes of electioneering at that day, was by degrading caricatures, ever considered since the dawn of civilization, the basest and meanest mode of libelling. So, too, it was the Federal mode of electioneering in 1824, and 1828. I hold in my hand one of John Binn's coffin handbills, on which, you see, is represented eighteen coffin, said on the bill to correspond with the number of innocent and inoffending persons that General Jackson murdered, either himself or caused to be shot. Also, a short biographical sketch of the life and death of those unfortunate victims of General Jackson's barbarity, each concluding with a verse or two of solemn poetry, set to the tune of Old Hundred. Here, also, is the tomb of "Poor John Woods," with his epitaph written. This was one of the federal modes now of electioneering in 1824 and 1829; and it is one of the Federal modes now of electioneering. I hold in my hand a caricature, which represents Mr. Van Buren by the body of a reptile, with the head of a man, winding his way up a steep rock, and General Jackson by the body of a tortoise and

the head of a man, descending from the top of the same rock, with inscription underneath—

"High places in Government, like steep rocks only accessible to eagles and reptiles."

Yes, sir, caricature is one of the modes of electioneering now.

The Federal party now are the same party called the Federalists in 1793,—their principles are the same, and their base and slanderous mode of electioneering is the same. Tens of thousands and hundreds of these vile panders of falsehood and slander have been franked by Whig members, and sent from this capital by mail, at the public expense, and distributed all over the Union to advance the cause of the "log cabin candidate" for the Presidency. How often have the people rebuked such base conduct—such degrading attempts at insult upon their understanding! When will these Whigs learn wisdom; when will they learn to appreciate the intelligence of the people!

Gen. Harrison has been presented as the available candidate by the Whigs. What makes him available? Is it because he is a military man? If it is intended he shall be available by the Democracy, he wants another requisite.—He must be a Democrat. General Jackson was elected President, not merely because he was a military man, nor merely because he had rendered transcendent military services to his country in her darkest hour, and greatest peril, but because he was a Democrat, and had always been identified with the Democratic party. General Harrison refuses to inform us what his political principles are at this time, and what his views are in relation to the great questions that interest this country at this time, and his political conscience keeps refusing to answer for him.—We must, therefore, be governed in this matter by circumstances. John Randolph called Gen. Harrison a Federalist to his face in Congress, and said that he (Harrison) was a friend to the Federal black cockade administration of old John Adams. General Harrison did not deny the former, and he virtually admitted the latter. To my knowledge, and to the knowledge of all who have known him as I have, General Harrison has been acting with the Federal party for twenty years and sustaining all their measures, principles, and policy. I know him to have been in favor of the re-charter of the Bank of the United States. I know him to have been opposed to the removal of the deposits of the public money from the bank of the United States and the branches thereof. He is opposed to a separation of the Government from the rotten, tottering, and swindling banking institutions of this day; consequently, he is opposed to the establishment of an independent, constitutional, and national Treasury. Like the party to which he belongs, and whose candidate he is, he is in favor of a high protective tariff, shipplaster currency, a national debt, surplus revenue, and splendid schemes of internal improvement, and consequently impost taxes. In short he is in favor of the Hamiltonian system of policy; a system by which two hundred millions of the British debt have been added upon this country and this people, and under which the commercial community are now groaning; a splendid Government, an aristocratic order, and a poor people, will be the offspring of such a policy.

Are we to be told that the present State debts, which have produced the scarcity of money and the depressed price of produce which now exist, grow out of the policy of this, or the last National Administration? These Administrations have had about as much to do with the State debts, and the State improvements which have created the debts, as the Government of Spain. Are we to be told that the system of credit and the use of paper money, which are the parents of all embarrassments, pecuniary and commercial, had their origin with this or the last administration? Why, sir, it has been a cardinal maxim, and a fundamental principle with this and the last Administration, to establish a sound, uniform, and constitutional currency, by which their very policy so pernicious to, and destructive of, our best interests, would be put down. I mean the banking paper and credit system, which is the source and fountain of all our difficulties and embarrassments, and a system which had its origin with the financial administration of Alexander Hamilton; and the introduction of his National Bank and credit policy. The struggle now between the two great contending parties, is whether the Hamiltonian Bank credit paper currency shall be revived, confirmed, and fastened upon this country, with all the train of evils which have, and will again, follow such a system, or, as a national debt, heavy impost taxes, an unround currency, bank suspensions, bank failures, and bank blow ups, paper contractions, and paper expansions; high prices to-day and low prices to-morrow, &c., or shall we establish a sound and uniform currency, the currency contemplated by the patriots of the Revolution and the framers of the Constitution, and a currency, too, that will enforce regularity in trade foreign and domestic, and uniformity in the prices of every article of bargain and barter! Shall we limit our revenue to the wants of the Government, and keep our public improvements and expenditures within our means, and within the constitutional powers of Congress? In short it is not better that we should have a limited Government, with free institutions—a poor Government and a rich people!

The question now is, General Harrison, a National Bank, a splendid Government, poor people, a shipplaster currency, and a privileged order, against Martin Van Buren, a sound currency, an Independent Treasury, (independent of the banks,) rigid economy, a poor Government, a rich people, and equal rights. Which side do you take, sir? and as I cannot answer that question, I will tell you which side I take; I go for Kinderhook, and the Independent Treasury; I go with the hard handed industry; I go with those who depend upon their own resources for their living; the farmer and the mechanic, all of which constitute the Democracy of this country and of every other. Yes, sir, I go with them against Gen. Harrison, a National Bank, and the modern Whig party, who are made up of