

# GAZETTE

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1833.

An attempt at assassination was made in Market street, Louisville, on Saturday last by G. J. Trotter on G. D. Prentice. It appears that the former, armed "cap a pie," laid wait near the Post Office, on the road which Mr. Prentice usually went from his office to his lodging—that in due time the latter gentleman came along, passed Trotter a short distance, who then deliberately drew out a pistol and fired at Prentice, slightly wounding him in the back, upon which the latter turned, snapped a pistol at Trotter, and a scuffle ensued, which ended in the prostration and disarming of Trotter of a dirk, with which Prentice, it appears, could have easily despatched the prostrate bully, but most magnanimously refrained. Whether this course was for the benefit of society or not, remains to be seen. It appears that great excitement prevails at Louisville, and that a most foul and murderous spirit actuates, not only Trotter but some of his friends, and we expect daily to hear of some victim sacrificed to satiate their appetite for blood. We understand that the present quarrel is a personal political one, which are the worst sort of quarrels, as they excite the feeling of a large portion of community. The violence of party is in all cases attributable to the violence and profligacy of the press, and we trust that the people of this country will never again be so far led away, as by their countenance, to encourage or patronize such partisan papers as have flooded the whole country for the last 7 or 8 years.

We publish to day a letter from General R. Jones, Adjutant General, U. S. Army, and another from Major Wright, Paymaster, U. S. Army, St. Louis, relative to the discharges and pay of the Rangers which have been politely furnished us by Capt. Beckes, to which we direct the attention of those interested. We are pleased to be able to give this information, not only as regards the pecuniary concerns of the Rangers, but on account of Capt. Beckes who has been blamed by unjustifiably holding back the discharges of the men, when it would seem he has only acted in obedience to the orders of those whom as an officer, he was bound to obey.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
Washington, Aug. 9th, 1833.

SIR—Your communication of the 22d ult. addressed to the Secretary of War, has been received; and I am instructed to inform you, that the term of service of your company of mounted Rangers having expired, they will be considered as discharged on the day of their completing the twelve months' service for which they were engaged; to be computed from the date of their being mustered into the service of the United States.

I am Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
R. JONES, Adj. Gen.  
Capt. B. V. Beckes,  
U. S. Rangers,  
Vincennes, Indiana.

SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI,  
August 14, 1833.

SIR—As soon after my return from Prairie du Chien and Dodgeville, whither I will go in a day or two, to pay the troops of the army, and the remnant of your Company, I will visit Vincennes for the purpose of paying the discharged men of your Company, who, I understand, will be found there. I will reach Vincennes by the 10th of next month, or as soon thereafter as possible. I will give information in time for those concerned, to meet me on a particular day.

I am with respect,  
Your most obedient,  
THOS. WRIGHT,  
Pay Master, Mo.  
Capt. B. V. Beckes

The following is an extract from the Indiana Democrat, relative to the three per cent fund, in which the several counties of the state are interested.

"We are requested by the Agent of the three per cent fund to give information, that four hundred dollars are now in his hands, for each of the counties in the State, to be applied under the appropriation of last winter."

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE

"PARTURE PARCITE CHARTER"

Mr. Editor:—In reply to your correspondent in the Gazette of last week over the signature of "Indiana," I have concluded to act in accordance with the motto which heads this communication, which means in plain English,

"In mercy spare us while we do our best, To make as much waste paper as the rest," and will therefore reply to his queries as propounded, although if he had taken the trouble, he might have satisfied himself without troubling either god or me.

In reply to his first question, I refer to the following quotation from a joint resolution passed at the session of 1831-32, viz: "The General Assembly of the State of Indiana, respectfully represent, that influenced by the general welfare, and stimulated by the grant of land made to this state, to connect the waters of the Wabash with lake Erie, this State has embarked in the disposal of said lands, for the purpose of commencing a portion of said canal, lying within her boundaries, trusting that the donation of lands, and her mutual interest, would equally insure the concurrent action of the State of Ohio, in constructing a part of said canal, which must extend through her limits,

but owing probably to her engagement in other works of internal improvement, or for other reasons, said State of Ohio has not thus far ratified a negotiation entered into a year since."

Also to the following extract from a joint resolution passed at the last session, 1832-33. "Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, that the Governor be, and he is hereby requested to communicate by mail, without unnecessary delay, with the Governor of the State of Ohio, touching the contemplated extension of the Wabash and Erie Canal through that State

in order to afford to this State some certainty of her views, &c."

I have in my last said "that one end of the canal lay in the State of Ohio who would neither make it herself nor allow any one else to do it." The above extracts from joint resolutions of our own Legislature, are my authority for so saying, and I am moreover convinced that Ohio will prevent the completion of said canal as long as she can possibly do it, because it will come in conflict with her own canals, for the construction of which she is now involved in a tremendous load of debt and taxation. In answer to the 2d query of your correspondent, I say that the Miami Indians at a treaty held for the purpose last fall, did positively refuse to sell the land, and I judge of the future by the past. But "Indiana" says, "of what consequence will such a disposition be on the part of a few hundred Indians?" The man who can ask such a question, must have a very imperfect conception of right and wrong, and but little regard for justice and morality. No doubt Indiana is powerful enough to coerce the Miamis to sell out their land, but will she do it? Will she in defiance of principle, adopt the law which England attempted to put in force in the colonies, the germ of this now powerful confederacy—the law which has forged Russian chains for unfortunate Poland—the law which makes one man a slave and another a master—the law of might? I am confident, however lightly your correspondent may think of the rights of the Indians, that it will be long, very long before the Representatives of the people of this State will prefer the rascality of a Themistocles to the justice of an Aristides.

In reply to the 3rd question, I refer to the following quotation from another joint resolution, viz: "This General Assembly respectfully solicit that an examination of the Maumee river be forthwith made, to ascertain the practicability of effecting a steamboat slack water navigation." It is presumed that the Legislature would not have doubted the practicability of making the Maumee navigable, unless they consider the obstructions in it greater than those in the Wabash, which every one knows is susceptible of improvement so as to render its navigation uninterrupted except by ice.

In reply to the 4th, 5th and 6th enquiries, I say that I am not called upon to give the names of individuals who have made efforts to improve the navigation of the Wabash and White rivers; attempts have been made, and perhaps all has been done that could be effected under the circumstances, and that all is nothing; but the untiring zeal and industry which was used to bring about the commencement of the canal, has not been used to procure the improvement of the Wabash. I still am of opinion that the canal, however much it may benefit the northern section of our state, will be of no direct benefit to the people in this section of the country in our day and generation. Were it finished now, could the farmers of Knox county send their flour or other produce 200 or 300 miles upstream, obstructed by sand bars to the mouth of the canal? At this time freight is worth \$1.00 per 100 lbs. from the rapids to Lafayette. Should the river rise in Nov. or December which it frequently does, and steamboats could ascend to the mouth of the canal, it would in all probability be closed by ice, and would not open again before May, at which time the Wabash is frequently too low for steamboats. "Indiana," is mistaken if he thinks I am opposed to the continuance of the canal. I am not. I wish it to go ahead rapidly and prosperously. It is commenced, and it would be madness to halt; the sooner it is finished the better. But nevertheless, I must take the liberty to express my opinion as to the probable benefits resulting to us by even its completion. I still think that the Wabash ought to have been improved first, and that it ought to have been known positively whether the Maumee could be made navigable before we commenced digging a ditch to connect it with the Wabash. I am not envious of the "well earned" political reputation of the great champions of the canal project. I accord to them full credit for a faithful and diligent discharge of their duties, in accordance with the will of their constituents. So far from wishing to "stab" their good fame, I am anxious that they should add to it,

and cannot see a better way to do so, than to apply their talents and industry to procuring aid both from the state and general government to improve our rivers. Your correspondent has mistaken the object of my last communication, which was to bring about a unity of action and a zealous effort of the whole people of the Wabash and White river countries in favor of this great desideratum to our prosperity, until the completion of which our resources cannot be developed, the business of the whole community must remain in a sickly and languishing state, and the rich blessings of heaven, our abundant crops and immense surplus produce, are almost valueless to the farmer. However great a friend "Indiana" may be to the canal, he cannot object to the improvement of our river. I hope, therefore, he will unite with me in endeavoring to stir up a spirit of enthusiasm on this matter.

## EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.

On Thursday, while Mr. Montgomery, a banker, in Irvine, and another gentleman were fishing in the river Garlock, they were struck with the appearance of a whirlpool in the centre of the river, which appeared as if the waters were rapidly descending into the earth. They immediately concluded that the bed of the river had given away, and that the waters were descending into the collieries beneath, and hastened to the nearest pit's mouth to give the alarm. The men below soon heard the mighty rushing of the waters, and hastened to escape, which providentially they all effected, though without a moment to spare; several of them being up to their necks in water. The water continued to pour into the extensive cavities beneath, and the next day a tremendously large space broken down, into which the whole river descended leaving it quite dry for the space of a mile on each side of the aperture where it had previously been full six feet deep. On the flowing of the tide the depth of the water below the chasm increased to nine feet, the desolation was awful. The water still rushed in a torrent into the earth.—Three men in a boat had an almost miraculous escape from being sucked into the vortex; they had no sooner got out than the boat was drawn down with fearful rapidity.—The great body of water continued to pour down till the whole workings, which extended many miles, were completely filled. A new scene of terror now presented itself—the imprisoned air, pressed by the weight of water, burst through the surface of the earth in a thousand places, which, for the extent of many acres, presented the appearance of a boiling chaldron. Immense quantities of sand and water were thrown up and descended like torrents of rain for many hours. By this calamity six hundred persons are thrown out of employ; and so extensive is the destruction as to preclude the hope that the works are ever to be restored to their former state.

Edinburgh Evening Courant.

## INFIDELITY—MURDER.

We are again called upon to record an addition to the many murders which have lately been committed around us. The increase of crime in our country is appalling, and goes far to prove the inefficiency of the present system of punishment.—There should be a rigid investigation instituted into the subject.

A laborer on the Jersey Canal, at Bull's Island, in the Delaware, opposite Lumberville, named Burns, for a long time past suspected his wife of infidelity. Unwilling to act hastily in the matter, but being strongly convinced that his suspicions were well founded, he resolved to take measures to ascertain certainly the whole truth. To do this, says the Doylestown Democrat, from which paper we gain these particulars, he gave out that he was going from home and did not expect to return soon. He however, came home, some time in the night, entered his house, and proceeded to his room, where his suspicions were confirmed by finding the deceased there, and the marriage bed prostituted to the vilest passions. He immediately seized a club and beat out the brains of the seducer of his wife, and the destroyer of his happiness, as he lay in the bed. This done, he with the same club beat his abandoned wife so severely, that she died in a few hours afterwards.

Burns immediately gave himself up, and was committed to prison, in Flemington, N. J. where he now awaits his trial. When the deceased of his wife was mentioned to him, he expressed the highest satisfaction, stating it was exactly what he desired.—Phil. Gaz.

A most shocking murder was committed in the village of Christina (Del.) on the 3d inst. The perpetrator of the deed is named Thomas Walsh. He became engaged for some trifling cause, at a female named Priscilla Thomas, and after deliberately loading his musket with a very heavy charge, he went in pursuit of her. When within about eight paces of her, he took aim, and fired. The charge took effect just above the knee, and nearly severed the limb from the body which caused her death in about thirty minutes. Walsh immediately surrendered himself up to the magistrate, was examined, and committed to the jail of the county, to await his trial in November next. He manifested the most perfect indifference relative to the crime he had committed, and the consequences which await him.—The parties both resided within a few miles of Christina, and neither of them had previously sustained a very good character.

Beech Trees proof against Electrical Fluid.—A correspondent of the American

Farmer states, that it is a very common opinion among surveyors and woodsmen of the western states that the beech tree possesses the non-conducting power ascribed to the cedar; "I presume," says he, "I have passed a hundred oaks which have been stricken, and although beech is more common than any other timber, I have not discovered one of that kind."

## A MAN KILLED WITH A CANDLE.

An inquest was held at Clewer, on Friday last, on the body of a man named Chas. Horne, who was unfortunately killed that morning in the following thoughtless manner:—it appeared in evidence that the poor fellow had been engaged the previous evening as an extra waiter at the Cavalry Barracks, and had returned home early in the morning with a friend, with whom he was laughing and joking. As he walked down the yard at the back of his house, the other loaded a gun with powder, and put into it half a rushlight, and fired with the intention of covering him with grease. The poor man instantly dropped down, and died in less than two hours afterwards, the candle having passed through his kidneys. He has left a wife and 5 small children destitute.—London paper.

## IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

About eleven months ago Mr. John Murray commenced boring for salt, on the south side of the Monongahela river, a short distance above the bridge, and just opposite the eastern end of this city, and persevered in his work for the period of ten months, when he bored to the depth of 627 feet and struck a body of salt water, which has sufficient force to rise 30 feet above the level of the earth. The water is said to be stronger than the average of the Kiskiminitas; about seven thousand gallons are discharged, spontaneously, in every twenty-four hours, which is sufficient to make twelve or fifteen barrels of salt. It has been discharged at this rate ever since the vein was struck, about 3 weeks ago. Mr. Murray thinks that, by the aid of a pump sufficient water can be raised to make fifty barrels per day.

Pittsburgh Gazette.

A Camden, (N. J.) paper mentions that a machine, promising great advantages to Cord wainers, has recently been invented by Messrs. Gerband and Vanneman of that city. It is constructed on a plan which must conduce greatly to the health, comfort, ease and profit of the operator, who can stir or stand by it at work, in any position. A person without feet or legs, can perform his task with equal facility as those who have these members, hitherto indispensable in that business. And it is alleged by one who has been for some days using the machine, that nearly, if not twice as much work can be performed with than without it, in a given time.

## A NEW ARTICLE.

A gentleman in this town has lately commenced the manufacture of Brace for carpenters' bits. He finds he can well afford and has engaged to supply the principal dealers in New York, at a less price than they can import them. This fact taking into view the quality of the American Brace we should think would drive the English article from market. This is adding another to the hundreds of articles which are now made cheaper and better in this country than they can be imported. Thus brother Jonathan triumphs over John Bull in a better way than by the word and musket.—Springfield Rep.

The next President.—There are a multitude of candidates in the field. Here's a list:—Daniel Webster, Lewis Cass, John McLean, Louis McLane, B. W. Leigh, Martin Van Buren, and Richard M. Johnson. A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer, signing himself 'Georgia,' nominates Philip P. Barbour of Va. President, and John Forsythe of Geo. Vice President. To many of the candidates mentioned, we now have no insuperable objections, but it is much too early a day to begin seriously to agitate this matter, unless Mr. Van Buren's friends shall force a discussion by a National Convention, (and there is little doubt but that they will.) We hope at least for a short time of calm upon the political waters.—Vermont Watchman.

A Thousand Dollars Premium! We call the attention of our talented friends of Peace to the liberal Premium which is offered by the American Peace Society, for the best Essay for settling, by the amicable arbitration of a National Congress, instead of resorting to War, all differences which may hereafter arise between Sovereign Powers. The writer of such an Essay will not only entitle himself to the handsome premium offered: he will enjoy a much higher reward, should his composition produce the happy effect proposed, in the consciousness of having brought about a system of Peace and Harmony in Society, which will prove an inappreciable blessing to all future ages.

Nat. Int.

Splendid Bedstead.—There has been lately exhibited in the Palace of the Tamedo, at St. Petersburg, a state bed, constructed at the Royal manufactory by order of the Emperor, to be sent as a present to the Shah of Persia. It is formed of solid chrysetal, resplendent with silver ornaments. It is ascended by steps of blue grass, and has a fountain underneath so contrived as to throw out on each side jets of odoriferous waters. The effect, when the chamber is lighted up, is absolutely dazzling, as it has the appearance of myriads of diamonds.

Galignani's Messenger.

## A DUEL.

It was one of those raw cold mornings, unusual in Bardadoes at the approach of the rainy season. A thick, dense fog partially obscured the landscape round, but which the newly risen sun and the awakening sea breeze had in part dissipated on the higher grounds, obscurely revealing fragments of the scenery in distorted and unsightly portions. I advanced towards my quarters: the fog became thicker and thicker, so that it required a person well versed in the local geography of Crab Town to be able to find his way.—Finding myself more and more at a loss, I struck into the hazy ground; by crossing which I knew I must arrive at the beaten road between the garrison and the fort. I was winding my way carefully among the graves, cautiously avoiding the prickly pears and other thorny shrubs that grew scantily in the sand, between the ridges that marked the resting-places of the dead, when the sound of two shots, fired in quick succession, struck upon my ear. They were evidently discharged close at hand; and I stood in no enviable situation, for I had clearly distinguished the shrill noise that a bullet made in passing close to my head; and as I had heard too many of such singing birds whistle by me when on actual service not to be well acquainted with the sound, I shouted with all my strength, in order that the persons who discharged the shots should cease firing, unconsciously, and in my haste, using the technical word of command. But the echoes of my words had not yet died away, when they were answered by a repetition of the same sounds; but now no bullet whistled past; for they had reached their destination. At that instant the morning gun from the fort was fired, and answered by the admiral's flag ship in the bay, followed by the brisk and irregular discharge of small arms from the marines on the gangways of the several men of war. The effect of heavy artillery on mists and vapours is well known. The thick, smoke-like clouds that hung over the sands slowly rolled aside for a moment in heavy folds, like the withdrawing of a curtain, and again closed, darkening and concealing the surrounding objects; but brief as the interval was, it had permitted me to discover a group of figures, which might serve as a study for a painter, could the artist be found hardened enough to gaze unmoved on such a scene. Not twenty yards from me, on the ground, lay two officers, one in the uniform of my own regiment, the other in the undress of a naval captain, the surgeon and the second of each were stooping over their friends, and a black servant stood at a trifling distance, in evident alarm; while the smoke from their pistols still hovered over the spot, in dark circles, struggling to rise through the overhanging canopy of mist. I hastened to the spot: one was my brother officer, M'lor; the other was the fighting captain of the Elmira; both mortally wounded. The surgeons of each, after a few moments' consultation, declared the impracticability of removing either of them from the ground, as a few moments would most probably terminate their existence; indeed from the paleness and agony impressed on the features of L.—, and from the crimson flood which widely stained the white sand beneath him, it was evident that the vital spark was about to be extinguished. Not so M'lor; his wound was in chest, and the bleeding was mostly internal. He had risen upon one elbow; a small stream of blood flowed from between his clenched teeth; but as his dark eye was fixed sternly upon his prostrate antagonist, his whole face was illumined with an expression of exultation and delight, fearfully in contrast with his evident and increasing weakness; and the brilliant hue of pleasure lit up those features, at other times so pale and death-like. The departing sailor, in faltering and broken accents, gasped out a request to be brought nearer M'lor, that he might grasp his hand and die forgiving him. A strange expression of contempt played on the blood-stained lips of the latter, as he heard this demand, and beheld the surgeons assisting his adversary to approach him. With pain and difficulty the dying man reached out his trembling hand, and the accents of forgiveness hung upon his lips; when the young Highlander raising himself to a sitting posture, fiercely grasped the extended hand, and, while a gush of blood accompanied every word, exclaimed, in accents never to be eradicated from my memory, "L.—, you are dying on the grave of my brother-in-law, poor Baldwin; he whom you murdered rots in the soil beneath you; but my sister, Jessie M'lor, she rests with her forebears, among the green hills of that native land I never shall behold. You wronged a M'lor—a son of M'lor has avenged her wrongs."—He flung the hand from him with contemptuous violence, and falling backward in the effort, ceased to exist; his face retained, even in death, the same expression of stern delight. L.—s writhed in redoubled agony, as if the grave on which he lay had been a bed of molten fire—his features became convulsed—the glare of his eye bore fearful resemblance to the once insulting glance of the professional and successful duellist. Suddenly he started to his feet—he assumed the posture of a prepared combatant—and with his arm extended, as if in the act of discharging a pistol, he fell prostrate over the now senseless body of his youthful antagonist.—A Soldier's Recollections.

Tail's Magazine.

"What is a verb?" asked a boy, the other day, of a dandy; "a verb, you require, signifies to have, to do, or to suffer; such as a tailor, a shoemaker or a hatter."