

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 arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

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 Odyraca and plunge himself into the thick 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 Cesar 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 pernicious 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 uncancelled 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 to sacred to barter them off in gratitude for any man's services, however valuable they may have been.

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's 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 army 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 infantry 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 upon 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 gentlemen from Michigan, [Mr. CRAZ] 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. Cowaux] 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 Thermes 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, in

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, 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 wakening 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 in trepidation of 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 lease 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 then, 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 Sabora.

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's 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 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 Col. 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 hacked 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 yet cicatrized, 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, scorned 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 suffrage for Col. Johnson for th second office in your gift? No, you will not. The epithet of "poor John Woods" will cover every ticket that Col. Johnson will receive from the tapered fingered Federal, Bank Abolition Whig, 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 but due. At the bloody battle of Ischoma, between the Missineans and the Lacedemonians, two individuals who had distinguished themselves most in the battle on the side of the Missineans after the close of the battle, were condemned for the prize of glory and honor. They do you suppose you can manufacture a piste-

tain a great many of the enemy and distinguish him 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 un-

hurt; 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 considered. If it was by cowardice, and that no one would charge upon him so 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

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

"High placed 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 panderers 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, not 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 keepers refuse to answer him.—We must, therefore, do govern'd 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, grew 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 papermoney, 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

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