

# THE KALIDA VENTURE.

VOL. V.—NO. 35.

KALIDA, PUTNAM COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1845.

WHOLE NO. 243.

One Hundred Guns



For the Northwest!

## PUTNAM COUNTY.

Official Abstract of Votes given for State and County Officers, at the Annual Election held in Putnam county, Oct. 14, 1845.

TOWNSHIPS.	SENATOR.	REPRESENTATIVE.	SHERIFF.	CORNER.	CORNER.
Ottawa.....	46	26	50	23	45
Blanchard.....	56	51	66	53	50
Union.....	51	23	59	23	46
Richland.....	26	11	26	12	22
Monroe.....	32	35	32	35	22
Pleasant.....	32	32	31	33	12
Riley.....	45	24	42	25	31
Liberty.....	29	6	29	8	24
Perry.....	22	4	23	4	20
Jennings.....	17	11	18	11	17
Sugar Creek.....	33	19	33	19	26
Greensburg.....	30	17	33	15	27
Jackson.....	18	18	18	18	15
Van Buren.....	10	10	10	10	7
	465	281	470	261	353
					152
					187
					496
					494

## KALIDA VENTURE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 21, 1845.

From our Friday's Edition.

We delayed printing off a number of our papers that we might be able to give the Election returns. PUTNAM COUNTY HAS DONE IT, and rolled up for Democracy and sound principles her usual majority.

**Senate.**—For A. P. Edgerton, Democrat, 465; J. Y. Sackett, Whig, 261; maj. 204.

**Representative.**—For H. S. Knapp, Democrat, 470; J. J. Ackerman, Whig, 261; maj. 209.

**Sheriff.**—For James H. Vail, Dem. 363; Benj. W. Day, Whig, 187; Joseph White, self-nomination, 152; Majority over Day, 166; over both, 14.

**Commissioner.**—Samuel Ramsey, Dem., 496; no opposition.

**Coroner.**—John Ramsey, Dem., 494; no opposition.

There are several causes for exultation at the result of this election. Among others, our opponents have been at their "dirty work again," dealing freely in trick and deception, and have gained thereby most signal defeat. In relation to H. S. Knapp, Esq., our Representative—for by this time he is undoubtedly elected—they strove to accomplish by misrepresentation what they could not effect by plain facts and simple truth. Among other stories circulated, was one that Mr. K. "was pledged, or as good as pledged" to go for a new county, cutting off a considerable part of the northern portion of Putnam, including the town of Medary. This story, which was widely circulated in the southern townships, is a sheer fabrication throughout. We know that Mr. Knapp refused decidedly to pledge himself on local questions, to secure his nomination, and he has often, through this journal, expressed his opposition to the splitting and frittering of counties, to increase the taxes of the people, for the benefit of a few village lot speculators. Our opponents are perfectly welcome to the avails of this rooster. Their eminent success on this occasion may induce them to try again; though we doubt it.

We need scarcely allude to the fact that Mr. Ackerman's munificent land scheme—to donate what in good faith, is already disposed of—was one of those still-born productions that only excite astonishment that they should ever have been conceived, and does not appear to have affected a single vote.

But this was not the grand effort. As the Democratic Convention which nominated county officers had to make its selection for Sheriff from among a number of prominent Democrats, brought forward by their friends for that office; Whigery, guided by its own narrow instincts, looked for treachery as well as disappointment among the unsuccessful candidates, and seized the occasion to give the public an exposition of coon sagacity—they would "divide and conquer." Col. White, who had before signalized his craving for office, was got out as an independent candidate for Sheriff, and his fancy fed with the agreeable idea that with his Whig auxiliaries he would be able to defeat the Democracy. He was in consequence smitten with a sudden perception of the evils of conventions—their iniquities waxed great to his excited mind—they were the Augean stables of which he was to be the purifying Hercules! But, alas! for those who put their trust in coons, just as he was about to "bear his blushing honors," he found himself the duped instrument of a contemptible game. The whigs had designed to use him for a blind, and had no idea he should realize the possession of the coming "spoils." In grand conclave it was determined, just before election, to spring upon the Democracy a new candidate, a real live coon, Benj. W. Day, and thus profit by the defection which would be made in our ranks in favor of White. Already in imagination the Democrats were surprised, snared and routed—"horse, foot, and dragons." But the knavish trick turned out a complete "fizzle," neither White or Day came within a remote chance of being elected. The whole scheme ended, in shame and dishonour.—The "whigs of Gilboa" who on the day of election claimed the superlative honor of hatching this stupid humbug, will now be allowed to "go it against the world" without dispute. We commend them for party Gamaliels, and while they are allowed to "go it," there is not the smallest possible danger of Democracy's ever being put in very imminent danger of losing or lessening her triumphs. As for Col. White, we expect to hear of him again the next time the whigs need a screen for scheming—but not before.

The Democracy of our county have added one more to many previous proofs that like "old Putnam" of the revolution, they are neither to be surprised, wheedled from the defence of their principles, or defeated by any cunningly devised trick of the enemy.

## WHAT IS TO BE DONE.

Recent publications in our Atlantic cities, descriptive of the present condition of different kinds of mechanical trades, show that want and misery are not confined to Europe—that industrious and sober laborers, though willing to toil for a subsistence are often refused, and that the number of underpaid men and especially women is fearful on the increase. The journals of both political parties contain facts and statistics of wretchedness and want to a degree utterly unknown here in the West. That this in part results from the influx of foreign population is true, nevertheless this cause is altogether inadequate to produce the results described. The statements of ill-paid girls working from twelve to sixteen hours a day for two or three shillings, sinking with disease the consequence of bad food and overworking are become too general to be mere exaggerations of the press. Mechanics too, who have families, from low wages and unsteady employment, suffer hardship and distress far exceeding the necessary consequence of the fluctuations of trade. This is a state of society which ought not to be found under our government, and which though at present confined to our large cities, must extend its influence throughout our Union.

The tendency to degradation and crime manifest in our large cities, notwithstanding the excellence of our institutions, is become a matter which politicians must investigate. When we acquired freedom from England's sovereignty, it was but a first step to that freedom from her laws and customs, mode of government, and aristocratic tendencies, towards which we have since been making rapid progress, but are yet far from having arrived at. We have by no means accomplished that perfection in our institutions, which requires no effort for improvement. It should be the aim of this government to preserve, as far as it is just and practicable, an equality of property in society; and the endeavor, by law, to create and multiply associations, corporate or otherwise, to bring their wealth and energy in competition with individual industry, is at war with this principle, and productive of injury to the masses.—Of this there are many examples; we give one: The tariff protects the manufacture of boots and shoes, and prevents their importation from abroad; this, it was asserted would benefit the American shoemaker; but manufacturing capitalists, now secure of large profits, and from all competition abroad, except under a tariff which is to a certain extent prohibitory, unite their capital, and by means of it undersell and undersell the country shoemakers throughout the Union, and reduce their profits and wages. Yet no party but the capitalist gains by the change; for if the shoemaker quits his work bench to cultivate the soil, the protective system again cuts off his profits—as we refuse to buy shoes of foreigners, they cannot buy the produce of our farms, and the capitalist purchases the surplus at his own terms.

Nor should the design of a free government be to accumulate the greatest amount of wealth among individuals, but to achieve the greatest amount of happiness for all its citizens, giving no assistance to any, not participated in by all. Human capacity for acquirement is sufficiently unequal without the weight of government being thrown into the scale to make it grossly so. When this is done, government whether of the few or many, becomes oppressive and requires a change. Great wealth in the hands of the few is not necessary to promote the progress of science, or develop mind. The great discoveries of civilization came not from men accustomed to ease and affluence; nor has even adversity proved unfavorable to genius; and a plain and simple government leaving talent and energy to work out a national prosperity, will best succeed among a free people.

Some, not finding changes as rapid as they wish, are pointing the people for relief to associations to make labor "attractive," and other visionary schemes of new social systems; and the "World's Convention," with Robert Owen at their head, met a few days ago in New York to devise a new law of charity to man. Each one present had his infallible "plan" to remodel society, with a very decided contempt for all other plans than his own. But the endeavor to persuade the people that all political effort made to retard the tendency of wealth to inequality is fruitless, and that we must seek the remedy in radical social changes, is wrong. We have not exhausted our political remedies or proved their inadequacy to procure for us all the blessings which are incident to human government. Let us do away with all monopolies created by legislation, and we need not seek in visionary schemes the elevation and happiness of mankind. The democratic doctrine of the utter exclusion of governmental interference with industry, as a principle, leaving all men upon the broad platform of political equality—restricting the duty of government to the preserving to the different members of society what they have, but not helping any class to acquire, is the only safe rule. Add to this, universal education, still further to reduce the inequalities among men—inequalities partly inherent in the constitution of human nature, but more the consequence of the slavish condition in which the mass of the human family have labored from time immemorial.

—Who that casts his mind's eye over this broad and prosperous Union, but must realize how much the democratic principle has in a half century accomplished for man's happiness and elevation, beyond his condition in the old world. Such a prospect affords no theme for despondency—such a career of progress bids defiance to calculation, and gives ample promise that the American Empire will achieve all that human science can realize.

—We have got our "Chapman" oat, and mean he shall do up some crowing for the victories in the Northwest—let the State go as it may.

## THE CONTEST BETWEEN MAN AND MONEY.

From the American Union.

The only true issue in the coming conflict in Ohio is, as the New York Jeffersonian truly says, between MAN on the one side, with all his noblest energies marshalled for the strife, and MONEY, with the selfish, the degraded and the dishonest on the other. True it is, too, that the bank conservatives did once possess the greatest portion of the strength of the democratic party; but now the "tables are turned." The antagonists of the anti-democratic paper money system now number all the great intellectual lights of the party; the masses with but few exceptions here and there being, as they ever are, on the side of free principles and against monopolies, corporate or otherwise.

Whether the great conflict between Man and Money will be decided forever in Ohio, at the next election, is a question of much doubt. The advocates of plunder, who desire to live and enrich themselves without earning, cannot be induced to give up at once all they love so well. We must fight on—press on—vigorously and bravely to arrest all further aggressions of the enemy, should the coming contest eventuate disastrously to the cause of genuine freedom—freedom from Bank oppression. We must fight on, fiercely, steadily and unitedly, even should the democratic party obtain power in the Legislature. The Bankers will be there. They will crowd the lobbies and offer their "favors" to save their plunder laws and retain the privileges they have received in violation of the Constitution of the United States.

The time is rapidly approaching when on one side or the other every politician will be obliged to enroll and stand erect before his fellow man, associated with truth, or fall back upon Federalism and all its odious doctrines. The contest we repeat is Man against Money, and if not decided finally in a few days, it will be at some future day. We fear not for our side—that of Man—we know too well the free and noble spirits enlisted in its favor—we know well the persevering and industrious character of its advocates. Always vigilant they never allow the enemy to obtain a single advantage; and when a traitor is found in the ranks, he is at once blown separated from the pure in heart and sound in mind. With the powerful and effective forces arrayed against Monopoly, and which continue to receive daily additions, we feel confident of a triumph finally—of a great and glorious victory over the Money power. More encouragement is still found in the fact that the vindicators of the unjust and outrageous Paper Money System are rapidly passing away. Federalism itself feels within its ranks the "progressive" principle which is so buoyant at present in democracy. Changes of opinion, on the all important subject of the currency, from bank to anti-bank are becoming quite common.—The leaders alone, intent only on plundering the people, keep up a hue and cry, and throw dust as of yore into the eyes of those of the multitude who listen to their explanations of such political topics as are, from time to time, being agitated; but the mist is being gradually dispelled by the light of experience and the teachings of Truth.

## THE MEDIATION OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

—The following paragraph from the Washington Union, closes an article headed "French views of Mexican relations."

"Mexico may trust for her protection to the mediation of England and of France; but the unstatesmanlike conduct of those courts in regard to Texas, their improper intermeddling against us, and the part which they have taken, directly or indirectly, through the redoubtable Mr. Commissioner Elliott, on the part of one of them, and the indiscreet Salguero on the other, strip these two great powers of any moral force which they might be disposed to exert, and must preclude them from discharging the offices of mediators.—They may operate on Mexico, if they think proper; but the United States cannot consent to accept the mediation of two nations who have hitherto taken so active a part against us in regard to Texas."

We are gratified to see such language coming from the "Union." It is just what it should be—nothing more, nothing less. It is the true American spirit. We cannot accept an offer of mediation from England and France, in relation to our Mexican affairs.—No! never upon the question which is now about to bring the United States and Mexico into collision. It has not been more than three months since France and England were using every artifice their diplomacy could invent to defeat the annexation of Texas to the United States, and we should consider Sir Robert Peel or Mr. Guizot, as acting with great impudence, were they to tender their mediation at this time in reference to a measure upon which they have already decided adverse to our interests. It is the Texas question that will produce the war, and can it be possible that either of these governments will think of offering their kind services in the settlement of a question in which they have played so foul a part.

The government organ doubtless expresses the views of Mr. Polk, and we are gratified to know that none but similar feelings will ever guide his administration either in conducting our home or foreign relations.—*Knockville Standard.*

Pay the printer; so shall thy conscience be at rest and thy sleep sweet.

## PRAIRIE DANGERS.

BY AUDUBON.

On my return from the Upper Mississippi I found myself obliged to cross one of the wide prairies which, in that portion of the United States, vary the appearance of the country. The weather was fine, all around me was as fresh and blooming as if it had just issued from the bosom of nature. My knapsack, my gun, and my dog, were all I had for baggage and company. But although well moccasined, I moved slowly along, attracted by the brilliancy of the flowers, and the gambols of the fawns around their dams, to all appearance as thoughtless of danger as I felt myself.

My march was of long duration; I saw the sun sinking beneath the horizon long before I could perceive any appearance of woodland, and nothing in the shape of man had I met with that day. The track which I followed was only an Indian track, and as darkness overshadowed the prairie, I felt some desire to reach at last a spot in which I might lie down to rest. The night-hawks were skimming over around me, attracted by the buzzing wings of the beetles, which form their food, and the distant howling of wolves, gave me some hope that I should soon arrive at the skirts of some woodland. I did so, and almost at the same instant a fire-light attracted my eye. I moved towards it full of confidence that it proceeded from the camp of some wandering Indians. I was mistaken; I soon discovered by the glare that it was from the hearth of a small log cabin; and that a tall figure passed and repassed between it and me, as if busily engaged in household arrangements. I reached the spot, and presenting myself at the door, asked the tall figure, which proved to be a woman, if I might take shelter under her roof for the night.—Her voice was rough, and her attire negligently thrown about her. She answered in the affirmative. I walked in, took a wooden stool, and quietly seated myself by the fire. The next object that attracted my attention, was a finely formed young Indian, resting his head between his hands, with his elbows, on his knees. A long bow rested against the log wall near him, while a quantity of arrows and two or three raccoon skins lay at his feet. He moved not; he apparently breathed not. Accustomed to the habits of the Indians and knowing that they pay little attention to the approach of civilized strangers, a circumstance which in some countries is considered as evincing the apathy of their character, I addressed him in French, a language not unfrequently partially known to the people in that neighborhood. He raised his head, pointed to one of his eyes with his finger, and gave me a significant glance with the other. His face was covered with blood.—The fact was, that an hour before this, as he was in the act of discharging an arrow at a raccoon in the top of a tree, the arrow had split upon the cord, and sprung back with such violence into his right eye as to destroy it forever.

Feeling hungry, I inquired what sort of fare I might expect. Such a thing as a bed was not to be seen, but many untanned bear and buffalo hides lay piled in the corner.—I drew my watch from my breast, and told the woman that it was late, and that I was fatigued. She had espied my watch, the richness of which seemed to operate upon her feelings with electric quickness. She told me that there was plenty of venison and buffalo meat, and that on removing the ashes I should find a cake. But my watch had struck her fancy, and her curiosity had to be gratified by an immediate sight of it. I took off the gold chain that secured it from around my neck, and handed it to her.

She was all ecstasy, spoke of its beauty; asked me its value, and put the chain round her neck, saying how happy the possession of such a watch would make her. Thoughtless, and as I fancied myself in so retired a spot secure, I paid little attention to her talk or movements. I helped my dog to a good supper of venison, and was not long in satisfying the demands of my own appetite.

The Indian rose from his seat, as if in extreme suffering. He passed and repassed me several times, and once pinched me so violently on the side that the pain nearly brought forth an exclamation of anger. I looked at him, his eye met mine, but his look was so forbidding that it struck a chill in my system. He again seated himself, drew his butcher knife from his greasy scabbard, examined its edge as I would that of a razor suspected dull, replaced it and again taking his tomahawk from his back, filled the pipe of it with tobacco, and sent me expressive glances whenever our hostess chanced to have her back towards us.

Never till that moment had my senses been awakened to the danger which I now suspected to be about me. I returned glance for glance to my companion, and rested well assured that whatever enemies I might have he was not of their number.

I asked the woman for my watch, wound it up, and under the pretence of wishing to see how the weather might probably be on the morrow, took up my gun and walked out of the cabin. I slipped a ball into each barrel, scraped the edges of my flints, renewed the primings, and returning to the hut, gave a favorable account of my observations. I took a few deer skins, made a bed of them, and calling my faithful dog to my side, lay down with my gun close to my side, and in a few minutes was, to all appearance, fast asleep.

A short time had elapsed, when some voices were heard, and from my half shut eyes