



GAZETTE.

SATURDAY JUNE 22, 1832.

PICTURE TICKET.
LIBERTY & UNION NOW AND FOREVER,
ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

CLAY ELECTORS.

JACOB KUYKENDALL, of Knox county.
JOHN HAWKINS, of Fountain.
SAMUEL HENDERSON, of Marion.
DENNIS PENNINGTON, of Harrison.
WALTER WILSON, of Cass.
STEPHEN LUDLOW, of Dearborn.
ABEL LOMAX, of Wayne.
SYLVANUS EVERETT, of Union county.
JOHN L. NEELY, of Gibson.

HOUSTON, HERD & GEN JACKSON.

The time has never been heretofore, when the reputation and the life of members of Congress were hazarded by the exercise of constitutional rights, when the privilege of discussing the merits of men and measures, in contempt of the *dicta* of a vain and tyrannical man, will cause character and truth to be misrepresented in a corrupt "Globe," or life to be menaced by some Houston or Herd, seeking favor at head quarters. The proximate and the remote causes of this degrading state of things may be found in the known habits and disposition of Gen. Jackson, and the abuse of the patronage now at his command. But every thing he does, says, or attempts is to be called right—dressed up in proper style, and crammed down upon the credulity of a heedless people.—Even the "W. Sun" of last week, deals out a covered dish of dressed "conversations" of the President respecting the outrage of Houston, and adds "his sentiments upon that subject are such as the American people will no doubt sustain." What will a wise people relinquish their dear bought freedom and rights, to please a few desperate office holders? No, never. But it is folly to say much when the usual reply may be thus paraded:

"Go patter to laborers, and swabby see,
'Bout cincilla, truth, and the like,
A sing little, all else and stiggin' give me,
And the Tennessee flag we'll ne'er strike."

THE INDIANS

The safety of our frontier settlements from the savage incursion of hostile Indians, has attracted proper attention in both houses of Congress. The sum of \$300,000 is appropriated to defray the expenses of defence; and one thousand mounted Rangers, it is thought, will be authorized for one year's service, to scourge the unfeeling monsters whose hatchets are now drawn. The safety of friendly tribes who may choose to seek protection within the Indian agencies, is also provided for, by an appropriation of \$20,000 for their support. This is all well enough—but there are some relative facts connected with the Indian disturbances, which are of an alarming character. It appears the present administration are to blame for all the injury that has been, and that may be done to our fellow citizens—the complaints of the Indians have been disregarded—they have been "imposed upon and injured!" and this has produced hostilities, when the government would not redress alleged grievances. Who would heretofore have believed it? but Gen. Tipton is a Jackson man; and surely his charges cannot be doubted. When the Indian bill was under consideration in the Senate of the United States, on the 31st of May, the following is a part of the proceedings, and let it be remembered. Senator Tipton was recently an Indian agent, and we believe discharged his duty faithfully as such.

"Mr. CLAY said he would feel obliged to the Senator from Indiana to state what was the cause of the present war?"

"Mr. BIRKIN replied that the Indians in that quarter of the country had been for a long time dissatisfied. He had been much among them, and during a long residence there, had repeatedly heard their complaints. In 1828, about twenty of them came to him, and complained that the white men encroached on their lands, and roughed up their corn fields, and committed other depredations upon them; and these complaints were repeated that year. He attributed the present difficulties to the inadequate protection which had been given to them by the Government against intruders who interrupted their repose, and interfered with their exertions to raise the crops necessary for their subsistence. The Government had disregarded their complaints, suffered them to be imposed upon and injured, and had thus produced the hostile feeling

which now exhibited itself. There was another cause which had led to the present state of things. These Indians were still in the habit of receiving British presents. There was a band who called themselves the British band of Sacks and Foxes. It was not to be doubted that they were induced by a power on the other side of the water. Unless, however, the Government would send among these Indians persons unconnected with trade, and who would not be guilty of acts of fraud and imposition, the state of things which has now occurred, will occur again and again. Every evil which now exhibited itself had grown out of difficulties between the Indian agents, the traders, and the Indians; and from the circumstance that the Government had permitted the white people to encroach on their grounds and break up their cornfields."

When such testimony is adduced, who will doubt? Surely, surely, the indifference of the present administration to every thing but office and rewards, will become too evident in time, for the honor and happiness of our country, we lament the facts.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

[The following call is a distinct evidence of the patriotic sentiments and feelings of honorable men, who have discarded the delusion by which a mistaken feeling of gratitude for the military services of Gen. Jackson, had blinded their better judgement. This evidence of gentlemen well known to many of our citizens can not lose its virtue by denial, or false coloring, and we are happy to discover such glorious manifestations in various other quarters—the friends of J. C. Calhoun cannot follow the promising chieftain or his kitchen cabinet. It is now hoped the Union will be saved from the disgrace of Jackson Van Burenism.]

LOUISVILLE, June 18

The undersigned, believing that a debt of gratitude was due to Gen. Andrew Jackson, for his patriotism and services to his country, together with other reasons of a political nature, which cannot be detailed here, were among his supporters to elevate him to the distinguished office which he now holds.

The duty which we owe to ourselves, our country, and to mankind, compels us to express our disappointment and deep regret at the course pursued by him in the administration of our government.—The more we reflect, and examine into the policy of his administration, the more we deplore, and deprecate its effects. Moreover, we regret that Gen. Jackson should have permitted his name again to be presented to the American people, as a candidate for that office, as, during the canvass which resulted in his favor, it was urged with great zeal, by most of his distinguished advocates, that it was dangerous for any individual to hold the office of President of these United States more than one term, and assurances given, of the General's own pledges, that he would only hold it on these terms.

Believing that the debt of gratitude has been paid, and he amply rewarded, and conscious, that the best interests of our country call aloud upon us to oppose his re-election, we feel ourselves bound, as American citizens, to do so, and we do oppose it, with as much zeal and promptitude as we then vindicated his claims to that office.

Therefore, we request a meeting of those who concur with us, for the purpose of expressing our opinions and sentiments publicly, by resolutions and otherwise, at the Court House in Louisville, on Saturday, the 23d inst. at half past 7 o'clock, P. M.

Thos Jayes, H. B. Wolfe,
Sam'l Schwing, Patrick Garvey,
L. Weaver, Charles Jabbine,
R. N. Cawthorn, Wm. Reay,
John C. Evans, Thomas Drouge,
Ben. Cawthorn, Hugh McCormick,
James Doss, John Farrell,
A. R. Woolley, Thomas Lawler,
James Grubbs, Daniel Carroll,
Dr. B. H. Hall, G. W. Weissinger,
Robertson Dehart, T. Gwathmey,
E. Merrie, Jr., Wm. W. Lawes,
E. F. Barberidge, Wm. Sale,
Jno. W. Anderson, C. M. Thurston,
Geo. Buchanan, Francis Tilby,
P. B. Gray, Amph. Lampton,
J. W. Sample, Dr. L. Powell,
Wm. Pickett, L. Lawrence,
Wm. Powell.

A Post road has recently been established from Martinsville by Spencer, Fair Play and Bruceville to Vincennes. Contracts for carrying the mail on this route will be made next fall.

Pursuant to public notice previously given, a number of citizens met at the Tavern of John C. Clark on Saturday evening the 16th inst. for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the celebration of the 4th of July.

When the Rev. H. M. Shaw having been appointed Chairman, and Mr. William J. Wise, Secretary, the following resolutions were adopted, viz:

"Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to select an Orator and a reader of the Declaration of Independence, whereupon the Chair appointed General John Myers, Samuel Smith, Wm. J. Wise, James H. Hunter and Samuel Hill as said committee.

"Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to procure a dinner and appoint

managers for a Ball, whereupon the Chair appointed Elihu Stout, A. T. Ellis, J. K. Kurtz, Geo. W. Harper and A. Badollet, as said committee.

"Resolved, That Gen. John Myers act as Marshal of the day.

"Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to procure music, powder, &c. and H. P. Brokaw, R. Smith, William J. Hayes, James W. Greenhow and R. D. Moffatt were appointed as said Committee.

"Resolved, That a committee of four be appointed to draw up Toasts for the day, and John Law, S. Judah, S. Wise, and S. Hill, were appointed.

"Resolved, That the proceedings of the meeting be published in each of the papers edited in this place.

Whereupon the meeting adjourned.

H. M. SHAW, Chairman.

W. J. WISE, Secretary.

INDIAN WAR.

The Galeian of the 30th, May confirms the account of the murder of Felix St. Vrain, Wm. Hale, John Fowler, and Aaron Hawley, at Buffalo Grove, on or about the 24th ult. The following are the particulars:

On the same day an Express arrived on the steam boat Winnebago, from Rock Island, with despatches for Gen. Atkinson, at his head quarters on Rock river.

They left Galena on the 26th. On the same day, Messrs. Thomas Kenney, Aquila Floyd and Alexander Higginbottom arrived here about 7 o'clock, A. M.—They state that they left Gen. Atkinson's encampment at Dixon's Ferry, on the 23d, in company with Felix St. Vrain, Indian Agent, William Hale, John Fowler, and Aaron Hawley. That Mr. St. Vrain was sent as Express with a large bundle of papers some of which were for Henry Gratiot. They came on to Buffalo Grove, found the body of the lamented Danley. He had been shot just above the left groin; he was scalped, his nose cut, and his head nearly severed from his body, by a cut upon the back of the neck. This was on the west edge of the grove, and they buried the boy about one rod from the spot where it was found.—They then came on 12 or 14 miles and encamped in the open prairie. The next day they proceeded towards Kellogg's "old place," and when within about a half mile from the grove, they saw an Indian 300 yards, ahead, they advanced 100 yards, and saw eight more, five in front and three on their right; they stood, for a moment and wheeled for a retreat, only four of the whites being armed. They rode about three hundred yards before the first gun was fired, the Indians followed, firing constantly. Mr. Hale, being on a poor horse, was shot first. In retreating down hill, St. Vrain was seen with his head turned back, as if in the act of speaking to the Indians. That was the last time he was observed. There is no doubt but he also met the same fate of Hale. St. Vrain by the very hand to which he was U. S. Agent. Fowler was shot in the ravine at the bottom of the hill; he was seen to fall, & an Indian stooping to scalp him. The last that was seen of Hawley, he was 3 or 400 yards ahead of the Indians, on a fleet horse. Nothing has since been heard of him. If he met with Indians in his retreat, he also has probably been murdered. Kinney, Floyd and Higginbottom, bid their course for the Mississippi; when about ten miles they discovered four Indians on their right, who started in pursuit, the whites retreated around a point, and as they turned it, saw two others at the distance of 400 yards. They however made their escape, and arrived on the Mississippi bluff, here they saw two more Indians in the bottom but were not discovered by them. Many fresh tracks were seen, and the last night of their encampment they heard guns firing between their position and the Mississippi. The number of Indians that made the attack at Kellogg's Grove, is supposed to be about thirty. Mr. Keeny saw twenty in view at one time. It is supposed by many, that these Indians belong to Keokuk's band. We know nothing about it. Although Keokuk's band is supposed to be friendly, and are supplied with corn at the public expense, we acknowledge we have no confidence in them.

We mentioned in our last, that an attack has been made by the Indians on the little settlement at the mouth of Plum river on the Mississippi. At the time the hostile Indians crossed the Mississippi, about the first of May, they stole three horses from this settlement, and when they made their attack they killed one horse wounded & carried off two. There were but three men at the settlement at the time they were attacked, one other who was out hunting was chased the whole afternoon by seven Indians. After this little skirmish, Colonel Strode ordered the mounted Volunteers to proceed to the spot on board the steamboat Dove, to ascertain whether any Indians were still there, but none were found. Bullet holes were seen in great number about the houses, in them, and in the door of the block house. They saw fresh Indian horse tracks at an old Indian village, about 20 miles above Rock Island. The steamboat Dove proceeded to Rock Island and returned on the 25th with about 200 stands of arms.

INDIAN WAR.

Our own frontiers are threatened, and expresses has been despatched from West and North to Gov. Miller, apprising him of the fact. The Indians are stated to have been killing or driving off the cattle & hogs of our western frontier-settlers, and exhibiting demonstrations of hostility. In the North the Indians are preparing to join Black Hawk. The Governor has in

sequence, ordered Major Gen. Gentry, of the 3d Division Missouri Militia, to have one thousand men in readiness to march at a moment's warning to the frontier.—*Missouri Intel.*

INDIAN NEWS.

We have seen a gentleman, a resident of Hennepin, direct from Chicago, who has politely communicated to us some particulars relative to affairs in the upper country. When our informant left Chicago, the U. States' troops which had long been expected there, had not arrived, and much anxiety was felt for the safety of the place in consequence. The Pottawatamies had been on a scout after the Sacks and Foxes, and found that the hostile Indians had left the "Big Woods." It was believed that they still were upon the waters of the Fox river, and that they were moving towards the Mississippi river. No depredations had been committed lately.—*Sangamon Journal.*

A letter from General Dodge received 2d June about 4 o'clock, P. M., says, the Winnebagos have delivered to him the two female prisoners. Maj. Gratiot, sub agent furnished the goods, &c. for the purchase, \$2,000.

From the *Sangamon Journal.*

STILLMAN'S DEFEAT.

To the Editors of the *Journal.*

Having noticed in several papers, different and equally incorrect accounts of the late disaster of our arms on Sycamore creek I am in hopes a short sketch by one of the actors in that tragedy, will be of service or acceptable to your readers—I also deem it the legitimate & proper reward of merit, that the conduct of each of our officers should be presented to the public eye that his merits or demerits may receive their proper eulogy, or animadversion as the case may be. In this undertaking, I shall state nothing for fact but that which passed before my own vision; and that I am willing to hold myself responsible for the same, I shall not write anonymously.

The detachment under Gen. Stillman 206 in number, were at Dixon's on the arrival of the Governor and the main army. Stillman received written orders from the Governor to march his detachment on an excursion up Rock River.—Stillman, aware that his force was too small to march into the country of the enemy requested a junction of one or two battalions from the main army, which was refused.

Sunday the 13th of May, was dark and unpropitious. The rain fell in torrents, and wringing wet, our force was at an early hour on the march. On the following morning we found ourselves ten miles from the Governor, beneath a clear sky. The same sun saw us on the upper side of Sycamore creek, two miles from Rock river and thirty-five from Dixon's. The sun was perhaps an hour high when we made a halt for the night. After some time spent in the preliminaries of encampment, we observed a party of 8 or 10 mounted men about half a mile distant to the north on an eminence.

But doubtful here the officers dispute. Till skill and judgment, cowardice confute.

Some said they were Indians, some that they were our advanced guard. Believing them to be the enemy, I instantly had my horse caparisoned for pursuit. Here stronger arguments rose, and being ridiculed for my credulity, I struck my horse and turned him loose. Instantly we observed an officer in full speed towards us, and heard the ominous word parade! parade! The officer alluded to, was Lieut. A. Grilly of St. Omer, M'Lane county, in whom are combined the gentleman and the soldier. I was instantly mounted with about five or six others and rode with rapid strides in the direction of the enemy, who instantly disappeared, behind the hill. At the foot of this eminence we passed Capt. Covell with two prisoners mounted.

"Taken to take, who made themselves our prey To impose on our belief and to betray?"

After a pursuit of about five miles up Rock river, we overtook the fugitives and found them armed with bows and arrows, spears and rifles. At the further edge of a ravine, about 40 rods wide, we recognized a red flag, and ordered them to surrender. This order being disobeyed we fired and brought down three Indians and one pony.

The Indians now rallied to the number of about 30 and moved towards us with moderation. We then fell back across the ravine till we were reinforced by about as many whites. The brave and intrepid coolness displayed by Lieut. Grindley on this occasion, deserves a high eulogy. After much exertion he succeeded in forming the ranks to await the approaching shock of battle. Soon after this we were joined by the main body under Gen. Stillman. Night was now closing fast around us, and as it was not supposed that any great body of Indians were in that vicinity we recrossed the hog and formed a line of battle. A deputation bearing a white flag, was seen advancing, and Capt. Eads of Peoria, with two or three other individuals rode forward. At this the flag receded till Capt. Eads was drawn into an ambuscade, from which he narrowly escaped. It was now known that this sham was only to give the Indians time to send out their flanks. Stillman now saw his error in crossing the slough, and therefore gave orders to retreat and form on an eminence, about one mile in the rear.

The Indians were now seen by the glimmering moon light, on three sides like swarms of summer insects. Our lines were never again formed. Some companies formed and fired, and were thrown into confusion by the retreat of others. A general retreat now followed, and all the exertion of officers was insufficient to arrest the flight. Stillman's last order was to retreat over Sycamore creek, and make a stand on the hill beyond. This order also was disobeyed, and no further orders were given. I remained on the bank of the creek till most of the army had passed. Our camp then resounded as though five hundred men were under the torture of the tomahawk and scalping knife. This noise was undoubtedly made by the Indians as none of the whites were killed at this place.

Before I left the camp I heard orders given by some man to "kill those d—d Indian prisoners." There had been one brought in subsequent to the two taken by Capt. Covell. I heard a musket a death groan, and saw one tumble over the guard fire, the others I believe were killed, but I did not see it. The pursuit was kept up for ten miles from Sycamore in perfect flanking order, and without confusion as the whole route was prairie, except the spot on which we encamped. This spot contained a few low scrubby oaks, with large bodies and tops, the limbs pointing downwards and spreading at ten feet from the ground. I arrived at Dixon's at half past 2 o'clock and found to my great joy, that many of my friends had arrived before me. Until the companies were paraded the next day, it was believed that half our number at least were cut off. It was found, however, that 52 only were missing. Our scattered troops continued to arrive for three days, till the loss was reduced to eleven. The bodies of ten were found mangled in the most shocking manner. The trees where we encamped were found to contain from 3 to 10 bullet holes.

It has been intimated by many of the main army, that intoxication and cowardice were the causes of our defeat. To such I would say, do better yourselves before you boast. It is true there was, perhaps, one case of inebriation. On our march about ten miles from Sycamore, it was found that the baggage wagon was too heavy. One barrel of whiskey was therefore unheaded and all our canteens filled. A quantity was still left which could not be lost, and was finally saved in a summary way. Stillman, it is true has been censured for his defeat—but was any officer ever praised for a defeat? Some say, why did he not form, and make a determined stand? To such I would say, is it possible for one man or ten men, to stop the flight of 200? Or would it be prudence for 200 men to stand and see themselves surrounded by five times their number, superior in discipline, as was the fact in this case? On the whole, our escape may be considered fortunate almost to a miracle. The conduct of our captains, without one exception, deserves the highest encomiums on this occasion.—From all the information I can obtain, I am of opinion, that not less than 30 Indians fell in this victory of theirs. The bravery of Samuel Hackilton, Esq. of Lexington, Fulton county, deserves the warmest praise. He commanded the first charge on the Indian spies, and was wounded in a personal conflict.

"Here come we, but are long a more powerful force. They may expect to take the field against them."

Yours, respectively.

A. H. MAXFIELD.

MR. CLAY.

We find the following paragraph in the *Augusta Courier*:

"We regret Mr. Clay's allusion in his address, to our penitentiary. He might have passed us over without any remark. We should not have considered our importance slighted. But Mr. Clay's independence blinks no question—avoids no responsibility. There are two ways about him. You always know where to find him, as Gov. Lumpkin said of Colonel Troup. No mystery veils his opinions—no policy tempts him from the highway of public opinion in which he walks openly and independently, but with courtesy and good manners."

The editor of the *Courier* is a Jackson man, but one of the liberal order; he can find firm in his own faith, and yet allow virtue in another, who seeth not as he seeth. He is at once a gentleman a scholar and a politician. We wish that he might be soon redeemed from his present heresies.

Conversations of the President.