Indiana State Sentinel.

WEEKLY EDITION.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.

INDIANAPOLIS, SEPTEMBER 6, 1845.

Political Mysteries of Indianapolis.

CHAPTER VII.

"The State Sentinel promises us some startling exhibitions of the wire-workings of certain political schemers at the Capitol, which will no doubt be a rare treat to its readers. Their outrageous misconduct must be very glaring when even the Sentinel's eyes are opened to it. Why every body knows that there are men in the whig ranks and men in the democratic ranks at Indianapolis, who seem to think that all the offices, State and National, were designed for their express benefit, and who hold their hats ready to catch all the plums which the people shake off about the first Monday in August. From such a junto the Sentinel ought always to have kept aloof, instead of pandering to it, as we fear it has already done. We repeat what we said last week, there is corruption at the capital, and that corruption will be displayed in the election of a U. S. Senator the ensuing winter. We shall wash our hands of it, and as far as our columns go, handle the larks without gloves.—*Goshen Democrat, Aug. 28.*

Nothing could more appropriately follow the article of the Fort Wayne Sentinel, and our comments thereon, which constituted our preceding chapter, than the above paragraph from the Goshen Democrat. To be sure, we might, considering the long time that the Goshen Democrat has known us, have had some slight claims to its "generous confidence;" but, as all men are more or less selfish, and as even "the honest will bear watching," we do not feel disposed to complain very bitterly at its unfounded fears. We recollect, too, the words of the great poet, that "trifles light as air, are to the jealous, confirmation strong as proof of holy writ."

It is trifles productive of such an effect, which now impels the Democrat, in speaking of the schemers at the Capitol, to say that "their outrageous conduct must be very glaring when *even the Sentinel's eyes* are open to it;" and that "from such a junto the Sentinel ought *always* to have kept aloof, instead of *pandering* to it, as we fear it has already done."

Expressions like these will be sufficient to satisfy those of our friends in this quarter who have heretofore been doubtful on this point, of the necessity which exists on our part, of "defining our position" in relation to these personal matters, so explicitly, that it can be no longer misunderstood, even at a distance, or by those personally unacquainted with it.

If the Democrat, after having read our statements in part reply to the Fort Wayne Sentinel, is still in doubt relative to the position we have *always* held towards the junto, let him enquire *directly of them*. *They* can tell him whether we have *ever* winked at or *pandered* to their corrupt or selfish purposes; and we are quite willing to let their testimony be received upon this point.

These unfounded suspicions of our truckling to sinister influences here, on the part of our Northern friends, grew out of circumstances immediately following the Democratic triumph of 1843. We will relate a few of those circumstances as much for the information of the people, as to try and set our northern friends right, if it be possible to do so.

In that year, it will be remembered, the Democratic party had elected Gov. Whitcomb and a democratic majority in the Legislature. There were to be elected by the Legislature a President of the State Bank, and an Auditor and Treasurer of State, State Printer, and other officers of less importance. The "MORRISON family" were very particularly wrathy at us, because, *as they alleged*, we had the audacity to prefer Wm. J. Brown as a candidate for Congress, to either James or A. F. Morrison, who had both aspired to the nomination. Though they could in truth make no charges of undue intermeddling or unfairness against us, that was no extenuation. They *suspected* that we preferred Brown to either of the Morrisons, and that was enough to prompt them to avenge the *injury* on the first occasion that offered itself. Consequently our defeat for the State Printing was determined upon; and we were told, that the declaration was repeatedly made around the 5th judicial circuit by Judge Morrison, that a man named ECKLES, who for several years had been a strong personal and political friend of ours, had been pitched upon to aid in the scheme, and that it would and should be accomplished, let the consequences be what they might. We mention these facts to show the relation which personally existed between us and the most active members of the Junto, at that period, when the Goshen Democrat thinks we were "*pandering*" to them.

But notwithstanding this was the true state of affairs at that time, it was perhaps about a month after the result of the election was known, that A. F. Morrison, with another gentleman, thinking perhaps it would facilitate their plans to make fair weather on all sides, called at our office. After talking over the result of the election in general terms and the officers to be elected, A. F. Morrison wound up with a remark like this, if not in the very words:

"Now I'll tell you what it is, gentlemen; if we only *just play our cards right*, we can *keep all these offices in our hands* just as well as not!"

Mark how easily we could have reconciled all difficulties with these men about the State Printing! What a chance for a *reconciliation* and *union!* Did we embrace it? Ask A. F. Morrison, if his memory is long enough to recollect it, if we did not at once *protest* against the proposition; ask him if we did not remark to him, that, to say nothing about honor and liberality, it was bad *policy;* that it was the policy which had always kept the State *whig;* that, if he tried to carry it out, when the Legislature met, he would find himself in the condition of the boy to whom Franklin gave two apples, and on offering a third, the child, in his eagerness to grasp it, dropped them all! Ask him if we did not assert that we had deserving men at the South, and at the North, who had done as much for our party as men in the centre, and were as much entitled to the offices, if they desired them; that a *fair division* was the true policy, and that anything else was unfair and unjust, and that if we attempted to grasp *all* we should be justly denounced as a set of greedy cormorants, and be denied *any thing*.

This was what we said and felt, and it may be readily supposed that the *friendly* feelings of the Morrisons were not very much increased towards us in consequence.

Now let the Goshen Democrat turn back to our files, if he has them, and read an article in the paper of September 19, 1843, under the head of "the spoilsmen and the spoils," for confirmation of what we say as to our relation towards the men here, to whose misconduct and selfish designs it supposes we had "pandered." It will find the following expressions from us:

"*The selection of* NEW MEN OUT OF INDIANAPOLIS, *to fill the important offices of State, is what we have always been in favor of personally, and have freely so expressed ourselves to our friends in various parts of the State.*"

And again, at the conclusion of the same article, we repeated the same sentiment in this language:

"*Our sympathies have never yet been so circumscribed, as to be insensible to the delinquencies of our own locality, or to the merits or claims of others. And as to the partitioning of the fruits of a victory achieved by the zealous efforts of* ALL, *and in which* ALL *have an equal interest, we shall regard, as we have ever endeavored to do, the interest of the State at large, and the integrity of the party as a whole, rather than the imaginary claims of* ANY *individual or* ANY *locality. If the Legislature, in selecting incumbents for the offices to be filled this winter, should be so fortunate as to elect the* BEST MEN, *no matter from what quarter of the State, and men who will faithfully and honestly discharge their duties, we will venture to say that the people will be satisfied, and so shall we.*"

Now if our Northern friends did not understand these declarations, or did not believe them, the old Junto here did both; and they then swore in their wrath that the Sentinel should be superceded by a new paper. Their bitterness has been accumulating and concentrating from that time to this, until, desperate, they have made a public outbreak, and brought the matter before the people for arbitration and settlement.

Now the cause of the misapprehension of our Northern friends consisted simply in this: They were right as to the existence of a selfish and unprincipled junto here, but were *wrong as to the men who were included in it.* In the attacks therefore, which were made by them three years ago, they were like men fighting in the dark, and hit friends as well as foes. They will pardon the apparent harshness of the comparison; we do not intend it offensively, but to illustrate the *fact*. But harsh as it may appear, it is hardly strong enough to answer the purpose, because, at the time we speak of, the blows which were given fell only upon the heads of true men, as true as any living, and thus tended to aid the selfish designs of the *hunkers*. It was such circumstances as these, that led us to misapprehend *their* true position, as well as they *ours*. We long ago, however, satisfied ourselves that we were mistaken in those impressions, and we think we can ultimately satisfy them that their fears in regard to us were equally groundless.

A Few Extracts.

We had at first thought we would not publish any extracts from our private correspondence; but it comes in so fast, that we are over-tempted to give a few, that our friends may see that we have much to encourage us in our course. Thanking the writers, one and all, for the interest manifested, we submit the following without further comment.

"LOGANSPORT, Sept. 1, 1845.

Messrs. Chapmans: — Enclosed please find two dollars for the Sentinel for a year from this date. This is the mode every Democrat should take to express his disapprobation of the suicidal policy of Morrison & Co."

"PARKE COUNTY, Sept. 1, 1845.

Gents.: — The attempts of Morrison & Co. to establish a newspaper at Indianapolis should rally every *true Democrat* in the State in your behalf; and I have no hesitation in saying that every thing I can do for the interest of your paper shall be done. * * In good report and evil report you have stuck manfully and nobly to the great interests for which we have been contending. And now when victory has perched on our standard, I have no idea that others shall claim the fruits of a victory, in effecting which, the "Sentinel" has more than done its duty. Located at the seat of Government, the official organ of the party, it has been placed in a position where it had the power of effecting more good than all the other papers in the State. * That it has used its position and its power most successfully, must be acknowledged by every man who has the good of our *cause* more at heart, than his own selfish interests."

*As it had the power for *good*, so had it also the power for *evil*, if it had listened to those who desired to *control* it; and who, failing to do so, would now gladly break it down, that the State may again be made *whig*, whereby, by *management* and *bargaining*, a *share* of the *plunder* might be thrown to them. We know that the writer could not have the least disposition to detract from the able services of any of the Democratic papers, not under the influence of this junto; nor would we claim having done but our humble share of the duty enjoined on us. To them *all*, the Democracy is indebted for their noble triumph; and we desire no better backers and assistants than can be found in the Democratic editorial ranks in Indiana. We do not intend that these remarks apply in the least to such papers as the Political Beacon, edited (!) by Ex-Cashier Dunn, and the family.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Sept. 1, 1845.

Messrs. Chapmans:—I regret that a few discontented spirits should seek to destroy your business by establishing another Democratic (!) paper at Indianapolis. The democrats in this section generally believe that it will be productive of injury to our success, and that, instead of harmony and union, we shall have distraction and disaffection. The new concern may possibly drag out a few short months of existence, and then it will either go down to the "Tomb of the Capulets," or *join our adversaries*. I predict this much, because I have never known an instance of this kind, that did not result in the same way. You may rest assured that I shall do all I can to aid you, because, although I may occasionally differ with you in relation to particular points, as a general thing I admire your bold, fearless, determined, persevering course, and shall be glad to see you retain your present position, and command the same good wishes and feeling from the Democracy of Indiana, that your past valuable and efficient services in the good course have entitled you to."

We could give many more of a similar character as the above, and some which go more into particulars, but deem the above sufficient at this time.

Eighth of January Convention.

According to usage, the Democratic Party will no doubt hold a Convention next winter, to nominate candidates for the ensuing Gubernatorial election, and to transact such other business as may legitimately come before it. Already have several of the local presses alluded to the subject, and urged prompt action in the premises.

We sincerely desire that every county in the State should be represented, and that such action may there be had as will give the Democratic Ball such a start as will be irresistible in the coming campaign. Let every County in the State take the matter in hand *at once*. The sooner the Delegates are appointed, the better. Let *all the people* take the matter in hand. This is business interesting to all, and should neither be neglected, nor should one wait for the other to *go ahead*.

How Long!!

A correspondent, who professes to know something about matters and things, desires to "know how long we think it will be before one of the partners of the new Democrat will become sole owner of all that the other has." As that is no business of ours, he must answer it himself. We understand Mr. Covington to be a moral, if not religious man; and one fully qualified to take care of himself. But we repeat, we have no desire to intermeddle with such private matters unless compelled, or in justification.

POSTMASTER AT INDIANAPOLIS. — Dr. Livingston Dunlap has been appointed Postmaster at Indianapolis, Ia., in place of Samuel Henderson, removed, as we learn from the Journal. Was there any design in leaving this change until after the election? Marion county, in which Indianapolis is located, is a very closely contested county, and gave a small majority for two locofoco Representatives.—*Ohio State Journal.*

If there was any design in it, it was to defeat a *pretended* Democrat, who was an applicant for the same office, from acting *openly* with the Whigs, and is chargeable *here*. Are you any better satisfied, Mr. Journal?

On the 17th ult., Col. H. C. Flanegan, of St. Joseph county, was killed by lightning while sitting in his house. Mr. F. was a member of the Indiana Legislature, in the session 1842-3.

DIFFICULTY AT HEAD QUARTERS.—A prospectus for a new paper has been issued by A. F. Morrison and S. F. Covington, to be published at Indianapolis, and to advocate Gen. Cass's claims to the Presidency. *This* Chapman thinks is infringing on his rights—and comes out heavy on the editors, juntos, &c. It is a domestic quarrel in which we take but little interest—but if as Chapman thinks, it is a project to break down the Sentinel, we hope it will not succeed. The Sentinel has been the most efficient organ the party has ever had at Indianapolis—and since Chapman's rooster has been on the watchtower, the party has never been taken by surprise—from a minority it has increased to a majority—and instead of constant defeat, it now knows nothing but *victory*. We are content with existing affairs.— *Covington People's Friend, Aug. 30.*

The "Friend" errs in two particulars. We do *not* think the revival of the Democrat will be any infringement on our rights personally, any more than is the publication of the Indiana State Journal; and we "quarrel" with it only on the ground of *principle*, and for the sake of putting the people on their guard against the *tricks* of political gamblers. It is therefore not such a *domestic* quarrel as the "Friend" seems to suppose. But it is one which concerns the whole Democratic Party, and involves the important questions, whether or no the party is willing to retrace its steps of the last five years; to re-instal in the management of its Press here the same men under whose former influence, or want of influence, and mismanagement, the State was always Whig; whether they will go for a Protective instead of a Revenue Tariff; for all sorts of Banks and against an Independent Treasury system; for merely *talking* democracy, but not *acting* it; and for keeping up an incessant contest for no other end than to keep in office a set of hypocritical sharks, who are politicians for the sake of plunder only. These, and not any thing in relation to our personal interest, are the questions to be decided by the Democratic Party. Dollars and cents have nothing to do with the subject. But so far as *our* pockets are concerned, we know of a certainty, that if we stopped the State Sentinel now, we could *save* more money during the next two years at least, on our receipts from the public printing alone, than there is any probability of our making by subscriptions to the Sentinel. We have always expended on the paper more than its total receipts for subscriptions, and at our reduced prices, are very sure to continue to do so for the present. So that the "Friend" will see that with us, the pocket in this case does not predominate over principle, but the reverse. Besides, we know enough of newspaper business to know that the revival of the old Democrat, so far from injuring us, even in the matter of circulation, will *benefit* us. People love to see a bear fight, even if they don't care which whips! That would help us to more subscribers than we should otherwise be likely to get. This would be the course of things so long as the Democrat lived, but as its existence would be merely *galvanic*, it would be but transitory, and its proprietors would before long be coming to us with their hats in their hands, begging us to take their books, furnish the Sentinel to their subscribers, and let them off with empty pockets.

When we said that either the Sentinel or the Democrat must "go to the wall," we meant in a *political* sense alone; that we could not pull together harmoniously; and not that we should be injured in the way of business. Such an idea as the latter is ludicrous. We are not afraid of *work*, have always worked, and expect always to work. We neither depend on gambling nor stealing to sustain ourselves or our paper. Consequently we have no fears of men who never get up before breakfast, and have not done an honest stroke of work for ten years. That's all.

Col. A. C. Pepper.

The appointment of this gentleman to be U. S. Marshal for the District of Indiana, does not seem to be altogether satisfactory to the Democracy of the North, if we judge by the following notice in the Goshen Democrat of Aug. 28. The *Junto* here will regret this not a little, as the Colonel is one of the principal instigators of the revival of the "Old Democrat."

THE APPOINTING POWER.—Without question, the most trying and disagreeable of all the duties of the President of the U. S., is that growing out of the appointing power. With a sincere desire to promote the best interests of the country, to place every department of the government in faithful and able hands, and deal out even-handed justice among all the applicants, he is often imposed upon by the representations of professed friends, and by the importunities, ceaseless and unremitting, of men who are constantly clamoring for office. If the President, in such cases, makes a bad appointment, the blame should fall, not upon him, but upon those who have misled him. The facility with which recommendations for almost any man or any object, can be obtained, must have the effect in many cases, to impose upon the appointing power.

For instance, there is a case in point—the appointment of Abel C. Pepper as U. S. Marshal of the District of Indiana. Now Mr. Pepper is undoubtedly a worthy, well meaning citizen, qualified, perhaps for the office, and who will make a creditable officer. But how has Mr. Pepper deserved the appointment? What service has he rendered the State or the Democracy, that he should be selected over others of equal qualifications? From our earliest recollections of Indiana, he has been either an office holder or an office seeker, and this too when his wealth would enable him to live without office. Within a few years he has been an Indian Agent, a candidate for Congress, a candidate for Lieut. Governor, a candidate for President of the Bank, a candidate for Bank Director, a candidate for Marshal, and for how many other places, the Lord only knows. During this period the Democracy of his county has been rent and distracted with divisions, to heal which he lacked time or inclination, and the present winter, to their shame be it said, the Democracy of old Dearborn are represented by a Whig in the Legislature. Is this an evidence of the mighty influence of Col. Pepper!

But what is the use of grumbling? The die is cast, and the Democracy of Indiana must consent to be *peppered* for the next four years, during which time perhaps they may get so well *seasoned*, as not soon to need another *peppering*.

Poor Fellow!

The editor of the Newport Free Labor Advocate is in great tribulation. Hear him:

"SUGAR.—If any of my patrons can spare a little Free Labor Sugar, it would be thankfully received on subscription, if they think it proper that we should be indulged in such a luxury: if they do not, we must submit to the privation, though it be somewhat under the cross."

Now we advise him, that if he has such a hatred of *colored* people that he can't eat the sugar they make, but must have that made by white people;—or if he thinks white people ought to make it while the colored ones do nothing, he should learn to do as we do—go without it altogether. It is not such a terrible "privation" after all, as we know by thirty odd years experience, to go without sugar and milk. These "free labor" people ought to be Grahamites, and have no cause for grumbling.

OUR ARMY IN TEXAS.—Correct information shows the U. S. Army in Texas to amount to about 5000 regular soldiers, besides the Texas militia and some 2000 independent volunteers. Tens of thousands of volunteers in the Mississippi valley stand ready to move at a moment's warning.

THE TRUE SPIRIT.—Six hundred Irishmen in New Orleans assembled in public meeting on the demand for troops, and with the greatest enthusiasm declared their readiness to enrol themselves for the defence of their adopted country. The German Yagers also volunteered to a man. Indeed, the enthusiasm of the citizens of foreign birth was not a whit less than the true native feeling manifested on this occasion.

Opinions of the Press.

The following is from the *Western Argus*, of Aug. 30, published at Bowling Green, Kentucky.

INDIANA—THE PRESS.—We exceedingly regret to see a proposition to establish a new democratic paper at Indianapolis, along side of the "Sentinel." It is a truth that is to be deplored, that one democratic paper at that point is not too well patronized; and never, until the Messrs. *Chapman*, with their indomitable industry and tact, made the experiment successful, could a paper be made to stand. They have now a very fair patronage, and in the main their paper is acceptable to the democracy proper of the State. The democrats ought, therefore, to frown upon any attempt to put it down by means of *another* establishment.

It is a truth which no man, acquainted with the politicians and politics of Indiana, can deny, that there *now is*, and ever has been, a few *malcontents*, mere *hangers-on* to the democratic party in Indiana, whose ambition is, and *ever has been* to CONTROL the whole democracy of the State. And nothing has kept the leaders of this clique in the traces but the *ultimate hope* of acquiring the ability to wield the balance of power and *force the alternative of submission* on the part of the hundred to one who do not harmonize in sentiment with them in regard to prominent *men*.

The *present* they regard as *their* time to strike, being that the democratic majority is small and they are tenacious of its maintenance, much sacrifice of feeling and opinion, it is well understood, would be made by the unsuspecting to perpetuate the hard earned laurels of the party, which are yet green from the field of glorious battle.

Let the experiment be tried, and our word for it, the democracy will rue the day that they ever gave the slightest countenance to the *new establishment*. We know it will have some ardent friends and we are aware that honest and well disposed democrats will be seduced into its support by them, and the consequence will be a rupture in the party equal to its overthrow in the State—whiggery will again predominate and the labor of twenty years will be lost—all to appease the political hankering of a few *small fry* politicians and others of greater calibre but of *doubtful political integrity*.

The new paper proposes to advocate the claims of Gen. Cass to the Presidency, as the successor of Mr. Polk. This same knot of politicians prematurely hoisted the Cass flag antecedent to the sitting of the Baltimore Convention, against the advice of better democrats and wiser heads, and attempted to foist him upon the people against their inclination. In this they failed, as every man of ordinary sagacity clearly foresaw and predicted. They attempted to get his name into, and through the democratic State Convention, held at Indianapolis, in 1843, and signally failed in that. They subsequently attempted to get up a convention during the session of the legislature, by way of giving him a prominence in the State to which the people did not believe him entitled. This, too, was a poor abortion.

It must be obvious to every one conversant with political movements, that it is extremely bad policy to run up the flag of any man for the succession at this early day of the new administration. It cannot but *force* others to the same imprudent course, call forth discussion, and lead to acerbity of feeling between political associates, and ultimately terminate in a family jar that may not easily be reconciled. It would not be objectionable to present the names of prominent individuals of the party in connection with the presidency at all times, but to fix the name of any at the head of a newspaper is regarded as invidious.

Our readers will pardon this digression from home matters. Our apology for it is, that we see in this attempt much more than mere honorable competition in the line of professional business. We see the germ that is to produce uncontrollable party dissension in the Hoosier State—a State in whose prosperity, politically and otherwise, we feel a deep and abiding interest.

The *Ohio Statesman* of Sept. 1, makes the following comments on the same subject:

THE PRESIDENCY.—A new democratic paper is to be established at Indianapolis, for the purpose of advocating the nomination of General Cass as the next democratic candidate for the Presidency. This is very unwise. We had thought that the subject of the next Presidency was not to be agitated for the present, and that we were to make use of the power already in our hands to order and fix the policy of the country. The worst enemies of General Cass cannot wish for any thing different from the course which some of his indiscreet friends seem determined to pursue. The movement is pointedly condemned by the conductors of several papers known to be strongly attached to the Michigan statesman, and we earnestly hope that the whole scheme will be abandoned, for the good of the country, of the democratic party, and of the distinguished gentleman whose advancement is aimed at, but whose deadly injury is more likely to be effected by it. No man stands more fair before the country now than General Cass, and none but his friends can injure him.

INDIANA DEMOCRAT.—This is to be the title of a new paper to be issued at Indianapolis, about the first of November, by A. F. Morrison and S. F. Covington. It will advocate the claims of Gen. Cass to the Presidency.

If one half we hear about Mr. Morrison be true the less the people have to do with his paper the better.—*Laporte Tocsin, Aug. 29.*

We can scarcely open an exchange, from this State, without noticing some comment upon the new democratic paper, about to be issued at Indianapolis. The whigs, universally, rejoice over the prospect of a division, in the ranks of the democratic party, while they, on the other hand, generally regret the step. The conclusion appears to be that the Chapmans are fully competent to the task; but the Fort Wayne Times thinks that it would be easier for Morrison to buy them than to kill them.

We do not know how easily Chapmans may be bought, but we think if it is undertaken to kill them, that it will turn out about as successful as did the old man, when he attempted to break his buck of the habit of butting, as noticed in our paper a short time ago.—*Morning Courier.*

The following is the story alluded to in the Courier's paragraph:

THE BUTTING BUCK.

The River State (Ala.) Review publishes the following wonderful story. We are very much disposed to doubt its authenticity.

GAME TO THE LAST.—A friend related to us the following: Being at the house of a neighbor a short time since, the crowd concluded to amuse themselves by telling "yarns." After several pretty tough ones had been told, Joe H. was called, when with great gravity he gave the following:

"Two years ago last pullin-fodder time, uncle Josh. B. had a buck that was sort of brought up in the lot and about the house, and the boys had by fooling with him learnt him to "butt" as hard as a mule could kick—and "butt" he would at every thing that came in his way, until it seemed as if he would "butt" every thing off the lot. So uncle Josh concluded to see if he couldn't give him his fill of butting. Out he goes and takes a big hickory maul and hangs it pretty well up in an oak tree, letting it hang just low enough for Mr. Buck to take a fair crack at it. He knew that he would make at any thing pushed towards him, taking such move always as a banter. Uncle Josh waited patiently until the buck came round, when he gives the signal, and here he comes with such a sudden "vim," that it would have knocked down a bull! Away flew the maul, and back bounded the buck! Go it, my good fellow, sings out Uncle Josh. If you can whip that maul, your head's a hard'un. Seeing the motion of the maul as it commenced its return swing, the buck met it again about the "meeting place," driving the maul some twenty feet into the air—and bouncing from it himself like a cricket ball! Hurra! my little woolly! says Uncle Josh, who began to get interested in what he at first considered an unequal fight—there's very little sheep in your head if you stand another lick, certain.

But here comes buck and maul again, with nearly the same result as before, except that the blow did not seem quite so heavy on the part of the buck. At him again, my hard head! sings out Uncle Josh, take your fill of butting: and at him again the little fellow went, and kept repeating until Uncle Josh thought the very devil was in the head of the sheep sure enough. But back went maul, and butt went buck, and to the astonishment of Uncle Josh, the buck showed no signs of quitting still. Well, says he, if you choose to butt your own brains out, why go ahead. Whack, whack! went head and maul. By this time it was nearly night and no sign of quitting, and Uncle Josh left. Next morning he got up early and looking out saw the maul and the "buck's tail hopping at it," being all that was left of the butting "Buck."

☞The New Orleans Picayune says the people of Texas are not likely to starve for want of pork. Twenty-five hundred swine crossed the Arkansas at Van Buren, lately, *en route* for Texas, and a market.

The Independent Treasury.

The Washington Correspondent of the Boston Post, writes on this subject, as follows:

The safe keeping and disbursement of the public revenues will form an important item in the deliberations and action of the next Congress, and it is, perhaps, not too early to direct public attention to it now. What *will* be done is not yet an easy problem to solve; what *ought* to be done is no problem at all. The INDEPENDENT TREASURY was repealed by the notorious *Coongress* of 1841, before any time had been afforded to test its practicability. Separation of the affairs of Government from the agency of Banks, State or National, was made one of the issues of the last Presidential election. The 8th resolution of the Democratic National Convention, held in May, 1844, at Baltimore, reported by Hon. Benjamin F. Butler, of New York, and adopted unanimously, was as follows:

"*Resolved*, THAT THE SEPARATION OF THE MONEYS OF THE GOVERNMENT FROM BANKING INSTITUTIONS IS INDISPENSABLE FOR THE SAFETY OF THE FUNDS OF THE GOVERNMENT, AND OF THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE."

The election of Polk and Dallas followed this emphatic declaration of principle, and hence the conclusion is irresistible that a vast majority of the people of this Union prefer an Independent Treasury system to any other. *The President will unquestionably enforce it strongly in his annual Message, and so will the Secretary of the Treasury in his report upon the National Finances.* You may rely upon it, though, that the money power will make another desperate rally to defeat it. The snake is but scotched, not killed, and the last gleam of sunshine will serve to reanimate it with a dangerous vitality. At the mere sound of "divorce of Bank and State," hordes of hired emissaries and Bank borers will besiege the very kneading troughs of legislation, and bribery and corruption will stalk abroad at noonday with all the *nochalance* of conscious virtue. If they discover that their *arguments* cannot avail against a Democratic preponderance so overwhelming, so as to defeat the measure altogether, their recourse will be so to despoil it of its efficacy, so to reduce its fair proportions and weaken its energy, as to render it comparatively useless and inoperative. No effort, which long cultivated sophistry can suggest, will be spared to defeat the *intentions* of the framers, by the introduction of cunningly devised sections, or even apparently unimportant and unmeaning provisos. Your readers may possibly deem me over apprehensive, but be assured the revenues of this great nation are a prize too glittering to be relinquished by speculating brokers without an effort. Not *they* indeed! They must be driven off by the strong arm of the law, or they will retain their hold whilst an ounce of blood remains. Here, then, there will come up a fresh occasion for the display of the fire and firmness of the noble old JACKSON. May Congress and the President meet the impending storm as *he* would have met it!

Cassius M. Clay.

The N. Y. News justly condemns the editorial course of Cassius M. Clay, as being marked by a "foolish and fool-hardy fanaticism, instead of rational and manly sense and courage." Though the proceedings of the citizens of Lexington may have been wrong and unlawful, there is certainly some allowance to be made for the gross provocation which led them to act as they did. Any madman, as the News observes, may run a muck, but that is not enough to raise him to the moral dignity of martyrdom. As a specimen of the temper of the *True American*, Mr. Clay's paper, take the following extract from an editorial article, which was the immediate cause of provocation to the citizens:

"Remember, you who dwell in marble palaces, that there are strong arms and fiery hearts, and iron pikes in the streets, and panes of glass only between them and the silver plate on the board, and the smooth-skinned woman on the ottoman! When you have mocked at virtue, denied the agency of God in the affairs of men, and made rapine your honied faith, tremble, for the day of retribution is at hand, and the masses will be avenged!"

Upon this the News remarks:

"If this was not a direct stimulation to the colored class to dash through the "panes of glass," with those same "strong arms and fiery hearts and iron pikes" upon the "silver plate on the board, and the smooth-skinned woman on the ottoman," we are at a loss to imagine any way calculated more expressively to suggest the amiable little hint. We are only astonished that Mr. Clay was not dealt with in a very different fashion by the husbands, fathers, and brothers of the aforesaid "smooth-skinned woman"—on her account at least, if not for the sake of their own throats, which, of course, are assumed to have been first cut from ear to ear by the "strong arms and fiery hearts."

It is evident that *he* at least was no man for the high position which he assumed, when he undertook to publish in a slaveholding community, a paper purporting to aim at persuading them to voluntary emancipation. He may have plenty of brute courage, and in common with most enthusiasts, may be not afraid to die. But he is evidently a mere vain and vulgar fanatic, altogether below the level of his own idea; weakly denominated by it, like a child or a slave; not its intelligent master, like a man or a man of sense. Bah! Is that all there is of Cassius M. Clay! What right had such a man to be guilty of the impudence of aspiring to the dignity of heroism or martyrdom? He is a humbug—nor did Esop chronicle the last "ass in a lion's skin."

ANTI-RENT TROUBLES IN NEW YORK.—Fifty-two arrests of the anti-renters have been made in Delaware county, N. Y.—among them one Sternbergh, who is alleged to have been a prominent participator in the murder of Steele, and who is said to have boasted after the murder that "he had put a ball into him (Steele) here," designating on his person a spot corresponding with the place of one of the wounds on Steele's body. Fifteen of the prisoners, after examination, have been committed on the charge of murder.

Governor Wright has issued a proclamation concerning the rioters in Delaware county. He specifies the objects and character of their association; enumerates the violations of law and defiance of the constituted authority, of which they have been repeatedly guilty; states the number which is enrolled, and bound by a prescribed oath, as Indians, within the single county of Delaware, at 1,000 or more; and, in conformity with the act of April last, proclaims and declares the county of Delaware *to be in a state of insurrection*. The proclamation occupies nearly two columns of the "Albany Argus." "The series of violations of law, (says the Argus,) and combinations to resist and defy the execution of process, are set forth with great clearness and force—so much so, as to leave no reasonable doubt as to the justice and expediency of the course of the executive; indeed, to leave him no other alternative in the discharge of his high duties. The appeals respectively, to the freemen of the State—to the tenants who disapprove of the disguised and armed force by which these violations of law have been perpetrated—to the proprietors or landlords of these leasehold estates—and, finally, to the disguised men themselves—come with equal truth and force; and cannot fail, we think, to sink deeply into the minds of all to whom they are addressed.

They have had another riot in Lexington, Ky., since they sent away C. M. Clay's printing office. The Louisville Journal says:—the choice spirits consisted of about one hundred and fifty men, wearing black masks to conceal their features, (this was modest at all events,) and calling themselves the "black Indians"—that they made loud noise through the streets of Lexington, maltreated many negroes, and, besides tarring and feathering several in the public square, broke the ribs of one man, *the hands* of another, and so injured the eye of a third that the poor fellow will lose it.

WESTERN SUN, *Vincennes, Ia.*—The senior editor of the Sun, Elihu Stout, desires to dispose of his interest in that paper. To a practical democratic Printer, a bargain will be given, if immediate application be made.

A duel was lately fought at New Orleans, between a Pole and a shoe-maker. *Arms*, pistols; *distance*, 5 paces; *result*, BOTH KILLED; *comment*, GOOD.

History of the Van Rensselaer Manor.

The continued troubles among the tenantry of the Van Ransselaer Manor, and the progress of revolt and outrage upon other similarly situated estates in the State of New York, have naturally excited a general desire to know something of the history of the case. The Rev. *Cortlandt Van Ransselaer*, of Burlington, New Jersey, (a son of the late Patroon, but who has no interest in that part of his father's estate,) has responded to this desire in a long letter, which presents a comprehensive view of the origin and condition of the Manor, and the causes of the existing disaffection among the tenants. We avail ourselves of the following intelligible abstract of it by the Courier and Enquirer:

1\. The Manor of Rensselaerwick extends from a point twelve miles below, to a point twelve miles above, Albany, north and south, and to a distance each side of the Hudson of twenty-four miles; it is therefore 24 miles in length and 48 in width, embracing the counties of Albany and Troy, and some villages excepted, its population is 50,000.

2\. The title to the land rests upon these grounds: Holland, in order to encourage emigrants, made liberal offers to Patroons, who should plant colonies in New Netherlands. Killian Van Rensselaer, at various times, from 1630 to 1637, purchased lands from the Indian chiefs, in presence of the Governor making payment in full. These purchases were confirmed by the authorities at Fort Amsterdam: by the Dutch Government at home; by the English in 1664; again in 1685; and still again in 1704; and finally by the State of New York in 1821, by a provision of the Constitution saying, that nothing in that instrument "shall affect any grants of land within this State, made by the authority of the King or his predecessors." The Judiciary Committee of the Legislature last year said expressly that if this was not a good title, 'there can certainly be none in the State.'

3\. Most of the Manor is settled under perpetual leases, by which tenants hold the farms in perpetuity, with a reservation to the proprietor of mines and streams, the right to erect mills and cut timber for them, the right of ingress and egress over the land so used—and a quarter of the purchase money on every alienation of the estate otherwise than by will. The tenant is bound to pay a yearly rent in wheat, four fat fowls, and a day's service, and to pay all taxes.

4\. The rent paid by the Helderberg and Rensselaer farmers is ten bushels of wheat per one hundred acres, and the average of the whole Manor is eleven bushels per one hundred acres—less than one bushel to nine acres. These are the prominent facts concerning the tenure by which these lands are held. The title of the proprietors is perfectly good—the rents are low, and the whole is held according to express agreement. The *grievances* complained of by the tenants, and which are made the pretexts of the rebellion and refusal to pay the rents, are thus stated. 1. They allege a want of title in the landlord; this has been disproved, and if it were well founded, *they*, certainly, have no *better* title than the proprietor. 2. Some complain because they pay in wheat instead of money. There can be no practical grievance in this provision, as with money wheat can always be purchased; the requisite amount can always be raised; and the arrangement was made expressly for the benefit of the tenants. 3. The pair of fowls and the day's service are represented as anti-republican. These have always been *commuted* at the market price when desired. 4. The reservation to the landlord of a quarter of the money, when the farms are sold, is complained of; but it should be borne in mind, that it cost the holder *nothing*; that he agreed to the condition; that he gets *three-fourths* when he has *no* ownership in it; and above all, these quarter sales have *very rarely been executed* by the proprietors, and may *always* be commuted at very small prices. 5. The reservation of mines and streams is complained of; but it is a part of the contract, and practically it has no effect as no mines have been discovered. 6. The tenants say they have paid for the land, by paying rent for a series of years, and should therefore be its owners; the same rule would release a borrower from the obligation to repay the *principal* of a debt, when he had kept it long enough to have the accumulated interest equal to the sum. 7. Another complaint is that back rents have been allowed to accumulate; this is as much the fault of tenant, as the proprietor, and moreover the late Patroon made the most positive and benevolent provisions in his will, for abatement in whole or in part of these back rents. 8. It is said the tenants have been degraded to vassals and serfs: the Judiciary committee of the last Legislature have declared their belief that this grievance exists only in imagination.

These are the grievances of which the tenants complain: and no one can fail to see that they are utterly unfounded, or at least inadequate to justify the steps they have taken. The writer of the communication next alludes to the propositions that have been made to remove even these slight causes of dissatisfaction on the part of the tenants. The proprietors have never proposed, in new leases, to renew any of the objectional clauses, but have been perfectly willing to unite with tenants in cancelling all the old leases, and changing the mode of tenure, so that wheat rent should be converted into money rent, and the farms purchased at the price of which the rent due would be the interest. The tenants profess to agree to these terms, but a difference arises as to the *price* of the wheat, and the *rate* of interest; the proprietors' wish to take the average price of wheat for the last *ten* years, (which would be about $1 25) and to estimate the interest at 5 per cent.; the tenants refuse to allow over $1 00 per bushel for the wheat, and demand the interest to be estimated at 7 per cent. The difference between these views will be seen at a glance —22½ bushels, at $1 25 per bushel, are $28 50, which would be the annual rent; and this at 5 per cent. would be the interest of $750, the price of the farm on the *proprietors'* scale. On the other hand, 22½ bushels, at $1 00 make the yearly rent only $2 50, and at 7 per cent. would call for a principal of only $322 on the *tenants'* scale. As this seems the more honest difference of opinion involved in the case, we copy the following passage in vindication of the proprietors' claim from the communication of Mr. Van Rensselaer:

"The proprietors have in their favor, the consideration that the rate of interest on long and permanent loans, (such as these must be estimated,) has always been 5 per cent., which is the rate at the present time; and furthermore that money does not now command, even for a single year, more than 6 per cent. The practical operation of the adoption of these two scales, would be that on the landlord's calculation the land would bring $4 per acre, and on the tenant's calculation only $2 00. If it be added that the average price at which tenants have sold the farms on the Manor has been heretofore about $25 00 per acre, *subject to the annual rent*, the fairness of the proprietor's calculation is more and more evident.

"The tenants, in addition to the low price at which they want to obtain their farms in fee simple, demand that the day's service and fowls shall be thrown in without any commutation price; whilst the proprietors' think that these are as much entitled to a fair money equivalent as the other stipulations' of the lease. The Judiciary Committee express their opinion about the relief sought as follows: "Your committee are well assured that the tenants can have all the relief to which they are in justice and equality, entitled, directly from the proprietors of the Manor."

HENRY CLAY DODGING.—The *Cincinnati Herald* thus notices the course pursued by Henry Clay, during the late disturbances at Lexington. From this, it would seem, that the new saddle is not yet entirely adjusted on the black horse. The Journal must tighten the girths a little.

HENRY CLAY.—The preliminary mob meeting was held in Lexington on Thursday. The adjourned meeting took place the following day, and then it was evident a storm was about to burst on Cassius M. Clay. The next morning, Henry Clay left Kentucky for the White Sulphur Springs! It is generally understood that his departure at such a crisis was dictated by prudential considerations. His great influence qualified him to act as a peacemaker. He was under obligations to C. M. Clay for the deep interest he had manifested in his support, last fall; and his Northern friends would naturally expect him to exert himself for the suppression of unlawful proceedings, especially when directed to the overthrow of a free press, and that press belonging to his kinsman. But had he yielded to these considerations, he would have hazarded his popularity, and the prospects of the Whig party in Kentucky. What could he do under such circumstances! *Dodge the difficulty. And so he left.*