

Republican Meeting.

At a large and respectable meeting of the Democratic Republican citizens of the township of Manchester, held at the house of **Mark McCracken**, esq. on the 16th inst.

Oliver Heustis was called to the chair, and **Mark McCracken** appointed secretary.

The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas it has long been the practice in our county and state, for persons unknown to nominate our candidates for office, and believing it to be our imperative duty no longer to trust to strangers or persons unknown, to perform that duty, which belongs to ourselves alone; And whereas it has been recommended to the citizens of Dearborn, who were friendly to the principles of the present administration, to send three delegates from each township, to meet in county convention on the 4th Saturday of April instant, at Lawrenceburgh, to select a ticket to be supported at the ensuing election, of candidates friendly to Gen. Jackson; therefore,

Resolved, That we highly approve the course recommended, and appoint **Mark McCracken**, esq. **Rev. A. L. Bailey**, and **Col. Tibbets** to be our delegates in said convention.

Resolved, That we will use every honest endeavor to procure the election of such persons as the convention may nominate.

Resolved, That inasmuch as the lower part of the county, at the late election, manifested a willingness to drop all local division, we will not be influenced by the local division heretofore existing between us.

Resolved, That we will support one representative and the senator in the lower end of the county, and two representatives in the upper; or vice versa.

Resolved, That we have no confidence in any Jacksonian who puts his hand to the plough and turns back.

Resolved, That Manchester waives all claim to a candidate, if the public good shall, in the opinion of the convention, require it.

Resolved, That we have nothing to fear from "war, pestilence & famine," so long as the Jackson men are alive to the interest of the country.

Resolved, That the above proceedings be published in the **Palladium**.

OLIVER HEUSTIS, ch'n.

MARK McCRAKEN, sec'y.

Jackson Meeting.

At a large and respectable meeting of the friends of the present administration, held at the house of **William Tucker**, in the township of Kelso, county of Dearborn, on Saturday the 16th of April, 1831—**John Kelso**, was called to the chair and **John Lewis** appointed secretary.

The object of the meeting was explained by **Mr. Amos Lane**, at the request of the chair, at great length, in an animated and appropriate address.

The following resolutions, being reported by **Thomas Caldwell**, were unanimously adopted—

Resolved, That we not only approve of all the leading measures and principles recommended by the distinguished individual who presides in the presidential chair, but that his administration has tended to increase our confidence in his wisdom, firmness, and patriotism.

Resolved, That we concur in the sentiments expressed in the resolutions, adopted by the friends of **Andrew Jackson**, at the meeting held at the court house, in Lawrenceburgh, on the evening of the 30th day of March, 1831.

Resolved, That **Thomas Caldwell**, **William Tucker** and **Thomas Wier**, be appointed delegates from Kelso township, to attend the general meeting of delegates at Lawrenceburgh on Saturday the 23d inst.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the president and Secretary, and published in the **Palladium**.

JOHN KELSO, pres't.

JOHN LEWIS, sec'y.

Township Meeting.

At a meeting of the friends of the present administration of the General Government, convened at the house of **Robert Ricketts**, sen'r in Randolph township, on Monday the 17th of April, 1831, **Noah Miller** was called to the chair, and **William Lanius** appointed secretary. The object of the meeting having been explained, a committee of four, consisting of **Cornelius Miller**, **John Barricklow**, **Thomas Howard** and **Benjamin Moulton**, was appointed to report resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

After a short absence, the following resolutions were reported by the committee, and adopted by the unanimous consent of the meeting:

Resolved, That it is expedient to appoint three delegates, citizens of this township, to meet in county convention at Lawrenceburgh on the 4th Saturday of this month, to fix upon a ticket to be supported at the ensuing election, by

the citizens of Dearborn, friendly to the republican principles of the present administration.

Resolved, That **John Barricklow**, **Cornelius Miller**, and **William Lanius** be selected and appointed delegates to represent this township in the aforementioned county convention.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the chairman and secretary, and published in the **Indiana Palladium**.

NOAH MILLER, ch'n.

W. LANIUS, sec'y.

Public Meeting.

At a meeting of the friends of the present administration, convened at the house of **Mr. Jesse Hunt**, on Wednesday the 20th inst. **Thomas Palmer**, esq. was called to the chair, and **John P. Dunn** appointed secretary. The object of the meeting being explained, it was

Resolved, That **John T. Bishop**, **Isaac Protzman** and **Wm. Jessup**, be appointed delegates, for Lawrenceburgh township, to attend the convention in this place on Saturday the 23d inst.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the chairman and secretary, and published.

THOMAS PALMER, ch'n.

JOHN P. DUNN, sec'y.

Among the many reports in circulation, about *division* in the republican party, it has been stated, in several coalition prints, that an angry correspondence had taken place between the president and Mr. Hayne; and that the former had returned a letter from the latter gentleman, with "insolent" written upon it. The following will show that no such correspondence has taken place, and that the whole story is a fabrication of some venal slave in the opposition ranks.

From the **Charleston Mercury**.

To the **EDITOR**:

Sir—On my return to this city yesterday from Washington, my attention has been called to various notices in the public prints, of an "angry correspondence," which is stated to have lately taken place between General Jackson and myself, which is supposed to have had some connexion with the controversy between the President and Vice President. In one of the versions of this story, it is asserted that General Jackson returned one of my letters unanswered, with the word "insolent" written upon it. To put an end to these misrepresentations, it is proper that I should state, that no correspondence has ever taken place between General Jackson and myself of an *unfriendly* character, or having the remotest connexion with his controversy with Mr. Calhoun—and that he has never returned any letter addressed to him by me, either with or without an endorsement—nor have I any reason to believe he has treated with the slightest disrespect any communication which I have ever made him—and it is certain that I have made none of a disrespectful character, or which would justify such treatment on his part.

ROBERT Y. HAYNE.

Charleston, March 20, 1831.

Another Dinner.—We shall be eaten out of house and home—there will be a famine in the land—Pharaoh's lean kine will be nothing to it. Only think, Mr. Burgess is to have a dinner on Monday at the city Hotel—the "funeral baked meats" of Mr. Webster's feast will coldly furnish forth the repast to honest Tristam, who has come all the way from Providence, Rhode Island.

These gormandizing debauches have become so ridiculous, that an apology for these dinners may be considered necessary in the way of showing how such things are got up. Mr. Burgess, of Rhode Island, is a great supporter of the Tariff, by which he has commended himself to the good graces of those great manufacturers, who pocket the gain, and give five shillings for two hours labor to the Workey's. Foremost in the ranks stands Peter H. Schenck, whose *disinterested* support of the Tariff, all will cheerfully admit.

Mr. Schenck wrote a pamphlet abusing Mr. Cambreleng, and in gratitude to Mr. Burgess for his abusive assault on the representative from this city, Mr. Schenck proposed to give him a public dinner, at a meeting of the American Institute. To the honor of that Corporation be it said, they refused to disgrace themselves by countenancing such personal objects—to feast the Rhode Island member, because he had violently attacked Mr. Cambreleng, who certainly has not been wanting in his duty to this city.—Mr. Schenck then got up a private committee, amongst which we have such *republican* names as **Isaac Pierson**, **Ellis Potter**, **Thos. R. Smith**, and **Wm. L. Stone**!—who have agreed to dine a gentleman who once publicly declared that he "thanked God, that he was not a Democrat."

Well, then, this *public* dinner is a mere *private* affair, got up by Mr. Schenck, a manufacturer, seconded by a few of the operatives. There was

no public expression in it, and a man not blinded by age and folly, would see through it.

Col. Stone is a manager. We would advise *abstineness*—remember the *dyspepsia*. **N. Y. Courier**, March 29.

The little dinner.—Last week the great dinner was given to Mr. Webster, and on Wednesday the little dinner was given to Mr. Burgess. At the first, we had the distinguished members of the federal party; and at the second, the Clay men, manufacturers, and small politicians, assembled in tolerable numbers. At the great dinner, Mr. Webster made a speech one hour and thirty-five minutes in length, and at the little dinner, Mr. Burgess spoke one hour and twenty-five minutes by a stop watch. A highly respectable federal civilian presided at the great dinner, and a highly respectable federal "Military Captain" (once particularly alluded to by the *N. Y. American*) presided at the little dinner—so that the political complexion of both dinners was somewhat alike, only there was a little Clay under current in the Burgess dinner, and broad political ground assumed in the one given to Mr. Webster. At the great dinner Mr. Webster's speech had special reference to what he conceived to be the true principles of the constitution; at the little dinner Mr. Burgess only abused General Jackson, and the cabinet.

From all, then, that we lookers on, and not partakers of the feasts, can gather, it does appear that there is some rivalry in these dinners to the strangers from the east. Mr. Webster's friends have of late dropped sundry intimations that Mr. Clay would be defeated in his own state, and that it was rash to hold on him as a candidate. The friends of Mr. Clay, however, have rather compelled their allies to enter into a kind of agreement to unite on Clay for a certain period, and if the "signs" are against him, to establish a grand "coalition" in favor of another man against the General, and here the matter rests. A few more dinners, and a generous glass or two will develop the whole plot. When we can get these discordant elements together, old Hickory will put an extinguisher upon them.

Ib. to be exterminated. They are forced to emigrate—or starve.

The ship *Mahmoud* is about to be launched at Constantinople. She has a flush deck, and is nine feet wider in her beam than the largest (British) line of battle ship! Her length is 234 feet, and her width 63 feet; and her sides are four feet six inches thick. On her main deck she is to mount long brass 32 pounders; on her middle deck, 42 pounders; and on her lower deck, 68 pounders—besides four or more guns carrying enormous stone balls.

There is a report that an insurrection has broken out in Finland, and that the Russians had been driven out of the whole country, the strong fortress of *Sweaborg*, the *Gibraltar* of the north excepted.

All the troops stationed near Petersburgh had marched towards Poland. The Russians look for a desperate resistance, and well they may, for the peasants are reported to have converted their scythes into swords, and their pitch-forks into spears, to harass the Russian detachment. We know what happened in Spain, when every man seemed to regard the war against Frenchmen as his own. The Poles have had some skirmishes with the Russians, and beat them.

The bey of *Oran* has chosen France for his residence—with a suite of 170 persons, including one hundred women, 36 white and 64 black, his whole seraglio, he had embarked on board the French frigate *Victory*, for *Toulon*. It is said that, in money and jewels, he has only 1,200,000 francs.

Columbia remains—as it was, the prey of contending chieftains. All the department of *Magdalena*, except the capital *Cathagena*, had revolted against *gen. Montilla*, and he was preparing for a siege.

From *London papers* of the 22d February.

On the 14th February the factious Carlists in Paris were imprudent enough to celebrate a funeral mass for the duke of *Berri*—the chiefs of the party met at the church to hatch treason, and bow down to a bust of the baby-duke of *Bordeaux*! These things happened in the *late* beautiful church of *St. Germain l'Auxerrois*. The people broke in upon the meeting, and would have cast the priests into the *Seine*, but for the national guards—yet the latter joined the people in demanding the destruction of the church, which was accomplished; and soon the cross and crowns that adorned it, fell thundering on the pavement to the music of the *Marseilles* hymn. In the night, there was a mighty cry of "down with the priests." In the morning, the multitude stripped the church of all things moveable, and distributed the fragments in all directions. On the 15th, the church of *St. Paul* was attacked, and all objects ornamented with *fleurs-de-lis* destroyed—and the cross pulled down. The tri-color was hoisted on various churches, and a bust of *Louis-Philip* placed on the platform of *St. Germain*, surrounded by flags. On the 18th, the crowd proceeded to the palace of the archbishop of *Paris*,* to burn it—it was preserved by the firmness of the national guard, but its furniture and pictures were destroyed—nothing but the walls remained! After which several other churches were divested of their ornaments of crosses with *fleurs-de-lis*, and all the emblems of the *victories* of the duke of *Angouleme* were effaced. Had the popular fury contented itself with cooling the fiery zeal of the Carlists assembled at the church of *St. Germain*'s by a ducking in the *Seine*, no one would blame it—but the rage of the people was vented on senseless things, and fragments of articles found in the churches, or archbishop's palace, were handed about, and offered for sale, with coarse epithets and great glee.

The preceding is a mere sketch of the outrages. A general slaughter of the priests seems hardly prevented—the many for the acts of a few. In some cases, parties of the national guards were disarmed by the people—but in general, they maintained the order of the metropolis, prudently *directing*, as it were, the popular ardor in cases wherein they could not *resist* it. The king gave way to the public feeling, and issued an ordinance to efface the *fleur-de-lis* from the great seal of France. He reviewed the battalions of the national guard, and addressed them. They appeared resolved to stand by him, and the public peace.

The 17th and 18th were passed in great agitations. They reached the chambers, which abounded with acts of violence—the members making wild exclamations, with maddened gesticulations—many wishing to be heard, and none willing to listen. In the meantime, the work of destruction against all remembrances of the Bourbon family was going on. The images of our Saviour were removed from the palace of justice, and many of the crosses taken down. A number of

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persons supposed to be concerned in the plans of the Carlists were arrested, and a warrant was issued for the apprehension of the archbishop of Paris.

The public mind remained unsettled as on the 20th. A civil war was expected. The minister of the interior resigned. A few white cockades were seen. Some degree of order was restored to the chambers, but the debates were exceedingly ardent.

The very latest accounts impress us with a belief that these violences were about to terminate, through the moderation, devotion and power of the national guard—and, perhaps, the political atmosphere may be purified by the storm. We do not see *Lafayette* in these transactions. A new ministry was to be formed, of which *Soult* and *Levée* were to be members.

From *Poland* we hear of the continued enthusiasm of the people, which is not at all checked by the approach of the Russian armies. The Jews are taking a decided part in favor of liberty. Some small affairs had taken place—the Russians will be harassed in the advance, but the Poles seem resolved to take their grand stand near *Warsaw*. Military operations had been impeded by the season, and the Poles expected great advantages from the humidity of the weather, promising a general thaw.

Retributive Justice.—The Indian, who, five or six weeks ago killed *Major Brady*, formerly a member of the Legislature of Georgia, by shooting a rifle ball through his body, at a place called *Hitchet creek*, (circumstance herefore noticed in this paper,) has been overtaken by retributive justice, and fallen by the same deadly weapon.

We are informed by the *Columbus Enquirer* that after the death of *Major Brady*, a constant vigilance was kept up by both the whites and Indians for the apprehension of the murderer, who was soon discovered to be an Indian of the *Ossuitche* tribe, living among the *Creeks*, by the name of *Tom*, a perfect outlaw in character even among his own people. An Indian ascertained when and where he would cross a certain river, and communicated the intelligence to a white man named *Sims*, who raised a company of about thirty Indians and repaired to the place. They had not been there more than half an hour when the murderer made his appearance on the opposite side. Having obtained the canoe he crossed over, and was about gathering his plunder and provisions which he had with him, when *Sims* and his party discovered themselves to him. He evinced no emotion when he saw them, but calmly awaited their movements. *Sims* advanced and attempted to fire, but his rifle only snapped. The Indians then fired, simultaneously, and the outlaw fell on the spot where he jumped from the canoe, pierced by about thirty bullets.

It appears that this desperado had killed and wounded several white men, and took no care to conceal the murders he perpetrated; but rather boasted of them. He had declared his intention to kill five whites and the Indian Chief of his nation, who had several times had him whipped for his villainies.

N. C. Star, April 7.

Providence, R. I. March 18. The veritable *Lorenzo Dow*, one of the most eccentric men of the age, called on us yesterday to complain of the great inconvenience he is put to by a *Dromio* of a fellow, who resembles himself in some particulars, and has palmied himself off as the real *Lorenzo*. The counterfeit has possessed himself of the details of the private history of *Lorenzo*, and has succeeded in imposing upon a great many of his friends. He always avoids the neighborhood of the genuine *Dow*; and the latter, though he