

VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

manity, was earnestly recommended to his zeal and discretion.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) JOHN FORSYTH.

Copy of a Letter from the same to John Gliddon,
Esq., United States Consul at Alexandria,

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, {
Washington, 14th August, 1840. }
John Gliddon, Esq., United States Consul at
Alexandria, Egypt:

Sir: In common with all civilized nations, the people of the United States have learned with horror the atrocious crimes imputed to the Jews of Damascus, and the cruelties of which they have been the victims. The President fully participates in the public feeling, and he cannot restrain from expressing equal surprise and pain, that in this advanced age, such unnatural practices should be ascribed to any portion of the religious world, and such barbarous measures be resorted to in order to compel the confession of imputed guilt. The offences with which these unfortunate people are charged, resemble too much those which, in less enlightened times, were made the pretenses of fanatical persecution, or mercenary extortion, to permit a doubt that they are equally unfounded.

The President has witnessed, with the most satisfaction, the efforts of several of the Governments of Europe, to suppress these horrors, and he has learned common gratification, their partial success, is, moreover, anxious that the active sympathy and generous interposition of the Government of the United States should not be withheld from so benevolent an object, and he has accordingly directed me to instruct you to employ, should the occasion arise, all those good offices and efforts which are compatible with discretion and your official character, to the end that justice and humanity may be extended to these persecuted people, whose cry of distress has reached our shores.

I am, sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) JOHN FORSYTH.

From the Pennsylvania Keystone.
Federal Desperation.

As the election approaches, and it becomes daily more apparent, that the decision of the people will once more inevitable turn all the hopes of the Federalists into disappointment and chagrin, they are found to increase in the violence and desperation of their means.

Finding that "soft words" and "soothing strains" are inadequate to the purpose of seducing a majority of the people from their plighted faith, their leaders now begin to bluster and boast, and curse, and even to threaten (oh! let) the American people. Some of their leaders are actually stark mad, and unless some philanthropic hand speedily performs the service of SAVING THEIR HEADS and enveloping their arms in STRAIGHT JACKETS, it is greatly to be feared they will not survive the coming dog days. That would be a catastrophe which we sincerely desire to be averted, and hence we recommend the poor unfortunate subjects, (evidences of whose half-civilization we shall lay before our readers,) to the sympathy and attention of their friends. The manumonians, to whom we have reference, are:

1. WILLIAM C. PRESTON, a United States Senator from South Carolina.

2. J. C. GEAYE, a member of Congress from Kentucky, better known as the MURDERER of CILLEY.

3. Capt. R. F. STOCKTON of New Jersey, who it is said holds a commission in the navy, and last but not least,

4. A. Mr. FAY, a teacher at the New Pfaltz Academy, Ulster county, (N. Y.)

These distinguished worthies, who are all zealous champions of the Whig cause, have recently, in different parts of the Union, simultaneously preached REBELLION to their Whig followers, and invoked the people, at the top of their voices, should all other remedies fail, to OVERTURN the present Administration by FORCE.

The first of these Bedlamites (Preston) recently addressed a Federal meeting at Richmond, (Virginia.) The Enquirer reports his speech, in which is contained the following language: "If Mr. VAN BUREN cannot be displaced through the ballot box in November next, I, for one, am ready to resort to such means as GOD and NATURE have put within my reach, to FORCE a change." The Enquirer adds, that the treasonable declaration was uttered within hearing of from five to six hundred men of both parties, and was loudly applauded by the Federalists!

Second on the list of bravadoes stands the MURDERER of the lamented CILLEY. (We will not again pollute our sheet by writing his name.) Well, this blood-stained bank-esculion, this hired desperado whose hands are still reeking with the innocent blood of a fellow man—the DEVIL in human shape, whose fiendish malignity plunged wife and children into misery—recently had the brazen effrontery to exhibit his Cain-like countenance at a Federal meeting in Portsmouth, (Virginia,) and there used language such as this, vouchsafed by the Jeffersonians:

"IF IT WERE NOT," said the MURDERER, FOR THE HOPE OF REDNESS, THE HOPE OF A CHANGE THROUGH THE BALLOT BOX, I WOULD HERE—SO HELP ME GOD!! UPON THIS HOLY ALTAR!!! TAKE AN OATH THIS NIGHT, TO TAKE UP ARMS, AND MARCH WITH YOU TO WASHINGTON, AND PUT DOWN THE PRESENT DYNASTY BY FORCE!!!!" Oh shame! that any set of American citizens could so far degrade themselves as to mix in the company of so vile a scutch—and especially hear him utter a sentiment such as this! SHAME! SHAME!"

John Stockton (third on the list of candidates for a Lunatic Asylum) held forth at Vineland, N. J. In the true spirit of a bravado, he declared to the multitude that they "must rally to beat the Democrats, peaceably if they could, but FORCIBLY if they must." He told them to drive back the BRIGANDS. He said: "With the Scotsman of old, you may cry—they have robbed us of name, and pursued us with beagles; and would to God I might hear roaring from the ranks of the Democratic Whigs of New Jersey the concluding part of that stanza, viz: GIVE THEIR ROOF TO THE FLAMES; AND THEIR FLESH TO THE EAGLES!" This speech is published in the Federal papers of New Jersey, with remarks of JOY and APPROBATION, so that it becomes the language

of the entire party, and not of this one man only. Now for the demonstration of the schoolmaster—he who "teaches young ideas how to shoot!" In a speech delivered at the New Pfaltz Academy (N. Y.) this knight of a-b-ab's and b-b-b-blabs, wound himself to the highest pitch and exhorted his hearers thus: "Freemen of Ulster county—perseverers in the work you have commenced—go on for Harrison and reform—and, IF THE BALLOT BOX DOES NOT PRODUCE AARAW, BLOOD WILL FLOW—THE SWORD OF FREEMEN WILL BE UNSHATTERED—THE TYRANTS WILL BE LAID PROSTRATE AT OUR FEET!!"

Here, fellow-citizens, you have a striking indication of the recklessness and desperation of the Federalists! Are men, who coolly and deliberately utter sentiments like these, FIT to become your rulers? Is theirs the spirit which should guide the ship of state in its onward voyage? No! They are desperadoes—wretched descendants of the dark REIGN OF TERROR, when men were BLOWN-BEATEN, FINED, IMPRISONED and even SENTENCED TO BE HUNG, for exercising their political opinions!

STAND TO YOUR ARMS, therefore, Democratic friends, and be neither COAXED by the battery, nor dismayed by the THREATS, of your enemies! Now they may bluster, and swear, and menace, and be pot-valiant, above all the heroes of ancient or modern times; but reduce their valor to practice, and, in imitation of your Penroses, your Burrowes, and your Sives, they will prove the veriest COWARDS in existence, and jump from the BACK WINDOWS, or any other avenue, hiding themselves, under cover of the night, among the thistles and thorn bushes of the by-ways and alleys. FEAR THEM NOT; but, for the sake of FREEDOM, for the sake of VIRTUE, for the sake of YOURSELVES and your FAMILIES, for the sake of YOUR COUNTRY, KEEP THEM OUT OF POWER!!

ANOTHER THREAT OF VIOLENCE.

Since the above was written, we have seen paraded in the Federal papers a letter from the notorious John Bell, at the close of which he puts forth the following threat:

"The appeal is now to reason. No feelings but those of patriotism, love of justice, and equal rights need to be invoked as yet; though the day may come when a sense of injury and oppression—of indignation for a country's institutions dishonored and overthrown, may call forth deeper passions, and awaken different energies. That day, I hope, may not come; but if it should, I shall be ready to do my duty then as well as now.

"I am, sir, very respectfully,

"Your obedient servant,

"JOHN BELL."

What are the "DEEPER PASSIONS," the "DIFFERENT ENERGIES," to which this broken down and despised apostate has allusion? Does he too threaten the people with "BUCKSHOT AND BALL," if they will not yield to his unhallowed dictates? If so, it were well that the people should understand the game their desperate enemies are playing. The Democracy will laugh to scorn their efforts, and meet them upon the threshold of their own choosing. This Tennessee bell is however at best a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal, and his insolent bravado is therefore rather to be regarded as the idle gasconading of a madman, than as the serious effusion of a national being. It may excite our laughter, but not our fears.

The Times.

The following sensible article we have extracted from that excellent paper, the Maysville Monitor, with those extracts from the two New York papers, as below. The reasoning, on the whole, is cogent; and, coming from the source it does, has great weight. The price of produce, it must be remarked, has risen, and continues to rise—trade is fast reviving—and no doubt all these advantages may be attributed to the settlement of the financial concerns of the General Government. When we take into consideration the superabundance of produce for the last and present year, not only from the favorable state of the weather, but from the great additional quantity produced by the vast tracts of land brought into cultivation in the new States and Territories, it is surprising that the prices are so high as they have been, even when at the lowest; and, that the depression was artificial cannot be doubted, when it is found that in the face of the most plentiful harvest ever known, the prices are rising. This shews most clearly that the mercantile part of the community have now given up hope of obtaining their anxiously desired el dorado, a National Bank; and, therefore, they are now ready to relax in their hostility to the treasury establishment, and to employ their capital in business which they had suspended for the purpose of preventing that salutary measure being carried into effect:—Cincinnati Advertiser.

The Sub-Treasury—*Explosion of the Hustings*—We select and subjoin two articles from leading Whig papers, containing some rather extraordinary views and candid admissions, considering the source from which they emanate. The fact is, and it is needless for any one to deny it, the great outcry which has been raised against the Sub-Treasury by the Whig press and Bank orators, was nothing but sheer humbug, and is now so proving itself. This measure has been in operation for two months. Since its passage no direful change in the business of the country has ensued. No body has starved to death, or suffered from its fatal effects. In the great southern market for the produce of the west, New Orleans flour has gone up to \$8 and upwards.—At New York meets with ready sale at from \$5.25 to \$5.50, and wheat \$1.18 and \$1.22 per bushel. In Cincinnati flour commands \$1.25 and \$4.50—wheat from 65 to 70. In this place, Mayville, nearly the same prices are given for these articles, while hemp is brisk at \$0.25 to \$0.50 per hundred. Agents are traversing Ohio, buying up every barrel of flour they can find, while we have reasons to believe, similar persons are engaged in Kentucky, purchasing up Hemp.

The Journal of Commerce says:

"Product.—The last year was one of great abundance in agricultural products. The crops of cotton and bread stuffs were greater than ever before. Business has been extremely dull all the year, and yet our stores are exhausted. The wants of producers have caused them to carry their crops very generally to market, so that whether we believe it or not, a much larger quantity of produce has been disposed of in the great markets than during any former year. The cotton mills in Europe and here, it is said, have

been standing still, and yet one way or another, the quantity of cotton spun this year exceeds that spun last year by more than the whole crop a few years ago. The stocks of cotton in all ports are now small, and almost no stock at all. Our store houses are empty and ready for the reception of the bounties with which providence is again crowning our agricultural labors. All this must bring our affairs right. It has, in fact, in a great measure done so already. The overwhelming losses sustained in the tremendous fall of property during the last three years cannot be repaired in the case of thousands of worthy men who have been broken down under them. But new business is now going well, and evidently getting better from month to month. This improvement must continue to go on as fast as the best interest of the country allow; and we expect to see a restoration, of brisk activity at an earlier period than is generally supposed.

A. PICTURE.

Of General Harrison, drawn by that able artist, John H. Pleasant of Richmond, and of Buenos Ayres via Liverpool notoriety. Few men better knew the character and talents of Gen. Harrison than said John H. Pleasant, editor of the Richmond Whig; and when he was only talked of as a candidate for the Presidency. How has General Harrison improved so much within a few months; that this same Mr. Pleasant and his brother editors should recommend him in their paper as the greatest man of the age, and the best qualified for President of the United States?

This said Mr. Pleasant is the man who was sent to Buenos Ayres with despatches, by Henry Clay when Secretary of State, under John Q. Adams; but changed his route, and instead of going south, he went east, in order to get rid of his fellow passengers, whom he designated as a parcel of "filthy mechanics." Instead of performing the duty he was employed for, he went to England on a pleasure excursion, and when he returned, he received from the said Henry Clay \$100 for not performing that duty; and yet Clay has the barefaced impudence to charge the present administration with profligacy of expense in expending the money that has been appropriated by the votes of him and his brother federalists in Congress. But let the reader examine the portrait drawn by the aforesaid John H. Pleasant, who left the ship in which some honest mechanics had been passengers to South America; and unblushingly asked for and received the compensation for doing what he notoriously and unfaithfully neglected.

From the Richmond Whig.

Shall we then turn to Gen. Harrison, who not many years ago, thanked his stars that he had cast his lot beyond the Ohio, and "out of the reach of Virginia's politics and Virginia negroes!" But, in God's name! what is Gen. Harrison, that he should be President of the U. States! A Hero!! Another Hero!! Pity that Lord Byron had not thought to put him on the list! A Hero!!! Well we are to seek safety again under the arm of a military chieftain. If this is not his recommendation, what is it? But for the battles of Tippecanoe and the Thames, (and you know, what merit there was in the one, and to whom the credit of the other belongs,) who would not as soon have thought of him for pope as president! The queen of England might as well make Lord Wellington archbishop of Canterbury. And why is he thought of? why drag him from obscurity! Why is the thick darkness of his mind broken up, and the heavy shudder of his faculties disturbed by this unreasonable dawn of glory? Why, but that the marvellous success of Andrew Jackson has disclosed a secret not before suspected, which, to all such as want a tyrant and tool, recommends a military man as most likely to catch the favor of the servile herd who worship power and bow to its insignia! What is he but a man who, with a FEW MORE GRAINS OF UNDERSTANDING, might have HALF ENOUGH to know that HE HAS NOT ONE HUNDREDTH PART OF WHAT SHOULD QUALIFY HIM FOR THE STATION HE APPLIES TO!! Who has caught him up, and besotted him with flattery, to make him the root of the comedy! Let him go to sleep again, like Christopher Sly, and sleep himself sober, and wake up the clerk of the county court.

A Confession.

A correspondent of the Ohio Statesman, writes as follows. It will be seen that there are some Whigs who are either honest or indiscreet enough to unmask the policy of their party. The statements of the writer are verified by a number of affidavits:

"Will you have the goodness to give the following a publication in your useful paper—it comes from one who is a tenant of a log house.

"Being engaged in conversation, on Saturday evening, with Dr. Landon, upon the political topics of the day, it being in front of the post office, and several gentlemen present knowing the doctor to be a man of extensive reading and good literary attainments, and a prominent Whig, I asked the doctor the object of the Whig party in parading through the streets log cabins, hen coops, and hard cider barrels, gourds, and pictures! The doctor replied that he had in the house the statistical account that there were in the State of Ohio, thirty-thousand persons who do not know how to read, and the number of such persons in the United States is about three hundred thousand, and that all these are voters; and by approaching them with log cabins, hen coops, &c. we excite their passions; and when once their passions are excited, sing them a Tippecanoe song, and we can get them so that we can begin to talk to them. I observed that the Democratic party had charged that object upon the leaders of the Whig party, but I never had met one who was willing to own it before; and thanked him for the exposition he had given of the Whig party."

CONTRACT TO SEDUCE.—A few days since a young woman was brought before the Police at Philadelphia, and committed for trial, on charge of conspiracy to defraud and cheat a young girl named Lydia Tomlinson, who has lately come into her, as a partner in her business, of \$600 in money, and also for having conspired with several young men, who were nightly in the practice of visiting her shop, to seduce Miss Tomlinson, who is a pretty, artless young girl and said to belong to a highly respectable, though poor family in New Jersey. The name of the person for whom this vile plot was contrived is said to be Bridge, and who failing in the attempt, was succeeded by a man by the name of Runnels or Reynolds.

CONTRACT OF COMMERCIAL.—The Journal of Commerce says:

"Product.—The last year was one of great abundance in agricultural products. The crops of cotton and bread stuffs were greater than ever before. Business has been extremely dull all the year, and yet our stores are exhausted. The wants of producers have caused them to carry their crops very generally to market, so that whether we believe it or not, a much larger quantity of produce has been disposed of in the great markets than during any former year. The cotton mills in Europe and here, it is said, have

The Soldiers of the Revolution on the side of the Democracy.

The Democrats of the city and county of Philadelphia, celebrated the Fourth of July in Independence Square. The meeting was immense and was organized by the appointment of a President and Vice Presidents. Among the latter were the following old patriots of the Revolution:

John Douglass, aged 95 years.

Jacob Strembeck, aged 84 years.

Peter Bender, aged 100 years.

John Brandt, aged 89 years.

Francis Leatherman, aged 87 years.

John Clop, aged 83 years.

John Fratley, aged 82 years.

George Westenberger, aged 82 years.

William Reinhart, aged 82 years.

John Speering, aged 82 years.

Philip Lowry, aged 80 years.

John Limeburner, aged 70 years.

Peter Kline, aged 70 years.

George Tripoe, aged 78 years.

James Kirk, aged 83 years.

William F. Comly, aged 80 years.

John Neyling, age unknown.

John Noulkrod, age unknown.

The glorious old heroes of SEVENTY-SIX are where they always were—on the side of their country. It must have paled the cheeks of the British Whigs of Philadelphia, to have beheld TWELVE of the Soldier Fathers of this Republic, giving the last energies of their tottering frames to the sustenance of the liberties they assisted to wring from the proud and most powerful nation of the earth.

It was a sublime, heart stirring scene, and under its influence it is not strange that the speeches on the occasion were powerfully and thrillingly eloquent. The oration was delivered by the Hon. Felix Grundy, and is spoken of by those who heard it, as a production of a high and splendid order. It was followed by addresses from several other gentlemen, among whom was General Medary of Ohio.

"During the speech of Col. Zabriski," says the proceedings, "it was interrupted by the clock striking the hour of 12, when it was proposed that as the President of the United States was to sign the Independent Treasury Bill, at that hour—that THIRTEEN CHEERS should be given for the final consummation of that glorious measure, which was done with a hearty good will."

GLEANINGS.

RATHER ADVANCED.—There is a colored woman now living at Gravesend, (L. I.) at the advanced age of 113 years. Few white people can hold out better than this.

AN UNGRATEFUL MIND is the devil's lodging house, supported with five pillars, viz: ignorance, pride, discontent, covetousness, and envy.

"I have a great aversion to Auburn locks," as the criminal said when he took lodging in the Auburn prison.

"I have been troubled with weak eyes for more than ten years," said Dr. B. "and I am unable to tell the cause." "Can't you," said Miss F. "I can't tell what it is!" "Because they are in a weak spot," replied Miss F.

The best bank ever yet known, is a bank of earth; it never refused to discount to honest labor; and the best share is the plough share, on which dividends are always liberal.

DEATH BED TEMPTATION.—The devil is most busy on the last day of his term; and a tenant to be ousted, cares not what mischief he doth.

INTELLECT IN A VERY TALL ONE.—Oftimes such who are built four stories high, are observed to have little in their cockpit.

JUDGES IN CAPITAL CASES.—Oh let him take heed how he strikes, that hath a dead hand.