



GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1831.

The Steam Boat Versailles arrived here on Monday last, and departed next day. The river is now falling, but at the time this article went to press, was navigable for small steam boats—Much rain fell on Wednesday night, which may probably will cause a rise in the river.

No Foreign News of moment, this week.

"Jim Crow" next week.

Mr. Clay, on his return to Kentucky was invited by the citizens of Parke co. Indiana to a public dinner, but declined the invitation. He was also cordially greeted by the citizens of Vigo county. Subjoined is his reply to the committee who addressed him on behalf of the people of the last named county.

Terre Haute, 25th Oct. 1831.

GENTLEMEN—

I thank you most cordially, and the citizens of this town for the sentiments in their name, which you have expressed towards me, and for the lively felicitations of which my arrival among you has been the occasion. They abundantly assure me that I am in the midst of ardent and partial friends and have made a grateful impression on my heart, which will long remain.

Whilst I am sensible, gentlemen, that your kindness has greatly magnified the importance of my public services, I feel the proud consciousness of having strove, in every station in which I have been placed, honestly and faithfully to discharge my duty. And it is highly gratifying to me to witness, in the general prosperity of all parts of the country, evidence of the wisdom of a policy which Congress has so long pursued. In this remote point more than eight hundred miles from the capital of the Union, it is impossible not to recognise the cementing tendency of that national road which, in the progress of its construction, has already reached your town, and passed on still farther west. Who can be, on any part of this great road without feeling that its physical connection increases much the strength of the moral and political ties which happily bind us together? We have only to persevere in our American System relieving consumption, after the payment of the public debt, as much as possible, consistently with an economical administration of the government, without impairing the principle of protection, to be assured of continued prosperity.

I am highly obliged by your kind assurance of confidence and friendship in any future contingency that awaits me. What ever it may be, gentlemen, I shall anxiously endeavor to fulfil every duty I may owe to my country.

I pray you, gentlemen, to communicate to my fellow citizens of Terre Haute and its vicinity my profound acknowledgments, as well for the testimonies of esteem with which they have honored my presence, as for that which they have been restrained from offering by a delicate respect for my resolution announced at Vincennes. And I beg you and them to accept of the best wishes of

Your friend & obt. servant,

H. CLAY.

Messrs. E. U. Brown, Russell Ross, Wm. Wines, B. J. Gilman, Jr. C. Gilbert and Saml. Crawford.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

Although I am a zealous national republican, and an ardent admirer of that distinguished statesman HENRY CLAY, I cannot refrain from offering the meed of praise wherever it is due to our political opponents. A writer under the signature of "Fudge" in the last number of that ably edited paper the Western Sun, calls loudly for the expression of my decided approbation. The fictitious name which he has selected, alone evinces the refinement of his taste, and demonstrates clearly that he is a man of reading—at least that he has read Goldsmith's novel, the Vicar of Wakefield. Who is he that is endowed with common sense, that would not be proud of such an eminently beautiful cognomen as Fudge. The sound is melodious and falls like honey from the lips. The style too of his composition is neat, perspicuous, elegant, and occasionally rises to the highest sublimity. In evidence of this declaration, I need only adduce the following language from his masterly essay—"As soon as he is going for to trip Old Hickory up and that too at his own halt, as much as to say, there is for you old Dad, I reckon as how I know now what the people like as well as you." Peruse the whole British Classics, and you cannot find a more beautiful and sublime sentence. It is almost equal to the polished and dignified lines of the Jackson Bard who thus eulogized the Hero of the Thames—

"Rumsey, dumsey,
Colonel Johnson killed Tecumseh."

"Fudge," it must be confessed, makes a happy hit at Mr. Clay when he italicises his "stock farm" in Illinois. A stock farm

in a non-slave holding state like Illinois, attended to by free white laborers, is certainly destitute of that natural beauty and moral grandeur which characterizes Gen. Jackson's cotton plantation, richly stocked with slaves in Tennessee. I have often been astonished that a man of Mr. Clay's acute discernment, did not select a cotton plantation in Tennessee, or one of the southern states, instead of choosing a mere grain growing or tobacco farm in Kentucky where the black population are treated with too much humanity and have too many holidays. The cotton crop being one of very difficult cultivation, and requiring the most unwearied attention and industry all the year round, the good-for-nothing slaves are kept out of mischief, and are not allowed to contract habits of idleness. I have not the least doubt that this is the reason why Gen. Jackson's numerous black family is so perfectly submissive and orderly. They have no time to be guilty of that deplorable vice, idleness. This too will account for the General's Roman sternness and proud command. But is it not still more astonishing that Mr. Clay should consent to own a stock farm in a free state? This argues a little too much of the plebeian spirit for one born and nurtured in the very bosom of slavery; but the greatest and best men have their faults and frailties, and we certainly ought to find an excuse for this fondness of Mr. Clay for one of the free western states, in the circumstance that he was compelled in early life to contend with poverty and its long train of evils, and was accustomed to do without slaves and wait on himself. It may be objected to Doctor Fudge—I say Doctor Fudge, for it strikes me that that beautiful name Fudge sounds still more beautifully with this addition. All names which have the letters O and U in them are very musical. I offer this merely as a hint to Fudge that he may take advantage of it in his future communications. But I beg the reader's pardon for this digression. It may be objected to Doctor Fudge that he did not keep truth altogether on his side, when he said that "the very day it not the hour" of Mr. Clay's arrival in this village "was known some time before hand." It must be conceded that he is mistaken there, for his friends, the national republicans, did not know the day on which he was to arrive, until a few hours before he did arrive; and were all taken completely by surprise. But this was all owing to the great republican simplicity of Mr. Clay, and his great desire to avoid public noise and parade. If Gen. Jackson had been on a visit to us, his followers would have known weeks before, that on such a day Gen. Jackson, President of the United States, and his friends the Hon. John H. Eaton & his Lady, would arrive here in coach and six, and private letters borne by John the negro slave, whom he swore he would give to his carriage maker in Washington City to satisfy his bill. Private letters, I say, would be sent to "Fudge" and all the captains of his bands to have suits of rooms prepared for them, and all other necessities—turkeys, pigs, wine, &c. at the peril of having their ears cropped; and then he would have been met by the military, drums beating, files playing and banners waving as becomes the Hero of two wars, and the red ink President. "Fudge" should also have made some apology for the neglect of the leading Jackson men not calling on Mr. Clay, which he could easily have done by affirming that the General would have reform ed them immediately out of office, if they had dared to have committed such a crime. We all know the old adage that "charity begins at home," and it would be as well known, be a pitiful sight to behold the "still fed" Jackson office holders turned away from their delicious treasury food, I regret that a writer, for whom I entertain so high an esteem as I do for "Fudge," should have made the mistake that "the committee introduced each other to Mr. Clay," as it is publicly known that some of the committee were old acquaintances of Mr. Clay; but he deserves praise for the following sentiment—"I am told that he even condescended to let one of his little ones carry his letters to the Postoffice; yes gentle reader, and a Jackson Postoffice!" Who is he that does not, like "Fudge," entertain a profound contempt for a man of small stature? We all like to look at a tall man like Gen. Jackson. It is not true what has so often been said by hair brained poets and prose writers, that "tis the mind that makes the man," and that we should be "measured by the soul." "Fudge" thinks rightly that it is the material man that is alone worthy of regard. He looks to the collops of fat, and not to the intellect—to the pounds avoirdupois that the man weighs, and not to his moral and intellectual endowments. Who ever admired a small beef as much as a large one; or who is so wanting in taste, as to prefer a small female beauty to such a lady as Miss Polyglott, who is six feet high and weighs 250. It is true, Alexander of Macedon, Julius Caesar and Napoleon Buonaparte were "little ones," but they all sink into insignificance when compared with General Jackson.

"Yes gentle reader and a Jackson Postoffice!" This is a good one. This Postoffice in Vincennes, heretofore called the public Postoffice, belongs to General Jackson and those who support him in power, and not to the common herd of people. We troublesome National Republicans, who are a continual thorn in the side of the General and his office holders, have no right to use his Postoffice. We should despatch runners with our letters as the Indians do—and it does seem a little like presumption in Mr. Clay, to dare to send his letters to a "Jackson Postoffice!" Gen. Jackson has too much good sense—

he is too great a man to be the President of the nation—he is President of a party. What thought he did once say that the Executive "should be the President of the nation, and not of a party"—what though he is seeking to be President another term contrary to his former advice—what tho' he has appointed 17 Congressmen and 56 editors of newspapers to office, in direct opposition to his former pledges—has he not the liberty of changing his mind when and how he pleases? The General should be allowed to fib judiciously now & then. It is said in the British Constitution, that "the King can do no wrong," and is not Gen. Andrew Jackson equal to the King of Great Britain, or any other King? We should all then unite in the saying General Jackson can do no wrong. This would be liberal and magnanimous. Doctor Fudge thinks, and thinks rightly, that "all good citizens and decent men (Jacksonians not excepted in this case,) should cease to speak or talk against Mr. Clay." This is excellent advice, and should be received with profound respect by every well-wisher of his country; for so long as Jacksonians talk so much against him as they do now, they make all good citizens and decent men believe that they are really afraid Mr. Clay will be the next President, and they will then lose the offices they love so well. But I cannot pursue this eulogium of Doctor Fudge's Essay any further for fear of being called prolix. The business of the smithy too calls me from my pen to a less delightful employment—but the gentle reader may be assured that as often as opportunity shall occur, a nail or two of similar approbation, will be driven into "Fudge" by the hammer of

BLACKSMITH.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.
MOST DISGRACEFUL.

Stephen Simpson of Philadelphia, is proceeding in his expositions of the conduct of President Jackson, and of the men who manage him, on the subject of appointment to office. The Jackson papers assume that Simpson's publications deserve no answer, the amount of which seems to be that they dare not attempt to answer them. Whatever they may venture with respect to Simpson's own statements, the letters he publishes as written to him, by men of the President's own household, if uncontroverted, must have a decided effect upon the public mind. They present a case of most extraordinary character.

In the fourth letter of his new series, Mr. Simpson exhibits some curious facts. He was a clerk in the bank of Stephen Girard, receiving a salary affording provision for his family. He was also a claimant for maintenance, at the public crib from President Jackson. It had been concluded to appoint him Commissioner, under the Danish treaty—salary three thousand dollars per year, duration indefinite. Girard had some claim under this treaty. Hence it was supposed that the appointment of one of his clerks, might be objected to. This state of things gave rise to the subjoined correspondence, which is published with Mr. Simpson's explanation.

Washington, Nov. 13, 1830.

Stephen Simpson, Esq.

Dear Sir—Understanding that the intention to appoint you a Commissioner under the late Treaty with Denmark, has led to some enquiries at the State Department, from which it appears that Mr. Girard is a claimant, the President thinks it prudent to bring this circumstance to your attention, and to suggest the propriety of your so arranging your affairs, as to remove the objection which the Senate might make to your nomination on account of your connection with Mr. Girard.

In this spirit, the President requests me to say to you, that upon your making known to him that you will resign the clerkship under Mr. Girard on the receipt of the appointment, it will be forthwith forwarded to you.

Please give him the information without delay. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
ANDREW J. DONELSON.

To this a response was given, signifying a desire to comply with the request of the President, it was found to be an indispensable condition: but the commission or appointment did not follow; for it was discovered the President had no power to appoint, until the meeting of Congress! In the mean time Lewis, the itinerant spy of the Palace, called on me on the 23d November, to say, that my resignation must precede the nomination. Distrustful still of his veracity, and Jackson's sincerity, I addressed the following to the President:

Philadelphia, Nov. 24, 1830.

Sir—Major Lewis did me the honor to call yesterday, at your request, to desire that I would resign my present situation, in order to remove all obstacles to the appointment with which you said you intended to honor me, on the 2d day of the Session of Congress. I stated in reply, that I had made every arrangement to resign, and should do so forthwith.

Will you do me the favor to intimate whether I understand Major Lewis correctly, as the measures I have taken to surrender my present occupation, will very naturally cause me to experience some anxiety, lest any misapprehension should arise, which to me and my numerous family would be fraught with the most painful consequences.

With great respect, &c.

STEPHEN SIMPSON.

Ex'y AN. JACKSON, President U. States.

An answer to this was received, similar to support to the above, and requiring an immediate introduction on the ground alleged.

The Senate rejected Mr. Simpson's nomination, and he was thus left unprovided for, having resigned his employment in Mr. Girard's Bank at the President's request. He consequently became importunate, and a letter of importunity drew forth the following, from Wm. B. Lewis, the Second Auditor.

Washington, 6th April, 1831.

Dear Sir—Your letter of the 4th has this moment been received, I know how unpleasantly you are situated, and can therefore account for your impatience. But you ought also to know that the rejection of your appointment has placed the President in a very unpleasant and embarrassing situation. Do you not know that on appointing you to office, he will be violently assailed by his enemies, and silently condemned by many who profess to be his friends, and by some who are his friends? Under these circumstances are you unwilling to allow a few days to enable his friends to present a strong case to the public, in justification of his appointing you to office in direct opposition to the advice of a majority of the whole Senate? I am aware that men in your condition are not much disposed to listen to the dictates of reason; but I cannot believe you are quite so unreasonable as that General Bernard has recommended you for re-appointment, and says he will vote for you if again nominated to the Senate, should he be present. A recommendation is expected in a day or two from Judge Wilkins. When it arrives the President will proceed to act, and I think he will not act before, unless delayed longer than he expects. Whatever may be your opinion, the President and his friends think these things are necessary from the peculiar situation in which he is placed, arising from your rejection by the Senate. I beg, therefore, that you will exercise your patience a little longer—let the President have time to hear from Judge Wilkins. You should have some regard for his situation as well as your own. I am with sincerity,

Your friend,

W. B. LEWIS.

As I have before remarked, whatever else may be controverted, these letters cannot, unless their authenticity is denied. This is not done. Then look at them. From the letter of Donelson, it is manifest that the President, through his private Secretary, drove a huckstering bargain with an applicant for office. According to Simpson's statement, not being able to perform his contract, the President concluded to leave his victim to bear the consequence, upon the ground assumed by Lewis in his letter. What should honest and honorable men think of such conduct in the Chief Magistrate of a nation like this?

Another view of this subject should be taken. How is it that the second Auditor of the Treasury assumes to speak in the name and behalf of the President? There can be but one answer. This second Auditor acts the part, as Junius says, of "a power behind the throne, greater than the throne itself." It establishes the "malign influence" to which the President is subject, an influence as deleterious to the public safety as it is illegal and unconstitutional; an influence which cannot exist without degrading, in public estimation, the moral standing of every individual, who bears the character of a constitutional adviser of the National Executive. Can it be necessary to comment upon this transaction? I should think not. But lest I should be mistaken, the comment of Mr. Simpson himself is subjoined. What a figure does Senator Wilkins cut in this letter of Lewis!!!

"But the timidity of General Jackson,—that timidity which shrinks from the shock of public opinion, as the culprit startles at the rustling bush—restrained him. He will be violently assailed by his enemies because he proved himself true to his friend!! Why? He desires to convert his enemies, and cares nothing for his friends! On this point the character of Jackson is yet to be illustrated. I shall hereafter show Judge Baldwin's opinion on that point. Insensible to all friendship, he only knows the value of a slave white or black. You should have some regard for his situation," says the Eunuch of the Palace. What was Jackson's situation? What was the writer's situation? Ruthless and cold blooded ambition could alone have suggested the comparison! Who had produced my situation? Jackson! For what? For his own benefit! And I a passive victim to his arts and ambition, must have regard for his ambition—the continuance of his power! Even life must be poured out drop by drop, to pamper his lust of power!—Empoventishment—ruin—a desolated family—is all nothing, compared to his apprehension of a blow from an enemy, or the growl of a dissenting friend. "His situation!" Aye—had a famished group of children been laid at his feet, he would have walked over them with the iron visage of a cold blooded tyrant, exclaiming, "have some regard for my situation!"

Throughout the whole of this affair, the tone and language of Jackson was that of a heartless despot, alone intent upon preserving his power. Ambition is his crime, and will yet prove his curse. Intrigue is his vocation, and will yet overthrow and confound him:—Corruption is his element, and will yet react upon him to his utter dismay and confusion. He has been a successful as well as a desperate political gamester; but the hour of retribution is at hand; he must discharge his winnings; throw away his false dice—and seek the hermitage—there to blaspheme and execrate his folly; for to repent, is not a virtue within the capacity of his heart to attain.

A PRESIDENT AS HE SHOULD BE, AND AS HE IS.

Who can gainsay the subjoined sketch, or withhold his assent from the fidelity of the picture which it presents, of the qualities which should distinguish and adorn a President of the United States? The sketch, so well defined, of what a President ought to be, is indeed alluring. Would that it were realized. How utterly unlike the present incumbent!

"The qualities which should be possessed by every President of the United States, are the most estimable that can adorn a man. He should be industrious. No great end of human life can be obtained without great effort. Every thing, which is good in the character and constitution of man, is progressive, and cannot be otherwise. Knowledge, virtue, safety, happiness, are attainments, not gifts, not inheritances. They are the slowly maturing but precious fruits of exertion; not the capricious or unthought bounties of earth or heaven. Free government, the most complicated and expensive good that can spring from human efforts, has not been acquired, and cannot be preserved, without perpetual and strenuous exertion. The Chief Magistrate of this government must, therefore, be willing and accustomed to labor. Honest labor is always honorable. In the President of the United States it is most honorable, because his labor is consecrated to the noblest purposes that can be advanced by human means, and requires the employment of the highest qualities that can animate the soul.

He should be intelligent. The objects and provisions of our government, in all its relations both foreign and domestic—the sources of its power and the means of its support—the history of its origin, its establishment, its trials, and its fruits, are topics of inquiry and meditation, more pregnant with valuable instruction, to the genuine friends of man, than all others, supplied by civil records. They are themes of enlightened examination, discussion, and admiration every where. And the most respectable nations of the world are now agonizing to disabuse themselves of their ancient burthensome and unequal institutions, for the sake of following our example. To understand these topics, will well repay the efforts it may cost, to every mind. It is an essential part of the education of every freeman. In him, who is entrusted with the most responsible application of all the knowledge they unfold, to the holy purposes of rightful order and social advancement, it is equally the dictate of duty, self respect, and honorable ambition, to understand them familiarly and in all their details. Such understanding can be obtained only by diligent study, deep reflection, candid observation, wise inference, and practical experience.

He should be honest. His conduct should be a perfect exemplification of the solemn claims of truth and right, in all his communications and influences, and of the strictest fidelity to the prescribed duties of his office. His manners should be plain direct and cordial, both in his official and private relations—the transcript of an upright, pure, and benevolent mind, and suitable to aid in the accomplishment of all his grave and exalted functions.

The greatest crime which can be committed against freemen is the usurpation of power. It should be deemed the unpardonable sin of Republics. It has been the unfathomable deep in which all the footsteps of liberty in other countries have been swallowed up, in all ancient and modern times. To it, the highest place of delegated power affords both the most temptation, and the most probable means of success. Whoever fills that place should, therefore, be strong in honesty. If he yields to the temptation, and seeks to employ the means, entrusted to him only for the benefit of his fellow citizens, in endeavours to raise himself upon their ruin, he should be branded like our other Gen. His memory should be held in the most intense and immortal detestation.

He should be independent, following his own convictions of right, and not shrinking from any of his appropriate responsibilities. He should be swayed by no private and illegitimate influences, and never seek to cast his barthens upon others. In every act of the power lawfully assigned him, he should stand forth as the personal agent of the public will, and answerable to all its just demands.

He should be vigilant. Our freedom, though well secured, may be invaded in all our countries freedom has been invaded. Ours is too valuable, and has been too dearly purchased, to admit any means of its preservation. Without eternal vigilance, in all its sentinels, no means will be sufficient. With an awakened eye to every part of his charge; he who occupies the highest watch-tower of the nation, should carefully mark all the indications of good or evil, which may affect it, and weigh them well, the better to secure the objects of his care.

He should be wise in judgment. To this end, patient examination, cool deliberation, and impartial affections are requisite. Accordingly he should be in the customary use of them. His judgment the great hinge of good or evil to millions. It should not therefore be hasty, wavering, or weak, but well informed, faithful and firm.

He should be prudent. This quality refers more to action than to speculation, but includes both, and consists in a sagacious foresight of evils, and an effective application of means to avoid them, as well as in an enlightened anticipation of benefits, and adequate efforts to secure them. It is an exalted merit; not often