

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, OCTOBER 8, 1840.

NUMBER 44.

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.

THE TIMES.

VEVAY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1840.

The Abolition nomination spoken of in the Whig papers is all a humbug, intended to deceive voters in the Slave States. Harrison stands privately pledged to carry out the measures of the Abolitionists, and they will vote for him to a man.

STATE ELECTIONS.—On Monday last the election for members of Congress and the State Legislature took place in Georgia. The members of Congress are chosen by general ticket. In Maryland the annual election took place yesterday. The election in South Carolina comes off on the 12th, and in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey on Tuesday the 13th inst. New Jersey elects members of the Legislature only, who will have to choose a Senator to Congress and a Governor for the State.

The Abolitionists of District No. 12, in Massachusetts, have nominated the Hon. SEYMOUR SPAWCE, Jr., for Congress.

PHILIP PSALT, one of the Harrison Electors for President, in Connecticut, is President of the Windham County Abolition Society, and Vice President of the State Anti-Slavery Society.

An attempt was recently made to take the life of the editor of the Columbus (O.) Statesman. He was surrounded in the street by about twenty federal desperadoes, with pistols, dirks, clubs, bludgeons, &c., the conspicuous actor in which was a Mr. Schenck, connected with the Navy. The editor, however, escaped with but little injury. What a chivalrous set these federal whigs are. Only twenty on one defenceless individual—that's all!

NAVYMAN.—Just as the presiding officer in a certain Federal town in Oxford county, Maine, was proceeding to receive the votes of the people, a Democrat demanded that the ballot box should be examined—when behold! seven Federal votes were discovered in it.

MORE OF IT.—A young man was met enquiring for the pursuer of the Whig party. He said he came down from Bridgewater, (Mass.) with ten others to vote in Minot, where he once lived, and was anxious to get assistance home according to promise. Whether he found the pursuer, is not mentioned.

HARRISON MEETING AT CHAD'S FORD.—700 Negroes in attendance.—The Delaware Gazette says: "We have been informed by a gentleman of this city, that at the WHIG MEETING held on the Brandywine, on Friday last, the negroes were counted on a bet, and there was found to be 760 present, all shouting for Old Tip." When the negroes turn out in such numbers and "horrah for Old Tip," is it not pretty strong evidence that they view him as an Abolitionist!

UNCURRENT BANK NOTES.—The Western Detector gives the following list of uncurrent Bank notes, and cautions the public to be on their guard against receiving them.

Seneca County Bank,
Binghamton Bank,
North River Banking Company,
Hudson River Banking Company,
Clinton Banking Company,
Tenth Ward Bank,
City Trust Company.

The Detector says they are not credited in New York, and are supposed to be extensively circulated in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

NUMBERING THE PEOPLE.—The Salem Gazette states that the agent for taking the census in that city, found one old lady in a state of great tribulation when she learned that he was numbering the people. The Lord had frowned on such a work when it was undertaken by pious David, and she did not believe it would prosper now.

"HARD CIDER," is the most appropriate motto for the Federal factions. It is a perfect emblem of all their arguments—being made by "grinding" and "pressure."

IMPOSSIBILITIES.—An exchange says it is as impossible to make a white out of a pig's tail, as it is to make a patriot out of a British Whig.

Democracy rests Government on the strongest possible foundation—on the law of God in the soul of man.

Foul Play!—Fraud!!

The Eaton (O.) Register publishes the following communication, received through the Post-office at that place, from which, it would seem, the Federal party are determined to spare no exertion to carry the election if they have to resort to the basest deception and fraud. The editor of the Register states that he is unacquainted with the writer of the communication; but what he says is entitled to serious consideration, and has excited suspicions which may hereafter be developed.

"MERCER, August 29, 1840.

"MR. BANTA:—I am a young man, not only in politics, but in years, and have been raised a Whig and did expect to have continued one, provided I had not been convinced that the policy they pursue is leading to desperation. I will give you a narrative of my travels with them, (the Whigs) and what I have heard their leaders say, and the plans they have laid, to be carried out this fall. I have heard them say, that this fall, wherever they had Trustees and a Clerk, that THEY WOULD have the extra Clerk of their own party, and they would PUT A NUMBER OF TICKETS INTO THE BALLOT BOX, (and they intended to have the thing well understood throughout the whole country,) and intended to keep the door shut, and that they would count out as many democratic tickets as they had put in whigs, and throw them away. I have heard some of them say that they had the money and intended to spend thousands of dollars in having Collections and Feasts, at free charge; as they knew that the Common People were fools enough to be led in this way; and, I being one of the common, concluded that I could not be gulled in that way. I will now state to you that I was at Columbus, in February—I was at Tippecanoe, in May, and I have been at several other Whig meetings; but their conduct at Tippecanoe, over the bones of the dead, was what made me reflect seriously on the conduct of the Whig party. I then began to read for myself. I had heard the Whigs condemn the Sub-Treasury and say that it was a bank, and the least note that it would issue would be fifty dollars; but when I read I could not find any thing like a bank. My relations are all Whigs, and I expect I will be treated with coolness and disrespect from them and others, but for my own part I intend to go for my country, Van Buren, Johnson and Shannon, as I had an opportunity of seeing and hearing Johnson and Shannon for myself on last Saturday. Another thing that I often asked the Whigs about was, why they did not have the Sub-Treasury law printed in the whig papers; the reply I got was, that it would not do for the Common People to see it, if it could be helped.

"You may do with this as you please, but what I have told is a God's truth, and you may hear from me again.

JOEL GRASON."

The modesty and simplicity of style in which the above is written, carries truth on the very face of it; and when we reflect that hundreds—nay thousands of the American people, have, like this young man, become disgusted with the bambast manœuvreing and chicanery of the Federal or Harrison party, we cannot but award praise to the writer, whoever he may be, for his candor of expression.

As a corroboration of the fraudulent designs disclosed in this communication, the Columbus (O.) Statesman relates a circumstance which transpired in the spring elections, for the choice of Judges. Just before the election a Federalist by the name of Alfred Kelley issued a secret circular, requesting his federal friends to seize upon the polls clandestinely, and SECURE ALL THE JUDGES OF THEIR OWN POLITICS. This sneaking attempt at fraud, says the Statesman, was in many instances detected, and the Democrats carried the war home to their opponents in a way which astonished friend and foe.

This same Kelley, we learn from the Cincinnati Advertiser, has been in that city for some days past, no doubt hatching schemes with the Federalists there. Such a man is an enemy to the institutions of a free Government, and dangerous to the liberty of its citizens. He should be watched with a scrutinizing eye by all honest men.

Prescription.

Let every man who has the feeling of a free-man read the following and ask himself if he is willing to support a party that would thus tyrannically act towards the bond and sinew of the land.—This is but a small specimen of what this tyrannical party will do if they have the power.—"If it is thus in the green tree, what will it be in the dry?"

From the Boston Post.

PROSCRIPTION OF THE WORKING MAN BY THE WHIGS.—A man in the employ of Mackay & Chickering—Piano Forte manufacturers—was discharged by Mackay, the other day, because he would not promise to vote the whig ticket this Fall. Mr. Mackay talked with him several times and tried to induce him to become a whig, but not finding him manageable, discharged him for the reason that he persisted in adhering to his democratic principles. The man was afterwards sent for by Mr. Chickering, and told that they wanted his labor, but Mr. Mackay would not suffer him to remain with them unless he would vote the whig ticket, which the democrat indignantly declined to agree to, and consequently, was finally discharged!! Here workmen of the United States, is a specimen of the SLAVERY the whigs would reduce you to

—a slavery ten-fold worse than that of the body.—SLAVERY OF THE MIND! Is there one among you who will hear of this tyrannical attempt to overawe you—to deprive you of your dearest inheritance—to sink you to the level of a beast of burden—no matter to what party you may belong—without feeling your bosom swell with patriotic disgust at such insolence! Are not the whigs capitalists and corporationists content with the sweat of the working-man's brow that is poured out to enrich them, but they must attempt to deprive him of the privilege of thinking and following the dictates of his own conviction? The hard-handed citizens of America will spurn such efforts to control the exercise of their free will, as their fathers did the tyranny of a British king and the result of the great National election in November next will vindicate the rights of the laboring classes in the United States as effectually as our Revolution did those of the Colonists.

Lines suggested by a call for a Harrison Convention on Bunker's Hill.

BY A FREEMAN OF CHARLESTOWN.

Thou that drank in the living tide
From many a wounded patriot's side,
And thundered to the rising sun
The Revolution's morning gun—
Can'st thou receive pollution's tread,
Old sepulchre of freedom's dead!

Oh, rather should the earthquake's shock
Thy deep foundations wildly rock,
And floods of swollen waters roar,
From Charles's flood to Chelsea's shore,
Than thy faint echo should prolong
The English vassal's drinking song.

The wretch who, Esau like, has sold
His dearest right for British gold,
Who dares to praise the hand that tore
The laurel wreath a stripling wore,
Shall he disturb with impious tread
Old Bunker's glory gilded head!

What, not enough in party strife,
To stab the fame and take the life
Of him who will not bend the knee
To Europe's aristocracy!
And honor him the pensioned thing—
Who basely traffics for a king.

Shades of the dead, who slumber near,
In bloody winding sheets appear;
And thou, illustrious Warren, tell,
How torments shouted when you fell,
And how across the ocean's flood,
Old king's grew drunk on Charlestown's blood.

Tell how the blue light's burned, to guide
The fleets of Britain to thy side,
In after years when tyranny
Oppressed your children on the sea;
And how a Westerner loved the shore,
A Cavalier and Anson loved before.

God of the red winged battle save,
From impious feet the hero's grave;
Let not the bacchanalian throng
On yon green hillock troll the song;
Nor let the acid spirit rise,
Where freedom's incense pierced the skies.

ANECDOTE.—During Col. Platt's address, on Friday evening at the third ward meeting, says the Cincinnati Advertiser, he was interrupted by some federal whig in the crowd, asking if he had heard any thing from Maine! Without being in the least disconcerted, the Colonel replied, "Oh, yes, I have heard from Maine. Send forward that hard-cider coon-skin friend, till I tell him what I heard from Maine. I have heard that a voter present, an honest democrat, insisted upon having the ballot box examined, before the votes were offered, or any of them taken in. His request was refused by the judges, as it being their business and not his to examine the box. This, however, was not satisfactory to him; and an honest whig, who heard the altercation, took up the cause, and joined in the request—and very reluctantly the judges did open the box; and what, my friend, do you think was found in it! Not a coon skin, or a snapping turtle—a black cockade—no—a—; but I will tell you what was found in it—seven tickets in favor of the federal candidate for Governor!" It would be needless to say, that the Colonel was not again interrupted by this hero of the log-cabin mum party.

Harrison's mode of Electioneering.—The Reign of Terror Revived.
The following letter exhibits the mode in which Gen. Harrison—the candidate of "all the decency"—is conducting his canvass in person, in the State of Ohio. Citizens are taken by surprise, overpowered by numbers, and cruelly beaten for discussing his conduct and character. He stands by to see these outrages perpetrated; and, as if nothing was wanting to complete the identity with the times of "black cockade Federalism"—the days of old John Adams—we have military officers in the service of the United States showing their valor by beating the Democrats, when they can catch them off their guard:

Extract from a letter, dated

DAYTON, Ohio, Sept. 12, 1840.

The 10th is over. The crowd was indeed great. The Whigs claim 50,000. I think about 30,000 nearer the true number.
Harrison made a most miserable speech; denied Col. Johnson's statement regarding the battle of the Thames; denied the propriety of a candidate making pledges or promises; called the

President a monarch—this Government a monarchy—Col. Allen a scavenger; said he would sign a law chartering a United States Bank; that he was in favor of banks; confessed his approval of the "poor man's" law in Indiana, eulogized old John Adams and the Federal party, yet denied having been a Federalist. The man, the speech, all presented a humiliating spectacle.

Yesterday, a crowd of about one thousand were kept by different speakers in front of the hotel where Gen. Harrison was for half the day, till noon. About 10 o'clock, Copeland, a nephew of Harrison, one of his suite, having been informed by the officer in the navy who committed the brutal attack upon Medary, that P. P. Lowe, Esq., in a speech in Fairfield, some weeks since, speaking of Harrison's conduct in the late war, called him (Harrison) a coward, met Lowe on the street. Copeland being accompanied by his associates, among whom were two officers of the navy, (the man who attacked Medary and his brother Lieutenant Schenck.) Lowe agreed to go to a private room with Copeland, hoping that such explanations might be made as would obviate the difficulty. The door was immediately locked; the conspirators following and remaining outside. As soon as the door was closed an encounter took place. Lowe resisted manfully a man of double his power, whom, from his own activity, he might have successfully resisted, if the bully had not held Lowe's finger of the right hand in his mouth, biting it severely. The crowd below were nearly all whigs, and among those at the room door, Lowe had but one friend. The alarm was soon spread. In the room was heard, by those in the street, the breaking of the glasses, and the noise of a violent and desperate encounter. By this time, a few sturdy Democrats had rallied and hastened to the hotel. As they entered the door, Lieutenant Schenck put his head out of the window of the room, (it was in the third story,) and said it was all over. When asked who whipped, he said he was a friend of Copeland's and could not give an opinion. Copeland then came to the window, with a bloody face, hectoring and bullied, said he had done the work, and could beat any Democrat in Ohio. Lowe's friends had increased in the crowd below, and in shouts, almost of frenzy, called for Lowe. From Copeland's remarks, it was supposed that Lowe was either disabled or dead. Lowe appeared at the window of another room—head tied up and face bloody. He said he had, in a public speech some weeks ago, called Harrison a coward. It was the deliberate conviction of his own mind. As a freeman, he had expressed that opinion; that for this a bully in the suite of Harrison had shed his blood; that he exercised the right of a freeman, and that he now again expressed the same opinion, and would do so if he were in his blood, or was certain of death the next moment; that the reign of terror had commenced; that the gag law was again revived, and that he would resist it unto death. The effect was electrical. The moderate Whigs were for a moment petrified, and five determined Whigs, as I have learned since, renounced allegiance to their party. Another Schenck, a lawyer, a brother of the officer, got up on a bench to rally the Whigs talked of getting a ladder and going up to Lowe's room. In two moments more a general scene of bloodshed and death would have taken place. Lowe's friends then informed him that he was not safe there—he must go home. He took the arm of two friends and passed down stairs, and as they passed through the crowd, the more violent would rush at him, strike their fists, and uttering all manner of imprecations and threats, approaching, at times, within striking distance. They passed through the crowd safely, and by the time they passed half through, about one dozen of sturdy Democrats had made a rampart of their bodies around, that a hundred Whigs could not successfully assail.

A large meeting was held last night. Another will be held to-night, at which resolutions of a suitable character will be passed.
This thing has produced much excitement. It must strike every freeman with alarm, that a candidate for the Presidency should travel through the country, thus accompanied by a bully, to do violence to citizens for the expression of their opinions and the exercise of their rights.

Facts for the People.

That during the existence of the Bank of the United States, the currency was more abundant, prices more fluctuating and wages more precarious than at any other period of the recent revolution.
That the Journal of Commerce, a leading whig paper, has confessed that Mr. Biddle's course of expansions and contractions has done more to ruin our merchants than all other causes combined.
That since the passage of the Independent Treasury Bill, the prices of all kinds of domestic produce have improved; labor is in more demand, and receives more certain compensation, and trade and business of all kinds are daily improving.

That the defalcations of Swartwout and others took place during the connexion of government with the banks, and was a consequence of that system of irresponsibility, and that it is the object of the Independent Treasury bill to prevent the occurrence of such speculations.
That in 1834 when our State banks redeemed their notes in specie, the whigs denounced them as unsafe depositories of the people's money, and that the moment they suspended specie payments, and shin-plasters took the place of redeemable bills, these same whigs supported them as the only trustworthy fiscal agents of the government.

That Daniel Webster, in days gone by, has avowed that "gold and silver is the only currency known to the constitution." That any attempt, on the part of the government, to debase its own currency has resulted in the general distress of the hard working classes.
That the policy of the democratic administration is defined with the frankness and manliness, with which every honest man in private life ex-

presses his opinions, while (to use the language of Harrison's officers) the whig policy is "shrouded in mystery." That either from having no fixed principles, the whigs cannot, or from a fear of the people, they dare not avow their opinions.
That log cabins, coon skins, and hard cider, are but poor arguments to address to a reflecting community, and that in resorting to such means, the whigs show their contempt for the intelligence of the people.

That, notwithstanding the whigs cry that our "ships are rotting at the wharves," never, in the history of this country, has our commercial marine increased more rapidly, or brought more wealth to those engaged in it.—N. Y. Planet.

From the Boston Morning Post.

Incidents at the "British Whig" Deception of Bunker Hill.

When Webster introduced his Federal friends to the British Whigs on Bunker Hill, he was decidedly partial. Of one after another he said, as he introduced them—"Here is a true Whig"—"Here is a gentleman of character and influence"—"Here is an old friend," &c.—but when it came to Benjamin Watkins Leigh's turn, Daniel was in a transport—a sort of seventh heaven of enthusiasm.—"Give me your hand, my friend! What shall I say for you? Gentlemen, turning to the shouting Whigs, 'Gentlemen! here is a Whig of the right stamp! A WHIG (as one of your banners has it,) TO THE BACK BONE!!' Why was Leigh received with such tremendous fervor! Because he is now, as he ever has been, and EVER INTENDS TO BE, A REAL BLUE LIGHT FEDERALIST; one of Webster's old Hartford Convention friends; a Whig to the back bone!—who went with Webster, shoulder to shoulder in opposing Jefferson and Madison! This is the reason.

THE FEDERAL PRESS KNOCKING DOWN FLOUR.—The farmers of this country may see how much the Whig party is devoted to their interests, by the following extract from the New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer, under date of the 14th instant. "The news from almost all parts of England as to the crops and weather, is exceedingly favorable. The provincial papers are full of good accounts. Wheat was cheaper by two or three shillings per quarter. This news of course will knock down flour here." We would be the last to wish for a failure of crops in other countries, merely that our own might be benefited; but no man can read the above extract, without seeing a spirit of exultation in the belief that "flour will be knocked down here," to enable the Whigs to charge the fall of price to the Administration and the Sub-Treasury.

At Equality, an Irishman stepped up to the polls, holding in his hands a whig ticket (printed on green or blue paper.) On his vote being challenged, several whigs immediately certified to his being a legal voter, and he was accepted by the judges. Instead, however, of voting the ticket he held in his hand, as the whigs expected, he drew from his pocket the democratic ticket, printed on white paper, and voted it entire. The faces of the whig certifiers were immediately elongated several degrees, and offers were made by a vinegar manufacturer for the use of their countenances, to turn hard cider into vinegar.—Shawneetown Voice.

ATTENTION! OLD SOLDIERS!!—At a Democratic meeting recently held in Mercer county, Pa. there were seventeen Vice Presidents, ALL OF WHOM SERVED UNDER GENERAL HARRISON AT FORT MEIGS—WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE WHO SERVED UNDER CROGHAN AT THE VICTORIOUS DEFENCE OF FORT STEPHENSON! The soldiers of GENERAL HARRISON seem to know him!

CAUTION TO DEMOCRATS.—We learn that the whigs are in the field in the Northern Liberties and attempting to buy up votes. One of them, however, caught a Tarter a few days since at Butz's Hotel, in Second street above Noble. He offered to purchase a vote of a Mr. Silas Bueh, who feigned a willingness to make a bargain for the sale of his vote, and when the rascal pulled out the money to close the bargain, he made a fair exposure of him before the whole bar-room of farmers. The scoundrel received the hearty curses of every honest man in the room, and skulked off in a tangent. These things should be known, and our friends should be on the look out.—Phila. Times.

ANOTHER WHIG LIE NAILED!—It has been asserted by the whig orators over and over again, that Mr. Van Buren acted with the federal party in supporting De Witt Clinton. The following extract from the National Intelligencer of 1812 will set the matter right:—

"The Democratic members of the New York Legislature have unanimously nominated De Witt Clinton for the Presidency."—National Intelligencer, June, 1812.

HARRISON FLAG.—"Mother," said a lass just entering her teens the other day, "Mother, I want a new Harrison Flag."

"What on earth do you mean, my child," said the good old woman, are you crazy!
"Oh, no; but my old one is worn out, and I must have a new one."

"But what do you mean by a Harrison Flag?" explain yourself.
"Well, if you'll buy me four yards of dimity, I will make one, then you can see what it is."

The dimity was purchased; and now the sprightly lass as she sports the rope, occasionally exposes the lower folds of her "new Harrison Flag!"—O. Dem.

The feds say they only use hard cider figuratively! We don't know how that is—but we do know that some of them cut all sorts of figures after drinking freely of it.—Dedham Democrat.