

VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VEVAY:

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1840.

To our Patrons.

The Democratic Central Committee of Switzerland County, under whose management the Vevay Times has been conducted for a time past, beg leave to inform its patrons and the Democratic party generally, that the printing establishment has been transferred to Mr. James G. FANNING, by whom the paper will be henceforth conducted. Mr. Fanning is a practical printer, and has had some considerable experience in the editorial management of a public journal. The Central Committee recommend him to the entire confidence of the Democratic party, as a man fully competent to the task which he is about to undertake, and assure them that the present change in the establishment will not be attended with difficulties similar to those of the last transfer. The paper will remain Democratic in its principles, and will be published, as usual, on Thursdays. The first number will make its appearance on Thursday next, and will be sent to all the present subscribers, hoping it may find a welcome; but should any decline continuing their subscriptions, upon receipt of the first number, they will please return the same to the office previous to the appearance of the second, or otherwise consider themselves as subscribers for the year. The terms of subscription will be the same as heretofore.

We are requested to state that all kinds of country produce will be received in payment for the next volume. Those who wish to save one dollar are requested to bring it in as soon as possible; and those who wish to pay their subscriptions in wood are requested to bring it in immediately.

PAY UP AND SAVE COSTS.—The present number completes the 4th volume of the Vevay Times, and all those indebted for the past six months subscription or otherwise, since the office has been in the hands of the Democratic Central Committee, are earnestly desired to liquidate the same immediately.

INDIANA.—We have received the full returns of the election for President and Vice President in this State. The popular vote stands as follows:

Harrison. Van Buren.
65,302 51,604
51,604

13,698 Harrison's maj.

The whole vote falls short of that for Governor in August 307, yet Harrison's popular vote exceeds Bigger's by 2,368. The Democratic vote is 2,075 less than it was in August. A full table of the returns in each county will be given in the next number.

MORE FRAUDS AT THE BALLOT BOX.—At the Presidential election in Pleasant township, in this county, where the Judges, Clerks, and Inspector were all Whigs, there were seven more votes counted out of the ballot box than there were persons voted. In this township there are over four Whigs to one Democrat. Comment is unnecessary.

HORRID MURDER.—We learn from the Louisville Messenger that a flat-boat was found last week, drifted ashore some twenty miles below the falls which had been set on fire, and in it were found the bodies of two men. The skull of one was fractured, having apparently been done by a blow from an axe, as one was found close by covered with gore. One of the hands of the boat had been arrested and committed to prison at Louisville, under strong suspicions of being the murderer. The boat came from Virginia, and was laden with Tobacco. The names of the murdered individuals were Jas. T. Guatkins and John Glenn, and the latter is supposed to be a native of Bedford county, Va.

WHEN WILL THE LEADERS OF THE WHIG PARTY—The canting hypocrites of Federalism—able to redeem their promise to the voter, of better times, higher wages, advance prices, and money in abundance to pay their debts with!—This was the inducement held out to the farmer, the laborer, and the mechanic, to secure their votes for Gen. Harrison. This was the promise made by the whig orators and leaders in every quarter. Yes, in the result of Gen. Harrison's election, money was to flow into the lap of the poor man in a continued stream—in short he was to be made rich without any exertion on his own part. When, we ask again, will the Harrison dynasty be able to redeem their promise?

ECHO ANSWERS WHEN?—Reason tells us, alas! how many will be deceived by their own folly.

BEAUTIES OF "HARRISON AND REFORM."—The colored citizens of New York city petitioning the "Reform" Legislature of that State to remove the impediments in their elective franchise. The legislature of Vermont at its last session, passing a resolution instructing their delegation in Congress to use their influence in stopping the Sunday mails. So we go. This is but a small specimen of Harrisonism and "Reform."

FIRE IN LOUISVILLE.—A fire broke out in the city of Louisville on the night of the 24th ult. in the store of Messrs. Henet, Allison, & co., on Main street, and spread to the adjoining building occupied by Willis Stewart. The loss is said to be from \$20 to \$25,000.

"Good lord what a dust we kick up," as the fly said when he lit on the coach wheel.

A Scene in the Statesman Office.
The editor seated on his "Tripod" with a long pipe in his mouth—the "Devil" in the back-ground singing Tippecanoe songs. Enter Locooco.

Loco.—Good morning, Mr. Editor!

Editor.—Good morning, Mr. ——.

Loco.—Well, Mr. G., I wish to have a word with you this morning!

Editor.—Very well, Mr. ——, what is it?

[Here the conversation was interrupted by a still voice from the farther corner of the room, chanting the following strain:—

"He couldn't come it over Tip,

He couldn't come it now—"

Editor.—Get out, you infernal imp, or I'll kick you down stairs. Well, Mr. ——, proceed.

Loco.—My business here, sir, is to know what you meant by publishing that article in your last paper!

Editor.—Pray what article, Mr. ——?

Loco.—Why, sir, that piece about the nether garment!

Editor.—O yes—the—the—the paragraph in allusion to the Whig procession from Old Pleasant, I suppose you mean?

Loco.—The same, sir. I am informed you intended that piece as a slur on some of my household. Now sir, I want to know if you meant to insult the inmates of my dwelling by giving place to such an infernal lie!

Editor.—[Puffing his cigar with redoubled fury and the smoke issuing from his "dust hole" like vapour from the scape-pipe of a steamboat.] "O no, Mr. ——, by no means."

Loco.—Well, sir, satisfy me of that fact, or I'll give you an infernal pounding!

Editor.—But, Mr. ——, I—I—I—I—you know—

Loco.—Come, sir, no dodging. Out with it or I'll—

Editor.—Stop, stop, Mr. ——, I—I—I—I—indeed, sir, it wasn't intended for that quarter at all."

Loco.—Well, sir, I must have better proof. Where was it intended for?

Editor.—Why—why—why—Mr. ——, it was in—in—in-intended for the lower part of the town, 'pon my honor it was."

Loco.—That expression saves your hide, sir; for depend upon it, I came here with the intention of having satisfaction, and nothing but your law, groveling disposition, has prevented me from putting my design into execution.

Exeunt Loco. leaving the *bag* of wind, i. e. the editor of the Statesman, to puff his "long nine" in perfect security. The devil emerges from a corner of the room where he had been listening to the whole with fear and astonishment, and the first thing his little impish saluted the ears of his trembling master with, was—

"He couldn't git you on the hip,

Because he didn't know how."

"Hm, ha, ha, how we apples swim!"

Here the enraged editor showered the contents of his *ink-stand* on *imp'y*'s head, applied his slab-foot to the little fellow's seat of honor, sending him headlong into the *tear-jub*. And thus ended the comic tragic scene.

INCREASED VOTES.—Pennsylvania, at the late election, gave 290,000 votes—10,000 more than she ever has given at any previous election. New York has given at least 410,000, being an increase of 35,000 over any former period. Massachusetts polled about 120,000, an increase of nearly 20,000 votes. Nearly every other state has increased in a like proportion, and yet Mr. Van Buren is beaten—badly beaten. Yes, and our devil says it would take a philosopher of no less penetration than an Oracle to solve the mystery.

THE PERSIAN.—The Pittsburgh Sentinel says the late melancholy accident on board the steamboat Persian, which resulted in the death of 15 or 20 persons, occurred *after* a well contested race between her, the *Rienzi*, and the *United States*. When will the officers of steamboats be done sporting with human lives entrusted to their care!

Were it not that we cannot condescend to bandy *witcisms* with the *gentlemen* of the *Bugle*, we might hurl a shaft in their midst, which, peradventure, might do some little execution.—*Statesman*.

Produce the "shaft" let us have a fair inspection, and we will risk the "peradventure" of its doing "some little execution." "Out with it," Mr. Statesman, as Sheffy said to Jack Randolph.

BIRNEY.—The Abolition or Federal amalgamation candidate for the Presidency, received 903 votes in Ohio, about 500 in Pennsylvania, and something upwards of 1000 in the State of New York. These votes properly belonged to Gen. Harrison, and he would no doubt have received them, had not this negro monger been stuck up to blind the people of the South.

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"Loves labor lost," as the chap said when his dulcina gave him "the mitten."

MAINE ELECTION.—There is a probability of no choice of Presidential Electors in Maine.—The Augusta Age gives returns from nearly the whole State, which stands, for Van Buren 45,234, Harrison 45,335; and the towns to hear from gave Fairfield 195, Kent 118. The scattering votes will probably prevent choice, and the present Legislature, which is strongly Democratic, will be assembled and choose the Van Buren Electors.

PASS THIS BUCK AROUND.—A scamp by the name of Buck, was bound over at Philadelphia in the sum of \$300, for cruelly beating his wife, and turning her and the children out of doors, into the snow at 12 o'clock at night. A rope end would have been more applicable to his case.

Cin. Ledger.

Yes, instead of being "bound over" in that sum, he should have been "bound" to a post of sufficient dimensions, and received 300 lashes, "well laid on."

SAD ACCIDENT.—As our neighbor of the Statesman was going home from his office the other evening, he ran foul of a tavern sign-post and bunged one of his peers.

GENTLEMEN are politely requested not to tumble into the ravine on Liberty street. A subscription paper is to be "circulated, before soon, for the purpose of raising funds to erect a bridge across it.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF OUR TOWN COUNCIL OR CORPORATE BODY?

THE AMOUNT OF MONEY RECEIVED FOR PUBLIC LANDS in ten day's sale recently at Burlington, Iowa Territory, is said to be \$82,397.39.

WHIGOMETER.—The way to test a man's politics about these days, is by his hat or boots—if either be new, set him down a whig.

WHAT'S IN THE WIND.—Gen. Harrison was last seen linked in with Henry Clay, between Lexington and Mayaville, on their way to the latter place. Take care General, Harry will soft-soap you.

THE PORT CITY.—Upwards of fourteen hundred hogs were driven into Cincinnati, from Kentucky, one day last week.

THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA has issued his proclamation, declaring the Harrison and Tyler Electors in that State duly elected. We give it up—our boots are gone.

MORE OF THE WEED.—The tobacco planters from all the tobacco growing States in the Union, are to hold grand convention in Washington city on the 15th inst.

THE INDIANA LEGISLATURE convenes at Indianapolis on Monday next, the 7th inst.

IT IS RUMORED that the Federal party of this place intend illuminating their dwellings tomorrow evening. They had better save their tallow for a more laudable purpose.

GREAT PICKING.—A New York paper says the city is alive with Whigs preparing to apply for the principal offices under the new Administration.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN ARKANSAS have a majority of 27 on joint ballot in the legislature.

MR. VAN BUREN'S MAJORITY in Illinois, is said to be about 1,000.

STEAMBOAT SUN.—The steamboat Flying Dutchman, it is said, on her passage up from New Orleans a few days since, struck a snag in deep water near Flint Island, immediately filled and went down to her chimney tops. No lives were lost, but the boat is said to be a total wreck.

THE ALBANY ARGUS says the Bank of the United States will resume again so soon as it can borrow the money. "Well now du tell." You don't say so!

AT PITTSBURGH, business is said to be unusually brisk, and the river in fine navigable order.

VIRGINIA.—The reported official majority for Mr. Van Buren in Virginia, is 1,671.

MARYLAND.—The Baltimore Patriot states the official majority for Harrison, in Maryland, to be 4,775.

THE LEXINGTON OBSERVER of the 25th ult. states that the large Bagging Factory of Ater & Boswell, situated in the western part of the city, was entirely destroyed by fire on the night previous.

HOMICIDE.—A respectable mechanic of Nicholasville, Ky. received a blow on the head at Lexington a few days since, which caused his death. The individual who committed the deed escaped the hands of justice by making himself scarce.

A FEW CORDS OF WOOD will be received at this office, in payment for the next volume of the paper.

THE FOLLOWING is an account of the disgraceful scene in the Recorder's Office, which we alluded to in our last, growing out of some high-handed measures attempted by the Whigs to obtain, by force, a packet of papers proving to be Glentworth's receipts, contracts, &c. to furnish "pipe layers," alias fraudulent voters.

UNPARALLELED OUTRAGE.

A COURT OF JUSTICE assailed by a gang of British Whigs, headed by the criminal Glentworth!—daring attempt to defeat the ends of Justice by, ruffian violence.

The "galled jade winces," British whiggery in this city quakes to its very centre. Its iniquity is coming to light, and great is the consternation among its leaders. No outrage is too bold for them in their endeavors to shield their guilt from the "public eye," and their persons from the stern and richly deserved severity of the laws. But all will not do, they have known the wind, they must reap the whirlwind. They are watched and will be foiled in every manoeuvre; the indignation of a most foully wronged people is upon them, and decrees that the majesty of the law shall be preserved, and its decrees enforced on whosoever may become obnoxious to its power.

We have before mentioned a package of papers formerly in the possession of the tool of the conspirators, James B. Glentworth, but which a few days since was placed in the hands of the recorder, and by him enveloped and sealed. This fact coming to their knowledge has produced the greatest horror among the woe-begone leaders of the enemy's camp. As long as we relied upon the parole evidence of even the purest men in this community, they cared not for us, but were overbearing and confident, for they consoled themselves with the reflection that their money would bring countless perjuries to overbear the simple force of truth; but when they learnt that the documents were under the control of efficient and honest public officers of our city, they then trembled, for they knew their iniquity must find the light. They therefore determined that this package MUST BE RECOVERED AT ALL HAZARD. It is said to contain full and complete proof of the infamous conspiracy lately developed; all the documents letters and receipts relating thereto; and most to be dredged of all, a correspondence with WILLIAM H. SEWARD, governor of the State of New York. Who can wonder that the enemy stood aghast at the very idea of the exhibition of this testimony to the unprejudiced mind of our outraged and insulted people! Or who can wonder at their desperate and unprecedented enormities yesterday committed in the Recorder's Court? But although our feelings are excited to the highest pitch, and our hands can hardly commit to paper our comment upon the infamous outrage, we must stop to give our readers the full particulars.

After the recorder had, yesterday afternoon, in the court for examining into the conspiracy, now holding by him and Justice Matsell, given his written opinion as to the propriety of retaining these, and avowed his determination to do so, he turned to his honor the mayor, Isaac L. Varian, who sat one side, in whose presence the package had been sealed, and requested to know if it was in the same condition as when he before saw it. The mayor after examining it said that it was, and returned it to the recorder. Glentworth then said, Will you allow me to see them! and the recorder, in the most courteous and polite manner, handed them to him. Immediately upon receiving them, he thrust them into his breast pocket, or under his coat. The recorder then started from his seat, and attempted to regain them from him. Mr. Sheriff Ackerman started from his place, seized the recorder, and handled him somewhat roughly in the attempt to regain them, using the words, "I reprove them." At this moment the mayor and district attorney rushed to the assistance of the recorder, and a general mele ensued. It is impossible to do justice to the scene which was presented; the rage depicted on the countenances of the baffled conspirators, among whom Messrs. Glentworth and Ackerman figured conspicuously. In the riot the package was regained by some person unknown, and the recorder, and his honor the mayor, and Mr. Justice Matsell, were each of them knocked down on the floor, but speedily regained their position by the assistance of the officers. The majority of the assembly were taking part in the affray, while others endeavored to guard the officers from the attack of Glentworth and his coadjutor, Ackerman, who were rendered desperate by the loss of the papers. We must not forget to state that from the opening of the investigation up to the request of Glentworth, Mr. Sheriff Ackerman was standing behind his competitor in crime and made no mention whatever of any process in his possession; nor until Glentworth had the papers in his possession did he attempt to act. At the suggestion of the district attorney the mayor commanded the sheriff to keep order, which he did by approaching the table, rapping on it with his hand and saying, "gentlemen I command order." The recorder then stated that he adjourned the investigation over to the next day, (this morning.) At this moment the notorious NATHANIEL BOWDITCH BLUNT advanced towards the table and said, I appear here as the counsel, the legal adviser of the sheriff. I say that a gross attempt has been made by the mayor, the recorder, and the district attorney, to resist a process of law. The learned (I) gentleman then entered into disquisition upon the statute, but was promptly answered by the district attorney, who rebuked the insolence of Blunt in a very gentlemanly manner. The district attorney then addressed the recorder as the course proper to be pursued on the occasion, and complained of the attempt, as he thought illegally, of the sheriff to regain the package in a surreptitious manner. He also charged the assault and the resistance on the sheriff and his allies. Blunt requested to know whether he alluded to him. The district attorney said, "Yes, sir, you are one of those who pushed up against me while I was attempting to keep the others off." Blunt replied, "I was at the other end of the room; that is a falsehood, sir." Mr. Whiting treated his insulter with the utmost contempt—not deigning to reply to his scurility and abuse. Order now became partially restored, and the recorder