



THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1831.

AMERICAN SYSTEM.

It appears from the Journals of Congress that a large majority of the Jackson members of that body are determined to defeat the measures adopted by the former administration for the protection of American industry; and as they are aware that they cannot succeed in the repeal of the whole Tariff, they are endeavoring to defeat it partially, by selecting different items protected by it, for their attack.

Among the articles assailed, that particularly interests the people of the Wabash, is Sugar. It is well known, that at least one half of the produce shipped from our section of the country and taken down the Mississippi, is indirectly purchased by the owners of sugar plantations for their own consumption and use, the prominent articles of which are Corn and Pork. Now, if this duty on foreign Sugar should be repealed, what is the Sugar planter to do? He cannot raise sugar, for it will not pay him for the expense of his hands and machinery. He must turn his attention to something, in order to support his family—he cannot commence the cultivation of cotton; that is already over done—his only resource then will be to raise his own corn, his own hogs, and such other articles as he before procured from the West. We have now the monopoly of supplying them with provisions, and should we loose it because the enemies of our republic, and of our prosperity, cry "Down with the Tariff?" They have already attacked it in detail, and it must have been for no other object than to render the Administration popular in the Eastern States.

While writing the above, I accidentally turned to an essay on Political Arithmetic, written by the now celebrated anti-Tariff Doctor, Thomas Cooper, of South Carolina. On a perusal it will be discovered that the Doctor has latterly wonderfully changed his opinions from what they were in 1813. As the essay alluded to illustrates the subject of Home Trade, I give the subjoined extracts:

"Capital employed in the home trade, is more beneficial to the country than capital employed in the foreign trade or the carrying trade. Suppose a merchant of New Orleans purchases \$1000 worth of pork and whiskey from a Kentucky farmer, and sells it to a Louisiana sugar planter for 1200 dollars worth of sugar, and exchanges that sugar for 1400 dollars worth of cotton and woolen manufactured at Rhode-Island—here is a sum given, a stimulus to the industry of our own citizens in Kentucky, in Louisiana, and in Rhode-Island, to the amount not of the merchant's gain upon his thousand dollars merely, but to the whole amount of the thousand dollars, all of which circulates, becomes invested and productive again at home, and those at least of our citizens are gainers by each other in the first instance. This is internal commerce or the home trade."

"A 94 Carlisle Mechanic" should remember the eighth commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." The lines he has communicated, as original, were published in the Western Aurora three years since.

Several communications are laid over till next week.

Duff Green has been elected printer to the Senate of the United States. He received, on the fourth ballot, 24 votes, and Gales and Seaton 22. Our Senator, Mr. Hendricks, voted for Duff Green.

Vegetable Curiosity—A gentleman left this office yesterday, a Parasol which measured five feet four inches in length. It was dug from a garden in this town.

The correspondence between Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun, President and Vice President of the United States on the subject of the course of the latter in the deliberations of the cabinet of Mr. Monroe, on the occurrences in the Seminole war, has just been published at Washington.

[FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.]

Mr. Hill:

For the support of those in Louisiana engaged in the cultivation and manufacture of sugar, Mr. Johnstone of La. estimates that 35,000 bbls. of pork, and 250,000 bushels of corn will be required for the present year. Mr. Johnstone also says that in 1836, six hundred steam engines will be required, and an increase of every thing else in the same proportion.

When it is considered that nearly every thing enumerated in Mr. Johnstone's letter is either manufactured or produced in the western country, and that Louisiana is the only market we have—that three fourths of the trade of the west depends upon the cultivation of sugar; the people of this congressional district can form

part of his gains there; but he is the agent of France and Great Britain, the capital employed to load his vessel stimulates the industry of the French planter and the English weaver; and it is accidental only if the vessel itself that bears the freight, be American. The wages paid to the sailors are expended abroad, and add to the wealth of other countries. This may be ground to the merchant in times when freight is high, but the gain of the country he lives in, consists only in that part of his income that he spends there; and even that comes out of the pockets of home consumers. For if Mr. American purchases the coffee of Mons. St. Domingo, and then invests it in the story of Signor Spato, it is clear that he gives encouragement to St. Domingo and Spain; and in the wine of Spain be brought to America, he gains ultimately at the expense of the Americans alone. These objections do not apply to a coasting trade, where the carriers are employed by the home producers.

Hence, in the home trade, or internal commerce, the capital and profit are both given to the nation; they are both engaged in stimulating and rewarding home industry; in promoting permanent and productive improvements at home.

In the foreign trade of exchange, the capital employed is equally beneficial to the country where the merchant lives, and the country to which he trades. His own country reaps the advantage of whatever he expends there of the income he acquires.

In the carrying trade, the merchant belongs to foreign countries; his own country is not further benefited by his industry, than the expenditure he makes in it, of part of those gains which the home consumer enables him to acquire.

Thomas H. Blake and Ratiff Bon are announced as candidates for Congress, in the first Congressional District.

In the second Congressional District the candidates are, B. F. Morris, W. W. Wick, Isaac Hawk, and John H. Thompson.

It was stated in last week's paper that James Forsee Esq. was about issuing proposals for publishing the life of Gov. Ray. This information was derived from the Indiana Journal. Mr. Forsee says that it is not so; and has publicly contradicted the statement.

CORN-PLANTER.

[FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.]

Mr. Hill:

By giving publicity to the following hints, being in continuation of those which heretofore appeared in your paper, you will oblige a friend.

How contemptible it is to hear certain political aspirants yelping in the cause of Democracy and republicanism, denouncing others as federalists and traitors to their country, when, in fact, they are by practice, & know no more the difference in

those political questions, (only as regards some trouble, squeezed out about a half pint, equal in strength to the same quantity of nitric acid, which I delivered and told him to tell his mistress mine was frozen, or I would lend her more. The boy started, and on an examination of my coffee which I had poured out, I found it pretty much of the consistence of my vinegar, cold enough to give one a jaw-ache on dog-days, and my griddles completely encased in hardened butter.)

There is certainly nothing more prejudicial to the existence of our republican institutions, and at the same time, more debaseing to the human mind, than the little, low, and artful electioneering tricks, which are so often resorted to, by many candidates for office.

Of all the causes which have a tendency to create a misunderstanding in society, none have so great an effect as the intemperate, and often unmeaning remarks of a few companions, whose conversation is often perverted by some busy Marplot who is ever ready to spread the contagion with his own poisonous breath.

How ridiculous it is to see a man, after subscribing to a paper of any kind, attempt to expunge his name therefrom, after being convinced that he could not satisfy his predominant intention.

It is a bad sign to see a man absent himself from home—remain until midnight, and then return to annoy the repose of a bleeding heart, who is anxiously waiting to hear the long looked for footsteps of him who has betrayed the greatest and best of all friends, his wife.

How hypocritical it is to see men who profess to be strict adherents to some particular sect or denomination of Christians, straying in their daily occupations to cheat those with whom they are engaged; in short, to be guilty of such actions as to inculcate the belief that they possess no one principle appertaining to religion.

A HINTER.

[FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.]

Mr. Editor:

I am troubled with rather a singular complaint; yet strange as my complaint may seem, it is no less one; and what do you think it is? Why, a good neighbor! I am a widow woman, and in tolerable circumstances. I have moved not a little in my day; and as the old proverb has it, "two moving are equal to a burning." I have nearly moved out, especially since I have got into my present quarters. However, you shall hear my story. I had hardly got located in —— when rap! rap! I went the door. I was somewhat indisposed, and as soon as I could answer the summons—"How do you do?" said Mrs. —— and her two daughters—"I am delighted you have got into our part of the town; you will find it very agreeable; I merely called as I was pricing some goods in Market street, and thought I should find you at home—as usual, full of business; told the girls how it would be, but you must not be particular; shall drop in often. *Ed. Mrs. —— and her two daughters.*

I had hardly turned my bread, one side of which was as black as a tar-barrel, when rap! rap! I went the door again, and to my invitation to come in, enter the two Misses ——. "Mamma wants to know," said the eldest, "whether you own Scott's last novel, or Fawcett's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' she would have called herself, but is busy with her sausage meat." No, I answered, I have neither, but here are some books which you can look at, and if you like any of them you can take them. So down they sat, and turned over one volume after another, until Miss —— said she would take the 'Western Songster' and her sister, the 'Sorrows of Werter,' and after many rejoicings that I had got into their part of the town, took leave.

By this time on my return to the kitchen, (for I can get no help, either for love or money,) I found the other side of my loaf was determined to keep company with its neighbor; and while the young ladies had been getting the 'Western Songster' and the 'Sorrows of Werter,' it had become as near charcoal as any thing else I can compare it to.

What my "sorrows" were, you can readily imagine; and while arguing the matter in my own mind whether for want of bread, I should make a griddle cake, rap! goes the door, and in comes a lad, without even so much as an invitation. "Mamma says as how if you has got any flour, she would like to borrow some, and also some tatters, as hers is all froze." I accordingly doled out from my small stock a quantity of each, and while, with the door ajar, (the thermometer down to Zero,) he was preparing to start, as I thought, he turned back, still keeping the door half open, and said "that his mamma would like some cream if she could get it, but rather than go without, would take milk, if so be as how I could spare her some, night and morning." I told him that my cow had strayed off, and that I was obliged to do without myself, but if the cow came home, perhaps he could get some milk once a day. The door opens from the room into the street; and by this time, in addition to the cold air, I found myself almost suffocated with smoke. The answer, however seemed satisfactory, and my gentleman made his debut, without as much as a "thank ye."

I now prepared for dinner in earnest, thinking my troubles for that day were over, and cold and comfortless sat down to griddles and coffee; but the proverb says, "there is many a slip, between the cup and the lip." I had hardly poured out a cup of the latter, when rap! went the door again, and in comes a negro boy. "Mistress says she would be glad to get a little vinegar, and as soon as her barrel is thawed will pay you." I left my table and going down cellar, found my own vinegar barrel in pretty much the same state as that of his mistress; but after

The four ex-Ministers were removed on the night of 29th December, from Vincennes, to be transferred to the fortress of Ham, in Picardy, there to undergo their sentence of perpetual imprisonment.

STATE OF PARIS.

Paris, Wednesday evening, Dec. 22.

You will perceive by the Journals of this day, that the process against the ex-ministers has terminated by the infliction of a severe but secondary sentence—loss of civil rights, and perpetual imprisonment instead of the extreme penalty of death. The sentence was not promulgated to the Parisian public last night. On the contrary among the crowds assembled at a late hour around the Luxembourg, it was generally stated at 9 and 10 o'clock, that Polignac and Peyronnet were doomed to capital punishment, and the others to a heavy sentence of fine and imprisonment. The prisoners were removed at half past four o'clock from their prison in the Petit Luxembourg to the Castle of Vincennes, under circumstances somewhat extraordinary and which are only imperfectly stated in the papers of this day.

General Lafayette had repeatedly, during the day, rode out and addressed groups of the people assembled in the neighboring streets. This venerable patriot assured them that justice would be done upon the prisoners according to the laws of the land, but that vengeance should not be inflicted upon one of them by popular violence, until his life was first sacrificed in their defence. The people, as on the previous day, generally cheered their ancient champion; but some cried "Down with Lafayette." The old soldier remarked that liberty had never been secured by a tumultuous interference with the laws; and at length, when irritated for a moment by some hisses, he exclaimed, "Who are you in that corner? I know the brave defenders of liberty, but your faces are strange to me; on the 23rd July I do not remember to have seen you at our barricades."

Postscript.—Wednesday Evening, 5 o'clock.— The state of this city up to the time I close this letter, is disturbed; the National Guards are incessantly under arms; groups of workmen run about crying for the blood of the ex-ministers; Polytechnic boys, and students, are again said to be with these groups; but I have not seen such allies, though I have observed several of the crowds, and heard from many of the students that the imputation against them is false. Cartridges were last night found in piles in the workshops of the Faubourg St. Antoine. The authorities are all on the alert. Several more arrests have been made this day; but all, I believe, among workmen. The Government say that there are conspirators in this city, of rank. Why, then, not seize them. The fact is, from what I see passing under my eyes, the mob here place their chief strength upon the feeble-minded of the ministers. There is no man of vigor and firmness in the Council, and honor and virtue are not the qualities which command and control the turbulent in times of impending danger. I am just informed that crowds have gone forth to Vincennes. Those who want to cross the drawbridge of that fortress will, however, have no easy task. The government say that 600 brigands are the right arm of this civil commotion—300 of the street mob are already in custody. I still see nothing alarming, if the throne is surrounded by a government of decision and promptitude, and there alone appears to me the danger.

For instance, last night the regiment of the line bivouacking in the court of Palais Royal, and squatting like Canadian Indians around their watch fires, were chanting the Parisienne and Marseillaise Hymns, just under the windows of the King, while holding a council. If Marshal Soult were in the palace, one would ask him, is this military discipline? The people were of course outside the rails joining in full chorus with the military songsters.

All the shops are now shut in the Palais Royal. People are every where congregating, and so are the National Guards.

At night fall again, people apprehend a serious continuance of this disorder. The King has shown himself at the balcony, and in the court of the Palais Royal. He was well received; but the mob still continued vociferous. Various deputations of students and young soldiers have been with the King this day, to testify their allegiance—*deousing papers.*

Paris, Dec. 22.

At ten o'clock last night the Court of Peers, pronounced sentence on the Ex-Ministers of the Ex-King, in the terms contained in the annexed report, after which the court was dissolved and the Peers separated. The prisoners had been removed to Vincennes several hours previously, in the manner stated in my letters of yesterday.

I resume my narrative where I yesterday broke off.

At five o'clock in the evening, the crowds in all the streets leading to the Palace of the Luxembourg had so much increased, that the national guards, apprehending that they would be assailed by masses that could not be resisted, advanced slowly on them in close column, occupying the entire breadth in each street, and without being obliged to have recourse to their arms, compelled the people to give way, and consequently to divide their force.

In the every direction, but principally in the neighborhood of the Luxembourg, the Louvre, and the Palais Royal, strong patrols were to be seen incessantly engaged in preventing *attraouements*. The people