

CAMPAIN FLAG.

Vol. 1.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1848.

NO. 17.

Terms of this Paper.

The Campaign Flag will be published every Friday on an Imperial sheet, and new type, from this date until after the Presidential election in November next, at fifty cents for the term, or in proportion for any part of the term. THESE COPIES will be furnished for FIVE DOLLARS.

The Campaign Flag.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1848.

Travelling Agent.

Mr. J. C. WALKER is duly authorized to receive subscribers and money on our account, wherever he may travel, and is now on a tour through the fifth district, where we hope our friends will be prepared to meet him.

GENERAL.—A sensible and well written communication, from our correspondent in Gretna, appears in our columns today in relation to the difficulty existing there, on account of there being two democratic candidates before the people for Representative. We regret this difficulty, and would be glad that our friends, and the two candidates, could come to some satisfactory understanding in relation to it. The welfare and harmony of the party demands this; but it is not our province to point out the duty of any one in relation to it. It is for them to settle, and we hope it will be done speedily; that the county may not send a whig to the Legislature, which will be the case should the two democrats remain in the field.

We know not which of the candidates would be the choice of the people of that county; and, therefore, shall not say which one should decline. That matter is for the people to settle.

The names of TAYLOR and Tyler sound so much alike, that honest whigs take the cold chills at the mention of either.

Our friend, JENKS, of the *Lafayette Courier*, does the FLAG injustice by crediting its articles to the *Kentucky Eagle*. Unintentional, no doubt.

JOHN DAVEN, Esq., has abdicated his chair, as editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, and accepted the appointment of President of the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad Company. Mr. Daven is known to be one of the best writers of the day, and we part with him very reluctantly.

HO, FOR DARTON!—From the Dayton, Ohio, *Western Empire*, we learn that Generals CASS and BUTLER are both expected to be present at the great North Western Mass Meeting, to be held in that city, in September next. Democrats of Kentucky do you hear that? Let us all go over and see the *Buckeye boys*, and the fine city of Dayton.

THE GREENEY (O.) JEFFERSONIAN, by W. H. GILL, Esq., has recently been much enlarged, and clothed in an entire new dress. It is now one of the finest looking papers in that State. Success to brother Gill!

TEACHING IN FLEMING.—The *double-faced* were to have had a great rat-fiasco meeting at Flemingsburg, on Saturday last; but it was a total failure. The "enthusiasm" did not get up, and the people did not come to the leaders and "wags" who had no "demonstration in favor of Old Zack," after all. L. W. ANDREWS & Co., must be in a bad fix just now.

O. P. HAWK, Esq., has been nominated as the democratic candidate for the State Senate, for the district composed of the counties of Pendleton, Grant and Owen. He will be elected, as a matter of course.

WANTED.—A pack of good *Blood-hounds* to scent out the ideas contained in the long article, under the caption of "GEN. TAYLOR—MR. CRITTENDEN," &c., contained in the Herald of last Wednesday. We should prefer having some of those used in the Florida war, as none but such as have had *practice* will be able to keep the trail, much less to discover the game.

Humboggery—Mr. Crittenden's Discreet Friends.

"Of course Mr. Pike will retract his charges and publish the following correction, commensurate to the Frankfort Commonwealth by Mr. Renick himself. May we not also hope, that Mr. Pike will learn discretion and caution, from this *foible* to his first attempt to injure the character for truth and fairness of the whig candidate for Governor of Kentucky."—*Herald*.

There we have it again.—"Injure" the character for truth and fairness of the whig candidate? Indeed! How very sensitive you have grown! Dare a man not speak the truth about your candidate, but he must needs be charged with an attempt "to injure his character"? We tell you, Mr. Chambers, that what we said of Mr. Crittenden, was TRUE IN EVERY LINE, WORD, SYLLABLE AND LETTER, and your miserable attempt to evade the force of it, by the publication of the very discreet after-thoughts of Mr. Renick, is as contemptible a piece of humbuggery as ever disgraced the columns of a whig paper. Do you suppose the people of Kentucky to be such leaden-headed dols, as not to be able to see through the pitiful quibble by which Mr. Crittenden is attempted to be relieved from the odium of having opposed the calling of a Convention while not a candidate for office, and of immediately changing his opinion when the votes of the people were needed by him. Mr. Crittenden voted at the polls—is that denied? He was asked the question prescribed by the law—"Are you for, or against a Convention?"—Is that denied? He voted for Mr. Thomas, the anti-convention candidate for the Legislature, and did not vote for the Convention—is that denied? The law and the constitution of the State both make him vote against a convention, if he does not vote for it—is that denied? Mr. Crittenden knew this as well as any living man; and knew too, that if he did not vote for a Convention, and voted at the polls at all, he voted against it, not only in effect, but absolutely, as much so as any man who proclaimed his hostility to the measure. The votes of those who were opposed to a Convention were not required to be recorded on the poll books—only the votes of those who voted for it—and if Mr. Crittenden had not wished and intended to be counted against the Convention, it would have been a very easy matter for him to have had his vote recorded in the affirmative. But, he did so instead, and he nor his friends can sell the truth and deny it.

If Mr. Crittenden has one tittle of that high honor which is ascribed to him by some of his parasites, he will scorn the contemptible quibble by which his friends are attempting to screen him on account of his vote, and rebuke the "indiscretion" of such sap-headed gentlemen as the editor of the Herald, who are doing more to injure Mr. Crittenden's prospects in Kentucky, than any other persons in the State. Mr. Crittenden would do well to pension off the Herald man for the next five weeks, and until after the August election, for if he does not there will not be left in this region of the State, so much as a corporal's guard of Crittenden men.

Our neighbor sets himself up as the head and front of the Crittenden party in this region—he has taken Mr. Crittenden's fame, and reputation, and political prospects under his peculiar care and guardianship—he has constituted himself the chief whipper-in of the refractory whigs—the special denunciator of all democratic men who dare say aught against the innuendo and transcendently perfect and pure political character of Mr. Crittenden. In these several characters, he assumes as much importance as the organ grinder at a monkey show or a dog dance.

IN DANGER.—It is gravely suspected that the editor of the Herald will fulminate, explode, and evaporate, unless it shall be proven that Mr. Crittenden lent his influence towards defeating Mr. Clay in the Philadelphia Convention. The very body does not seem to know that, whatever man believes, requires no proof.—Poor man—he is in a bad way!

THE BANK.—A. M. JANVARY has been appointed President, and John M. Drake, H. T. Pearce, Marshall Key, T. Y. Payne, W. R. Beatty, and Hamilton Gray, Directors of the Branch Bank of Kentucky, in this city.

The Firemen and the Fourth of July.

As our paper for Wednesday last, was issued on Monday, in order to enable all hands to enjoy the privilege of celebrating the birth-day of our National Independence, we were prevented from giving a description of the Fireman's Celebration, which took place in this city, in that number. We shall now proceed to discharge a duty which inclination prompts us to do at an earlier day; and, to be gin, we will here state that an invitation had been previously extended, by the Firemen of Maysville, to the Northern Fire Company, No. 7, of the "Queen City," and arrangements made for their reception. This beautiful company, with their superbly elegant Engine, Hoss carriage, &c., arrived at the lower wharf, about 11 o'clock on Monday night, on board the magnificent packet Boone, which had been chartered for the purpose. At 8 o'clock next morning, the roar of cannon announced their arrival, as well as the joyful return of the grand National Sabbath, the sacredness of which, they were about to commemorate. The Neptune Company, accompanied by their committee of Reception and their Speaker, T. A. REESAP, Esq., promptly repaired to the wharf to receive their invited guests. Mr. Reesap received them with hearty and most cordial welcome, and was preceded by Mr. CHARLES G. BROADWELL, President of the Cincinnati company, in a few eloquent and well-timed remarks, which did great credit to the heart of that gallant young gentleman, and won for him many friends in this city.

After this, the two companies formed a procession and marched through several streets, preceded by the Brass Band, which had accompanied the Northerns from Cincinnati; and it is useless here to say, that an immense concourse of spectators followed them, until they came to the public Square at the crossing of Second and Sutton Streets. Here the Companies drew up, and commenced giving lessons (to the immense concourse which had assembled) in the science of *spouting*; but it was unnecessary that our candidates for the legislature were not present, for they could have profited much, had they been there, in a knowledge of that essential art. But this aside, for the present. Our citizens had a fair opportunity, here presented, to enable them to judge of the necessity which exists for a more liberal encouragement of home Fire Companies; and it is to be hoped, they will profit from what they then saw of the great superiority of the Northerns over the Neptunes, in point of Apparatus, uniforms, &c. When you reflect that the "Neptunes" are young in years, as well as experience, and that they are the right sort of material out of which to make the best company in the city, we are astonished that our citizens do not foster and encourage them in a more substantial manner. Let them have a new Engine and Hoss carriage, and let our patriotic ladies take the subject in hand, and see that these young and ardent protectors of the city are furnished with neat uniforms, and *regalia* suitable to enable them to rank No. 1, in any crowd, hereafter. They merit this at the hands of the Ladies; and from the old citizens and the Council much more.

After gratifying the curiosity of the immense crowd which had assembled, by throwing water from the Engines, the procession was again formed, and, preceded by the band, marched to the Beverly, where a most sumptuous and elegant dinner had been prepared by the proprietor, Mr. DUPRE, where, with our city contemporaries of the Press, and other invited guests, had the satisfaction of joining them in the pleasure of doing justice to the many good things set before us. We would not flatter "mine host," but it may well be said that this dinner has reflected much credit upon himself and his house, and would be hard to beat in any country.

After the boys had regaled themselves, to their hearts' content, upon the delicacies of the table, they scattered promiscuously over the city, for the purpose of procuring what was going on; but soon the alarm of fire was given, by the bells, and, almost instantaneously, every man was at his post, and an interesting "war" took place with the Companies and their En-

gines. This "war" excited most interest, and afforded much amusement to the people, because the alarm was altogether unexpected; and one of the greatest *burlesques* which was ever witnessed, came off, during the time. We allude to the sudden and almost mysterious appearance of a company of men in *mask*, the appearance of which beggars description. They, too, had an Engine, and went through the "motions" with great dexterity, amid the shouts and hoars of the mob, which went up from the assembled throng. The object of this move, on the part of the "unknown" Fire company, we presume, was well understood by our citizens and the City Council generally; and we shall say no more of it, as our friend of the Eagle has devoted much space to a description of the *farce* already.

The "war" was made, and when the companies were returning, it was announced that a speech was to be delivered in the Court House, by our eloquent and patriotic fellow-citizen, John D. Taylor, Esq. The spacious court room, gallery, and lobby were soon filled to overflowing, and hundreds were unable to gain admittance. Mr. Taylor spoke with great ease and fluency, in a strain peculiarly adapted to the occasion, and was responded to, by Mr. Broadwell, on behalf of his company, in a short but feeling speech, in which he returned their profound thanks to our citizens for their kindness and hospitality, and assured the "Neptunes" that it should not be long, ere their kindness and attention would be reciprocated. This Mr. Broadwell is a whole-souled fellow, and has a heart within him, as large as a *fly-gate*, though no so heavy.

At the Court House, the procession reformed, and took up the line of march for the Boone, sailing lying at the lower grade, where our Cincinnati friends embarked for home, having made a most favorable impression upon the minds of all, and leaving many to regret their departure. In token of the good feeling which was engendered between the companies, during this short visit, they made a mutual exchange of hats, banners, &c., before the boat put out from shore; and when she started, the booming of cannon and the loud huzzas of the people, told that both parties were alike highly gratified with the enjoyment of the day. Our own citizens will not fail to remember, with the most lively interest, the noble notions of the "Queen City!"

The falling of a Taylor wigwag.

Omitting the *Dough-faces* of Detroit recently raised a sum of about \$600, and erected a brick law cairn, in which to hold their nocturnal revels, during the ensuing Presidential campaign. "The building was nearly completed," says the Free Press, "whiles were posted at every corner, calling to mind to dedicate the thing, on Monday night—speeches all prepared and revised by the Taylor committee, when down goes the wigwag. The walls gave way and it fell with a tremendous crash, while the workmen were yet engaged in its completion. This is the second oven of 1848—the first was the snaggung of the Rough and Ready steamer, noticed by the Eagle, as ominous, some weeks ago. Hope friend Collins will chronicle this also.

"The Democratic wigwag," says the Free Press, "loomed up, and the strange organized banner with Cass and Butler on it, spread to the breeze, while the whig black flag is buried under a pile of bricks!"

Guessing Gen. Taylor's opinions.

Last week, when Col. Powell asked Mr. Crittenden at Lexington whether Gen. Taylor was in favor of the Wilmot Proviso, or not? Crittenden's reply was, "I guess not!" This was about all we knew of Gen. Taylor's political principles. Indeed none of his supporters can tell us anything more of them than Mr. Crittenden. It is guess work with them all, and the Ides of November will show that they guessed very wide of the mark!

You shouldn't speak so lightly, Pike, about the poor old man, your eyes are poked out nearly as bad as his—Herald!

It is a sad state of affairs, and so far that no one would ever suspect us of being blind; but nature has *peked* yours so far in, that many suppose you were born blind, like certain other animals.

Political and civil disfranchisement of freemen.—The Gag Bill!

In 1838, when the Whig leaders at Washington City were preparing for the disgraceful campaign of the succeeding year—the campaign which resulted in the defeat of the democratic party, but finally in the treason of John Tyler, and the overwhelming disgrace of the party which had elevated him to power—Mr. Crittenden, with more bitterness than zeal and discretion; more malignancy and intolerance, than wisdom and patriotic feeling, introduced into the Senate of the United States, of which he was then a member, the bill which we copy below. We venture to assert, that since the Alien and Sedition Laws of the elder Adams, a more intolerant, anti-republican and shameful outrage upon the rights of freemen, has never been attempted by any politician in any branch of the American Government. Well may it be called a "Gag Bill!" It is infamous in all its provisions—infernal in the purpose it was designed to subvert—and infamous in the means by which it was to be carried into effect. To the eternal honor of the United States Senate, let it be known, that only three of that body, CLAY, CRITTENDEN and CLAYTON, could be found willing to vote for the Bill!

We have seen the Bill as printed by Congress, and can vouch for the correctness of the copy given below. We beg every reader into whose hands our paper may fall, to examine it closely, weigh its provisions, the offence intended to be punished, and the penalties it imposes.—Scan it closely—read every line, and if you can rise from its perusal with any other feelings than indignation and disgust, you have not a single impulse of patriotic feeling in your hearts. But to bill—here it is:

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the first day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, no marshal or deputy marshal, no postmaster or deputy postmaster, no receiver or register of land office, or any of their deputies or clerks, no surveyor general of the public lands, or any of his clerks; no collector, no comptroller, no assessor, no collector, no surveyor, no naval officer, weigher, gauger, appraiser, or other officer or person whatsoever concerned or employed in the charging, collecting, levying, or managing the customs or any branch or part thereof, no engineer, officer, or agent employed or concerned in the execution or superintendance of any of the public works, shall by word, message, or writing, or in any other whatsoever, endeavor to persuade any elector to give, or dissuade any elector from giving, his vote for the choice of any person to be elector of any State, or for the choice of any person to be a Senator or Representative in the Congress of the said United States, or the choice of any person to be Governor or Lieutenant Governor of any State, or of any person to be a Representative or member in the legislative department of any State of this Union, or for the choice of any person to serve in any public office established by the law of any of said States; nor shall any such officer or person intermeddle in any of the elections here mentioned, or use any means with intent to influence or control the same, otherwise than by giving his own vote; and every person offending therein shall forfeit the sum of five hundred dollars; one moiety thereof to the informant, and the other moiety thereof to be recovered with costs of suit, by any person that shall sue for the same, by action of debt, bill or plaint in any of the district or circuit courts of the United States; and every person convicted, on any such suit, of the said offence, shall thereby become disabled and incapable of ever holding or exercising any office of place or trust whatsoever under the said United States."

Now reader, what think you of it?—Does the declaration of American rights, that glorious confession of political faith, made amid the fire and smoke of the revolution, teach doctrines like those embodied in the foregoing bill? Is there one single feature in the bill, that is not a burning disgrace to the man who presented it to the American Senate? No wonder the author is opposed to any alteration in our own State constitution! The spirit of the age is in advance of the intolerance of Mr. Crittenden's views. The history of the organization of the State, will tell to that extent the disfranchisement of the people, and against this Mr. C., since his infamous Gag Bill, the provisions of which, were to convert free-

men into slaves—to make them who held office, under the government, no matter how venial or inconsiderable, the most unrepentant bondmen, with muzzled mouths, constantly subject to the base servitude of mercenary informers.

What! a man who happens to hold office under the Government, whose services are worth as much, and frequently more than the pay he receives, not allowed to open his mouth, to lift his mind, or to write a word in the presence of the hearing of a voter, under the penalty of a heavy fine and eternal disfranchisement? And this in a free government, the pride and boast of whose political creed it is, that "all men are born free and equal!" More the lips of a freeman, because he happens to hold a post office at some obscure cross-roads, perhaps for the mere convenience of the neighborhood, be heretically snatched to all political discussion, or mere expression of opinion, but some miserable informer, whom the bribe of \$250 held out by the bill has tempted, should report him to the District Attorney. And is this your doctrine, Mr. Crittenden? Do you believe when man take office under the general government, they ought to have gags upon their mouths—that the free thoughts of a free hear in a free land, ought not to have utterance simply because the man works for the government and is paid by the government for his services?

Freemen of Kentucky! you who pride yourselves upon your devotion to free principles and hatred to tyranny in all its shapes, can you countenance a man who avows such doctrines—who not only avows them, but has attempted to fasten them upon the people of this free republic by his vote in the Senate of the United States? We call upon you to try him by his principles—not to take him because the whig papers say he is a noble whig—not because they tell you he is the pride of the whig party—not because the force of party organization binds you. Reject him because he is opposed to State reform—because he is intolerant—because of the tyranny of his sentiments—the anti-republican character of his principles.—Teach him that you cherish the rights of freemen, more than you do the obligations of party.

Put this and that together.

The following statement is going the rounds, of the whig papers:

"A CAND.—We are authorized by General Taylor to say that the course of the Louisiana delegation in the Whig convention lately assembled at Philadelphia, meets with his entire fall, and unequivocal approbation. That he not only never doubted, but never intimated a doubt that his honor and reputation were safe in their hands.

BALIE PEYTON,
LOGAN HUNTON,
A. C. BULLITT.

June 23, 1848.

And the following we clip from the N. O. Crescent, which seems to be a little nearer the truth:

"But what will be said when the statements of Col. Wintrop, and of Col. J. N. Seward, gentlemen of equally high standing and friends of Gen. Taylor, are laid before the public?

"A few days since, on the return of these gentlemen from a visit on the coast, during which time they had an interview with Gen. Taylor, they stated that Gen. Taylor disclaimed the authority of the Louisiana Delegation to make the pledges or him which they had made in the Philadelphia Whig Convention—that Judge Saunders was not authorized to declare him an unqualified Whig; that Judge Saunders had no authority for pledging him to abide by the nomination of the Convention, or any authority to withdraw his name as a candidate for the Presidency."

It is a sad state of affairs, and so far that no one would ever suspect us of being blind; but nature has peked yours so far in, that many suppose you were born blind, like certain other animals.

The Campaign Flag.

EDITED BY SAMUEL PIKE.

SAMUEL PIKE AND JOHN M. HELMS,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.



FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1848.

For President,
GEN. LEWIS CASS,
of Michigan.

For Vice-President,
GEN. W. O. BUTLER,
of Kentucky.

MEMBERS FOR THE STATE AT LARGE,
ELIJAH HISE, of LOGAN,
ROBT. N. WICKLIFFE, of FAYETTE.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.
1st DISTRICT—ISAAC BURNETT.
2d DISTRICT—H. J. STEVENS.
3d DISTRICT—JAMES P. BATES.
4th DISTRICT—JAMES S. CHRISTMAN.
5th DISTRICT—JAMES W. STONE.
6th DISTRICT—JOHN P. MARTIN.
7th DISTRICT—JAMES GUTHRIE.
8th DISTRICT—A. K. MARSHALL.
9th DISTRICT—JAMES W. MOORE.
10th DISTRICT—W. T. REID.

For Governor of Kentucky,
L. A. W. POWELL,
of Henderson County.

For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN P. MARTIN,
of Floyd County.

BACK NUMBERS.—The back numbers of the CAMPAIGN FLAG are all exhausted, and we have received many orders for them which we cannot fill. We regret this; but cannot supply them. The regular edition, containing Taylor's letters, is all exhausted.

Thomas H. Holt, Esq.
We learn that the above named eloquent and gifted Kentuckian is to reply to Mr. John L. Helm at Cynthiana, on the 24th inst. The people of Harrison will turn out to hear him, of course. Let there be a large meeting!

RETURNING VOLUNTEERS.—About 350 of the First Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, under Col. W. Wynkoop, passed up the river on Tuesday last, on board the steamer Schuykill and Brooklyn. They were a brave invincible looking set of boys, generally in good health and spirits, though much changed in appearance, during their absence. Their approach to our city was announced by the firing of the boat's guns.

WE are requested to say that Mr. GEORGE GRANT, of this county, has been appointed by Mr. Granville Young, sub-agent to procure subscribers to the new and popular work called "The Twelve Month's Volunteer." Mr. Grant is well qualified for the task, and will attend to the duties promptly, and to the satisfaction of all concerned. Let every one subscribe for the book!

THE request of our friend, A. G. S., at Head Quarters, Ky., shall be attended to, as soon as we have time to devote to the subject.

WE have conversed freely with several gentlemen of talent and influence, since the meeting on Monday, who gave us their opinions, that the efforts of the dough-faces had only widened the breach in the whig party. Taylorism can never prevail to any extent in old Mason, and it will wax colder and colder every day.

SOME sick cows in Fleming county is endeavoring to keep his spirits up by writing communications to the whig papers at a distance, knowing that no man would believe them at home. The Commonwealth has been lured with one, and Mr. Sterling Whig with another. "The fellow forgets to tell, however, about the great Taylor ratification meeting, that nobody attended, at Flemingsburg, on last Saturday.

The Taylor Ratification Meeting.

It is known, at least in this community, that the *dough faces* postponed their ratification meeting until County Court day, in order to get something like a respectable number together. Well, Monday last was *that day*, and the meeting was held accordingly; but such a failure has seldom been witnessed in this city, or elsewhere. The morning was a pleasant one, and all who felt disposed to do so had a fair opportunity to turn out. The hall had been made, but was not responded to by the people; and we may safely assert that not a man came to the city, on that day, for the express purpose of attending that meeting. It was altogether a *sting affair*—there being nothing like the number of persons in town, that usually attend our County Courts. Taking friends democrats, whigs, and *dough faces* together, they did not fill the Court House, "by a long shot" and had it been a Democratic meeting, held under such circumstances, the opposition papers of this city would have heralded it as a total failure.

More than one third of those present were Democrats, and about another third were incorporeal, firm, and uncompromising Clay whigs, who will never vote the Taylor ticket to gratify the new bunch of office seekers, who have abandoned everything like principle for the sake of *availability*. The meeting reminded us more of the solemnity of the house of mourning than of the joy and gladness which we have been accustomed to witness at democratic ratification meetings. While we remained, all was profound, while the voice of friend McClelland, and that was so feeble, owing to the bad case which he was attempting to advocate, that it died away before it fell upon our ears. He was followed by the "artful dodger" of Fleming, Hon. L. W. ANDREWS, whose coat has been turned so often that it is now about worn out. We heard many whigs say they were disappointed in the man—that they had supposed him to be a good speaker, but had been deceived. They did not seem to recollect that he had a *bad case*; and, that under such circumstances, so man can make a good speech.

Gen. Collins, of this city, closed in one of his usually bland and sagacious speeches; but it was, as we learn, very little dictatured with Taylorism. The General is one of the very best speakers in the whig party; but like many others, he does not choose to waste his ammunition in a contest which he well knows must end in defeat. As to our friend ANDREWS, the case is very different—all his "ammunition" was shot away last August, but not a particle of it ever hit the mark. But we do not design to notice the speakers further. They were heard, and that is enough for us. The effect produced, remains to be seen hereafter.

Take the meeting all in all, it was a very feeble demonstration in favor of dough-faced whiggery, and has had the effect to confirm the disaffected more firmly in their opinions. Our cotemporaries of the press are welcome to all the capital whigs they can make out of such a dull and dry gathering. A few more such will turn even old Mason over to Cass and Butler.

"That Powder."
A whig friend of ours wishes to know when that Taylor powder is to awaken the inhabitants of this enthusiastic city? He says it was promised that it should burst when the ratification meeting came off; but it was "no go"—not even a flash of it was seen! He thinks it would be well to burn it *before* the election, as the whig party will have no use for it after. Do let us hear what sort of a *smoke* Taylor powder will send up, and see what effect it will produce upon the citizens.

If our *dough-faced* friends would only burn that powder, they would see such a demonstration as we never before witnessed in old Kentucky. They would see whigs and democrats uniting, at once, in the support of Col. Powell, to defeat their Rough and Ready candidate. Dare they try the experiment?

Lucas's Letter.
The dough faced papers have been attempting to show that Gen. Cass is opposed to the improvement of western rivers, akes and harbors, and their only proof seems to rest upon the brevity of his letter to the committee, apologising for his non-attendance. By the same rule we can prove Mr. Fillmore opposed to this same thing, by his letter to that committee is even shorter than that of Gen. Cass. Here it is—

More proof of Crittenden's opposition to Constitutional Reform.

We have already published the certificate of the Clerk of the Franklin County Court, showing that Mr. Crittenden voted against the Convention last August; and we now proceed to give the proof that he voted against it, as far back as 1830. We find this proof in the Journals of 1830, page 105, and it runs as follows:

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky*, That it shall be the duty of the sheriffs and judges, at the several places appointed to hold the annual elections, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-one, to open columns in their several town polls books, for qualified voters to vote for a convention; and it shall be the duty of the several sheriffs aforesaid to make a true and faithful return to the Secretary of State, within thirty days after the close of the polls, of all the votes which may have been given within their respective counties for a convention, to be by said Secretary laid before the General Assembly, at their next annual session, within the first week thereof.

The yeas and nays being required thereon by Messrs. Henderson and Thomas, were as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. B. Allen, Baker, Barlow, Burns, Cassidy, Chiles, Chowning, Colglazer, Copeland, Dawson, Dickson, Ewing, Field, Gaines, Guthrie, Hall, Hardy, Hayes, Haynes, Henderson, Hobbs, James, A. Johnson, Lackey, McAfee, P. Morehead, Murray, Norvill, Patton, Preston, Phelps, Ray, Robb, Roberts, Rudd, Sisk, Smith, Strayer, Thomas, Tinsion, Vandalingham, Ward, S. Williams and J. W. Williams—45.

NAYS—Mr. SPEAKER [CRITTENDEN.] Messrs. C. Allen, Anderson, Barlow, Bell, Brock, Caldwell, Campbell, Chambers, Churchill, Colyer, Curd, Dyer, Fowler, Gas, Gorton, Grisky, Grundy, Harless, Hendy, Helm, Hickman, Hunter, Jackson, E. L. Johnson, Love, McNary, J. K. Marshall, W. N. Marshall, Miss, J. T. Morehead, New, Patrick, Rodes, Shanks, Speedsmill, Spurling, Sprig, Stewart, Stotts, True, Turner, A. S. White, D. W. Whittington, G. W. Williams, Wilson, Wortham and Yantis—49.

Here we have it! While the *dough faces* are charging Col. Powell with voting against it, in 1838, we find that Mr. Crittenden voted against it, *eight years before that time!* Col Powell, it is well known, has been an open advocate for a Convention, for years past. He was boldly and decidedly in favor of it in 1830 and 1837, and we cannot believe he voted against it in 1838, as charged by the whigs. We have no proof of it, at all events; and if *any* have, it is their duty to bring it forward. But, upon the other hand, Mr. Crittenden voted against the measure in 1830, *eight years ago*, and voted against it again, at the last August election. We have no evidence that he ever advocated it, but, on the contrary, it is well known that he never did. He has ever since 1830 voted against it, whenever an opportunity offered for him to do so, and would do it again, but for the fear of being beaten for Governor. We challenge his supporters to show that he ever gave a single vote, or made a single speech, in favor of the measure, and until that is done, we shall boldly proclaim that he is none, as he has ever been, opposed to a Convention.

Mr. Crittenden
Is in a fair way to be beaten by his professed friends. There was some prospect of his election before the people became thoroughly convinced that he defeated Mr. Clay in the Philadelphia convention, but that prospect has now entirely vanished. His opposition to Constitutional reform has also been established, most clearly; and his friends are but making a bad matter worse in endeavoring to get him out of their dilemma. He will be beaten for Governor, and that will attend the matter for the present, and that Taylor will be beaten for President, and Mr. Crittenden cannot be Secretary of State; so he had better have held on to his seat in the Senate, which he would have invited him to resign!

Capt. Cox of the Fleming Volunteers, was in the city of Louisville, last Monday week ago, but has not yet reached home. He is probably awaiting the arrival of his company, and will accompany them back to old Fleming. We are daily expecting a part of the whole of the brave boys to reach this city. They will be a "tall time" up there, when they return. The ladies who honored their departure, can welcome their return in an appropriate manner; and ten to one, Mrs. Fleming, that princess of good women, is already making arrangements for the occasion.

The ratification meeting, on yesterday, was all that could have been desired by the most ardent whig. *Eight* candidates—having business to transact at Saratoga Springs (a favorite resort for the transaction of business) I feared conveniently attended the Convention.

After a long and weary
MILLARD FILMORE.

Dough-faced Demagoguery.

Our readers will smile when they come to read the following resolution, passed at the Taylor ratification meeting in this city, on Monday last:—

2nd. RESOLVED, That no consideration could ever induce us as Whigs, to abandon our principles for the purpose of securing temporary success.

Now, it is a known fact that the organ of the dough-faces has been urging the whigs, for the past year, to desert their old principles, and adopt some other plan for securing the ascendancy. That paper has said "it is folly to talk about electing a President upon TARIFF bills, Bonds, Distribution," &c., and went in for "availability" alone, to that extent necessary to secure the election of a President. The editor has openly abandoned every principle ever contended for by the whig party; and now, we are told in the above resolution, that "no consideration could ever induce us as whigs, to abandon our principles!"

Do they mean to say that they are no longer whigs, since they have embraced Taylorism? It seems that so long as they were whigs, "no consideration could induce them to abandon their principles, but now, since they have concluded to "go it blind" for old Zach, they are no longer bound to adhere to them! The resolution clearly admits of this construction; and we think it is the only correct one which can be put upon it.

Was there no abandonment of principle in the nomination of Gen. Taylor, by the Philadelphia Convention, after that they would support no man for the Presidency whose whiggery was not clear and unquestionable? Was there nothing of it in killing off Henry Clay to make way for the Captain of the Bloodhounds in the Seminoles war? Nothing of it in taking up a man whom, at least, one half the whig party cannot, conscientiously, support for the office? O, shame, gentlemen! Do you not see the ridiculous attitude in which you stand before the world?

This is a precious resolution, and we hope the whig central committee will cause it to be engraven upon a brass tablet and put upon the neck of the editor who has so bravely refused to get lost every time he goes astray.

On the following Monday, the candidates met at Versailles. It is needless to add the result. Mr. Powell came off a literally "used up man."

Not half as badly "used up" as tradition says the editor of the Herald was, at that time, when you speak of "used up men."

But justice aside; we have yet heard of no instance where Mr. Crittenden got the least advantage of Col. Powell, and we have letters giving an account of all their meetings. On the other hand, Col. Powell skin his antagonist on every occasion, as all agree. Crittenden is a "gone sucker"—mark it!

We can't accommodate him to say to the extent of his despatches, and must therefore leave his indignance until we have time to attend to small letters in the name of John Doakery.

Speaking of "small matters" necessarily comes us to think of little potatoes, and whenever we think of these, the editor of the Herald is present in our imagination.

"SINGULAR COINCIDENCE."—In the names of Folk and Dallas there are ten letters, and the number in the name of Cass and Butler—Pennsylvania.

Yes, and what is still more singular there are just ten letters in John Doakery's "Singular coincidence" surely!

And by taking the C from Cass' name, you have another singular coincidence.—(Kentucky Whig.)

Then by dropping the A in the name of Taylor, and substituting an E for the one, you will have yet another; but the most striking "coincidence" of the times is the fact, that it is not necessary to make the slightest alteration in Lindsey's name, in order to prove him to be the very animal in question. His long ears will always designate him from other animals.

ONE TRUTH.—The whiggery genius of the Herald calls John J. Crittenden "one of Kentucky's proudest sons." No one doubts it. He is a little too "proud" to suit the people. Away with your "proud" candidates! we want none of them! They may do for the "rich and well born," as Old John Adams would say, but they will not do for the honest, hard-fisted, and liberty-loving laborers of the land.

It is said 'tis to be being rapped over the mouth for interfering in other people's business, that the indignation seems to have become necessary.

Such raps as you give are so weak to have the desired effect. Forry then they would not know you of a *bee* course, nor arouse us from a comfortable sleep; so rap away, whenever you feel like it!

Gen. Taylor the Native Candidate.

We have before said that Gen. Taylor is the candidate of the Native American party—and we now subjoin an article from the pen of an able writer, in proof of the assertion. We find it in the Ohio Statesman. That paper says "it comes from a whig source—from one of the ablest writers in the Union;" and this will not be disputed, when we state that it is from the pen of Bonanza, the able Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, who is a noble hearted Irishman. Hear him!—

"I believe Gen. Taylor and Mr. Clay are both whigs, I trust they will both continue to be esteemed as such. But will the whigs, before they proceed farther in what is now called Taylorism, look to fact? TAYLORISM IS THE PRINCIPAL PLACES WHERE IT HAS BEEN SUPPORTED, IS SIMPLY A RESURRECTION OF THE ROTTING REMAINS OF NATIVISM.—THE ONLY WHIG PARTY CAN LONG carry the political race in this country. Follow this Taylor movement from Boston to Richmond, and what is it? Why, in Boston, in Faneuil Hall, there was a great Taylor demonstration some time since, and Gen. DEARBORN, the leading Native in that State, and I believe recently the Native candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, (if not the Native candidate at the coming election for Vice President of the United States), was the presiding genius. In New York, among the names called for a public meeting at New York, in favor of Taylor, was General Taylor. I recognized the names of the leading Natives in that city. In Philadelphia it is the same Native movement. The corresponding Secretary of the National Convention, was Henry Clay. SKEN STRUTT the leading Native editor of the United States. I presume many of the voices, which waked up Echo from his sleep, at the Taylor meeting in Philadelphia, were the same which sung HOSANAS OF JOY OVER BURNING CHURCHES, AND YELLED CURSES AFTER HUNTED PRIESTS IN THE MEMORABLE RIOTS IN PHILADELPHIA. In Harrisburg, Taylor electors were nominated the same day. The only one I knew among them was THOMAS D. GROVER, one of the leading men of the fanatical gang WHOSE FOOTSTEPS WERE LIGHTED BY BURNING CHURCHES, AND WHOSE SOUL INSPIRING MUSIC WAS THE CRASH OF THE HUNTING GUN, AND THE CRACKING OF BLAZING LIBRARIES—deeds in comparison to which the acts of the Goth and Vandal assumed the garb of civilization. Last of all, in New York, when the friends of Taylor, and as fit accompaniment to such a scene, with the friends of the Native nominee for President of the United States at the last election, was present."

"Do not understand me as attacking General Taylor—in this I only state facts, plain as daylight. It is no use to me to be told that Taylor is NOT A NATIVE. THE FACT IS IRISHMEN, GERMANS, AND CATHOLICS, CANNOT AND WILL NOT, AND SHOULD NOT, SUPPORT FOR ANY MAN WHOSE PARTY IS OFFICERED AND DRILLED BY SUCH MEN. [Mr. Paul was the candidate for President, and St. Patrick headed the electors.] But, he would not receive the support of the Whigs, and naturalized citizens under such an organization."

We call upon the Editor of the Flag to say when, where, and by what party it has been asserted that Mr. Crittenden had agreed, without solicitation, to be a candidate for Governor.—(Herald.)

We know our informant; and if you are particular about knowing him also, just call at our sanctum, and you shall be gratified. We do not think proper to give publicity to the names of gentlemen who communicate with us confidentially.—But why call for names? You know that what we have stated is true, and so does every whig in this city.

Gen. William O. Butler, the nominee of the democratic party for vice president, is, we have no doubt, an honorable man.—(Indiana Whig.)

And yet this honorable man came very near breaking his honorable neck while acting as judge of a *founder* horse race in Mexico, on Sunday, a short time since.—Ky. Whig.

If your worthless neck had been broken for every falsehood, similar to the above, which you have uttered against the best men of the nation, you would have got your just deserts long ago if you crossed the Ohio, to lie for the *dough-faced* whigs of Kentucky.

The Telegraph
is now in operation from this city to Paris, and will be completed to Lexington in a few days, when we shall commence giving our readers the news by lightning.

Dear to mind, that the locomotive in Kentucky has produced a sensation in W. Powell the candidate of a clique at Louisville.—(Herald.)

And "hear it in mind," that these same "locomotives" in Northern Kentucky will "pronounce Lazarus W. Powell" the Governor of this Commonwealth, soon after the August election.

Mr. Crittenden vs. Mr. Clay's friends. A nut for the Herald.

The letter below is from the Louisville Democrat of the 11th inst., and we have no doubt of the truth of the statements made, as we are informed that Mr. Crittenden spoke in several terms of Mr. Clay's Lexington friends, not long since, at Owingsville, when in conversation with a Whig of this City.

This letter, as may be seen from its closing paragraph, is from a Frankfort Whig, and will open the eyes of the honest portion of the party to a sense of their duty in this canvass. If they can support Mr. C., under such circumstances, they have not that independence which we have believed them to possess.

FAYETTE, Ky., July 7th, 1848.
Messrs. Editors: John J. Crittenden said in his speech at this place a few days ago as follows: (he had but five minutes previously been accounting for his not voting for Mr. Clay's nomination, and being an opponent of it.)

"Now we have a candidate who cannot vote a man who cannot not vote a man who was never known to a man who never voted."

These sentences were pronounced in a measured tone, and were pronounced in a low, hissing, sarcasmic manner. But when he arrived at the word *beaten*, he leaned forward, stuck out his chin, and his face and manner was full of meaning that hundreds doubtless understood his meaning and thoughts at the time.

When he arrived at the word *surrounders*, some of Taylor's warm adherents set up a shout, and the intonation and sarcasm against Mr. Clay was forgotten for the moment. And this is the traitor who would have us to believe that Mr. Clay under the shade of Ashland itself. This is the triumphant traitor that said in a private conversation at Lexington that he "did not care a darn for those friends of his who were in the wrong course."

Give the traitor his dues. Break down that dynasty of Crittenden and Taylor which is about to be palmed off upon the people of the United States. Now is the time to do it. A whig tells you that now is the time to kill off Crittenden & Co. forever—yes, forever!

JUSTICE AND INDEPENDENCE.

Kentucky Volunteers.
Up to the latest dates, the Kentucky Volunteers had not arrived at Vera Cruz; though we have no doubt they are in New Orleans, ere this time. Their arrival at home will be hailed with enthusiastic joy.

Ohio Troops.

Four companies of the 4th Ohio Regiment arrived at Cincinnati on Tuesday morning last. Col. C. H. Brugh was with them; and all met with a most enthusiastic reception at the hands of the citizens. It was a great time in the Queen City.

Wasn't he whirred in.—Since the meeting here on Monday last, we have heard several prominent whig states, in the most positive terms, that they could not and would not, vote for either Taylor or Crittenden; but intended to vote for L. W. Powell for Governor. Our whiggery friend of the Herald is well aware of the disaffection in the whig ranks, but will not admit it.

Wonder if the whiggery editor of the Herald knew that his actions were particularly noticed, by his whig friends, at the meeting on Monday? It is said that his presence, appearance, and actions there, will drive a number of good whigs from the support of Crittenden. The whigs understand his whiggery and grimaces; and it has been suggested that he may possibly, make himself more ridiculous than even the Democrats would have him appear, unless he be more guarded in future.

Pike raves through near a column of balderdash, to prove that Mr. Crittenden is not a native. He says that his actions were particularly noticed, by his whig friends, at the meeting on Monday? It is said that his presence, appearance, and actions there, will drive a number of good whigs from the support of Crittenden. The whigs understand his whiggery and grimaces; and it has been suggested that he may possibly, make himself more ridiculous than even the Democrats would have him appear, unless he be more guarded in future.

There now, is another specimen of the fairness and honesty of the Herald! Mr. Rennick's statement, *verbatim*, et *literatim*, was published both in the Flag and Campaign Flag last week, and our truth-loving neighbor must know us well for he receives the papers regularly—Come, come, friend Chambers, do not let your usual political creed drip you into desparation like that! You will get a reputation which no one will covet, by persisting in such a course.

Here is the proof that (Mr. Crittenden) has done any thing wrong, say they dishonorable or inconsistent with the friendship which he has for Mr. Crittenden.

You had better propound that question to Mr. Clay, himself; and if he fails to give you a satisfactory answer, you shall have one from the democratic side of the house.

TO CHARLES SUMMERS, Esq.,—
Sir: If you will consent to be run as a candidate for representative, by the good people of Fleming county, you will confer a special favor on many
WHICH AD Democrats.

