

INDIANA PALLADIUM.

LATE FROM LONDON.

The brig Jones, arrived at Boston on the 4th inst., in 37 days from London.—We are indebted to Mr. Topliff, the editors of the Boston Courier and Patriot, and to the New York Gazette, for extracts from papers to the 25th of August.

THE GREEKS.

As usual the intelligence from this unhappy people is vague and unsatisfactory. The following, received at Corfu, dated Otranto, July 21, confirms the account of the captivity of Ibrahim Pacha—"The Greeks have gained a complete victory over Ibrahim at Tripolitza, and have succeeded in taking him prisoner. This communication is true and certain, and you may depend on it. I have therefore sent it to you by express to avoid delays of the post."

Further confirmation is also to be found in the following:—

BUCHAREST, August 1.—A Russian Courier, who left Constantinople on the 22d of July, in the evening, and passed through this city, has related that the whole Egyptian army in the interior of the Morea is destroyed, and Ibrahim Pacha himself taken prisoner by the Greeks. On the same day that this bad news was received at Constantinople, an Imperial Firman, he said, was published in the capital, ordering all persons to refrain from speaking on political subjects. The merchants' letters that have been received by this opportunity only say in general terms, that with the next post a great event will be made known, which will astonish all Europe."

On the other hand, the subsequent article, from Constantinople, of the date of the 26th of July, which is later from that place than is contained in the preceding paragraph, puts a different face on affairs:

Letters from Constantinople of July 26, received at Paris, state that Ibrahim Pacha was still in the Plateau of Tripolitza. The Capt. Pacha's troops, to the number of 5 or 6000, arrived at Nisi on the 6th, and set out on the 7th for Tripolitza. The plague was prevalent at Modon and Navarin.

The Diario Romano of August 2, contains a letter from Syra, stating a report that Ibrahim Pacha had burnt Corinth, and that Colocotroni had afterwards entered into negotiations with them.

It is stated, by way of Venice, that General Goura had gained another victory over the Pacha of Negropont, who, after sustaining great loss, was obliged to return to Euboea and evacuate the districts of Eastern Greece.

The Constitutionnel says that the lord commissioner of the Ionian Islands has had a smart explanation with the Austrians, who had violated neutrality, by preventing the Greek fleet from attacking the Turkish one when it could have done it with an advantage, and that some cannon shots had been exchanged between an English and an Austrian vessel on the occasion. The Etoile says "if it is true, and we are inclined to believe it from all that has previously occurred, that the Austrians sheltered the Turks at the critical moment, the pretended inaction of the Greek fleet, its retreat to Hydra, and the unimpeded landing of Egyptian reinforcements in the Morea are at once accounted for. Against such an unprincipled interference nothing but a miracle from the Providence of God, could enable the Greeks to contend. The criminality of the act would be so deep and so monstrous, that it would cry to Heaven for vengeance or rather justice on its perpetrators. For the sake of Christianity we hope that the Austrians have not carried so far their unchristian and inexplicable partiality for the Turks; though we lament to see that they are not the only power whose cruisers have violated the neutrality and sacrilegiously become agents of the Ottomans.

The intended expedition of Lord Cochrane to Greece gave great satisfaction at Paris. The Journal des Debats says "it is noble thus to see the inventions of learned Europe applied to contend with barbarism, and to deliver oppressed nations. The use of vessels navigating without the aid and even against the force of winds, cannot fail to produce great results in a sea bestrewn with islands and shoals.—With what stupid astonishment will not the Turks look upon those machines, which will appear to them inventions from Hell!" The Constitutionnel is equally gratified and sanguine, and doubts not that in a very little while Lord Cochrane will destroy the whole Ottoman navy, even if it should be reinforced by that of Austria.

SPAIN.

A long and interesting article has appeared in a French paper, the Courier de Pays Bas, repeating a rumour which had been circulated and commented upon for some weeks, that preparations were on foot for forcing Ferdinand to abdicate a throne which he disgraces. A Belgic paper furnishes an article dated Madrid, July 21, which says—"We at length approach the denouement of

a political drama, the most monstrous that stupidity and ignorance ever performed on the theatre of the world. We are at the crisis of that ministerial conspiracy, the exposure of which must reveal to us the secrets of many others. Justice and common sense, national rights and the name of Riego, are about to be avenged, and a ministry, which have forfeited their honours betrayed their country, and sold the south of Europe, will soon experience the chastisement which Heaven always reserves for the wicked. The article then goes on to detail the intrigues of the French with the Spanish Ministry; and asserts, that by their conduct in Spain, the French Ministers have entirely compromised Ferdinand's crown—that they have ruined themselves by their own handy works, and legitimacy is destroyed by its most zealous defenders. The writer after an elaborate review of the recent political transactions and speculations upon the present prospects of the Kingdom, says—"We are then warranted in concluding that a great political event is preparing beyond the Pyrennees; that it will be an event calculated to revenge the violated rights of suffering humanity, and in particular those of the Spanish people which have been most grievously insulted, and that Spain will become a cancer to the French Government.

Private letters from Seville of July 30, state that Spain was threatened with a famine, in consequence of the extreme heat of the weather—the crops were rapidly perishing. According to the same letters, the reign of anarchy was fast approaching—the banditti, or rather the constitutional forces, overran most of the provinces, retiring into their fastnesses on the approach of any force to subdue them, and levying contributions with impunity when their enemies retired from the vain pursuit of them. If these accounts can be trusted, it would appear almost impossible that the present year could terminate without some important convulsions in that ill fated monarchy.

Letters from Paris say that the measures adopted by the South American states against those countries which have not acknowledged their independence, have excited a great sensation in the commercial interest at Bordeaux and Havre. It is evident they say, that the measures proposed to be adopted will tend principally to the advantage of England and the prejudice of France. They console themselves partially in the prospect of the speedy conclusion of a commercial treaty with Spain, by which their manufactures will obtain a decided preference over English; but doubts are expressed that the advantage accruing from this, will not be a compensation for the loss by the South American arrangements.

FOUCHE'S MEMOIRS.—Since the death of Fouché, a volume, purporting to have been written by him has been published, the authenticity of which has been denied by his son. The Edinburgh Reviewers, notwithstanding, suppose the work to be genuine, and say, the memoirs "require only to be read to convince any one, that they are the work of one who had a principal share in the events of the revolution, and is perfectly acquainted with its details." The reviewers close their article with the following summary notice of some of the principal characters of the revolution.

The conspiracy which established a military government in France, called forth several men who have played rather a remarkable part in public life. What has been their fate?

Murat, who led the armed force against the national assembly, became a prince, a grand duke and afterwards a king. But he was dethroned, proscribed, obliged to seek safety in concealment, taken by the soldiers, tried by a military commission, and shot.

Berthier, who assisted in the conspiracy and who was also engaged in the expedition to St. Domingo became a prince and a grand duke; he was thrown from a window and died on the pavement.

Lannes, who was engaged in the transactions of St. Cloud, became a duke and marshal of France, and died soon after in a battle Sieges, who, next to Bonaparte, was the principal leader of the conspiracy, received in ready money the price of his ignoble treason, was expelled from the government, and despised by Napoleon himself—he lived in proscription, and without a friend who would receive or recognize him.

Tegault de St Jean d'Angely, became a counsellor of state, but was soon proscribed, found himself despised and without money, became insane, and died in that situation.

Fouche, became a duke, and a minister, betrayed both parties was abandoned and detested by all—wrote the Memoirs and died proscribed.

Real, became a prefect of police, and counsellor of state—he lives proscribed. Bourlay de la Meurthe, who afterwards became a counsellor of state, has also shared the fate of Real.

Moreau, who assisted in the grand conspiracy, was afterwards accused of another against Bonaparte himself: he was tried and

proscribed. He died in the ranks, mortally wounded by a cannon ball, fighting against Napoleon.

Cabanis, who was equally the dupe of Bonaparte's artifices, had the weakness to accept of a place in the senate, and died of grief at having been instrumental in the subjection of his country. Chenier, deceived like Cabanis, would accept nothing from Bonaparte, remained poor, wrote in support of the cause of liberty, and died without being able to publish his writings: vexation shortened his days.

Two persons only remain, whose fate we shall not venture to predict, Lucien Bonaparte and Talleyrand.

As to the hero of the piece himself, if what we have already said on the subject is insufficient, and if our readers wish to form a more correct idea of the happiness he enjoyed—let them turn to the Memoirs of his Ministers, and the account of what took place at St. Helena. Great he was undoubtedly—great in talent and in fortune beyond the standard of any modern potentate; and not naturally without qualities entitling him both to love and respect. But good he was not undoubtedly—and still more assuredly he was not happy. His defection from the cause of liberty was fatal at once to his glory, his security, and his enjoyment: and while it is impossible not to mourn over the extinction of those golden prospects which his powers and opportunities seemed to open at the beginning of his career, we cannot but feel that the retribution was just, which cast down the military despot, and crushed, under the iron hand of force, the mighty captain who had forcibly overthrown the freedom of his country.

From the National Standard.

THE DRUNKARD'S MIRROR.

Not long since one of my neighbors in telling me over some of his recent misfortunes, gave me the following account. Two of his finest hogs the evening before, broke from their enclosure, and in their search after food, discovered the barrel of swill from which they were daily fed. Casting an eye into it, one of them supposed that it must be fine eating in the barrel if he could but reach it. Making a violent struggle to reach it, he lost his balance, and being too large to turn in the barrel, he could not regain his position but continued to struggle till he expired. The other, imagining by the noise that his fellow must have made a new discovery, waited for no signs or ceremonies but without delay made the same fatal plunge.

Musing on this rather singular fact, I was led to a course of reflections which I believe is very common, especially with men who allow themselves time to think. The course to which I refer is that of drawing comparisons between the conduct of brutes and of men. Although my object in making these comparisons, is not like that of Darwin and some others; still I am inclined to give you the result of them. I began to inquire whether men are ever guilty of conduct so heedless and irrational, as to bear any analogy to that above related. My mind first turned upon my unhappy neighbor, who being a little too anxious for the world, had taken some things without the consent of the owner, and in consequence was safely lodged in the state prison. I could not but discover some resemblance in this case. By one thoughtless and yet greedy push after wealth, he had blasted his reputation and his interests forever. My mind then turned upon the unhappy youth whose reputation and earthly happiness had been ruined by seduction. Here also I saw some resemblance. But while I was tracing the likeness in these cases, I saw before me the figure of a human being, staggering along under the influence of the inebriating draught, till at length he fell prostrate beside the path. "There it is" said I to myself without a moment's hesitation; "there is the full length picture." If there be any difference it is like that mentioned by the poet, in drawing the likeness between Ruth and the Kinsman of Boaz. "His every feature more elegantly touched." It is, if possible, more like the swine I have mentioned, than they were like themselves. It proved to be so in the instance I have named, for the weight of his habits soon brought him to the grave; but instead of dying like the swine, without injury to others, he left upon a numerous and dependent family, a burden of indigence and infamy, which some of them at least are doomed to carry to their graves. On the whole I could not but feel whenever I met a drunkard, that the scene I have mentioned, might afford him a mirror, in which he might very profitably view his character and his prospects.

From a Foreign Journal.

The Jew of Wilna.—In the advance of the French against Russia, a Colonel, strolling the suburbs of Wilna, heard cries of distress from a house, and on entering to ascertain the cause, he found four soldiers engaged in plundering and ill treating an aged Jew and a young girl. The marauders, not being in-

clined to relinquish their prey, proceeded to blows, but the Colonel who was an excellent swordsman, laid two of his assailants dead on the spot, and drove the other two from the house severely wounded—he himself received slight wounds, and a ball glazed his cheek. On the return of the remnant of the French army, oppressed with fatigue, want and disease, the worn out soldier, in rags, sought the dwelling of the Jew, and with difficulty was recognized; so completely changed was his appearance. The Jew completely furnished his wardrobe, and contrived to send him through the hostile armies to France. At the peace, the colonel was obliged to retire on a miserable pittance, which an aged mother and a sister shared. He had forgotten the Jew of Wilna, when one evening, in the spring of 1816, a man called at his humble abode, in the suburbs of Paris, and having satisfied himself as to his identity, placed in his hands a packet, and vanished. On opening it, the colonel found bills, on a banker in Paris, to the amount of £5000, with the following note: "He whose daughter you preserved from a brutal ravisher, whose life you saved, and whose house you protected from plunder, at the risk of your own existence, sends you an offering of his gratitude; the other return he requires is, if ever you hear the Jews contemned, you will say, that one of that race, knew how to be grateful." The old Jew died at Vienna; his daughter, the heiress of his immense wealth, the largest portion of which was in the French funds, visited Paris; it was natural she should seek the brave man who had preserved her from the worst of fates, and with no common emotion, he found the young girl he had protected, now a blooming and beautiful woman, and amiable as she was engaging. He became a lover, and she consented to be a wife. With her hand he received more than £100,000.

Fortune.—A poor man who was recently in custody of a bailiff in New-York, under commitment for debt, and was on his way to prison, prevailed upon him to take three lottery tickets in payment of the debt, it being all his worldly possessions, the value of the tickets did not cover the amount of the debt, but as the chance of payment was desperate he received them, and liberated the prisoner; the creditor was so pleased with the compromise of the bailiff that he offered him one of the tickets—the officer said he would not have that number, upon which the creditor let him choose another, which drew blank—the one returned drew \$25,000. In narrating this circumstance, the editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser makes the following concluding remarks.

Such are the Frolics, or rather the caprice of Fortune, who, with the aid of Justice, has enriched the wealthy by robbing the destitute—exhibited the "blind leading the blind," and, in her last gambol

—Played such fantastic tricks

As made e'en bailiffs weep!"—

which is certainly a greater effort than the poet dreamt of, when he wrote the lines which we have here altered to suit the present occasion.

But the best of the tale is yet untold, and will probably be so for a few days to come.—But we confidently anticipate the pleasure of announcing, within a day or two, the agreeable fact, that the holder of the prize ticket, (we have his name,) has generously sent the poor man whose fortune was thus wrung from him by the iron hand of the law, a check for one half the amount of the prize. This act will not make him "poor," but will make a poor family "rich indeed."

Portsmouth, N. H. Oct. 7.

On Thursday morning a most afflictive event occurred at Elliot, about 8 miles from this town.—Mr. Richard Neal rose from his bed in pursuit of a cat as he said, to kill her. He went to the barn and removed part of the flooring, but did not find her. In the yard he met his wife, whom he threw on the ground, and with an axe, severed her head from her body! About eight years ago Mr. Neal it is said was affected with hydrophobia, in consequence of receiving on his hands the saliva of a rabid swine, and was for several months after in a delirious state. Since that time he has been till within a few days, in good health. For about a week before the fatal transaction, he was in a melancholy state of mind, which was imputed to the operation of religious feelings. After having killed Mrs. Neal, he stated to his neighbours that the cat of which he was in pursuit was bewitched, and that the witches had left her and gone into his wife; that he had no intention of killing her when he left the house, expressed his willingness to be taken into custody; and was accordingly committed to York jail. Mr. and Mrs. Neal had been married about seven years, were each about thirty-seven years of age, were parents of 4 children, were possessed of a competency, and had lived in uninterrupted harmony. Mrs. Neal was an amiable woman, the daughter of Mr. Daniel Goodwin, of Elliot, deceased.