Indiana State Sentinel.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.

INDIANAPOLIS, OCTOBER 25, 1845.

County Convention.

The Townships of Marion County are requested to hold meetings and appoint delegates to attend a County Convention, to be held at Indianapolis, on Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1845, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the State Convention on the 8th of January, 1846.

☞The *County Convention* will be held on Saturday, Nov. 8th, at the Court House in this place. Let every township be represented.

The Elections.

Baltimore city, in her local elections, has given a handsome democratic majority.

GEORGIA.—Returns are in sufficient to show that Crawford, whig, is elected Governor by some 1500 majority. The Senate will have a small democratic majority, and the House will be whig. The Democratic vote is very light compared with the Presidential election.

OHIO.—As was expected, Ohio has gone whig. There is nothing to fear, however, as the *reasons* which operated on a portion of her democracy, will not, in all probability, exist another year. We will take an early occasion to allude to *some* which we think had an important bearing on the late election. And here we will state, what may appear a paradox to many, that we believe the *State Bank of Indiana* was one of the causes of the triumph of whiggery in Ohio.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The triumph of Democracy in the Old Keystone State is complete. Sufficient returns have been received to show the Democratic majority to be close on to THIRTY THOUSAND!! Philadelphia county has taken a *right about face*, and carried every thing before it. The miserable one idea native faction, having swallowed up the larger portion of the whig party, are now completely *flaxed out*. To such tremendous expense did they go to *carry* the election, and to *enjoy* their *triumph* after achieving it, that they are generally, body and soul, newspapers and all, in the custody of the Sheriff. They take it much more easily than some of the whig editors, however. We have a few *groans* of the latter on our table, which we will dish up occasionally.

All hail, Pennsylvania.

National Reformers.

This is the title of a new radical party which has been gathering strength in New York city during the past year. It has a newspaper organ entitled "Young America," which is a zealous and vigorous expounder of the views of the new party. The principal measure contended for, as likely to afford relief to destitute workingmen, is the future *freedom of the public lands*, so that all who so desire, may become *freeholders*. It is a little remarkable that the *Tribune*, a leading Whig paper, seems to favor, to a considerable degree, the doctrines of the "Reformers," though they are denounced by others as agrarian and excessively wicked—as new doctrines generally are. For the further information of our readers, we copy the following plan of these "reformers" to restore the land of New York to the people, but which, by the way, we don't think will be adopted in a hurry:

To secure to every farmer a farm.

1. No one shall hereafter under any circumstances, *become possessor of more than 160 acres of land in this State.*

To secure to every mechanic or professional man a lot.

2. No one hereafter shall under any circumstances, *become possessed of more than one lot* in a city or village, (the size of which may be regulated by the city or town authorities.)

To abolish at once the Feudal Tenures.

3. There shall be a special Court of Commissions, composed of Landholders and (poor) Lacklanders, proportioned to the number of their respective classes in the State, who shall, in all cases where land is held by a twenty years' or more, a life, or a perpetual lease, determine, on principles of *equity*, (*without regard to legal wrongs,*) what (or whether any) compensation shall be paid to the *claimant in full extinguishment* of his claim.

To abolish Mortgage.

4. The Homestead Lot or Farm shall be inalienable except at the will of the occupant, and then only transferable to a landless person.

To abolish monopolies by never dying bodies without souls.

5. Every Corporation, of whatever name or nature, now holding land, shall be allowed *five years* to dispose of the same to landless persons, under the above restrictions, excepting the lots and buildings occupied for their business.

Accompanying this "Plan of Restoration" is what we presume is called a "Declaration of Rights," from which we make the following extract:—

"Every citizen of this State who has gone to the grave *landless* and *in poverty*, has *gone there a* PLUNDERED *man; plundered by society of his rights to a home*, and his life, in all probability, greatly shortened by the *robbery*, that a few might be surfeited to repletion. Every citizen of the State who has now *no right to a Freehold* is a PLUNDERED MAN of an inestimable *Right* which *belongs to him by virtue of his existence. Every man has an indisputable right and title to land enough to live upon; and no one has a just title to a foot more than is necessary for the subsistence of his family; while another is without land.* Land is an Inalienable Right.

ABOLITION OF THE I. O. OF O. F.—From present appearances a new ingredient is to enter the lodges that must make the great secret public. The admission of ladies to full and entire participation in the benevolent purposes of the Order of Odd Fellows, has engaged the attention of the members of that charitable institution, and the *Golden Rule* weekly newspaper of to-day contains an expression of opinion in favor of it. The highest organization of the order, the Grand Lodge of the Union, at its session here last month, passed a resolution authorizing subordinate lodges to grant cards to ladies under stated limitations.—*N. Y. Express.*

The N. Y. News explains the matter as follows:

All that the G. L. (of the U. S.) has done is to authorize lodges by a two-third vote to grant certificates to the wives and widows of members, by which means they can, when amongst strangers, make known their relationship to the Order, and be placed in a position to receive from its members that courtesy and kindness which the principles of the Order inculcate. There need be no apprehension entertained of the "Abolition" of the Order.

MURDER.—A Mr. Tucker was killed by a Mr. Cargill, a manufacturer, at Monroe, Ct. on the 1st inst. It appears Tucker's daughter had worked for Cargill, and that C. failed to pay the girl's wages. Tucker dunned him several times for the amount, $10, which at length so enraged Cargill, that he procured a long knife, found Mr. T., and then, after a short altercation stabbed him in the abdomen so seriously that he expired shortly after. It is for many a man like Cargill, that the people of the west are taxed to "*protect.*"

DIED, at Logansport, on the 12th inst. of consumption, Mr. JESSE DOUGLAS, formerly editor of the Herald. He was 33 years of age.

MORE TROOPS FOR TEXAS.—Five Companies of U. S. Troops, from Portsmouth, Ohio, and destined for Aransas Bay, arrived at New Orleans on the 2d inst. on board the steamer Oregon.

☞The United States has been put to the expense of $5,000,000 in its preparations to meet in mortal strife our neighbors of Mexico.

Letter from Hon. J. W. Davis.

CARLISLE, Oct. 12, 1845.

MESSRS. CHAPMANS:—I observe in several of the papers published in this State, that my name is mentioned in the list of probable candidates for the U. S. Senate, I hope my friends will discontinue my name in that connection. It has never been submitted to the public for that station with my consent, and I desire that it shall not be. The list of names for that station is already augmented (I regret to say) far beyond the expectation of many of our friends, and while I concede the right of any one to submit his name for the place of Senator, I may be permitted to question the policy of so many of our prominent friends arraying themselves in this category—for one I am determined not only not to contribute in the least degree to a division among our friends, but will make any sacrifice to secure union and harmony, without which our late victories are worse than nullities. Yours, &c. JNO. W. DAVIS.

Anti-Rent Trials in New York.

John Van Steenburg and Edward O'Conner, tried at Delhi, for the murder of Sheriff Steele, have been convicted, and sentenced to be hanged on Saturday, Nov. 29th. Daniel W. Squires, and Moses Earl, who had plead guilty of manslaughter in the first degree, have been sentenced to imprisonment for life. The N. Y. News says: Legal technicalities alone saved the lives of these guilty men, who were the prime movers in the transactions which occasioned the murder of Sheriff Steele, and seduced into the commission of crime the two young men whose lives are to be forfeited at an early day. The record of the last few days' proceedings in the Court at Delhi is an exceedingly melancholy one. The following is a list of sentences passed on Saturday, Oct. 11:

Zera Preston had plead guilty to manslaughter in the 1st degree. State prison for life.

John Phenix, aged 21; John Burtch, aged 22; John Lathan, 45; William Leside, 24; Isaac L. Burhans, 23—all plead guilty to manslaughter in the 1st degree. Each sentenced to the State prison for 7 years.

Calvin Madison, plead guilty to manslaughter in the 1st degree. State prison 10 years.

William Brisbane, had plead guilty to manslaughter in the 2d degree. State prison 7 years.

Daniel Northrop, plead guilty to manslaughter in the 1st degree. State prison for life. (The Court intimated that should his conduct warrant it, the Court would interfere for his pardon in two or three years.)

Charles T. McCumber, plead guilty of manslaughter in the 2d degree. State prison 7 years.

William Jocelyn, plead guilty of manslaughter in the 4th degree. State prison 2 years.

Robert Scott, indicted for murder, also for conspiracy, being armed and disguised, &c. Proceedings suspended on the former, and fined $500 on the latter, (to which he had plead guilty.)

John Davis stands in the same position. Proceedings suspended on the former, and fined $100 on the latter.

Darius Travis, Augustus Kettle, Edwin Mason, Barbour Stafford, Henry L. Russell, Zadoc Pratt Northrop, John Whitson, jr., James Clayton, Smith Stanford, and Alonzo Stanford, all young men, mostly under 21 years of age, had plead guilty to manslaughter in the 4th degree. Sentence suspended, and the prisoners allowed to go at large.

Henry D. Wickham, plead guilty to manslaughter in the 4th degree. Sentence suspended; and gave bail to appear at next Oyer and Terminer.

Francis F. Scott, plead guilty to conspiracy, being armed and disguised. Sentence suspended.

Doctor Boughton, who has been sentenced to spend the remainder of his days in the State Prison, in the county of Clinton, is about thirty-six years old; was born in Rensselaer county, in the town of Nassau, graduated at Middleburg College in 1830, received the degree of M. D. at Rutger's College in New York, practised medicine at Saratoga Springs during the years 1833 and 1834, moved to Delhi the year following, where he also practised in company with Dr. Steele, the uncle of the lamented Deputy Sheriff, till the breaking out of the patriot war in Canada, when he enlisted under General Van Rensselaer, at Albany, together with Gen. Root's son, who was then a cadet at West Point, and went to help the patriots. He was engaged in the battles of Charlestown, Windmill Point and Navy Island. He was surgeon of the insurrectionary forces, and at the close of the war was imprisoned in the jail at Buffalo with W. L. Mackenzie, Nelson and others.

Eloquent Extract.

The following eloquent extract we clip from a speech of A. V. Brown, the Democratic Governor elect of Tennessee, made while canvassing that State:

"America may be the last asylum of liberty for the human family. In almost every other country, the just and equal rights of man have been cloven down by the sword, usurped by the Princes and potentates of the earth. Here, liberty has reared her favorite temple. She has laid the foundation deep and wide. Her bulwarks have been made strong; and the ministers who attend her altars, and the worshippers who throng her gates, should never surrender it but with their lives. Never was there a people who possessed a finer or nobler country. Go up with me in imagination, and stand for a while on some lofty summit of the Rocky Mountains. Let us take one ravishing view of this broad land of liberty. Turn your face towards the Gulf of Mexico, what do you behold? Instead of one lone star faintly shining in the far distant South, a whole galaxy of stars of the first magnitude bursting on your vision, and shining with a bright and glorious effulgence.

"Now turn with me to the West—the mighty West—where the setting sun dips her disk in the Western ocean. Look away down through the misty distance to the shores of the Pacific, with all its bays, harbors and rivers. Cast your eyes as far as the Russian possessions, in latitude 45 deg. 40 min. A new world lies before you. How many magnificent States to be the future homes of the sons and daughters of freedom! But you have not yet gazed on half of this glorious country. Turn now your face to the east, where the morning sun first shines in this land of liberty. Away yonder you see the immortal old thirteen, who achieved our independence; nearer to us lie the twelve or fifteen States of the great valley of the Mississippi, stretching and reposing like so many giants in their slumbers. O, now I see your heart is full—it can take no more. Who now feels like a party man, a southern man, or a northern man? Who does not feel that he is an American, and thankful to Heaven that his lot was cast in such a goodly land? When did mental vision ever rest on such a scene? Moses, when standing on the top of Mount Pisgah, looking over on the promised land, gazed not on a scene half so lovely. O, let us this day vow, that whatever else we may do, by whatever name we may be called, we will never surrender one square acre of this goodly heritage to the dictation of any king or potentate on earth. Swear it! swear it, my countrymen, and let Heaven record the vow forever. What if the English lion shall begin to growl! What if he shall presently fill the air with his roar! Armed with right and justice on our side, we fear him not. Our fathers did not fear before us. Let him roar—the American eagle, your own bird of liberty, is even now pluming her wings for the loftiest flight, and will soon utter bolder notes than England's lion ever heard."

The "Indiana Democrat—that is to be—does not appear to meet with favor from the Democrats of the State. To us the language of Morrison's agent, who was here a few days since the "Democrats will not touch it." He says that the Whigs subscribe much more liberally than the Democrats do. This is about as we expected it would be.—*Valparaiso Ranger Oct. 10.*

A LIE NAILED.—The following has been going the rounds of the Whig newspapers as one of the "benign results" of the protective tariff:

FACTORY GIRLS' SAVINGS.—It is stated that the amount of money deposited by the female operatives in Lowell Savings Bank is equal to $1250 for every factory girl in the place. Some of them have saved $2000 each! the interest of which would yield a handsome support.

The Lowell Patriot copies it and says: $1250 to each factory girl in Lowell, would amount to only $11,250,000! $12½ a piece would exceed the amount deposited by factory girls.

The ANNUAL LOSS to Great Britain by shipwreck, is 610 ships, 15,000 lives, and £2,000,000 sterling!

Gen. Sam. Houston.

The following sketch of this noted (or rather, notorious) individual, is taken from a very interesting little work, which we noticed a few days ago, called '*Texas and her Presidents*,' by Corinne Montgomery:

* * * The subject of this sketch is a man six feet two, of portly dimensions, with an opake, cold eye, set in muscles relaxed by fifty-four winters, twenty of which have been spent in whisky-drinking and opium eating.

Viewing him in front, the casual observer will mark a forehead, from temple to temple, of intellectual proportion, but the Phrenologist, in taking his profile, will find his forehead dropping back from the root of his nose to an alarming angle, which shows an utter want of benevolence, and in the absence of which organ, in an inverse ratio will be found jealousy, self-esteem, locality, secretiveness, and imitation. His whole life will prove the truth of this wonderful science. He is known rarely ever to have forgotten a face or a name, which proves his locality; he is inimitable at telling and acting even objectionable tales, which shows his imitation; self-esteem is manifested in the showy adornments of his person, and in the fact that nine-tenths of all which he has ever written or spoken in his life, was of himself.

Gen. Sam. Houston, who is now fifty-four years of age, was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, from whence his family emigrated to East Tennessee before he reached to manhood. During the war of 1812, he, with most of the Tennessecans, turned out under Gen. Jackson, to fight the Creek Indians; and in the capacity of a sergeant in one of Colonel John Williams's companies, received an arrow in the shoulder, which, in the words of Colonel J. C. Neil, then present, made him '*bleat like a cub*,' and which drew upon him at the time a severe rebuke, both from his Colonel and Gen. Jackson. For this rebuke he abuses the memory of his Colonel up to this hour, while the living Jackson was powerful enough to command his adulation.

Instead of following Gen. Jackson through his well fought campaigns, to his crowning glory at New Orleans, Houston had done enough for glory—the scratch upon his shoulder excused his lack of patriotism, and procured for him a sub-agency among the Cherokee Indians, where he married a full-blood squaw of the Bowles family. His malfeasance in office as Sub-agent, did not escape the sagacious eye of John C. Calhoun, then Secretary of war, under Mr. Monroe, which caused his dismissal. This is the secret of Houston's hostility to Mr. Calhoun. From thence he wandered to Nashville, and threw himself upon the generosity of his old commander, General Jackson, whose countenance procured him the friendship of others; and in a few years he obtained a seat in Congress, where his excessive coxcombry and vanity were the laugh of all, from the barber's shop to the palace.

On one memorable instance, in the House of Representatives, his vanity mastered his prudence, and he attempted to answer the immortal John Randolph, of Roanoke, upon the *Greek question*. Just as the ex-Sub-agent was additudinizing in his loftiest manner, and pausing for a thought, he found the 'long sharp finger' of the man of Roanoke pointed at him, with the musical treble of that never to be forgotten voice, 'Mr. Speaker, I rise for the purpose of informing the gentleman from Tennessee, that it is the *Greek* question, and not the *Creek* question, under debate.' The sudden idea flashed across his brain that he had been dipping largely into the Creek Indians, instead of the people of the Archipelago, and he tumbled over as though he had been struck by a six pound shot, to the no small amusement of the House. After this, it was said that he never came within a rod of the Roanoke orator.

Gen. Jackson was now a candidate for the Presidency against John Q. Adams, who had appointed Col. John P. Irvin Postmaster at Nashville, Tennessee. Irvin was opposed to Jackson's election, and Houston to carry greater favor with his old leader, calumniated Irvin, who called him out. Houston refused to fight, and such was his dread of Col. Smith, the friend of Irvin, that it is well known he took shelter under the hospitable roof and protection of the Attorney General, Andrew Hays: and on one occasion so great was his alarm that he required a bed to be made in Colonel Hays's drawing-room, and the worthy Attorney General to sleep with him as a protector.

At this time, Houston, to escape the withering finger of Randolph at Washington city, put himself up as a candidate for Governor of Tennessee. Newton Cannon, a bitter enemy of General Jackson, was the opposing candidate. Houston's shrewdness, with General Jackson as a backer, saw an easy triumph; for at that time the 'sceptre had not departed from Judah;' but even with General Jackson's mighty influence, Houston was a heavy load to carry. He had been for years denounced by Gen. Gibbs, in the streets of Nashville, as a poltroon. When he was challenged by Gen. White, a fat old man, Houston as the challenged party took the cowardly advantage of placing him back to back, when he (Houston) had practised firing without changing the position of his feet. With this dastardly advantage, and a mark three feet broad, he hit his antagonist upon the hip. This was a lucky shot for Houston. Still there was something else to be done to secure his triumph beyond question. That was a marriage alliance with a strong and powerful family.

Colonel Allen was a man of high standing and extensive connections, the father of a young lady of the most exalted propriety, amiable and accomplished—her Houston wooed and won. This for her was the most unfortunate connection. His treatment of this unoffending lady was such as to call a storm of public indignation so universal and overwhelming, from man, woman and child, black and white, that he was forced to abdicate the gubernatorial chair, and fly. Gen. Jackson refused to see him, and Crutcher, the octagenarian treasurer of the State, Gen. Jackson's proverb for honesty, publicly pronounced in the Nashville Inn, that Sam Houston ought to be hanged without a jury.

Where now could he fly but to the Cherokee wife and her children, who, by this time, had immigrated with her brother, Bowles, to the frontier of Arkansas, near Fort Towson. Here he doffed all habiliments of civilization, abused all refinement as educated article, tied his head about with a red handkerchief, crossed his legs under him on the ground, and he absolutely refused to speak his own language.

The next we see of this remarkable individual is in Pennsylvania avenue, clad in deer skins, having worked his way to Washington, to 'do Uncle Sam,' in the way of furnishing Indian rations. Fortunately, his aim was most timely exposed, and though denounced at the time by many fighting men, he fell upon Mr. Stansbury, of all others notoriously the most unbelligerent member that ever crossed the Alleghanies. The farce which grew out of his trail for a breach of privilege is in the recollection of all.

From Washington city he returned back to his Indian family and with them emigrated to Texas in 1833. His political *debut* in Texas was as a member of the convention for forming a State Constitution. We next find him in the Consultation of 1835, and while the Hon. Branch T. Archer and a few other bold men were striking for the liberty of Texas his sole aim seems to have been the acquisition of a large tract of the best country for his brother-in-law, Bowles, and his Cherokee connections. Year after year the journals of the Texian Congress will show the surprising pertinacity with which he insisted that some fifteen or twenty millions of acres of the best lands in Texas belonged to his Indian relations.

During Houston's administration, such was the boastful temper in which he urged these Indian claims, threatening the good people with the vengeance of his two brother-in-laws—*Bowles and Big Mush*—that, when President Lamar succeeded to the administration, his first act was to expel these Indian intruders. Bowles fell in battle—*Big-Mush* fled, and Mrs. Houston and her little ones were captured and sent to Fort Jesup, where their great father, the President of the United States, gave them bread. Up to this hour in all Houston's drunken orgies, he mourns the fall of his Indian tribe with sore 'lamentations and gnashing of teeth.'

Speaking of Big-Mush reminds us to introduce the ex-President to the reader in that character in which alone he is known among his Cherokee brethren.

The Aborigines of North America, like our primitive fathers, in seeking names, always identified the individual with some peculiar trait in his character, or some remarkable feat performed in war or the chase. *Black Hawk, The Bear, Mocking Bird, White Cloud, Goober Pea, Buffalo Rump*, all had their origin that way, but when the Ex-Governor arrived at the wigwam in Arkansas, he would neither chase the buffalo nor make war upon the she bear; neither would he cultivate the goober peas or beat big mush in a mortar, and sorely was his tribe bothered for a suitable name. But when whisky, however, was brought into the camp, he drank more than any six of the tribe, and, astonished at his extraordinary performance, all hands, from the grand-sire to the youngest of his children, called him *Big Drunk*. By this name, and this only, is he known up to this hour in the tribe.

These remarks bring the Ex-President to the Convention of Independence. When the people of his own county of Nacogdoches became so disgusted with his habits of intoxication that they would not vote for him, he had himself fraudulently returned a member elect from one of the depopulated counties in the southwest—a country into which he had never put foot, and in which, at that time, there were not one dozen voters. That Convention had to elect a Commander-in-chief of the Texian army, and Houston, powerless himself to reach such an eminence, had recourse to the influence of better names.

The friendly confidence and active exertions of Colonel Wharton elected Houston commander-in-chief over both his gallant competitors, Colonels Fannin and Bowie; both of whom Houston subsequently sacrificed to the vengeance of Santa Anna, when they could have been succored if he had done his duty. Houston's unparalleled ingratitude to Colonel Wharton is well known to the Texians, and is now a part of history.

Houston being the *nominal* commander at San Jacinto, the ignorant world abroad gives him credit for the glorious result, though it is well known that he was the *only* man in the Texian army opposed to bringing on the action; and after it commenced he called witnesses to '*take notice that he would not be responsible for the consequences of that battle.*' No sooner was the result known, however, than Houston, with the coolest effrontery, said, that '*he knew where to catch Santa Anna*;' and the still more unblushing hardihood to call his dastardly flight across Texas before an inferior force, '*his Fabian policy.*'

Such has also been his policy, according to his own confessions in his late Orleans speech, in his double-dealing diplomacy with England, France, Mexico, and the United States. When he failed to make Texas a Mexican-English dependency, and the people of that country overwhelmed him with annexation, he coolly says, that he was '*coquetting*' with those nations; thus acknowledging and taking upon himself the most infamous of characters, rather than be left in the minority of a question he could not control.

For months at a time we have seen him wallowing in the filthiest gutters of his capital, with no one to countenance him but the miserable few who lived under the shade of his patronage. In this situation we have seen him occupying the same bed with his two negroes, *Tom and Esau*; and in this situation we have seen him receiving the ministers of the proudest monarchs of the earth; and to their shame be it said, they countenanced his debauchery for the purpose of effecting through him their diplomatic frauds upon the republic.

His total diregard for the decencies of private life is in good keeping with his recklessness of political duty. We have seen him flying from his first wife and children because he was too lazy to feed them. We have seen him marrying a second, to give him (Napoleon-like) political influence; and then separating from her, because virtue and vice could not assimilate. We have seen him return an outcast, to the abandoned Indian wife, who fed him when he had no energy to feed himself. When his political star was again in the ascendant, we have seen him applying to the Texian Congress for an *ex parte* divorce from his marriage obligations, which application, to the credit of that Congress, they spurned. And we have seen him, in open violation to the laws of God and his country, marrying a third; and is now invoking her religion, to give him popularity with her church.

Houston is the avowed enemy of the lamented Austin, of Ex-Presidents Burnet and Lamar, of McLeod, Sherman, and Fisher, of Commodore Moore, Thompson, Lathrop, and every man who ever distinguished himself fighting for Texas on land or sea,—of Archer, Mayfield, Caldwell, Jones, Maverick, Moore, Chalmers, Cazneau, Van Ness, the Whartons, the Jacks, and in fine, nineteen, out of twenty of the most patriotic and talented men of the country. In fact, no man ever shared his favor an hour who did not flatter his vanities, and pander to his vitiated appetite; hence the few men of decent talents in the country who are his supporters.

It may be asked—How comes it that he has been able so long to maintain a majority at the hustings? This is easy of explanation.

Heretofore the maximum vote of Texas has been twelve thousand: the majority of these voters lived in eastern Texas, where Houston claimed his house. His uniform and settled policy during both of his administrations, and while he was in command of the army, was to give no protection to the west; and thereby, while he prevented its settlement, to throw population into the east. He made the eastern settlers believe that the settlement of the west would be ruin to them; and thus he arrayed against each other a sectional vote, himself belonging to the stronger party.

General Houston has received from the poverty-stricken Government of Texas five times the amount ever paid to any other officer of that Government—more than $55,000, *always* in good money. His thirst for accumulation has been such, that the larger portion of this sum, he placed in the hands of a blackleg partner, named Sublet, who vested it in fraudulent land titles located in the eastern portion of Texas. By ruining western Texas, he hoped to check emigration here, and throw the emigrants in his own neighborhood, thus hoping to serve his cupidity, while at the same time he made eastern Texas the scapegoat of his political selfishness.

It is strange how the Texians could overlook his closetings day after day with Santa Anna, in November, 1836. That he received gold from the Mexican despot is not doubted by the best of men in Texas—that he smuggled Santa Anna out of the country in violation of the expressed will of Congress, is in proof, by the journals of that body—that he has subsequently held dishonorable correspondence with him, and had a close understanding with Seguin, one of Santa Anna's spies and officers, is known and admitted by all—that he wrote to Santa Anna, authorizing the decimation of the '*brave men of Mier*,' he does not pretend to deny—that his proclamation of piracy against the gallant Commodore Moore, and the navy, was legalizing their execution, *and that he desired it*, had they been captured, no one can or has gainsaid—and that he tried to sell Texas to England he himself admits, and now calls this most nefarious attempt '*coquetting*.' In fine, when the proof of this traitorous intention was made manifest to those people who are tame in nothing but their indulgence of his perfidies, he fled from the clamor to the shades of the Hermitage, hoping to cloak himself under the dying breath of its immortal occupant. Jehovah in gathering the great and good Jackson to his bosom, interposed a few hours time between a much-abused and long-forgiving people, and the deepest-laid trick of Houston's life; for had Houston seen the hero of New Orleans before he departed this world, he would have proven a nuncupation will, devising to himself the sword of the hero, and mantle of the statesman. Robbed of this brilliant prospect, Houston may shed tears over the ashes of the great dead, and invoke the genius of Democracy—but it will be in vain. Two millions of votes are not so managable as eastern Texas. He may seek refuge with the Whigs, but that great party will spurn him as a pestilence. He may multiply both his temperance pledges and speeches and Bible in hand, seek shelter with the Abolitionists—even they will loathe him as a contamination. His red family are scattered to the four winds, and where, where can he go, but to his opium and brandy-bottle! Over these sad alternations, the ghosts of the '*murdered men of Mier*' will rise to embitter the remnant of his days on earth; and if there be justice in the world to come, they will bear swift evidence against him at the Throne of Judgment.

An hour of searching inquiry has come, and he must account for his base sacrifice of six hundred brave and confiding men at Goliad and the Alamo; he must answer for the ruin of western Texas, and explain his abandonment of the Capital; he must meet the charge of causing the murder of the men of Mier, and justify if he can the waste of the public domain. 'Let him do all this, and live.'

NEW YORK CITY FINANCES.—The amount necessary to be raised this year, as stated by the Comptroller, and confirmed by the Board, is $2,095,000, being about eighty-eight cents on every hundred dollars of valuation of real and personal property. The rate last year was eighty-six cents on every hundred dollars. The difference is said to be owing to a balance of $346,000 left over the previous year for the last, while there was no balance left last year for the present.

COMMUNICATIONS.

SULLIVAN COUNTY, Oct. 19, 1845.

MESSRS. CHAPMANS:—Mr. JOHN H. WILSON, who was elected last August a member of the House of Representatives from this county, has resigned his seat, and is a candidate to fill the seat made vacant by his resignation, under the following circumstances. Mr. Wilson had served as Sheriff of the county for four years preceding the first Monday in August last, his official term of Sheriff expired on that day, and on that day he was elected a member of the House of Representatives, his election has been contested—at least the preliminary steps to a contest have been taken—upon the ground that he was elected to the Legislature in violation of the 20th section of the 3d Article of the constitution of Indiana which is in these words:

"*No person holding any office under the authority of the President of the United States, or of this State, militia officers excepted, shall be eligible to a seat in either branch of the General Assembly, unless he resign his office previous to his election.*"

Mr. Wilson did not *resign his office* of Sheriff *previous to his election* to the Legislature, having been elected a second term to the sheriffalty two years previous to his election to the Legislature on the first Monday of August last. Quere! Was Mr. Wilson constitutionally ineligible under the circumstances? As there is a diversity of opinion among some of the prominent men of our State upon this point, would it not be well to seek a decision of the question, in some proper manner? Certain it is that numerous instances have occurred of Sheriffs being elected to the Legislature under precisely similar circumstances, and no contest has ever arisen upon that question so far as known to the writer of this. As there may be some other cases similar to that of Mr. Wilson, the subject may be an important one at the present; Mr. Wilson has thought proper to resign as above stated.

SULLIVAN.

The Public Roads.

MESSRS. CHAPMANS:—In your paper of the 14th of August was an editorial article on the improvement of the streets of Indianapolis, with a hint that the county of Marion should do something at the east end of the town. You also ask why it is that non-resident property is not taxed for working the roads. In some parts of the State it is highly taxed, but in this (Marion) county, where a large proportion of the real estate is owned by persons who reside on the corporate part of the town of Indianapolis, or in other counties of this State or in some other State, the road tax is but 3 per cent, and the property of non-residents virtually escapes taxation for road purposes, or nearly so.

The bad state of the public roads in this State has long been a subject of complaint, and by none more to be regretted than the farmer, who feels it keenly in getting produce to market. In view of the subject in all its bearings, I would suggest, as an humble citizen of Marion county, not in a spirit of dictation, but more to get abler hands enlisted in the improvement of our roads, that the remarks which you apply to Marion county should be extended to the whole State, and that general laws should be passed placing the burthen of making and keeping our highways in repair upon the owners of the property, whether residents or non-residents, instead of the poor man. The present laws place the burthen of highway labor equally on all between the ages of 21 and 50 years without regard to property, excepting the (in this county,) nominal property tax of 3 per cent. on the real estate, and thereby causing the poor man who is scarcely able to procure bread for his family, to work an equal number of days (that is, at least two days each,) with the man worth ten thousand dollars. After this and the mere nominal three per cent. tax is laid out, the supervisor may, if necessary, treble the labor and tax upon all in the district, but there is no provision by which the trebled tax on the property can be collected, and by this means the poor man must work his six days equally with the wealthy, and the property escapes any additional taxation, if ever so much required. The supervisor must collect all forfeitures by an action of debt, and if any delinquent has no more property than is by law exempt from execution, it cannot be collected, and the highways are left without the necessary labor and the districts without funds to procure the necessary tools to work the highways with, such as scrapers, &c. Too frequent obstructions are placed in the highways in the shape of brush, old rails, &c. from the fields and hedges of persons owning lands adjacent to the highways, and (to their shame be it said,) suffered to remain there for months together. It is wrong in principle that the burden of making and repairing our highways, falls as heavy on the poor as the wealthy; and they would be kept in better repair if *all* male persons (white or black) over 21 years of age should be required to work on the highways one day each; and in case of refusal, without good reasons given, the penalty to be in the nature of a fine and imprisonment for a limited time. Few cases would then occur in which they would refuse to work. The residue of the requisite labor to be assessed upon the property, real and personal, of residents and the real estate of non-residents lying in the respective road districts at the rate of one day's labor for every 500 dollars of the assessed valuation of the property of the district. If there should still be an insufficiency of labor then let the personal labor of each be increased as necessity shall require, and the numerous complaints of bad roads will be less frequent.

A FARMER OF MARION COUNTY.

ARRESTED.—Joseph Gould, the notorious villain who escaped from the hands of the Sheriff of Fulton county while on his way to Jeffersonville under conviction of larceny has, we are glad to learn, been arrested in the State of New York, and will probably yet expiate his wholesale villames within the walls of the State Prison.

Judge J. W. Wright having obtained information of his arrest procured a requisition of the Governor of this State on the Governor of New York for the person of Gould, and Sheriff Vanness, and Esq. Dunn were immediately despatched for that purpose.

We clip the following interesting items from the Pharos, taken from the Syracuse Journal:

"Joseph Gould, a fugitive from justice, was arrested by officer Sylvester House, assisted by Horace Bailey, on Saturday last, about half a mile west of Geddes, at the house of his brother-in-law. The prisoner escaped from the Sheriff while that officer was conveying him to the State Prison about a month since—having been convicted of setting fire to a block of buildings at Lafayette. He was sentenced for a term of ten years.

"The officers had quite a tussel in arresting Gould. He declared that he would die first; but after his arrest, and he was safely secured by shackles, he changed his tone, and proposed to buy himself off, offering $3,000 in gold, which he says he has buried near Lafayette.

"The prisoner is lodged in jail in this village, waiting the requisition of the Governor of Indiana for the removal of the prisoner to that State—the authorities of which have offered a reward of $600 for his apprehension.

"Gould was formerly from this town, and was recognized about a week since by Mr. House, while passing the house where he was arrested, by his cautious and singular conduct."

MEXICO.—By the arrival of the Petersburg, at New York, we have dates from Vera Cruz to the 14th of September.

The weather was extremely hot and sultry and rainy, but the sickness had ultimately abated.

The war fever had rather calmed down; although the Mexicans had a large force, some 10 or 12,000 men, ready to march on Texas, as soon as the means could be raised.

Money was scarce at Vera Cruz and business very dull. There were no importations on account of the new Tariff, which was daily expected to be in operation.

The troops appear to be willing to march, if their rations of clothing are furnished. There had been but four foreign arrivals at Vern Cruz from the 7th of August to the 16th of September.

Public education in Virginia is attracting a great deal of attention from the leading minds in that State, and there is no State which more requires a better, wiser, and more efficient system. Gov. McDowell, in a recent speech delivered at Richmond, alluded to the astonishing and disgraceful fact, that while in Connecticut there were no more than five hundred persons over twenty years of age who cannot read or write, in the Old Dominion there were not less than sixty thousand persons of the same age whose intellectual faculties were paralyzed or extinguished for want of an education.

Union County Democratic Meeting.

Pursuant to notice previously given, the Democracy of Union county assembled at the Court House in Liberty, on Saturday Oct. 18th, 1845, when H. H. Brandenburg was appointed Chairman and A. Gamble Secretary.

The meeting being thus organized, John S. Reid, Esq. made a few brief and pertinent remarks, when James Osborn moved the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That our Senator and Representatives be hereby instructed, that in voting for a U. S. Senator, they cast their votes for the Democratic nominee; and that previous to the election they canvass the merits of the respective candidates for the nomination; and that they use all honorable means to have the best qualified nominated and elected.

By Robert Swann:

Resolved, That our Senator be instructed in voting for Supreme Judges that he will cast his vote for men who are acknowledged to be of the best legal acquirements and moral character, so that the citizens of Indiana may have confidence in that Court, which is one of the Palladiums of their freedom. Provided, however, that the first choice be taken from the Democracy of the State, and one, at least, be a resident of the Eastern portion of it.

By James Osborn:

Resolved, That the aforesaid members be instructed to endeavor at the ensuing session of the Legislature to introduce a bill or bills for the purpose of amending the law relative to the election of Prosecuting Attornies, so that each county will have the right to elect her own Attorney, instead of one Attorney being elected for the whole Circuit. Also, for the purpose of abolishing the office of County Auditor for this county, or to reduce his salary to *two hundred dollars* per annum, which shall be his compensation for all services rendered by him, either for the country, trust funds or State, or in any other manner whatever, and that ALL his fees be abolished; and in the event of the office being abolished, that the duties of said office devolve upon the Clerk of the Circuit Court, whose compensation therefor shall not exceed one hundred dollars.

By John S. Reid:

Resolved, That the aforesaid members be instructed, that in apportioning the members of the General Assembly for the ensuing five years, that in the formation of a Senatorial District they endeavor to have this county and Franklin made one Senatorial District.

By Robert Swann:

Resolved, That the aforesaid members be hereby instructed to introduce a bill or bills for the purpose of assimilating the terms of the various offices for county and State; to that of Sheriff's office, so that no person shall be eligible to any office in succession more than two terms thereof.

Resolved further, And also to reduce the salary or compensation of the County Auditors and Treasurers, so that the highest compensation for any one of these officers shall not exceed $500 per annum; and that the term of the county Treasurers be reduced from 3 to 2 years, and that the Treasurers be prohibited from using or loaning any of the Trust (except according to law) committed to their custody under the penalties of felony.

By John S. Reid:

Resolved, That the criminal jurisdiction of the Justices of the Peace be extended and enlarged so as to give them concurrent jurisdiction with the Circuit Court, in all cases of gambling, horse-racing and violation of the Revenue laws.

Resolved further, That the jurisdiction of Justices in civil cases be extended to $200, in all cases founded in Tort—also, in all cases tried before a Justice of the Peace, where the plaintiff does not recover more than $5, he shall not recover costs, unless a special demand is proven to have been made.

On motion of William Stevens,

The Chairman was authorized to appoint three delegates from each township to attend the State Convention at Inidanapolis on the 8th day of January, 1846. The names of the delegates are as follows:

Centre—John S. Reid, William Cason, Joshua Leach.

Harrison—James M. Allen, Wm. Thomas, Elijah Vanzandt.

Liberty—James Leviston, Joseph Brown, Andrew Gamble.

Brownsville—William Watt, Wm. Stevens, Henry Rider.

Harmony—James Osborn, R. E. Hanna, John F. Templeton.

Union—James Long, Henry Wright, Dr. J. A. Garver.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded to the Jeffersonian for insertion, and that the State Sentinel be requested to copy them.

H. H. BRANDENBURG. *Chairman.*

A. GAMBLE, *Sec'y.*

"YOUNG DEMOCRACY."—We have in vain endeavored to ascertain the meaning of the word "young" in its connection with the democracy, where it is uproariously used by a class of men in this country at the present time. If it means anything different from *old* democracy—the good old democracy of Jefferson and Jackson—then we should