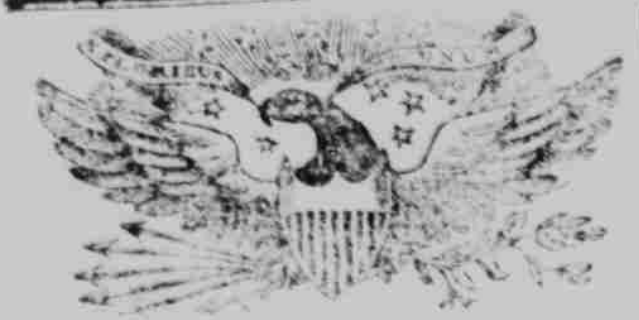




THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1831.

"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."

General Jackson's cabinet is dissolved! Messrs. Van Buren, Branch, Eaton, and Ingham, have had a polite and respectful leave to retire. A new "ministry" is said to have been formed—the new members named, are Messrs. Livingston, M. Lane, White and Woodbury.

Partial as the President is to vetoes and reform, he fears the effect of a direct travelling cabinet—he has therefore unfrocked, or rather uncabineted, his former Secretaries, thinking, probably, that they will be much more able to advance his political interests, divested of office, than they would be if invested with the badge of authority. He will disperse these gentry east and west, north and south, with an understanding, perhaps, if he succeeds in again obtaining the Presidential Chair, "they and their friends shall have their reward."

Various surmises have been made respecting the causes which have produced these changes in the government—they remain buried in the darkness and mystery which envelopes the Administration—nothing certain has been communicated to the people. It is said by some that Van Buren returns to New York in order to marshal the Tammany men, and recruit his defeated forces against the coming election, while others declare that he is to succeed Mr. McLane, as Minister to England, the recall of whom will cost the people nearly 20,000 dollars. Verily, this is a "judicious" method of extinguishing the national debt. Why should the President involve the people in this expense? Why recall Mr. McLane? Is there not Jackson timber enough in Uncle Sam's dominions to furnish materials for a Secretary of State?

The letter of Martin Van Buren, tendering his resignation, is really an extraordinary production. It is written in such a diplomatic style, that it is impossible for a man of common understanding to comprehend its meaning—ambiguity and servile flattery are its component parts. The cunning and intriguing Machiavelist was aware that a plain and unvarnished tale could be understood and comprehended by the people—this he avoids, and resorts to subterfuge and evasion, thereby endeavoring to mislead and deceive the people. His flattery of the President is really sickening—but he is repaid ten-fold for the latter, in the same current coin—it is a traffic of mutual meanness between both parties.

A few days since, the "By Authority" presses were lauding to the skies the cabinet of Gen. Jackson—the dove-like harmony, the warm affection and ardent friendship, which each member entertained for the other, was unparalleled in history—that they were as a band of brothers. A report in circulation that Mr. Ingham would be removed, excited the ire and indignation of these gentry—they denied its truth, and termed it a "coalition" falsehood. How must they have been astounded and surprised, when the news reached them that not only Mr. Ingham, but three other members of the cabinet, were placed *hors de combat* by Gen. Jackson. Aye, even when the tidings were brought in an official form by the mail, they still disbelieved—called it a trick, a sham, a story raised by the partisans of Clay and Calhoun—and when they could no longer doubt—when every one was convinced of the truth of the matter, it was then "a noble act of magnanimity in the members of the Cabinet."

Mr., or rather Major, Eaton, late secretary of war, in his letter to the president, says,

"I entered your cabinet, as is well known to you, contrary to my own wishes, and having nothing to desire, either as regards myself or friends, have ever since cherished a determination to avail myself of the first favorable moment, after your administration should be successful operation, to retire. It occurs to me that the moment is now at hand, &c."

From the above extract, it would appear that major Eaton, the friend of twenty years standing, and the biographer of general Jackson, has abandoned and deserted him—that when the old gentle-

of every friend, Mr. E., forgetful of the many favors received, and rewards given, has left him "to hoe his own row," or in other words, to navigate the ship of state himself.

The editor of the Louisville Journal approves the course of major E. in dating his departure at the present time. He says, "that if the administration is not now 'under way,' he cannot guess when it will be." He remarks that "its anchor is weighed, its sails spread, and if it does not go speedily to the devil, the fault will not be the pilot's."

Mr. Hull—

Why is Mr. Barry retained? It is said he patriotically tendered his resignation to the President, who prevailed on him to remain in office. Was the latter afraid of an overhauling of the Post Office books?

PAUL PRY.

"Paul Pry" is as well informed as myself, or any other individual, on the queries propounded in the foregoing note—he must be sensible that he is quite as familiar with the matter as any one unconnected with the Cabinet, save, perhaps, Amos Kendall—he must be aware that we the people are not to be acquainted with the "whys" and "wherefores;" we are not permitted to know "the reasons which induced the President to solicit and beg the continuance of Mr. Barry—we are left to surmise. It is supposed and believed that the retention of the Post Master General is a matter of policy, and that the measure was recommended by Mr. Van Buren. The latter foreseeing that it would be indiscreet, particularly at this crisis, to subject the financial concerns of the Post Office Department to a successor, who would, if he regarded his own good name and character, make a full and fair exposure of the shameful abuses, and the unlawful and wasteful expenditures of its present head. It was well known that a disclosure of its concerns would operate very disadvantageously to the President at the approaching election; and no doubt it was understood, when the resignation was tendered, that it would not be accepted.

Col. James Calhoun, of Washington, Davies county, is a candidate for the office of Brigadier General of the 1st Brigade, 6th Division, Indiana Militia.

Doct. John W. Posey is a candidate for the office of Brigadier General of the 1st Brigade, 6th Division, Indiana Militia.

Col. Matthias Rose is also announced as a candidate for the same office.

Communications made in the nature of advertisements, are by me so considered, and must be paid for accordingly.

[FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.]

"Not for the glory of Caesar, but the welfare of Rome."

The present is a momentous time.—Principles involving our future glory are at stake; and it becomes every man who feels an interest in the welfare and prosperity of his country, to pause and reflect before he acts. He should divest himself of every thing like party feeling—should renounce the idolatry of a name, and should banish all such unworthy passions as are calculated to bias the mind in coming to a correct conclusion. This worshipping of names has been the bane of republics. He whose brilliant achievements had fixed the love and admiration of the people, would frequently, under the mask of patriotism, strike at their liberties. The people are naturally unsuspicious, and think it impossible that the man who has done much & risked much for his country, can ever entertain traitorous designs against its freedom. But history tells us this is a fatal delusion. The name that was the pride of Rome—that extended her dominion from the pillars of Hercules to the Northern ocean, toppled to the ground her temple of liberty, but like the strong man of old, was buried in its ruins.

Sometimes say our government is so constructed that it is impossible any man, no matter how nefarious his intentions may be, can endanger its liberties. This is a mistaken notion; a belief fraught with the worst consequences. The most dangerous enemies of liberty are not those who present themselves in a menacing attitude, and in "all the pomp and circumstance of war." In this the people could not be deceived. It would be a sensible, palpable display of treason, which would raise them, *en masse*, to crush the adventurer. The country that is ruled by a squire may enjoy just as much liberty as one that is controlled by executive patronage, and the inhabitants of each are equally entitled to the proud epithet of freemen, or the reverse. My money is equally lost to me, whether I am robbed, or whether I am cheated. The man who would form the design of controlling the elections of a country, by the means of executive patronage, by distributing offices, not to the most deserving, but to those who will promise him the best support; thus taking advantage of the frailty of our nature, by turning out

from the people a knowledge of the actual state of things, is the most dangerous enemy a republic can have. The most horrid object will lose half of its horror by familiarity; and so the mind may be prepared by degrees, to receive the most preposterous doctrines, and to sanction what, at first, it would have revolted at. Hence the necessity of preserving the press undefined; and the man, no matter who he may be, who should attempt to prostrate it, should meet the indignant execrations of every honest citizen.

I will now ask every friend of his country to look around and see if there is not much to excite his most anxious fears?—When the palladium of liberty is in the hands of "the crafty Ulysses," well may Troy tremble. When the editors of a party shew such subservency as to accommodate their thoughts, feelings, and acts, to the wishes of the dominant powers, well may we blush for the degradation of our country. These guardians of our political conscience have already learnt the infamous art of weaving the web of falsehood over their reprehensible acts, and setting off in bold relief whatever is worthy of the least commendation. The sentinel on the walls may cry "all's well," while the hellish machinations of intrigue are sapping the foundations of the citadel. These men tell us the machinery of government never worked better—liberty never was in better health; while they know inebriety marks and corruption paralyzes every act.—What is the spectacle that is now presented to the American public? The president and vice president are at open war. The first, at the instigation of the political juggler at his right hand, raking up transactions which have long since occurred, and have almost passed from our memory, to produce a separation; and the latter, constrained, for the sake of his feelings and dignity, to break off all communication, and to publish to the world an exposition of the circumstances which forced him into such a measure. Our president should be a man that could not be made a tool of by any one—he should rise above the petty animosities which embroil the vulgar, and even if he had just cause of offence, should have suffered it to slumber until a more reasonable period.

Since writing the above, I perceive the death of the Van Buren administration announced in the papers. This unexpected event, it is said, was occasioned by an internal irritation, terminating in a mortification. The same disease has affected numbers here. We hope Messrs. Livingston & Co. will, for the honor of themselves, for the honor of the country, and for the honor of mankind, do something to retrieve the character of their departed friends.

A CITIZEN.

[FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.]

JACKSON'S ADMINISTRATION.

The tide of popular excitement which placed General Jackson in the Presidential chair, is, beyond all doubt, rapidly subsiding. The people can be deceived no longer—they have penetration enough to detect, and patriotism enough to condemn, the ruinous, anti-republican, proscriptive policy which has been adopted and pursued by the President and his late Cabinet. On taking a view of this policy every sensible and candid man must be convinced that our rulers have been wilfully corrupt or grossly ignorant and careless. Where is the promised Retrenchment and Economy? Where is the Reform from which so much benefit to the government was anticipated? Where shall we look for that ability, that sound policy, that unanimity, and those impartial principles, which ought to distinguish men who have been placed at the head of our republic? Gen. Jackson's early supporters, who expected to see some beneficial reform, find Proscription in its most objectionable shape—instead of economy they find gross extravagance; and those who looked for honesty, ability, and unanimity, behold nothing but corruption, weakness and discord.

These are not idle words—they are facts supported by incontrovertible testimony. General Jackson and his Cabinet, instead of administering the government upon impartial republican principles, have made it an almost invariable rule to reward their most influential supporters, and to proscribe those who were known to be politically opposed to them. They have recalled many of our most able and useful foreign Ministers, and supplied their places by men whose only merit consisted in their entire devotion to their party. The expenses of the Administration have been increased nearly \$1,500,000 per annum—the General Post Office has become bankrupt, and not only so, but it has been transformed into a General Proscription Office—and its chief officer has attempted to sustain himself, and justify his corrupt course, by resorting to what many look upon as forgery—a base premeditated forgery, which was detected and exposed before the Senate of the United States. Yet this man is still retained in office by the President. Truly, it would be more honorable to live and die "a hewer of wood and drawer of water" than to wear the character which William T. Barry has won for himself.

The people looked for unanimity, at least, among those at the head of affairs—all being "Jackson men;" and all having, previous to the last Presidential election, acknowledged their belief in the same political creed. Even on this point the people have been deceived. The President, by means which are known to the public, discovered that Mr. Calhoun, at a

at once placed Mr. Calhoun in the character of a traitor to the cause; and he was accordingly charged with ingratitude, and struck from the ranks of Jacksonism.—The Vice President defends his conduct with considerable ability, and in some degree, with success. He boldly asserts, to the people of the United States, that Gen. Jackson is "the victim of a political intrigue!" What an evidence of patriotism is here presented to the American people! The President and Vice President neglect their public duties, to carry on a war of personal animosity—to discuss a point of personal friendship, or of personal enmity, in which the people have no interest, and which was originated merely to gratify the private feelings of a man who seems to think that no distinction should be made between a political opponent and a personal enemy.

It may be safely asserted that dissensions in the Cabinet caused the resignations of the late Secretaries. Time will prove this opinion to be correct. I will here remark, that, notwithstanding the blunders, the corruption, the proscription, the extravagance, and the discord of the Administration, Andrew Jackson is still entitled to respect—aye, to honor and gratitude, as a man who has served his country successfully in the field. But his name would appear much fairer on the page of history, had he shaded his eyes before the glittering of the Presidential chair, and turned a deaf ear to the insinuations of weak and unfaithful counsellors.

The breach between the two first officers of the government has extended itself to the underlings—to those who wear the brazen collar, and seem proud of their degrading servility. Duff Green, the former friend and confidant of the President, has withdrawn from the Jackson ranks—Amos Kendall having superseded him in the confidence of the Administration. These two champions are now employed in the meritorious work of painting each other in true colors. They will fall together, and the country will be relieved of their corrupt influence. In regard to Kendall, no honorable man will regret his fate. He is the Gilbert Glossin of the day. Greenspoke a truth when he pronounced him an "Ungrateful Hypocrite." I have no commiseration for this man. Kendall—he deserves none. He was taken into Mr. Clay's family, an unknown, homeless, penniless invalid—he was warmed into life and prosperity—and then, because his over-reaching ambition could not be gratified, he turned upon, and stung his benefactor—the man who took him by the hand when he was poor, young, and friendless.

Let it be remembered that while Mr. Clay was Secretary of State, Kendall applied to him for an office in one of the Departments. This application was not granted; because there was no vacancy; and it was not the policy then to remove an efficient officer to make room for a favorite. After this repulse, Kendall became a devoted Jacksonian, a believer in the "BARGAIN," and one of Mr. Clay's most relentless persecutors. He has been rewarded—but his triumph will be short. The hand of retribution is upon him—he is in the grasp of one, who, although his compeer in depravity, is his superior in intellect. His desperate attempts in the Globe newspaper to sustain himself, will avail nothing—they are but the last hisses of the viper writhing under the scourge. He will meet that fate which all deserve who barter their honor for power—who prostitute every principle of virtue for gold. Like the faithless Macedonian of yore, he will go down to the grave, bearing on his forehead the brand of "THE UNGRATEFUL GUEST."

HAMILTON.

Speech of Mr. R. M. Johnson, (of Kentucky) in the House of Representatives, on the bill for the relief of the representatives of J. C. S. Harrison, deceased.

The petitioner, Mrs. Clarissa B. Harrison is the widow of J. C. Symmes Harrison late Receiver of the District of Vincennes. It appears that the accounts of her late husband have been adjusted at the Treasury, and for the balance suits were commenced last fall. This balance, as then stated, was upwards of 12,000 dollars, since which however, a re-examination of the account has been made at the Treasury, and a reduction of upwards of 3,500 dollars, reducing the amount as it now stands upon the books of the Treasury to something upwards of 9,000 dollars. Other credits are, however, claimed, and the Secretary of the Treasury thinks that one of them, at least, is just; but he conceives himself precluded from acting on it in consequence of a decision of his predecessor. It appears, therefore, that if the account was settled upon the principles of justice alone less than 9,000 would be found to be due. A large portion of this balance, it is alleged, in the petition, was obtained from the Receiver by an individual who had held a highly confidential office under the Government, who promised to obtain a draft on the Receiver from the Treasury of the United States. This however, was not done. Of these facts the committee, in their report, say they have no doubt.

This is one of the grounds upon which the petitioner asks for relief. The other is, that she is the only child of General Pike, who fell in the late war on the plains of Canada, leaving his child no other inheritance but his claims upon that country "which he had so long, so faithfully, and so successfully served, and in whose cause he at length expired in the arms of victory."

The husband of the petitioner died a

October last leaving his widow with six children and a real estate about sufficient to discharge the debt. It is proper to premise, that the defalcation of Mr. Harrison, which was well known to the community in which he lived, never in the slightest degree, affected his reputation. It appears, on the contrary, that the information of his death produced a sensation at Vincennes which has been perhaps seldom equalled any where in the case of a private individual. The citizens, without distinction of party, organized a meeting, passed resolutions to wear mourning for him, expressing the highest regard for his public and private worth, and appointed a committee to present an address of condolence to his widow.

These, sir, are the facts in the case; and the question for the House to decide, appears to me to be this: Will this nation permit the daughter and only child of General Pike and her six children to be thrust out of their only means of support, to pay a debt due to itself however contracted, or however just.

If this lady is indebted to the People of the United States, is it not equally certain that a large debt of gratitude is due from the people to her parent for the most important and distinguish services? And is not the only child the just inheritor of the claims of the parent? Is it necessary that I should state the character of services rendered by General Pike? There is, I presume, no American that does not know that he fell in glorious conflict with the enemy upon the plains of Canada, and that, like the immortal Wolfe, he fell in the arms of victory. Sir, an honorable member of this House who witnessed the scene [Col. Mitchell, of Maryland] who received from his dying hand the sword, now the only portion of his child, will inform you that the fall of our hero upon the plains of York was as glorious to himself and his country as the far famed British Hero upon the heights of Abraham. This gallant officer will tell you, sir, that, after he received his mortal wound, his great soul, rising superior to the agony of his lacerated mangled body directed that he should be carried to the head of his advancing column, that his last breath might be spent in dictating some measure, in giving some order to secure or improve the victory he had achieved for his country—that, in this awful situation, upon the verge of eternity, under the pressure of pain as acute as human nature is supposed to be capable of enduring, he dictated his orders to his second in command with a clearness and precision of a man perfectly at his case. From a letter written to his father the day before his fall, and preserved in the history of his life, it appears to have been his fixed determination not to survive a defeat. He was determined to stop the series of disasters, which had attended the American arms, or perish in the attempt. "If defeated," said he, "still shall it be said that we died like brave men, and conferred honor, even in death, on the 'American name.'" Now, I will ask those who are opposed to this bill, how much money an example of this kind would be worth to the nation in another war? But sir, it is not a prospective advantage only that the United States derived from the conduct and example of Pike. It was felt, it was acknowledged in all the events of the war subsequent to his fall. Nor was the example of his heroic valor in the field the only, or indeed the principal advantage to his country which his conduct afforded. It was the discipline which he established—the high chivalrous spirit which he infused into his particular command that became the model upon which the whole army was formed. After his death a society was formed by his officers not to perpetuate his fame—they left that to his country—but to extend and perpetuate his principles the leading feature of which was entire devotion to the country. It is well known, sir, that previously to the war, General Pike had been employed in successive expeditions to the sources of the Mississippi, and on the frontiers of Mexico that in the performance of this arduous and perilous service, he displayed qualities which gained for him the approbation and thanks of the Government and the applause of his countrymen. In these expeditions," remarked his biographer, "he displayed a degree of personal heroism and hardihood, united with prudence and sagacity, which had they been exerted on a wider theatre of action, would have done honor to the most renowned general." And again—"there are certain passages in Pike's Journal of his second expedition, which, had they been found with proper relation of place and circumstance, related by Pintado or Livy, or one of their heroes, would have been cited by every schoolboy as examples of military and heroic virtue." These, Mr. Speaker, are the examples which his public life afforded for the imitation of our youth. I will ask leave to show what kind of legacy he left to his family—that family, who if this bill does not pass will be turned out of doors by the Marshal, to process in favor of the United States. "It was Pike's custom," says his biographer, "to insert in the margins of the books he read, maxims of morality, or sentiments of honor, which occurred to him." The following was written in a blank leaf of Doubleday's *Economy of Human Life*, which he presented to his wife:

"Should my country call for the sacrifice of that life which has been devoted to her service from early youth, most willingly shall she receive it. The soul which covers the brave shall be mastered by tears of love and friendship; but if I fall