

seen in letter to Mr. Denny," &c. But it seems that Major Gwynne was chairman of a committee of the citizens of Cincinnati, or Hamilton county. When the famous Oswego letter was received, it was read and as usual with such letters, I endorsed it, and handed it to Major Gwynne. But, it seems, when the answer was prepared it was signed also by his colleagues of the county or city committee. Of all this I know nothing, nor in their capacity of Committee had they any thing to do with my letters. Yet by a little mistake and much perversion these gentlemen have been erected into a committee of my conscience-keepers and made to shut me up in a cage to prevent me from answering interrogatories." Gen Harrison remarked that, had he, indeed, called to his assistance the services of a friend in conducting his correspondence, he would have had high authority to justify him in the measure. It had been said of Gen Washington that many of the papers which bear his signature were written by others, and he believed it was never contradicted; and Gen Brackenridge, Aid to Gen Jackson in the late war, had represented himself to be the author of much of Gen Jackson's correspondence; but he had not done so, to any extent or in any other sense than as he had now explained it; in requesting Major Gwynne to refer to the addressing inquiries to him, to the public sources of information. And he would here say, that in all his public life, civil and military, there was no letter, report or speech or order, bearing his name, which was not written wholly by his own hand. He said, to open, read and answer all the letters received by him was physically impossible, though he should do nothing else whatever. To give his hearers an idea of the labor it would require, he said a gentleman then present was with him the morning he left Cincinnati when he took from the Post Office 16 letters, there were usually half the number at the Post Office near his residence, 24 letters per day. Could any man, he asked, give the requisite attention to such a daily correspondence, even to the neglect of every other engagement. True it was, that many communications were sent him which were not entitled to his notice—sent by persons who had no other object but to draw from him something which might be used to his injury and the injury of the cause with which he was identified—yet, there were enough of those which claimed his respectful consideration for the sources from which they came and the subjects to which they referred, to occupy more time and labor than any one man could bestow upon them.

Gen Harrison said he alluded particularly to this matter of the Committee because it had so recently been occasion of so much animadversion by his political adversaries. But it was one of many misrepresentations of him, his conduct, his principles and his opinions with which the party press was teeming. He said it would occupy him many hours to discuss them, if it were necessary or proper for him to do so. He referred, however, to the Richmond Enquirer—and expressed his surprise at the manner in which his name and character had been treated by that paper. He did so, as it afforded an example of the prostitution of the press to party purposes. That paper which formerly did him more than justice and paid him the highest compliments as a soldier and civilian—whose editor at one time could designate no other man whom he considered so well qualified for the responsible place of Secretary of War—was now lending itself to the circulation of the most discredit calumnies against him and endeavoring to persuade his countrymen that he was a coward and a federalist. He alluded to the evidence upon which the Enquirer sought to fasten the accusation that he was a black-coated federalist, i. e. the remarks of Mr. Randolph in the Senate of the U. States. He said that the attack of Mr. Randolph was met at the moment it was made and effectually disproved. He passed a high encomium upon the genius of that remarkable man, and said, that those who knew Mr. Randolph, knew that he never gave up a point in debate, or receded from his ground any where, until convinced of error. The fact that he made no reply to the his answer to the charge, was proof to any familiar with his character that he himself was satisfied that he had erred. Gen Harrison explained the foundation of Mr. Randolph's charge, made at a moment of temporary irritation. He said that old Mr. Adams refused to adopt against France the measures which his party desired and showed himself in that report, at least, more an American than a Partisan. It was that course of policy of Mr. Adams which commanded his approbation and induced him so to express himself, at the time. Mr. Randolph remembered the but probably forgot the particular subject of it, and thus the very fact which proved him to belong to the Republican party of 1800, long years afterwards, is separated from its attendant circumstances and used to prove him a Federalist. Gen Harrison expressed himself with much earnestness on the injustice which was attempted to be inflicted on his character in his native State, in which, when truth and virtue and honor had suffered violence every where else, he hoped they would survive.

Gen Harrison alluded to several other misrepresentations or absolute falsehoods—industriously and shamefully propagated by a party press. "It seems almost incredible, fellow citizens," added he, "but it is true that from a long speech, filling several columns of a paper, two short sentences have been taken from dif-

ferent parts of it,—these two sentences separated from their context, are put together, my name attached to them, and published throughout the land as an authentic document." He deplored the state of public sentiment which could tolerate such a system of party action and trusted for the honor of his country and the hopes of liberty that the reformation of such abuses would soon be wrought out by the force of a pure and healthy public opinion.

"Why, fellow citizens," said Gen Harrison, "I have recently in the House (pointing to the State House) been charged with high offences against my country, which if true ought to cost me my life. Yes," continued he "accusations were there laid to my charge which being established, would subject me, even now, to the severest penalties which military law inflicts, for I have always held that an officer may not escape the responsibilities of misconduct by resigning his commission. These charges are not made by my companions in arms, by the eye-witnesses of my actions, by the great and good and brave men who fought by my side or under my command. They tell a different story. But their evidence, clear, unequivocal and distinct; the testimony of Gov. Shelby, the venerable hero of Kings Mountain, of the gallant Perry, and of many brave and generous spirits who saw and knew and participated in all the operations connected with the battle of the Thames; the evidence of impartial and honorable men, the concurrent records of history and the authority of universal opinion, are all cast aside, in deference to the reckless assertions of those who were either not in being or dandled in the arms of their nurses!" Gen Harrison said, he acknowledged that these calumnies were disagreeable to him. His good name, such as it was, was his most precious treasure, and he did not like to have it mangled by such calumniators. Were it his land they were seeking to destroy, were it his title deeds to his farm that they were endeavoring to mutilate, he could bear their efforts with patience and smile even at their success. But he confessed, notwithstanding his perfect confidence in the justice of his country and the decision of an impartial posterity that these ruthless attacks upon his military character affected him unpleasantly. This policy of his adversaries constrained him to consider himself now on trial before his country.—He was not reluctant to be tried fairly. The American people being his Court and Jury—his adversaries held to those rules of evidence established by common sense and common right—he feared not the result of the strict scrutiny and would cheerfully submit to the decision of a virtuous and enlightened community. He asked but fair dealing and final justice—no more.

Gen Harrison alluded to several other instances of gratuitous and unfounded calumny, having no shadow of apology in any fact for their invention and publication. He spoke of the battle of Tippecanoe of the death of the brave and lamented Davies, whose fall had been ascribed to him. He said the whole story about the White Horse was entirely false, and that the fate of the gallant Kentuckian had no connection whatever, with his white mare, which by accident, was not rode on that occasion by any one. In remarking upon the slanders connected with the battle of Tippecanoe he said their refutation, one and all was founded in the proceedings of the Legislature of Kentucky, and especially in the extraordinary confidence reposed in him by the gallant Governor and people of that State, when they subsequently honored him with the command of their army, composed of the choice spirits of the land, the best blood of Kentucky. Gen Harrison spoke with deep emotion of the trust reposed in him by Kentucky on the occasion alluded to, and said, that the commission which made him the commander of that brave and patriotic army of Kentuckians, he had always held as the most honorable commission which it had been the fortune of his life to have conferred upon him.

He referred to a very recent story—got up in his own neighborhood, and sent forth to the world, corroborated by the sanctity of an affidavit—which represented him as confessing to a young man on a steambot that he was an abolitionist, and that although he voted against restrictions upon Missouri, he did so in opposition to the suggestions of his conscience, &c. He said the narrative bore on its face the proofs of its absolute falsity, and when he pronounced it a fabrication, with out the semblance of a fact or a word for its basis, it was not because he thought it required a contradiction, but to evince the recklessness and desperation of his political enemies, who seemed to have given up every ground of hope, save that which they found in villifying his name. "It is a melancholy fact, fellow citizens," said Gen Harrison, "that the advocates of Mr. Van Buren should so far forget what belongs to the character of an American citizen, and do so much violence to the nature of our free institutions, as to place the great political contest in which we are now striving upon an issue such as this. I would not accept the lofty station to which some of you are proposing to elevate me, if it came to me by such means. I would not, if I had the power to prevent it, allow the fair fame of my competitor to be unjustly assailed and wounded, even for the attainment of that lofty aim of a noble ambition. Nay, I have often defended Mr. Van Buren against what I believed to be the misrepresentations of my friends and others. Fellow citizens, if Mr. V. Buren be the better statesman, let

is say so. I shall be the last man to rise in objection against it, or to desire to impose restraints upon the utmost independence of thought and action, and the freest expression of opinion and feeling. I love a frank and generous adversary—such a man I delight to embrace—and will serve him according to my ability, as cheerfully as my professed friend. But that political warfare which seeks success by foul treachery, and strives for ascendancy by the ruin of personal character, merits the indignation of honest men, is hateful to every generous mind, and tends to surely to the destruction of public virtue, and as a consequence, to the downfall of public liberty."

Gen Harrison apologized for occupying the time of his fellow-citizens so long. He said he would not mention one more of the latest slanders which had come to his knowledge. A German paper, published in Cincinnati, almost under his own eye, puts it forth with apparent sincerity, that "Gen Harrison, now a candidate for the Presidency of the U. States, was many years ago, when a young man, an aid to General Wayne during his Indian wars—and that whenever young Harrison found that a battle was coming on he always ran off into the woods." (Again there were loud and irrepressible laughter.) The editor forgot said the General when he served up this little dish, that the only possible security to young Harrison's scalp, on the approach of a battle with the Indians, was in keeping out of the woods! Such a story as this can only excite a smile here, it is true, said Gen H. but this paper circulates not alone in the United States; copies of it are probably read in Europe, where our history is less known, and where the contradiction of such silly falsehoods may never come.

"It has long been proverbial of soldiers fellow citizens, continued Gen H. that they delighted to go back to other days and fight their battles over again.


When I began this address to you, I intended only to speak of my far-famed "Committee of Conscience keepers" and the "Iron Cage" in which they confine me but I find I have unwittingly taken advantage of your kind disposition to listen to me, and extended my remarks to other though kindred topics. I will only add that although they have made a wide mistake who made me dwell in an "iron cage" the unlucky wight who put me in a Log Cabin was a little nearer the truth than he probably supposed himself to be. It is true that part of my dwelling house is a log cabin, but as to the hard side—the laughter which followed the allusion to the "hard cider" branch of the story drowned the voice of the speaker.

But, said Gen Harrison, admonished by the proverb, that you may ascribe my long speech to the common infirmity of an old soldier, and bring me under the suspicion of the loquacity of age, I will conclude these hasty and unprepared remarks by thanking my fellow citizens of Columbus for their politeness on the present occasion as well as for the friendly feelings of which they have uniformly given me so many gratifying proofs.

The following eloquent tribute to Gen. Harrison we extract from a speech of John Clayton of Delaware, delivered on Mr. Foot's resolution in the Senate of the United States in the year 1830. It is the more to be valued, as it was uttered at a period long before the gallant soldier of the Thames was presented as a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people. There was nothing in Mr. Clayton's appeal, therefore, that can be misconstrued into a thirt-pursuing flattery:

"Take another case, and inform us why the gallant Harrison, the hero of Fort Meigs, the victor at Tippecanoe and the Thames—a veteran in council, as well as in the field—distinguished for his virtues in all the relations of a citizen, the soldier and the statesman; why I ask, was he proscribed as unfit to represent his country abroad, and withdrawn from Columbia to make room for Thomas P. Moore. He had scarcely arrived at Bogota—the ink was still fresh on Executive record, which informed the President that it was the advice of the Senate that he should represent us there, when the order for his removal was announced. This could not have been done for any official misconduct. There had been no time to inquire into that. Was his fidelity mistrusted then? Or how did the public good require his dismissal? Think you it will tell well in the annals of history, that he who had so often perilled life and limb in the vigor of manhood to secure the blessings of liberty to others, was punished for the exercise of the elective franchise in his old days? Sir, it was an act, disguise it as we may, which by holding out the idea that he had lost the confidence of his country, might tend to bring down his grey hairs with sorrow to the grave. But the glory he acquired by the campaign on the Washash, and by those hard earned victories for which he received the warmest acknowledgments of merit from the Legislature of Kentucky, and the full measure of a nation's thanks in the resolution of Congress, can never be effaced; and any effort to degrade their honored recollection on those who make it, until other men in better days shall properly estimate his worth, and again cheer his declining years with proofs of his country's confidence and gratitude."

Charles City County, Virginia—the birth place of both Harrison and Tyler—gives them a unanimous vote.



**THE JOURNAL.**  
One country, one constitution, one destiny

Huntingdon, July 1, 1840.

**Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.**  
FOR PRESIDENT,  
**GEN. WM. H. HARRISON**  
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**JOHN TYLER,**  
OF VIRGINIA.

**FLAG OF THE PEOPLE**  
A single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and not for a PARTY.

A sound, uniform and convenient National CURRENCY, adapted to the wants of the whole Country, instead of the SHILLING PLASERS brought about by our present RULERS.

ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs.

Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the subaltern of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers.—L. Gazette

**Electoral Ticket.**  
JOHN A. SHULZ, Senr. to  
JOSEPH RITNER, Selectors

1st District	LEWIS PASSMORE,
2d do	CADWALLADER EVANS,
3d do	CHARLES WATERS,
4th do	JUN. GILLINGHAM,
5th do	AMOS ELLMAKER,
6th do	JOHN K. ZELLIN,
7th do	DAVID POITS,
8th do	ROBERT STINSON,
9th do	WILLIAM S. HINDEU,
10th do	J. JENKINS ROSS,
11th do	PETER FILBERT,
12th do	JOSEPH H. SPAYD,
13th do	JOHN HARPER,
14th do	WILLIAM MELVAINE,
15th do	JOHN DICKSON,
16th do	JOHN REED,
17th do	NATHAN BEACH,
18th do	NER MIDDLESWARTH,
19th do	GEORGE WALKER,
20th do	BENJAMIN CONNELLY,
21st do	GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,
22d do	JUSTICE G. FORDYCE,
23d do	JOSEPH HENDERSON,
24th do	HARMAR DENNY,
25th do	JOSEPH BUFFINGTON,
26th do	JAMES MONTGOMERY,
27th do	JOHN DICK.

**What is the reason?**  
Can any honest American tell why it is that Harrison is now proclaimed a coward, and a fool? Twenty-five, or thirty years ago, his praises hung on every tongue. Congress gave him a gold medal for his deeds of valor—the Legislature of different States passed resolutions, adding fresh laurels to his chaplet of fame—Richard M. Johnson praised him, as the bravest among the brave—Isaac Shelby honored him—Simon Snyder returned him thanks publicly in his message—and thousands of others gave their shouts of thanks and praise to the old hero, for his deeds of valor. Then no one dared to say he was not all that was just—all that was brave, and all that was prudent and wise.

What is the reason? We ask, that now his name is traduced—and his acts of bravery misrepresented? What is the reason, that the miserable dotard, coward, and imbecile, as they term him, got none of the abuse and slang, at the time he led the frontier soldiers to victory against a savage and wiley foe? When his whole army had no covering at night, but the star spangled covering of the sky, nor pillow but the cold damp earth; what was the reason? Let us answer. Then the gratitude of the American people for the glorious and generous deeds of their war, and toil worn soldiers, was a subject of pride, and the man that would dare attempt to rob them of one leaf of their well earned laurel wreath, would have been impaled upon the first stake.

What is the reason that Harrison is traduced now? Because the hired scribes of Van Buren, and his thousands of office holders, are directed to scatter their falsehood and calumny among the unsuspecting, and mislead them with the foetid infamy of their breath! What is the reason they call him a coward now? when it is written on the pages of our National History that a braver, wiser, and better soldier, never entered the tented field?—Is it not that they may retain the power, and patronage of Government?

Will the people submit to it any longer? or will they spurn the defamers from their presence? October will answer.

**To the Farmers & Mechanics—No. 5.**

Perhaps there is no one thing which has ended to bring our country into its present unsettled, and distressed condition, more than the willingness of a great portion of the people to remain inactive, and say, "It makes no difference to me, I don't care who is President." The direct tendency of which, is to make the cunning, time-serving politician, take advantage of this want of watchfulness. If a farmer or mechanic employs a man to perform certain work, and says publicly, he don't care who he gets, whether he is honest and industrious, or not, why the chances are ten to one, that some cunning and dishonest fellow will take advantage of him. Every man, be he farmer or mechanic, when he wants to hire a man, makes inquiry whether he can trust him with his business; and should you not when you are about hiring a man to take charge of those institutions, which cost so much suffering, and so much blood, be as careful as you would in getting a blacksmith to shoe your horse.

We have attempted to show, that those who have had the charge of our government machinery so long, and have let its machinery get out of order, are to blame for it. They in turn attempt to show you that those who oppose them deserve the censure. What would be thought of a sea captain who took charge of a vessel, and let her run on the rocks, and charge the blame one of his sailors, who had told him he would do so if he did not change his course. The sailor never touched the tiller. Yet such is just the way with the nation administration. They have had the good old ship United States in their hands during a time when there was no storm, yet they admit she is foundered amid the disasters of the times; and they say they are not to blame, it is those who have been telling them they would do so if they did not steer some other way. Or it is something like this: A farmer tells his wagoner not to drive a certain road, or he will stick in the mud; contrary to his direction, he takes that course, and sticks in the mud, but says, "Oh, the fault is not mine, it is the rascally wheel horses; I had hard work to make them come this road, and they won't help pull out—they are to blame." He blames his horses, although he held the reins and guided them wrongly. Would not every farmer tell such a man to get down from his saddle, and lay down his rein; and that the horses knew more than he did? Yet it is so with the present men in power. They were told that they would stick in the mud, if they took their anti-credit road. Still they did take it, and are now sticking in the mud, but they say they are not to blame—it is the fault of their opponents, who tried to prevent them doing as they pleased, and now they will not help them pull out. What course ought the people take? Why tell them to lay down the rein, and get out of the saddle.

Let us too, in a short paragraph show, that they are not the friends of their employers—their masters.

Every thing that honest industry, or wealthy indolence and luxury want, can be manufactured or grown in this country. And every man that is a practical friend of the farmer and mechanic of this country, will say so. Yet how is it now? One half that we consume is the produce of other countries. We send out our ships and buy from France, England, Germany, &c., and are obliged to send the pay in specie. In those countries, a poor laborer or mechanic, is the very slave of his master; he toils night and day for a miserable pittance, hardly sufficient to feed and clothe him; consequently, their manufactured articles are brought and sold for less than our mechanics can make them. They will not exchange the produce of our labor for this. No, they put on an enormous tariff, to keep out our tobacco and grain from their countries. Cannot every one see the effect then, of our having a tariff on their articles? Would it not protect us from their oppressive system of crushing the poor, to get our silver and gold? A protective tariff existed when the present party came into power. It is now taken off; and a Pennsylvania Senator, in the Hall of Congress, openly advocates the outrageous doctrine of reducing the wages of the laborer and mechanic. Is this the way to compete with them? Shall we oppress the poor of our land, because kings and tyrants make slaves of their poor subjects?

Is this friendship for the poor man? Is this kindness to the mechanic? Is this the doctrine of true Democracy? No! our

silver and gold is taken from our country, to fill the coffers of the princely factories of the old world; and rather than to protect our mechanics, they insult them, by saying, "your wages are too high—make your goods as cheap as they do in Holland or Antwerp, and then we will buy them; and this is called friendship to the poor.

We shall conclude our present article thus, and leave until some other number to continue our notions of the American system. What we have said here, is to call the attention of the mechanics to the subject, that they may make up their minds whether they are willing to let their fellow citizens have some chance to compete with the mechanics of Europe, or whether they will take sides with those who advocate the reduction of their wages to a levy a day, and I say that wheat will bring only sixteen cents a bushel, times will be better than they are now.

In our next we intend to examine a little into what is called patriotism in the present day—or what we call humbug to gull the people; and thus make them stick to party at the expense of country.

**4th of July.**

Why is it, that on this day, the people of our town cannot forget their dissensions and strifes; and for one little hour mingle their prayers and praises around the altar of their country? Why not meet on that day, as their fathers met, to commemorate the birth of that freedom, which they so highly prize? Shake off their party feelings, party animosities, and party bickerings; and meet to show other nations that they can still devote one day to their country? Yet it cannot be. Party celebrations are becoming fashionable; and the citizens of our little borough, are emulous of the same thing.

If they cannot meet around that altar on that day, as friends; we fear the day is not far distant, when, called to the field, to meet a common foe, dissension may sow her bitter and poisonous seeds there; which may destroy the fair fabric of our glory. Yet we trust in God, that day may never come.

The bitterness of party strife is fast sapping the foundations of our free institutions, and corrupting the fountains of morality. The people must shun this fanatical madness for party triumph, or too soon they will find the temple of our liberty, a disgraced and crumbling ruin.

This day should be the Sabbath of our nation. There should be no party distinctions named on that day; and we should think that an American freeman should learn to discourage it.

**The Bet of \$100.**

In the last "Advertiser" there is a banner to bet a hundred dollars that our statement on the subject of Van Buren's opinion, relative to the property qualification of a voter, is not true. You bet a hundred dollars, indeed! and where would you get the money? You have no more than we have; and well you know we had not the quarter of it; or you would not dare to have bantered. We would not mind betting him a shirt patron; and that is more than either of us can afford to lose that Van Buren did make a speech in the New York Convention in favor of a household qualification for a voter.

But we will not be driven from our course because we do not happen to have a hundred dollars to bet; or pay what we owe either. We will tell the gentleman what we can do. If what he says is true, he can make five hundred dollars, and run no risk. The following extracts from the "People's Press" printed in Columbus, Ohio, will explain,

From the Columbus Ohio, People's Press

**Fair and Gentlemenly Offers**

**MARTIN VAN BUREN AGAINST THE PEOPLE.**

His vote in the New York Convention, against Universal White Suffrages established by undeniable authority.

We have so often called the attention of our readers to this subject, that we deem it only necessary, at this time, for the benefit of those who choose to examine the subject, to refer to the specific pages of the authority where the proof may be obtained.

1st. As to prevent the people from electing SHERIFFS.

On the 17th Sept. 1821, Mr. V. Buren introduced the following, to be adopted as a part of the New Constitution of N. York, to wit:—

"That the GOVERNOR shall nominate, and by and with the consent of the Senate, shall APPOINT the attorney general, SHERIFFS, and all judicial officers." See the proceedings in the N. Y. Convention, Page 160.