

VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VEVAY:

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1840.

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR PRESIDENT,

Martin Van Buren.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Richard M. Johnson.

ELECTORS FOR INDIANA.

WILLIAM HENDRIKS, of Jefferson.
GEORGE W. EWING, of Miami.

1st. District. ROBERT DALE OWEN, of Posey.
2d. " HENRY SECRET, of Putnam.
3d. " THOMAS J. HENLEY, of Clark.
4th. " JOHN L. ROBINSON, of Rush.
5th. " ANDREW KENNEDY, of Delaware.
6th. " WILLIAM J. PEASLER, of Shelby.
7th. " JOHN M. LEMONS, of LaPorte.

Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court of this county commences its October term on Monday next.

At the recent charter election in Savannah, Georgia, the Democrats elected their entire ticket by a good round majority. As goes Savannah so goes the State.

Hoosier Pear—beat this who can.—A gentleman presented us a fine Pear yesterday, which weighs *two pounds one ounce*, and measures 17 inches in circumference one way and 15 the other. It is from the farm of Mr. Turner, in Craig township, and is a fair representation of the mammoth growth of Hoosier fruit.

Whiggy on the wave in Vevay.

A loud call was made on the Whig party, by the editor of the Statesman in his last paper, to make a grand rally at the Tavern of our friend Gilbert on the 24 inst., but it was no go. The old gentleman, with his usual willingness to serve the party, out of *pure patriotism*, no doubt, lighted up his spacious dining room, hemmed and hawed, walked up and down the room casting an anxious look over and about to witness an in-gathering of the people, but scarcely a soul was to be seen.

Hard cider has lost its effect, and like the gloom which a drunken man experiences after his intoxication, the party here, after their child-reverie, have relaxed into torpor and stupidity. Even the redoubtable editor of the Statesman himself was not to be seen on the occasion, and for the want of a sufficient party excitement we have been told that he was regaling himself quietly, as usual, of his favorite beverage at the corner.

SYMPATHY FOR THE BRITISH WHIGS.—The New York New Era says that the ship Saratoga, Capt. Hathaway, actually entered a European port with a *LOG CABIN* at its mast head, and he was *chattered* for his noble display of *Whig patriotism* by foreign *Aristocrats* and *haters of American Democracy*.

SPIKE THAT GUN.—The Boston Post, says the Whigs fired one hundred guns in honor of the Maine election, and wanted the Democrats to pay half of the expense, for they said the victory seemed to hang between the two parties. But the Democrats of 'old Boston' were not to be fooled, and like good Yankees they declined giving halves for powder to rejoice over the election of Fessenden, the Abolitionist.

RECOLLECT, my friend, that one blow aimed at intellectual exercises, I care not where nor when, falls heavily upon the institutions of the Republic.—*Warsaw Patriot*.

Then indeed have we deprived the Republic of the valuable literary effusions of the editor of the Warsaw Patriot, for it was against his Ciceronian eloquence alone we aimed our arrow, and the ass wishes to make the "Lyceum" the scapegoat to carry off his literary sins. Whew! what a fellow.

Democratic Whigs abroad, what think you of mere Township meetings in patriotic Switzerland, numbering from six to seven hundred sturdy yeoman—the tillers of the soil—the only legitimate producers of our wealth—in short the bone and muscle of our country in war and in peace—all warmed up to a white heat in the cause of Harrison and their country!—*Statesman*.

"White heat," ha! We should like to know what "white heat" means and how it is produced. We have seen men laboring under the influence of intoxicating liquors, who turned pale and were still heated. If that is the kind of "white heat" the editor of the Statesman means, we give it up. The Whig party of this place were considerably "white heated" when they returned from the great barbecue at Madison.

SPECULATORS, says Napoleon, "trace their schemes on paper—fools read and believe them. All are babbling about general happiness, and presently the people have not bread to eat; then comes a revolution. Such is usually the fruit of all their fine theories."

The New York Journal of Commerce says: "It must be confessed that since the Sub-Treasury Bill has passed, there has been quite a reversal of business in merchandize, and an advance in prices."

Every thing good, great or noble, appear upon the side of the Whig party.—*Warsaw Patriot*.

Give that child a quarter section of gingerbread and a gourd of hard cider.

Democracy appeals to reason—Federal Whiggy to a cider barrel.



FEDERAL WHIG TRAP TO CATCH VOTERS!!!

We this week give a device representing the manner in which the British Whigs catch voters. You who are farmers, have seen and perhaps made snow bird traps. You tie or fasten together a number of split boards in regular gradation, terminating slantingly. Having fixed under the little house or trap a prop with a notch cut in the middle of it, you place a stick along the notch baited with an ear of corn, and when the little rascals commence nibbling at it, up flies the triggers and down comes the trap, and therein is caught a snow bird. Just so is their log cabin prepared only with this difference, instead of being baited with an ear of corn, there is, as you see, a barrel of hard cider, and by much sucking the barrel becomes light, the trap falls, and like as not a Whig is caught. But,

I have been between Hawk and Buzzard how I should vote until this great gathering of the people. I thought indeed at first that all this pomp and parade which the Whigs make use of, was the spontaneous outpourings of the people, loving liberty and loving laws. But I was satisfied while I was in Madison that it was not the case—that there are sinister motives for all this humbuggery. Being a little curious, you know, and hearing the whispers of a certain Junto of the leading Whigs of that place, I approached where they were engaged in conversation, and one of the gentlemen remarked as follows:

"This is all right. Let us keep up this Humbuggery until after the election, and by the God's we will succeed. Power is power, and the rascally Democrats have had it long enough."

CANADIAN PATRIOTS.—It is stated in an exchange that the distinguished Canadian patriot, Wm. L. McKenzie, has written a letter to his fellow patriots throughout this country, urging them to support Mr. Van Buren as an opponent of National Bank, which he considers the supporter of all the corruption in England and tyranny in Canada, and as an advocate of the whole political system for which the Canadians fought and were banished from their country. He advises them to support Mr. Van Buren with all the fervor they did their own principles in Canada, believing that all those principles are involved in the issue of the present canvass.

An exchange says, "it is cruel in the extreme to interrupt the good feelings of the Federal party. Let them keep on in the belief of Harrison's election. Their shame will only be greater in November." We think so too. We advise the Democrats in this quarter to be careful in future how they draw upon their tender feelings. The large hard cider gatherings throughout the country have led them to believe that Gen. Mun will be elected any how, and for God's sake let them enjoy their thinking faculties unmolested—the measure of duration will be short.

From the flash of genius and the flow of criticism exhibited in the fellow's parody of the meeting of the Warsaw Lyceum, person would suppose, that *vit* itself was a vendible article, and sold at retail at some doggery in Vevay. [Warsaw Patriot] That is more than the Warsaw Patriot can boast of, for the political friends of the phrenized editor never suspected him of having even wit or genius.

VIRGINIA.—Extract of a letter from one of the most intelligent politicians in Virginia, to the editor of the Wheeling Argus, dated Orange county, Sept. 20th,

"You ask me to inform you what are my candid opinions of Mr. Van Buren's prospects, in this section of Virginia! I answer, from the best information I can get, as well as from my own observation, all is right. Whig humbuggery is fast exploding, and Van Buren is gaining ground daily. What! could you suppose, for one moment, that this old commonwealth, the mother of Democracy, would prove recreant to her ancient principles, and vote for an old Federalist! Such an idea is vain. Rives' Conservatism is greatly on the wane, and will soon be perfectly extinct. Do as well in Northwestern Virginia as you promise, and our majority will be at least seven thousand."

The following toast was given at a recent celebration in Ohio:

THE LADIES—Like the gallant Perry, brave and laconic—

A mood of praise they will bestow
On him that's high and him that's low;
To Croghan, a sword they nobly give,
For deeds that will forever live;
On Tip their flannel they bestow,
To keep him warm while lying low.

MU. EDITOR:—Out of curiosity I visited Madison on the day of their great Barbecue, expecting to see wonders and *Jack* turned up, at the same time holding the *sce* and the balance of the winning cards, and I was not disappointed.

They had a tolerable gathering there, and considerable fun. They numbered, as far as I could count in the procession, to the amount of sixteen hundred and forty-nine, men, women and children included, a pretty considerable gathering I assure you.

I have been between Hawk and Buzzard how I should vote until this great gathering of the people. I thought indeed at first that all this

pomp and parade which the Whigs make use of, was the spontaneous outpourings of the people, loving liberty and loving laws. But I was satisfied while I was in Madison that it was not the case—that there are sinister motives for all this humbuggery. Being a little curious, you know, and hearing the whispers of a certain Junto of the leading Whigs of that place, I approached where they were engaged in conversation, and one of the gentlemen remarked as follows:

"This is all right. Let us keep up this Humbuggery until after the election, and by the God's we will succeed. Power is power, and the rascally Democrats have had it long enough."

This was enough for me. I find they entertain a distrust of the American people for self-government—the same sentiments of Alexander Hamilton. All I wish is, that the American people will arise to a sense of their duty, and let the world know that principles are their motto, and that they are not to be humbugged out of their votes by coon skins, log cabins, terrapins and hard cider.

PAUL PAY IN MADISON.

The editor of the Statesman, in speaking of the health of New Orleans, says: "The latest intelligence represents the the city to be unusually good for the season, but *business was dull*."

We have heretofore remarked that "Federalism only rises as our country falls," and hence the perverse disposition of our Federal neighbor to credit any improvement in the business of the country. Intelligence from every point of the compass represents business active and improving. For some weeks past the New Orleans papers have been teeming with paragraphs, commenting upon the revival of business in that city, yet the redoubtable editor of the Statesman, with a knowledge of these facts before his eyes, has not the candor to admit that there has been any improvement. For his special information we quote the following, from the New Orleans Bee:

"The markets in general have since our review presented quite an animated scene of activity, altogether unprecedented at this time of the year; the transactions in cotton and other descriptions of produce, have been unusually large, and present indications are decidedly in favor of a very active and profitable business campaign, which we already now consider fairly opened for the season."

This rather knocks our Federal neighbor's baro assertion into a cocked hat, don't it!

A "Hickory Pole" was recently raised at Michigan City, Ia., with a beautiful banner, on which was inscribed, in large letters,

"INDIANA MUST BE REDEEMED!"

That's right. Roll on the ball until November, when if every Democrat does his duty at the ballot box,

INDIANA WILL BE REDEEMED!

How little, how mean and how fallen he appears, Angel nor Devil hath fallen so far.

[Warsaw Patriot]

How beautiful, how grand, how sublime, how sarcastic, how withering is the language and the thought of this redoubtable editor. Surely Cicerone must have dropt his mantle upon you, Tom.

COOL.—A banker in Paris, not long since, lost his pocket-book, containing notes to the amount of 61,000 francs. He offered 6000 francs for its recovery. About a fortnight afterward, the pocket-book was returned, emptied of its contents, with a note to the following effect: "I will return you your 61,000 francs, with interest, when I am as rich as you are."

MAINE ELECTION.

We have seen nothing since our last to induce us to alter the statement we then made, of the probability of Fairfield's re-election; but on the contrary, additional returns tend more firmly to convince us that the statement we published was correct.

The following further statement, from the Boston Post extra of the 26th ult., we think, is sufficient to convince our Federal neighbor of the State that he "hallored before he was out of the woods," when he so emphatically proclaimed the election of Kent by 345 majority:

On Wednesday last, we stated—the result in the towns heard from to be: Fairfield, 45,167; Kent, 45,152. In that statement, the town of Scoville, in Hancock county, which gave 3 votes for Fairfield, and 14 for Kent, was added twice. Deducting this error, the vote stands: Fairfield, 45,164; Kent, 45,138. We have since received the vote of the following towns, viz:

Byron, 1; Fairfield, 37 Kent 9; Fryeburg, 1; Grant, 1; Howard's Gore, 13 " 15.

The aggregate now is: Fairfield, 45,232; Kent, 45,163. The towns now to be heard from gave 61 majority for Fairfield in 1839. If these towns have done as well at the late election as they did then, Fairfield's majority over Kent will be 130.

This statement agrees very nearly with that of the Augusta Age. After stating the great care they have used to make their table as correct as possible, from information derived from members of the Legislatures, now in session, and other authentic sources, the Age says:

"Gov. Fairfield, it will be seen, now leads 18 votes, which will, in our judgment, be increased to over 100 when the returns are all in." *

"The number of scattering votes is unascertained, but must be very small; not enough, in all probability, to defeat Gov. Fairfield's re-election, with an honest count."

SUNDAY, Sept. 27, 2 o'clock p.m.

P. S. Since the above was in type, we have received the vote of two additional plantations, viz:

Clinton Gore, in Kennebec, 11 " 0.

Plantation in Somerset, 18 " 1.

These added makes the aggregate—Fairfield, 45,

261; Kent, 45,164; Fairfield's majority over Kent, 97.

[The vote of Abbott in Piscataquog county, is given in our statement at 85 for Fairfield 53 for Kent.]

We see it stated in some of the papers at 68 for Fairfield, and if this statement is correct, it will reduce Mr. Fairfield's majority to 70.

We now have returns from all the towns reported in 1839, with the exception of No. 2, in Oxford, which gave—Fairfield 23, Kent none. A few small plantations, which did not vote in 1839, are also to be heard from. They cannot affect the result much, but it is supposed they will add to Fairfield's majority.

All the statements we have seen, thus far, seem to concur that the Federalists are altogether premature in claiming a majority in the House of Representatives. And their idea of carrying the State for Harrison, is preposterous in the extreme. Set down Maine for Mr. Van Buren.

The following States voted against Mr. Van Buren in 1836.

*Georgia, 11 " 0.

*Tennessee, 18 " 1.

Delaware, 1 " 0.

Ohio, 1 " 0.

Indiana, 1 " 0.

Kentucky, 1 " 0.

*South Carolina, 1 " 0.

*Maryland, 1 " 0.

*New Jersey, 1 " 0.

Massachusetts, 1 " 0.

Vermont, 1 " 0.

Stand to your arms, therefore, democratic friends, and be neither coaxed by the flattery, nor dismayed by the threats of your enemies!

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.

A MECHANIC.

Good.—The following paragraph from the New York Emancipator of the 17th inst., is interesting:

"We should be amused, if the occasion were not too solemn and painful, at the constant expostulations of our friends against remunerating the slave at the ballot-box 'at this particular time.' It was only a few days ago that we heard a good Sabbath School teacher, who had labored, and sacrificed, and contributed for the slave, declare that 'this particular election' was too important for him to think of giving up his vote for the slave's redemption. O, let not his scholars hear of this fact, when they wish to excuse themselves from some uninviting duty 'at this particular time,' or to palliate the commission of some sin, 'only this once.' God gives us no other time but NOW, in which to do our duty, and if we deliberately neglect it, we proclaim rebellion against our Creator. The devil asks no service except 'at this particular time,' and he is willing to have volumes of promises of future holiness offset against present sin."

The meaning of this, is that the Abolitionists will stick to their candidate, Harrison, at the November election.

Jackson and Hard Cider.

Extract of a letter from Gen. Jackson to a gentleman in Cincinnati, July, 1840.

"I think the attempt of the Opposition to degrade our moral and national character, both at home and abroad, by their humbuggery of hard cider and log cabins, begins to recoil upon the actors. It is saying to the people, you are too ignorant for self-government, and we can lead you any where by the scent of a hard cider cask. This is too great an indignity for the people to submit to.