

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LAST ATTACK ON GEN. HARRISON.

The last possible attempt of impotent calumny against the fame of this illustrious individual, must now have been made. The newest slander is so much more pitiful than any of its predecessors, that we conclude the weak inventions of the enemy are exhausted. The last arrow in their quiver has been spent in vain, and henceforth we shall let the "damnable iteration" of the style refuted charges of the collar pass unheeded, except as we may be inclined occasionally to use them for mirth and jests. We could almost thank the rogues for their vile attempts so far. They have ransacked every record, public and private, in which the name of General Harrison, through a long and arduous military and political career, appears. They have fabricated new ones and falsified old ones. Every corner in which he ever set foot—every house in which he ever broke bread—every bedroom in which he ever slept, have been searched, as with candles, to find some fresh scent for untiring calumny and falsehood. And what fruits have they of their labor? When did ever hero or statesman—since the revered Washington was gathered to his fathers, ever stand forth in brighter lustre before the American people? Like gold tried in the furnace, not seven times, but seventy times seven, these harmless calumnies have but added a fresher green to the laurels, a newer splendor to the fame of the Cincinnati of the West. Contempt and scorn are already the reward of his miserable assailants!

If Gen. Harrison were a man of base, vindictive passions—if he had ever sought appointments to exalt himself at the expense of his brave companions in arms—if he had ever been eager to gratify an inborn malignity or lust of power by a slanderous warfare upon his political rivals—if he had been notorious for encounters, like those recorded by a nameless individual of another military hero, whom respect for the highest office in the nation prevents us from naming—we might have found some plausible pretext, though a light excuse, for such cowardly attacks! But we have no room for any emotion but utter loathing and abhorrence, when we reflect of how kindly a nature Gen. Harrison is made; how unpretentious his magnanimity and his chivalry; how "open as day" to clarity, his heart and his hand have ever been. Hard, indeed, is the fate of the brave soldier, if he is thus to be robbed of the only consolation which he has to cheer him after his dangers and hardships are past! Indeed, his only hope and only solace in the midst of dangers and privations, is an untarnished military renown! To that, let fortune frown as she may, let a cold world sneer as it please, at his honest poverty, the patriot soldier still claims as an imperishable meed, that has not been earned too dearly by renouncing all the pleasures of ease and wealth and luxury. It constitutes, we admit, almost the only wealth that Gen. Harrison possesses, after a long life spent in the service of his country in the council and the field; and yet there are slaves base enough to attempt to rob the "never defeated" hero of Tippecanoe and of the Thames, of laurels that he holds not only richer than wealth, but dearer than life! And this, after his very enemies have been compelled to bear testimony to the falsehood of all the charges against him, and to confess him brave, generous, honest and capable!

Weekly Courier & N. Y. Enquirer.

Early Rising.—Bullion rose always with sun, and he used to tell by what means he accustomed himself to get out of bed so early. "In my youth," he said, "I was very fond of sleep, it robbed me of a great deal of my time; but my poor Joseph (his domestic) was of great service in enabling me to overcome it. I promised to give Joseph a crown every time he could make me get up at six. The next morning he did not fail to awake and torment me; but he received only abuse. The day after he did the same, with no better success; and I was obliged at noon to confess that I had lost my time. I told him that he did not know how to manage his business; that he ought to think of my promise and not of my threats. The day following he employed force; I begged for indulgence; I hid him begone; I stormed; but Joseph persisted. I was therefore obliged to comply, and he was rewarded every day for the abuse which he suffered at the moment when I awoke, by thanks, accompanied by a crown, which he received about an hour after. Yes, I am indebted to poor Joseph, for ten or a dozen volumes of my work."

CATANAX.—A city of Sicily, destroyed by an earthquake, in the year 1693. A traveler who was on his way to that city, at a few miles distance perceived a black cloud, like night, hanging over the place. The sea, all of a sudden, began to roar; Mount Etna to send forth great spires of flame; and, soon after, a shock ensued, with a noise as if the artillery in all the world had been at once discharged. Our traveler being obliged to alight, instantly felt himself raised a foot from the ground; and, turning his eyes to the city, he with amazement, saw nothing but a thick cloud of dust in the air. Its place only was to be found; and not a footstep of its former magnificence was to be seen remaining. Although the shock did not continue above three minutes, yet near nineteen thousand of the inhabitants of Sicily perished in the ruins.

Gen. Robert Y. Hayne, the former eloquent U. S. Senator, has been chosen Intendant of the city of Charleston, S. C. by a unanimous vote. —*N. Y. Times.*

IMPORTANT FROM SPAIN.

By the arrival at Boston, on Monday, of the ship *Aristo*, Captain Blacker, from St. Ubes, which port she left on the 16th of July. Messrs. Tophill have received a file of the Lisbon English Journal to the 13th ultimo, which contains important information relative to the affairs of Spain.

Disturbance still continues in Spain, and it seems now highly probable that the existing government will be overthrown. The constitution of 1812 has been solemnly proclaimed at Cadiz, Seville and Badajoz, as well as at Malaga. In Seville, on the receipt of a despatch sent to the authorities by the civil government of Cadiz, they called together the superior officers of the National Guard, and made them acquainted with what had occurred at Cadiz, the proclamation of the constitution of 1812. It was then agreed that all the corps in Seville should be drawn up, in order to ascertain the spirit they were animated with. The result was, that commissioners were appointed by them, who expressed the following wishes as those of their constituents, viz:

1st. That the ministers should be dismissed, as well as Gen. Cordova, and a commander-in-chief appointed, worthy the confidence of the nation.

2d. That a constituent Cortes be convened, upon the principles laid down in the constitution of 1812, and

3dly. That obedience be no longer paid the existing government.

As far as related to the two first articles, the civil governor had given way. And as to the third the open rupture with the existing government is still under consideration.

We gather from these papers that Madrid is in a state of revolution. The *Revista*, a Lisbon paper, of August 9th says, that intelligence had been received that a revolution had taken place which caused considerable blood shed, the result of which was the dismissal of Isturitz and the appointment of Mendizabal as Prime Minister; the Queen promising to give to Spain a constitution with two chambers. This, however, is denied by the Lisbon Journal of the 13th, which says: "We regret to learn that M. Mendizabal is not in office, and on the contrary that the present ministry are continuing their career of mischief and anarchy, and have now declared Madrid in a state of siege." One cause of the tumult in Madrid is said to have been the postponement of the meeting of the Cortes from the 11th to the 15th of August.

GREAT SQUIRREL HUNT IN VERMONT.—The *St. Albans (Vt.) Journal* of Sept. 1st says:—At the count after a Squirrel Hunt in Swanton, a few days since, 3,111 squirrels of all kinds, gray, black, red, and striped, were brought in by the two sides. Game of all kinds is abundant. A few mornings since a deer came dashing through our village in fine style, and after running the whole length of the street pursued by "men, guns, dogs, and boys," finally escaped to the woods clear of all harm.

DEATH OF COL. AARON BURR.

This extraordinary individual died on Tuesday afternoon, at the Richmond House, Meserau's Ferry, on Staten Island, in the eighty-fourth year of his age. Col. Burr has been confined to his room for the last year, but has enjoyed uncommon fine spirits, and was able not only to discourse with his friends, but to arrange his papers for publication. Few men have made a more conspicuous figure in American history. He was born February 6, 1756, joined the American army under Gen. Washington, then before Cambridge, as a volunteer, in August, 1775. He marched from Penobscot with Gen. Arnold through the wilderness to Quebec, one of the most fatiguing marches ever recorded. The suffering endured by this band of American troops has hardly a parallel. He was aid to Gen. Montgomery, on the ever-memorable night of the 31st December, 1775, when the assault was made on the city of Quebec, and at which his distinguished commander fell. After serving with fidelity and honor in the campaign of Canada, he returned to New York, and entered the family of General Washington, at his (Gen. W.'s) request. He was soon appointed Aid to General Putnam, and fought bravely in the battle of Long Island; after which, he was made Colonel, in 1777, and remained in the Army, and was a conspicuous officer in the battles of New Jersey. In 1780, he retired, in consequence of ill health, arising out of his fatigues at the battle of Monmouth. As soon as peace was declared, he was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of this State, which honor he declined. He served as Attorney General until he was chosen United States Senator, which he held from 1793 to 1799. In 1801, he was chosen Vice President, which office expired in 1805. The 4th of July, 1804 he killed General Hamilton in a duel, which put a final end to his political career, and, in fact, drove him from his country. He then engaged in the celebrated Burr's expedition destined to Mexico—was taken, tried, and acquitted, at Richmond, in 1807. He soon left the country, and returned about 1811, and commenced his profession as Counsellor at Law. He has been engaged in a number of important causes which have reached our highest courts.

Within the last few years, he has enjoyed an annuity of about fourteen hundred dollars, and a pension of six hundred, in all about two thousand, so that he has been comfortable in his circumstances. We are happy to learn that he has left all his valuable papers to the care of MATTHEW L. DAVIS, Esq. A more talented individual could not be found, and he has now one volume of his life ready for the press. —*N. Y. Daily Advertiser.*

CONTINUATION

Of the Proceedings of the Brookville Celebration.

REMARKS OF MR. STAPP.

Toast No. 26. MILTON STAPP, Esq.—Gentleman in his department—faithful as a public servant—his services in the field and in the councils of the state, entitle him to the gratitude of an enlightened and generous public.

Mr. President, and Fellow Citizens:—

Such honours as you have been pleased to award to me, on the present occasion, are so few, and far between, that I am never prepared to answer them. But I should do injustice to my feelings, were I to suffer the sentiment just offered, (& to all appearance) so well received, to pass off without being noticed on my part.

On an occasion like the present, when the mind is fully occupied with the future; when we are gazing down the stream of time at the beautiful boats as they ply between port and port, on the White Water Canal; and on the water-power as it gushes from every rock and runs riot through mills and manufacturing establishments, which give employment to many thousands of the hardy citizens of the west, it would be more than useless, for me to attempt to thwart it from scenes so pleasing, and so full of interest; and fix it on the bloody field of days gone by. It is true that when my country called to arms, to sustain her honor with the nations of the earth, I, as one of its citizens stood forth in the glorious contest and shared the toils and victories of the day. And nothing Mr. President would give me more pleasure at another time, and on another occasion, than to dwell on the glories achieved for the American people in that eventful war.

I am at all times Mr. President, flattered with sentiments of the kind you have just proposed; and pleased at being noticed generally, for my services in the field, and in the councils of the State. But at the present our attention is fixed on another object. We have met here, sir, to celebrate the commencement of a canal, which forms a part of a general system of internal improvement for the State; a system which bids fair to give to us an elevated stand among the States of the Union, and the nations of the world. Yes, sir, we have met here to celebrate the commencement of this work, and to honor its advocates; and although the sentiment you have been pleased to give with regard to myself, does not notice me as one of the early friends of this great work, nor indeed any friend at all; yet I must claim for myself and the people, I have had the honor to represent, to have participated at an early day in common with others, in giving our feeble support to all works of this character.

But sir to whom does this honor belong? We may boast of having been members of a particular Legislature, and of having voted for a particular measure of interest to the State: Yes sir! we may give sentiment after sentiment, in honor of each other; we may puff and puff our dear selves; and yet, it will have no other effect than to blow us into a bubble that bursts and leaves us naked, and in all our deformity exposed to the public gaze.

Who are we sir, that represent the people? We are but the mirrors that reflect their light; and the Archimedes that manages the lever of their strength. We sir, boasting of our strength and foresight in this matter; it is a false position. It was the light and thought of the people that propel us on to the good work. Their wants and their interest force us in despite of ourselves to cut down the mountain and fill up the valley that their produce may find a market in every clime. Yes sir! my honorable friend (the orator of the day) took the true position in this matter when he spoke of the people of old Franklin. I was truly gratified to hear him speak of that star which shone so brightly in the east—and reflected its light to all parts of the State. But sir, I must confess that my bosom burned at the thought of old Jefferson being striped of the honors, which in my opinion belonged to her—or at least that she should not have been associated with Franklin in sharing those honors. Yes sir! I anxiously wished for an opportunity to compare notes and dates with my honorable friend, which would have placed a star in the South as well as in the East, whose radiance and splendour would have been equal at least if not superior to the one so eloquently portrayed by the gentleman. But sir, time will not now permit me (nor does the occasion require it) to go into a history of these matters.

We have come here my fellow-citizens, to congratulate each other in the success of our great project, and most sincerely and cordially do I congratulate you on this all absorbing, and all important work, which will send its benefits down the stream of time to millions of millions yet unborn, who will hail this event as an epoch to be celebrated, while the pure waters of this beautiful river shall roll their onward course to the Southern climes. Yes! Indiana has taken a bold stand. She has elevated herself above the reach of many of her older sisters; her name is hailed in every city in the Union as the proud star that will lead on to prosperity, and to glory. It is pre-eminent in every clime, and registered on every heart. Proud Indiana! who can foretell thy destiny.

My friend from Cincinnati (Doctor Drake) has suggested a new idea, and a very just one. It is a matter of gratulation to be joined with Ohio and Illinois in one common interest, and to form the roots of the great Southern work about to be commenced. Yes sir! what is more appropriate than to style the great thoroughfares through these States which is destined to convey the products grown from their rich soils through the main trunk to the southern markets, the roots of this splendid scheme.

Sir, I had the pleasure of meeting this gentleman in the Knoxville Convention; where a very extended and elevated view, was taken of this whole matter. I there witnessed the assiduity with which he entered into the great plan, and can attest to his intelligence and liberality throughout that whole service. It was there sir, that the plan was matured which gives to these rich and fertile northern States the roots of this grand enterprise.—Let us sir give a loose rein to the imagination for a moment, that it may run riot for the next twenty years, and what do we behold? Why sir the over abundant products of the three growing States, bursting from the richest soil that ever covered the surface of any country; see it prepared for market by the hardy and industrious sons of the north, and ushered through the roots of this magnificent tree into its main trunk, giving life blood and vigour to the whole body, until it reaches its branches in the State of Tennessee where it will spread its benign influence for the support of the States of Virginia, North, and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama.—There having fulfilled its office, it will be reproduced in the rich luxuries of the South, and returned through the same trunk to give life and vigour to these same roots.

This is not all sir; the grand system will give facilities for travelling upon such easy terms that a continued intercourse will be kept up between the hardy man of the north and the more excitable son of the South. Intermarriages will take place, and we will become one people in feeling and interest, and so on, hand in hand, to the perfecting of our republican form of Government until its prosperity and glory shall be unrivalled by any other in the world. Then sir let the domestic enemies of our Southern neighbours, rise for their destruction. Let a foreign foe invade their land; quick, quick as the lightning flies from cloud to cloud; and strong as the thunderbolt which rives the sturdy oak, will we of the north speed our way to their assistance, and hurl the enemy from his deadly grasp. Yes sir, our standing army will then be in the heart and nerves of our citizen soldiers, and our ports and walled cities will be in the energies and patriotism of the people.

Toast No. 20. GEORGE H. DUNN.—The able Lawyer, the enlightened statesman, the gentleman and man of integrity: Whether in the Legislature or in private life, the public good has been his great object; the welfare of the State his first and highest motive: Whilst gratitude inspires our hearts, the name of George H. Dunn will be remembered by the people of Indiana.

REMARKS OF MR. DUNN.

Mr. Dunn said, That the notice just taken of him was so unexpected and the commendation bestowed so far beyond his deserts that he felt entirely at a loss for language to express his feelings. But he trusted that those who could tender such a compliment, and those who had received it with such applause; would be well able to understand the heartfelt gratitude which as a public servant he must entertain; to find his well meant efforts for the public good and the honest discharge of his duties rewarded in this flattering manner, and would make all allowances for the feelings that now overpowered him.

The call that had been so loudly made for him, he felt satisfied could not be, from any wish to hear a speech from one whom they had heard so often. And he must therefore look upon it as additional evidence of their kindness and regard—which must place him under additional obligations. At present he felt himself unable to proceed in the manner he could wish, and there being many gentlemen present from a distance, who would doubtless address the company, he would content himself with offering them a sentiment, prefacing it with the statement of another instance of the devotion and public spirit manifested by the citizens of the White Water, on the subject of internal improvements.

In the eloquent address just delivered by Gov. Wallace, allusion had been made to the time when the U. S. engineers were encamped at Brookville, some 10 years ago. They had been detailed to make a survey of the White Water, and also of the Wabash, and a convention of citizens from the various counties interested in the matter, assembled at this place to consult and advise with Mr. Shriver, the chief engineer, on the subject. The corps of engineers were then here, and ready to commence operations. It was considered of much importance, that a survey and estimate of the cost of the work should be immediately made;—this work located in a thickly populated country, while the other was in the wilderness, might be readily considered as the more important one. Two fifths of the Congressional Representation of the State, was also interested in this place and this work, and there is no doubt that an exercise of its influence and of the citizens assembled, would have procured an immediate survey of this route. But other sentiments prevailed, and the opinion of that convention as expressed to Mr. Shriver was, that after examining the country dividing the Maumee and the White Water if the prospect of forming a connection was not decidedly favorable, that he should proceed at once to examination of the Wabash route, which recommendation was accordingly acted upon and resulted in the survey of the Wabash Canal. Thus our local interests were postponed for the advantage of the State and country at large, and as an act of devotion to the general interest of the State it deserves to be held in remembrance—we are now reaping the reward of the forbearance and the public spirit manifested by the citizens of the White Water on this and other occasions. I therefore offer you,

The citizens of the White Water valley.—Always patriotic, may they always be successful!

DEATH OF ROTHSCHILD.

Nathan Mayer Rothschild, the celebrated London Banker, died on Thursday, July 28, at Frankfort on the Maine, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He was only 49 years of age. His visit to Frankfort was to be present at the marriage of his son. His illness continued for several weeks, before it terminated in death. He was sensible to the last. It is said that he had a strong presentiment that he should not return to England—but an impression prevails, that his life might have been saved, if better professional advice could have been procured than that found on the spot. Rothschild was, emphatically speaking, a self-made man—the rise of his fortune was all within the present century. He came to England in 1800, where he acted as agent for his father in the purchase of goods for the continent. Shortly afterwards, through the agency of his father, and the Prince of Hesse Cassel, he had large sums of money placed at his disposal, which he employed with extraordinary judgement, and his means went on at a rapid rate of accumulation. It was not the breaking out of the war with Spain in 1803, that his extraordinary means, which were displayed in making remittances for the English army in that country, were developed to any extent so as to be known to the mercantile world generally. He was one of ten children, eight of whom survive him—four brothers, two younger and two older than himself, and four sisters. He married the daughter of Mr. Cohen, a merchant in London, who is said so little to have anticipated the success in life of his future son-in-law, that he entertained some doubts about the prudence of the match—and Mr. Rothschild was accordingly desired to produce testimonials as to his worldly means. The whimsical answer was, that whatever number of daughters Mr. Cohen possessed, he could not do better, so far as money and good character went, than to give them all to Nathan Mayer Rothschild.

The death of this eminent banker is one of the most important events for London, and perhaps for Europe, which have occurred for some time; his financial transactions have pervaded the whole continent—and may be said to have exercised more or less influence on money business of every description. No operations on an equally large scale have existed in Europe previous to his time—for they were not confined to his own capital and resources, which were immense, but were carried on in conjunction with his brothers in Paris, in Vienna, Frankfort, and in Naples—all of whom possessed colossal fortunes of their own. Besides which he had agencies established in almost every city in the old or the new world, all of which, under his directions, conducted extensive business of various kinds. Nothing therefore was too great or extended, provided the project was a reasonable one for him to undertake. All the brothers of Mr. Rothschild are men of great capacity and knowledge of business, but it is generally admitted that they preferred his judgment in all their undertakings, and that he was the moving principle of the great mass of capital they represented.

Mr. Rothschild like the rest of his brothers held a patent of nobility with the title of Baron, he never assumed it, and was more justly proud of that name under which he had acquired a distinction which no title could convey.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

The ship *Henry IV.*, Capt. Kearney, arrived on Thursday from Havre, and has brought us Paris papers of the 8th and Havre of the 9th ult.

The presence of the King of Naples at Paris, seems at present the subject which principally engrosses the attention of the Parisians. They inquire, says a correspondent of the *Journal du Havre*, What is he come to Paris for? Will he form a French alliance? He is nephew to the Queen, will he offer a share of his throne to one of his charming cousins? The Arch Duchess Theresa was spoken of, has she accepted or refused him? Notwithstanding, the public mind is evidently ill at ease, the trial of political conspirators continues, and even the streets, as will be seen from one of our extracts, are the scenes of frequent attempts at robbery.

The accounts from Spain corroborate those from England. The Queen's government seems hastening to its downfall. There is some talk of 20,000 men having been ordered by the French government to join the French legion in that country, but we do not think it probable that Louis Philippe has ventured on so decided a step.

The cholera continues its ravages in Italy, and the south of Germany. At Adrianople the plague has broke out, and has reached the vicinity of Smyrna.

It appears some troubles have taken place at Scyra, in Greece, where an American school is established. We translate the following: "The circumstances which have occurred at Scyra proceed from two causes. On the one hand the teachers of the school had ventured to make some improper allusions to the religions of their pupils, and on the other hand, some zealous fanatics have for a long time past in secret endeavored to irritate the public mind against the American schools. This is what has produced at Scyra one of the most enlightened cities of Greece such deplorable scenes. Judicial investigations are on foot." —*Courier.*

GO IT, YE CRIPPLES.—The Gloucester Telegraph states, that so many applications have been made at a Thomsonian Infirmary in that neighborhood, and so successful has been the treatment, that a sufficient quantity of cures and cures had been left at the establishment, by recovered patients, to supply it in fuel through the season!