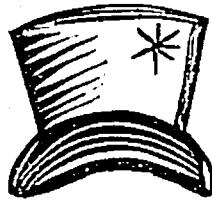


VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.



When Tip's Old Hat was New:
When Tip's old hat was new, the people used to say,
The loudest of his enemies, was a certain Harry Clay.
At "military chieftains" names he in a passion flew,
Preferring "war and pestilence," when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, Dan Webster was the man,
Best fitted in the old Bay State, to lead the general clan,
Dan Webster now swears at our Mat, till all is black and blue,
'Cause Mat, he was a Democrat, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, I oft have heard it said,
That very same old hat had on it a COCKADE,
Its color was jet BLACK, a fitting emblem true
Of Tip's invertebrate Federalism, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, he was John Adam's friend,
The Alien and Sedition laws a helping hand did lend,
He was an ardent federalist, as Randolph full well knew,
And Tip himself admitted it, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, in the State called "Old Buckeye,"
Old Tip heeded willingly, to introduce WHITE SLAVERY,
And if the folks of that great State have kept the records true,
Tip was the poor MAN'S ENEMY, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, as the records yet will tell,
In Indiana, too, Tip signed a law to SELL FREE WHITE MEN into SLAVERY, because from them was due
Money they knew not how to pay, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, Tip also signed a law,
That poor men on election day be counted not a straw;
He kept them from the ballot box, as tories always do,
Unless they owned a house and lot, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, young Adams had Tip sent
As Minister to Columbia, our States to represent;
But when JACKSON got the helm of state the first thing that he knew,
He said "Old Tip come back again, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, the British sought to overturn
Our noble land of liberty, our towns and cities burn,
Then in the hottest of the fight, what then did old Tip do?
Resign his post and go away, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, the Senate of our land
Voted a silver medal to each brave man in command;
But Tip was not so honored, the records prove it true,
Tip's name was stricken from the roll, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, he asked the Buckeye folk
To elect him as their Governor—indeed it is no joke—
But Tip got but four thousand votes, 'twas all that he could do,
Of almost fifty thousand polled, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, in the county he resides,
Tip wanted to be 'Semblyman and Congress man besides,
But the people said "No, no, old Tip, we surely can't take you,"
So poor old Tip was left at home, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, when yet a "nice young man,"
Tip joined the ABOLITIONISTS, that mischief-making clan,
And Tippy still belongs to them—alas! it is too true,
As Tippy did in days of yore, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, he swore by all that's holy,
He'd free each nego of the land whose head he saw was woolly;
His friends deny it at the south, but in the north point you
To what old Tip was heard to say, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, the present whigs were tories,
(All surely cannot now be right in these men's upper stories)
They call themselves the Democrats, a title most untrue,
And one which they did scorn to bear, when Tip's old hat was new.
When Tip's old hat was new, it was then very early;
There lived no truer patriot than our own little Martin;
He's still the same Republican, unflinching, tried and true,
He proved himself in older time, when Tip's old hat was new.
Come then, ye friends of liberty, north, south, and east and west,
Rally around VAN BUREN'S cause,—ye know it is the best,—
And then we'll triumph o'er the foe, just as we used to do,
When JACKSON was elected still, when Tip's old hat was new.

The Cow Boys.

"I'll read you a matter deep and dangerous, Full of peril and adventurous spirit."

The intervening period from the commencement of the year 1776 to the close of 78, was an eventful time for the infant Republic. They had declared their independence, had thrown off the yoke of Britain, and the time had now arrived when, in the words of a patriot, it was to be seen "whether American had virtue enough to be seen for or not." The year 78, was particularly distinguished for the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British, for several brilliant engagements in the tented field, which shamed an undying lustre upon the American arms, and for the many bands of predatory ruffians who infested the forests in the vicinity of New York, and the neutral ground." They were composed of renegades and villains of every description. They were fierce savages, verifying the assertion of the poet,

"He that loves not his country, loves nothing."

It was a balmy morning in June. The sun shone with intense brilliancy, and his burning rays were reflected from the armor of a solitary equestrian, who was wending his way from West Chester to Philadelphia. His demeanor stamped him at once as one of the brave sons of liberty. An air of determination and fearlessness was blended with a humorous expression which lingered about his visage, upon which

"middle age."

Had slightly pressed her signet sage."

"Joye!" exclaimed he, "here is old Baker's they told me of at Chester," and sprung his jaded Rosemantle; he soon dismounted at the door of a miserable inn, and giving his noble beast into the hands of an attendant, made his way into the interior of the dwelling.

The landlord was alone. Our adventurer knew him for a staunch patriot, and greeted him accordingly. "Well, Baker," said he, "is there any news stirring?"

"None of consequence, sir. Are you going to the city?"

"Yes. What is the distance?"

"About five miles by the district road, but—

"But what pray?"

"Why, the Cow Boys are as thick as blackberries. A band of twenty robbed two men yesterday, and only last Monday there was a man murdered outright."

The man stopped at a window and mused anxiously. At length he said in a subdued voice

"Baker I have been told that you are honest. I am pay-master in the army, and with me I have several thousand dollars. To go through the forest as I am now, would be an act of consummate folly. Can you rig me with a poor horse and countryman's dress, with a wig and Quaker hat?"

"Yes Major, I have the very things. If you'll come this way I'll show you."

In a few minutes Major Burton returned, having undergone a complete metamorphosis. A pair of homespun breeches, drab coat, and broad-brimmed beaver, had superseded his military equipage, every trace of which had disappeared, and his soldierlike bearing had given place to the demure and quiet deportment of the honest Quaker. Albeit his bold eye flashed from under the broad brim of his upper integument, and evidently belied the meek disposition which it became him to assume. The money was carefully deposited in a pair of saddle bags, which were thrown across the saddle, and Maj. Burton mounted.

"Good morning, Baker. Take good care of my beast."

"I will," shouted the worthy landlord, "and luck be with you."

The Major rode on in silence, and thus communed with himself: "This is indeed making a virtue of necessity; to be compelled to ride this sorry jade." It was a transformation indeed, and no one would have supposed him any other than a peaceful and harmless Quaker.

He had proceeded about a mile into the forest, and was turning a short angle in the road, when he was commanded in a stentorian voice to "stand!" Two men were near him, as villainous looking beings as one may often look upon. Squidly wretchedness was depicted upon every feature, and in a voice rendered hollow by misery, they demanded his money.

"Alas! my friends," said our gentle Quaker, "I have but little filthy lucre, yet even that little I will bestow upon thee if thou demandest it. But friend, release my beast, and fear not that I shall attempt to escape thee. Why dost thou pursue this course, ruining both the body and that immortal part that dieth not? I would that ye would cleave unto some honest calling—but if ye will imbue your hands in the blood of your fellow men, join the forces of your country and—

"Look here, you infernal hypocrite!" shouted one of them, "stop your lying! Give us your money, and curse your preaching."

The Quaker stumbled first in one pocket and then in the other, producing some change he handed it out to them in silence. They eyed the paltry sum with looks in which chagrin and wrath struggled for mastery.

"Three tips and four copper! Begone!" and bestowing two or three kicks upon the old horse, which merely started him into a gallop, they dashed through the tangled waste of underwood, and were soon beyond the ken of the honest Quaker, *alias* Maj. Burton of the continental army. He sobered his animal into a patient trot more becoming his garb, and whistling as he went for want of thought, he soon entered the city in safety, and with his comrades in arms had many a hearty laugh at his adventure with the Cow Boys.

Bentley's Miscellany gives the following illustration of Irish combative scenes: "Och! murther! Nine o'clock at Donnybrook fair, and a devil a fight yet! Will any body have the kindness to tread on the tail of my coat."

"All you farmers go for Harrison, I suppose," said a merchant to a friend of ours from the country. "No sir, we go for no man with a ring in his nose," was the reply.

Not bad.—As the great British Whig procession was moving into Charlestown, on Thursday shouting and yelling like mad dogs, one of the Bunker Hill democrats remarked—"That he hoped they wouldn't burn the town before they got through, as they did the last time they were here!"—*Boston Post*.

Winchell, the Yankee, tells of a boy in Vermont, whose mother could not send him to pick up chips, because his feet were so large that he trod on them all.

May 14, 1840. 24sm.

'Look where you are Going.'

If you intend to marry—if you think your happiness will be materially increased and your interest advanced by matrimony, be sure and "look where you are going." Join yourself with no woman who is selfish, for she will sacrifice you—with no one who is fickle, for she will become estranged—have thought to do with a proud one, for she will despise you—or with an extravagant one, for she will ruin you. Leave a coquette to the fools that flutter around her—let her own fireside accommodate a scold; and flee from a woman who loves scandle, as you would fly from the evil one. "Look where you are going," will sum it all up.

Young ladies when you are surrounded by dashing men—when the tones of love and the words of compliment float out together—when you are excited by the movement of the whirling waltz, or melted by the tenderness of mellow music, arrest yourself in the rosy atmosphere of delight, and "look where you are going." When a daring hand is pressing yours, or delicate traces are lifted by him you fancy loves you; when the moonlight invites to trusting, and the stars seem to breathe innocence listen with caution to the words you hear—gaze into your heart unshrinkingly, and "look where you're going."

IMPROV.—By J. S. Esq. a soldier of the Revolution, and long a citizen of Rome, N. Y., on hearing the federalists call themselves whigs:

I like the whigs of seventy-six,
But not of thirty-four,
I do not like their dirty tricks,
But hate them more and more.

WILL IT BE SO!—An old lady in the western country, seriously asked her husband if Harrison should be elected whether the fever and ague would longer prevail.

SITTINGS OF THE COURTS

At the Court-House in Vevay, Switzerland County, Indiana.

CIRCUIT COURT.

2d Monday in April. 1 2d Monday in October.

PROBATE COURT.

2d Monday in February. 1 2d Monday in August.

2d Monday in May.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.

1st Monday in January. 1st Monday in September.

1st Monday in March. 1st Monday in November.

1st Monday in May.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has taken out letters of Administration on the estate of Ezra Slawson deceased, late of Pleasant Township Switzerland County Indiana. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, and those having claims against the same will please present them duly authenticated for settlement—said estate is supposed to be solvent.

SIMEON SLAWSON,

Adm'r.

Sept. 17th, 1840—41c.

GROCERY STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Switzerland county, and the public generally, that he has on hand and is now opening at the old stand of Matthias Madary on Ferry street, opposite the Market space, in Vevay, an extensive assortment of

GROCERIES,

consisting, in part, of Teas, Loaf and New Orleans Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Slacker, Pepper, Alspice, Ginger, Tobacco, Cigars, &c. &c.

Also an assortment of choice

Foreign and Domestic LIQUORS,

consisting of Brandy, Rum, Gin, Wine, Whisky, &c., all of which he offers for sale low for cash or approved country produce.

The farmers of Switzerland county generally, are invited to call and examine the Groceries, and hear his terms.

On or about the 22d day of October next, the subscriber intends opening, in connection with the above, a Produce Store, and will pay cash for 1000 well slaughtered hogs, at the Cincinnati prices.

EDWARD HOUSTON.

Vevay, Sept. 24, 1840. 42f.

Boot and Shoe Making.

THE undersigned, who for three years occupied the establishment formerly occupied by Chas. Thiebaud, takes this method of returning his thanks to his customers and the public generally, for the liberal share of patronage extended to him. He has removed to the shop lately occupied by C. W. Gray & Co., fronting the market street, where he will at all times keep on hand a complete assortment of Boots Shoes, coarse and fine, women's and childrens shoes, at the lowest prices. All Boots and Shoes made in his establishment will be of Eastern and Cincinnati stock, and will be mended gratis when ripped. He hopes by close application to business, and a desire to please the public, to merit a share of public patronage.

F. J. GEORGE.

May 23, 1840. 26f.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.



C. Thiebaud and T. Haskell.

CHARLES THIEBAUD would inform his friends and former customers, that he has resumed his business of boot and shoe making in all its branches, at his old stand in the brick building on Main, one door west of Ferry street, Vevay, Indiana, and has taken into partnership with him Thomas Haskell. They are determined to spare no pains or expense to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their custom. They have now on hand a large quantity of the best quality of stock which is being put together by mechanics of the very first class, so that their customers may depend on having work of the best quality, at prices to suit the times. All orders in their line thankfully received and promptly attended to.

May 14, 1840. 24sm.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

As a means of enabling the public to guard, in some measure, against losses by depreciated Bank paper, we have made out the following table, giving the rates of discount at Cincinnati and Louisville on the notes of the various banks. It will be corrected weekly, from the papers of those cities:

KENTUCKY.

Bank of Louisville, par
Bank of Kentucky and Branches, par
Northern Bank of Kentucky and Branches, par
Savings Bank of Louisville, Otis Arnold & Co's checks on do.

INDIANA.

Hotel Company, 2 per ct dis.
Old Bank of Kentucky, 5 dis.
Commonwealth Bank and Branches, fraud.
South Western Real Estate Bank, fraud.

MISSOURI.

Bank of Missouri, 1 dis.
State Bank, 1 " " "
Branches at New Albany, Madison and Lawrenceburg, par
All other Branches, 1 dis.

OHIO.

Bank of Cleveland, 14 dis.
Bank of Marietta, 14 dis.
Bank of Cincinnati, 14 dis.
Bank of Wooster, 14 dis.
Bank of Sandusky, 14 dis.
Bank of Hamilton, 14 dis.
Bank of West Union, 14 dis.
Bank of Chillicothe, 14 dis.
Bank of Marietta, 14 dis.
Bank of Mount Pleasant, 14 dis.
Bank of Norwalk, 14 dis.
Bank of Geauga, 14 dis.
Bank of Zanesville, 14 dis.
Belmont Bank of St. Clairsville, 14 dis.
Bank of Steubenville, 14 dis.
Clinton Bank at Columbus, 14 dis.
Columbian Bank of New Lisbon, 14 dis.
Commercial Bank of Cincinnati, 14 dis.
Commercial Bank of Scioto, 14 dis.
Dayton Ban, 14 dis.
Dayton Ning. Company, 14 dis.
Exchange Bank Cincinnati, 14 dis.
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank Steubenville, 14 dis.
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank Canton, 245 dis.
Franklin Bank Cincinnati, 11-2 dis.
Franklin Bank Columbus, 11-2 dis.
German Bank Wooster, 11-2 dis.
Granville Alexandrian Society, 11-2 dis.
Kirland Safety Society, 11-2 dis.
Lancaster Ohio Bank, 11-2 dis.
Lafayette Bank Cincinnati, 11-2 dis.
Manhattan Bank at Manhattan Ohio, 11-2 dis.
Mechanics' & Traders' Bank Cincinnati, 11-2 dis.
Miami Exporting Company Cincinnati, 11-2 dis.
Muskingum Bank Putnam, 11-2 dis.
Monroe Falls Mfg. Company, 11-2 dis.
Orphan Institute Bank, 11-2 dis.
Ohio Rail Road, 11-2 dis.
Ohio Life Insurance & Trust Company, 11-2 dis.
Urban Banking Company, 11-2 dis.
Western Reserve Bank at Warren, 11-2 dis.
Union Bank of Exchange, Cincinnati, 11-2 dis.

LOUISIANA.

Clinton and Port Hudson, at Jackson, 50 dis.
New Orleans City Banks, par

MISSISSIPPI.

Agricultural Bank Natchez, 25 to 50 dis.
Planters Bank Natchez, do.
Commercial Bank Natchez, 25 dis.
Natchez Post Notes, 2