

# YPSILANTI SENTINEL.



OUR LIBERTY AND HAPPINESS AS A NATION ARE IN OUR OWN KEEPING, IF THEY ARE EVER SACRIFICED IT WILL BE ON THE ALTAR OF PARTY SPIRIT, AT THE INSTANCES OF DESIGNING AMBITION AND BY OUR OWN HANDS.

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## THE YPSILANTI SENTINEL.

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From the New York Herald.

On looking back for a few years, it will be recollected that, during the Presidency of James Monroe, the old landmarks and divisions which separated parties were removed and broken down by the number of candidates who entered into the field in the contest that succeeded him. The old Jefferson dynasty was broken to pieces, and for a brief space of time there was, what was styled an era of good feeling, until the election of Mr. Adams by the House of Representatives caused a coalition of the old opposing elements, and the re-organization of another party which may be called the "Old Hickory dynasty." After a number of inconclusive struggles, during the period between the years 1820 and 1828, Gen. Jackson was elected against all opposition; the Democratic party, of a modern quality, revived under the genial influence of his popularity, and new men, new measures, new principles, and new purposes, began gradually to prevail; introducing an era very different from that of the old Jefferson dynasty. From the accession of Jackson up to the present day the country has been torn, and distracted, and convulsed, year after year, by struggles, chiefly about internal affairs. The questions involved in all these struggles were, a national bank, internal improvements by the General Government, distribution of the land revenues, a protective tariff, a single term for the Presidency, and various minor matters and measures not of much account. From 1828, till 1844, a period of sixteen years, all these measures and principles have agitated the country, and we are now on the verge of a new election, which we have every reason to believe will be determined in favor of Mr. Clay, and the measures he represents.

In order to show at one glance the history of these years, and to present the naked statement of facts on which we have formed the conclusion just stated, we annex the following table, which exhibits the results of the elections during the periods referred to:

Elections in the U. S. for ten years.			
	1828.	1832.	1836.
Dem.	650,943	687,592	763,557
Whig.	511,475	583,298	737,711
Abolition.			
Agg'e.	1,162,418	1,270,799	1,501,298
	1838.	1839.	1840.
Dem.	956,019	1,011,168	1,128,303
Whig.	1,066,712	972,317	1,274,203
Abolition.			7,072
Agg'e.	2,022,731	1,983,515	2,469,578
	1841.	43.	43.
Dem.	1,053,592	1,133,938	1,073,157
Whig.	1,025,339	1,038,828	983,433
Abolition.	20,689	34,710	55,033
Scat.	371	8,069	26,884
Agg'e.	2,099,990	2,215,551	2,478,504

The first thing that strikes the reader on examining this table is the regular progressive increase of the number of voters from 1828 till 1843. The next thing is the fluctuations which characterize the Whig votes, contrasted with the steady increase which characterizes the Democratic votes. From 1828 up to 1843, the result of each succeeding election presents a gradual increase in the Democratic vote, with the exception of two years, whilst, on the other hand, the Whig vote exhibits singular ebbs and flows, showing conclusively that it is only on great occasions, and when mighty principles and measures are at stake, that that class of the American people come to the polls at all. The Democratic voters appear to be like regular soldiery in the field, always under arms, always ready at a moment's warning; always prepared to march in solid phalanx at the first tap of the drum, year after year.—On the other hand, the Whigs are like an ill-disciplined body of militia, who come out only on particular emergencies, but when they are roused, coming forth in overwhelming numbers, and carrying all before them.

Another very striking and important fact may be observed in these returns.—In the year '28 the Democratic majority was about 140,000. From that year up to '40, with the exception of '39 and a few intermediate years, the Whig vote appears to have gradually increased, until in '40 they presented the remarkable

majority of 150,000 over the Democratic party. This shows conclusively that the great majority of young voters coming into the field during this period, were not Democrats but Whigs, that is, men who support the leading measures of the Whig party. From '40 up to last year the principal deficiency again occurs in the Whig ranks. In '42 the Democrats polled more votes throughout the Union than they had ever mustered on any former occasion. But this was occasioned chiefly by the absence of excitement amongst the Whigs, and the diversion from their ranks of about 40,000 to the abolitionists, and other local movements. During the last year the deficiency in the Whig vote was still more marked, whilst the increase in the abolition vote tended still more to diminish it. But the general excitement was less, and accordingly we see that the Democrats polled more votes than they did the previous year. The general conclusions from all these returns is that the young generation, as they come into the field, entitled to vote, are, at least a majority of them, in favor of the Whig principles and the Whig industrial movements. Another conclusion, which we draw from these results, and which is very clear, is that if the excitement during the present summer can be raised to as high a pitch as in '40, there can be very little doubt of the triumphant return of Henry Clay, and the permanent establishment of his dynasty and his measures for a series of years throughout this country. Since '40 a large number of voters, young men and naturalized citizens, may be added to the aggregate number polled in that year, but, as we have already remarked, the majority of these new voters are Whigs, that consideration only adds to the chances of the Whigs in carrying the election of Mr. Clay against all opposition.

Another reason which seems to argue that we are on the eve of a great and permanent political revolution in favor of the Whig party, under the banner of Mr. Clay, is that which is presented to our minds in consequence of the violent dissensions and hear-burnings among the Democrats. No matter what the Convention at Baltimore may do, the feuds between their leading men cannot be subdued—their broken legions cannot be united by any species of compromise, or any system of harmony. As for Tyler, he is only a firebrand thrown into the Democratic camp, increasing the conflagration which at present rages there.

Such is the view which seems to be impressed on every rational mind, on looking back upon the history of the last sixteen or twenty years, and marking the absolute results at the polls. The popular election of General Jackson established that dynasty which has governed the country for the last sixteen years; but within the last eight years a revolution has been slowly, but surely, progressing, and now Mr. Clay comes forward as the universally acknowledged and favorite candidate of the Whig party, with more of the elements of popularity in his character than were possessed by any candidate since the time of General Jackson, to whom, indeed, in this respect, he bears a strong resemblance. Bold, fearless, positive—identified with certain great and popular measures, and the nominee of a united and enthusiastic party, it is hardly possible to doubt his success in establishing a new and permanent dynasty that may last fifteen or twenty years. The appearance of Mr. Webster in the field, too, at this crisis, as the friend and advocate of Henry Clay, is an event too important to escape notice. This great statesman comes forward to discuss the new questions which have sprung up in the progress of events, and which are so well calculated to awaken the enthusiasm of the masses. The increase and spread of our commerce with foreign nations, by the aid of international tariff treaties—the resuscitation of the credit of the broken down States, the one term principle—all these suggest and present fruitful themes of effective declamation, and which Mr. Webster will not fail to turn to good account.

So that, by all appearance, Mr. Clay is likely to be elected by a larger majority than that gained by General Jackson in 1828, or General Harrison in 1840.

These are our views. Can they be controverted, or shown to be erroneous?

We do love candor, and we do now and then come across a locofoco, (we could almost say democrat,) who, in candor will admit that he firmly believes Henry Clay will be the next President of the United States. We hit upon one last evening.—State Gazette.

The Picayune says: 'The ladies, God bless them, have decided that O K means Only Kissing!—nothing else in the world!'

The Cleveland Plain Dealer heads his marriage list—Annexation.'

## A WORD TO THE WHIGS.

It is now apparent that the Locofocos have made up their minds to unite upon Mr. Polk, and make a desperate effort to recover the power they have lost, and we therefore take occasion to warn the Whigs of the Union against being lulled into security or supineness by the supposition that Mr. Polk is a mere man of straw.

Mr. Calhoun truly characterized the party to which he afterwards reattached himself, when he said that it was "held together by the cohesive power of plunder." Such is the bond that ever has and ever will unite it. "The intensity of their love of power and 'the spoils,'" is such, that, quarrel as they may among themselves for these, when the contest comes on between them and the Whigs, no matter who their leader may be, or what eminent men may have been sacrificed by him and his immediate friends to clear his way to the post of leadership, once there, they unite as cordially as if he were the rightful heir, and there had been no division or diversity of opinion in regard to the succession. In monarchical countries, it matters not whether a wise man or a fool, a military chieftain or a man devoid of military knowledge, fills the throne, the people are equally loyal and submissive; and thus it is with the Locofocos, or, if they prefer to be so styled, the Democracy, of this country. Let any man be nominated—statesman, honest man, knave, or fool, whether by fair means or foul, is all one to them, and he is, for the time being, the embodiment of their party; as the King or Queen is, in a monarchical Government, the embodiment of the sovereignty, and the object of the love and devotion of good and loyal subjects.

The nomination of James K. Polk as a candidate for President of the United States, was received with a laugh of derision throughout the United States, even by the party by whom he was nominated. So incredulous, indeed, were the sensible men of the party in the interior, that upon first hearing his announcement, they declared it a hoax—"a Whig lie;" they did not believe it possible the Convention could have been so regardless of the great interests of the country, and of the dignity of the station, as to nominate so insignificant a man, one of whom many of them had never heard of at all, and others only as the twice defeated candidate for Governor in his own State, where the office of Governor is one of so little power and consequence, that few prominent men in the State can be induced to accept a nomination for it.

But notwithstanding the manner in which the nomination was received, and the very low estimation in which Mr. Polk was held by the great mass of the party, the word has gone forth, that it is a most glorious nomination; that Mr. Polk was a very great man, the greatest in the ranks of the Democracy, that he claims superior to those of Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Cass, Mr. Buchanan, Col. Johnson, Commodore Stewart, or, last and least, General Towson, though never before thought of; that Providence itself guided and directed the choice, and that upon him the party must unite as a man. This order of the leaders to the rank and file will be obeyed, except by those who have sufficient independence to think and act for themselves, and who see in this union upon Mr. Polk, two objects; namely, to win the spoils, and to break down the protective policy. We, therefore, repeat to the Whigs of the Union the language used to us a few days ago by a prominent free trade man—"it is not Mr. Polk that you have got to beat, but the Locofoco party."

At the South Mr. Polk will be urged upon the people as the anti tariff candidate, while at the North his free trade doctrines, and his hostility to that policy which fosters and protects American industry will be kept out of view as much as possible, and plastered over by the assertion that he is in favor of the compromise act. If put to the test, however, it will be found that he is not in favor of the compromise act even, because he is not in favor of home valuation and cash duties provided for by that act, and which make it a protective act.

The real issue presented to the American people in the approaching Presidential election is, whether the tariff of '42, which has restored prosperity to the country, shall be preserved, or whether it shall be repealed. The Texas question has been thrown in to divert the minds and attention of the people from this issue; but we think they have too much sagacity in regard to their own interests to be drawn off from the great questions they have to decide.

If any evidence were wanting to prove that the Whig party are in favor of fostering and encouraging American labor, and that the Locofocos are opposed to the policy which does that, the votes in the H. of Representatives upon Mr. McKay's

bill to repeal (or, which is the same thing, alter and amend,) the tariff act of '42 is sufficient to set the matter at rest. Not a Whig, Northern or Southern, voted for that bill, while almost the entire Locofoco party, all except twenty-eight, voted for it. Whig Standard.

From the Daily Advertiser of June 19. MR. BRADLEY'S SPEECH.

We knew that Mr. Edward Bradley, of Marshall, had played a game of faith. less perfidy at the Baltimore Locofoco Convention—we knew that he had professed the most entire devotion to Mr. Van Buren, and had reviled Governor Cass with bitter personal and political abuse—we knew that for some unexplained consideration, he had suddenly deserted and betrayed Mr. Van Buren, and cast his vote in Convention for Gov. Cass, whose 'democracy' he had before impeached and denied—we knew that after all, he had hurried into the Polk movement with a readiness and boisterous zeal that gave too much reason to suspect him of double distilled treachery, to both Cass and Van Buren. But this was no affair of ours—our relations with him had been respectful and friendly, and we paid him the civility of attending to hear his speech, little dreaming that we should be called upon to listen to a false, base and most malignant calumny on every Whig, present or absent. But we will not anticipate the order of his remarks.

When we entered, Mr Bradley was belaboring the carcass of the defunct U. S. Bank, forgetting, apparently, that the man he had just nominated for Vice President had been the most strenuous advocate of its re-charter, in spite of Jackson's veto. His success was equal to that of other asses in kicking dead lions.

He next touched upon the distribution of the Land proceeds, which he denounced as a scheme of the grasping and rapacious old States, to plunder the new ones. He thinks it better, we presume, that the whole of this money should be swallowed up, as it has been and will be in the Florida and Texas wars, and in the pockets of defaulting Swartwouts, Boyds and HARRIS, than that her proportionate share of it, in addition to the extra 500,000 acres, should come to Michigan, to enable her to carry the Central Railroad to Marshall and westward.

He then assailed the Tariff as a grievous tax, and especially singled out the oppressive tax on tea and coffee, forgetting apparently, that these articles are duty free under the present Whig Tariff, and that Mr Polk had proposed to tax them when in Congress. But on the whole, he trod rather lightly on this subject, as if it were dangerous ground.

He then charged the Whigs with going for the assumption of State debts, but as he offered no proof of his empty assertion, we let that falsehood pass without comment.

He then took up the Texas question, and went the whole length of immediate annexation, right or wrong, war or no war slavery or no slavery. We are too well pleased with the issue, to find fault or expose his fallacious arguments. They were strong enough, it seems, to induce the meeting to adopt a resolution in favor of the rejected Texas treaty!

All this, however, was but ordinary political slang-whanging, and we do not complain. But finally, Mr. Bradley made an insidious and false-hearted appeal to the adopted citizens, unworthy of any honest man. He declared that the Whigs were the Native American party, and that they had abetted at least, the burning of the churches in Philadelphia. If he did not openly assert, he yet insinuated in terms, well understood and meant to be understood, that the Whigs actually burnt those churches. Self-respect will not allow us to speak of this calumniation as he deserves, but we mean to hold him to his responsibility, now and hereafter. Here, in Marshall, throughout Michigan, and wheresoever our paper circulates, East or West, he shall be known and appreciated as the propagator of this detestable falsehood and slander on one half of his fellow-citizens. He may deride the penalty, but he will yet live to rue the offence. He bears the hated mark of Cain.

## PLANK ROADS.

The healthful growth of our rising city, for the past two years, has turned the attention of the enterprising and thoughtful among our citizens to plans of securing its permanent and speedy advancement. None of these schemes, in our judgment, are more worthy of consideration than those which have been proposed for improving the high ways, connecting us with the interior. Good roads are absolutely essential to the development and prosperity of any country. They are the great arteries through which flow the life blood of domestic industry. Produce is naturally attracted by the nearest, easiest and cheapest transport. Especially is this true where the produce of a country consisting of gross and bulky articles, as the fruits of agriculture, and is raised at a great distance from its ultimate market. When the cost of transportation runs above a certain point, it consumes the whole profit, and leaves no reward to the producer. Industry is robbed of all motive, and of course expires. But when, by wise provisions, the cost of transportation is reduced so as to leave an adequate reward, the industry of the producers is excited and encouraged, the fruits of labor multiply in rich abundance beneath his hand, and a vigorous prosperity is imparted to every place, which this production creates and sustains.

The citizens of Boston, with their far reaching sagacity, have availed themselves fully of the operations of such causes.—By improved roads and railroads, radiating in every direction from Boston, they have secured to themselves the whole trade of New England. They have made it for the interest of the producer, to bring the fruits of his industry and skill to their marts; and he therefore brings it. And now the city is reaping the rewards of its comprehensive policy in a rapid advance in value of real estate, an invigorated and extended trade, and an increase of population which rivals even the magic growth of the West.

The recent census shows that in education, intelligence, enterprise, industry and general thrift, Michigan is already the N. England of the West. And what Boston is now to New England Detroit, by a similar policy, may become to Michigan.

The interior of our State is admirably adapted for the growth of many agricultural staples. The soil is unequalled for the production of wheat. Indian corn, oats, barley, wool, pork, potash and sugar can all be produced in large quantities for export. All that is desired is that suitable outlets to the Eastern markets be afforded. These must and will be afforded. And that part on our lakes, which shall, by such means, most effectually connect itself with the interior, must of necessity become the point of receipt and distribution for the whole State. The imports and exports of nearly the whole peninsula must pass through the hands of its merchants. A populous and wealthy city cannot fail to spring up where this trade pours together its copious streams.

These benefits may be easily and permanently secured for Detroit. In population, wealth and acquired trade, it is now in advance of any town in the State. The absolute security and unlimited capacity of its harbor, its central position, and the fact that all communication between the upper and lower lakes must touch at its wharves, give it signal or natural advantages. If to these things, we link it to the interior by the cheap modes of transit, no rivalry can rob us of the great trade of the State.

Something indeed has been done by means of the Railroads, but while these serve greater purposes, and are of vast importance, they do not meet the wants of our domestic industry. Our produce is agricultural; the fruit of the farmer's hands; and wise policy requires that the largest possible share of his own labor, should be incorporated with it. So soon as produce leaves the hand of the farmer, the cost of transportation being to diminish its value; but so long as he can employ his own industry on it, whether by raising it on the soil, or in transporting it towards its market, its value is increased

for his benefit. The cost of carriage reduced. The farmer therefore should be enabled to take, with his own teams, his produce to the port of shipment. By means of good roads he can do this at seasons of the year when his labor is little required on the farm. Good roads will invariably induce farmers to bring, in their own wagons, the produce of their farms to our city for shipment.

At the same time, that this adds to the modes of employment of domestic labor in itself a great object—it directly increases to the farmer the net value of his crops; and of course, by so much increases his ability to become a purchaser of the commodities of our merchants.

Not only then should we make our city the shipping depot of the State, but also bring the farmers themselves into our streets, with increased means to obtain their necessary supplies—at once contributing to the wealth of our city, and sharing in return the prosperity they create.

We shall return to this subject hereafter. And we shall particularly call the attention of citizens to the project of planking our great thoroughfares from the city. Liberal charters have already been granted, and, as we shall show, abundant inducements are held out. By statistics and calculations, we shall show that the proprietors of such roads, our whole city, and the farmers of the interior would all be vastly benefited by their construction. All are interested. There is motive for every one, whether the aim be individual gain, the growth of our fair city, or the prosperity of the country at large.—Detroit Adv.

The Overflowing of the Mississippi. The editor of the Courier des Etats Unis, who is now travelling at the West, in a letter dated the 24th of May gives a description of the ruin occasioned by the recent rise in the Mississippi. He says:

"I have just descended a valley of the Ohio, from Pittsburgh to Cairo, a small town at the junction of the Ohio and the Mississippi river as far as St. Louis. The spectacle presented during my voyage has been one continued scene of devastation, infinitely varied and horribly picturesque. Owing to the recent rains, the water of the Mississippi and its tributaries have attained a height which is unprecedented, except in the year 1785, when the waters rose some thirty feet above their ordinary level. The extent of inundated lands, the number of log cabins carried away, and of animals swallowed up, are incalculable.

From Cairo to St. Louis are seen only abandoned farms, animals floating over prairies which have become lakes, and no longer offer them pasture. Sheep, oxen, horses, and cattle of various kinds must now seek their living on the waters, like the ducks who are the only inhabitants that readily accommodate themselves to the altered state of things. The Mississippi is frightful; its stream, rapid enough always, is now a torrent, and twice the powerful steamboat which carried us was compelled to yield to the force of this current. The ghosts of whole forests float, with arms and hair erect, thro' this roaring abyss, and the steamboats are, at every instant, obliged to arrest their progress, lest they strike too rudely against these uplifted giants: At St. Louis is the quay called the levee submerged; Houses are abandoned, the water reaching the second story. The inhabitants of the small town opposite to St. Louis; have fled to the fields, and the vessels, instead of following the usual sinuosities of the river, cut directly across lots, sometimes carrying away a chimney or the top of a tree. But, fortunately, the waters are abating.

Hazel Eyes.—Major Noah says that a hazel eye inspires at first a Platonic sentiment, which gradually but surely expands, emerges into love as securely founded as the rock Gibraltar. A woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband; never chats scandal; never sacrifices her husband's comfort to her own; never talks too much or too little; is always an entertaining, intellectual and lovable creature. We never knew but one uninteresting and unamiable woman with a hazel eye, and she had a nose which looked as the Yankee says, 'like the little end of nothing whittled down to a pint.'

I wish to introduce a bill for the destruction of worms, said the wood-pecker in a stump speech.