

GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1833.

THE SEASON.

We have been visited by a number of slight frosts recently. They are thine welcome. There is no Doctor so omnipotent as Doctor Frost against fevers.—On his white face we read the assurance of continued good health. And although his nature falls prostrate before him—although the forest at his approach disrobes itself of its leafy vesture, and the song of the warbler of the grove ceases, still intelligent existence assumes a more brusque, lively and animated appearance. Man, wrapping himself in an additional garment, goes forth to his business with a quicker stride and more healthful frame, and woman, lovely woman, appears with new roses on her cheek. Shall we then regret the departure of the flowers of the garden, and the bloom of the prairie? No. For while the leaf falls yellow and trembling to the ground, admonishing us that we too shall thus one day fall and depart—in the midst of the pensive musings which the autumnal season never fails to inspire, our thoughts are involuntarily expanded upon that immortal shrine which admits of no decay. We will remark in transitu for the information of those at a distance, that although Vincennes has been marked for many years past with almost unexampled health, during no season has that blessing been extended to her in a greater degree than at present. Cholera, that scourge of nations, has passed all around us, and yet, strange to tell, out of a population of nearly 2,000 souls, has not taken from us one solitary resident. May it long be thus with our ancient Borough.

In conversing with a gentleman, a few days since, upon the removal of the public deposits by the President, he expressed his strong disapprobation of the measure, and declared, "he had been long convinced, that General Jackson could do nothing wrong in the estimation of a majority of the people of this country." There is more truth in this remark than most of the friends of the President will be willing to acknowledge. And what is now called the opposition, may, in some measure, name itself for this state of things. For such was the warmth of party excitement and the wantonness of party vituperation, which marked the contest of 1828, that men came to consider every expression derogatory to the character of their candidate as personal, and to look upon every charge emanating from the opposition as the suggestion of policy, in which truth, of course, was either absent or so disguised as not to be recognised. The consequence of that inflamed state of the prejudices and passions of men is, that some of General Jackson's supporters, though they well know the ruinous nature of many of his measures and his flagrant encroachments upon our liberties, will, nevertheless, adhere to him from party feeling, while others, believing him infallible, think every charge made against him by his opponents false, and will continue to think so, till they are overwhelmed in one common ruin,—when perchance they will, "with white upturned, wondering eyes," gaze at the heavens for the cause of their distress, and sagely attribute it to the sinister influence of the moon, or some evil star, or perhaps some fiery comet. To approve or disapprove as General Jackson smiles or frowns is surely conduct unworthy of freemen, and if there be any such thing as man worship, this must come very near it. We should reflect that the President is our agent, elevated to the office he fills to discharge certain duties. As our agent we should scrutinize his conduct, for he is but a man, and to err, is mortal. If he shows himself unworthy of his trust, or incompetent to the discharge of its duties, our country requires of us to prefer her to him, to sacrifice our personal predilections to her interest, and to oppose the pernicious counsel of such a President, no matter what may be his name, or what his past services. We should ask ourselves, is such a measure politic, or not? Will it promote the prosperity of the country, or not? And as we come to the one or other of these conclusions, support or oppose it without any regard whatever to the name of the individual, who recommends it.—We have been led to these reflections from hearing some of the former friends of the U. S. Bank railing against it of late, for no other reason but that General Jackson

and the heir apparent, have shown themselves opposed to it.

MR. DUANE.

This gentleman has been compelled to resign the seals of the Treasury Department, because he would not obey the pleasure of Gen. Jackson in regard to the removal of the Public Deposites from the United States Bank to the State Banks.—This manly, this heroic opposition to the most despotic act which has ever been performed in this government, should adorn his brow with the laurel wreath reared to his memory, a monument more durable than marble. It was the glorious spirit of '76 combatting the decree of a Cromwell. He took the office from Gen. Jackson with reluctance. Though his administration of it has been brief, it has been splendid, and he has left it in glory. The collar prints would ere this have opened all their artillery upon him but for the single circumstance that such a course would have been impolitic.—Pennsylvania has received him as he so well deserves and tendered him a public dinner. How much more enviable is his fate than that of Taney, his plant successor. One of Gen. Jackson's principal objections against the U. S. Bank, was the fact that foreigners held stock in it—nevertheless he has designated the Manhattan Bank of New York as one of those which shall receive the Public Deposites—a Bank which is almost entirely owned by a foreigner, and will be soon his exclusive property. O, consistency!

Summary of Gen Jackson's letter respecting the United States Bank.

He declares his determination to transfer the deposits with despatch to State Banks—takes upon himself the whole responsibility—takes for granted the charter will not be renewed, and believes a similar institution will not be established—accuses the Bank of faithlessness and corruption—of owing newspapers, and of having lent money to insolvent publishers—of having injured the credit of the Treasury, instead of aiding it—of its being converted into a vast electroplating machine, and of having committed every other enormity charged against it in the columns of the Globe.

At an election for Directors of the Wash Insurance Company, on Monday last, the following gentlemen were elected:—Samuel Judah, William Burtch, John Moore, Samuel Tomlinson, David S. Bonner, John B. Martin, John Law, Thomas C. Baily, and J. I. Neely, Esq's. And at a meeting of the Directors on Wednesday, Samuel Judah was unanimously elected President, and John Ross unanimously elected Secretary.

We are happy to learn that the business of the Company has been so successful as to authorize a dividend of \$2 50 for each \$5 paid in. It seems that the amount of deposits during the past year, has exceeded \$40,000.

The first number of a new paper, entitled "The Hoosier," published in Greencastle, Indiana, has reached us. The mechanical execution is good, and in point of matter, it augurs well for the future.—The combined talents of its editors, Messrs Ray and Tannehill, whose abilities are well known, is a sufficient guaranty that it will be sustained. Success attend them.

BOSTON, SEPT. 6.

MONEY MATTERS.

A rencontre took place yesterday, on change, between the president of one of our city banks and a partner in one of the most substantial mercantile houses. The immediate cause of action was this: On Wednesday, the merchant went into the bank to pay a draft for five thousand dollars, and offered four thousand dollars all of one bank, and a bill of one thousand dollars of another bank, which was refused, in consequence of the bills not being all of the same bank. The merchant walked off, leaving his draft, which was protested for non-payment, in the afternoon. Yesterday morning the bank sent down to the merchant's store and attached property to the amount of ten thousand dollars to satisfy the draft and costs. The parties met yesterday about two o'clock, and from hard words, would, perhaps, have proceeded to blows, if the one had not retracted and the other had not yielded to the solicitations of his friends.

Courier.

From the Balt. Pat. of Sept. 23.

SHOCKING MURDER.

We find, in the New York papers of Friday, the suljoined statement of one of the most barbarous transactions that ever disgraced the name of our country. Extract from the Log book of the brig Texas, Capt. Howard, arrived yesterday at Quarantine, from the coast of Africa.—"The T. sailed from this port on the 13th December last, under the command of Capt. Elbery, Mr. F. Babcock as super-

cargo, bound to the coast of Africa on a trading voyage. On the 17th March, J. Walpole, of Philadelphia, chief mate was broke for disobedience of orders, and persuaded by the second mate, Charles Howard. Some time after their arrival at that Cape, E. died of the Cape Fever. Shortly after Mr. Babcock promoted Howard to the Captaincy. On the 25th May the supercargo also died of the Fever.—On the following day, during the absence on shore of Capt. Howard and the mate, Mr. J. Smith, Walpole loaded 20 pair of pistols, each with 2 balls. The captain and mate returned about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and lay down on the transom and fell asleep. Walpole put as many of the pistols in his belt as it would hold and laid the rest in rows on the transom.—Thus prepared, he took deliberate aim and discharged a pistol at the captain, one ball entering the groin, and the other the lower part of the abdomen wounding him severely,—he then turned round and shot the mate through the heart, who died without a struggle. He then ran on deck and fired at John Gowing, carpenter, whom he severely wounded in the side, exclaiming, 'I have killed two, and will kill every white man on board!' at this crisis, James Berry, seaman, rushed towards him, when he turned and fled into the cabin. As Berry was descending the steps, Walpole fired at him; the ball passed over his head and entered the deck above. Berry succeeded in seizing him by the throat and forcing him to the floor; while in this situation he fired again, but with as little effect as before: at this moment, one of the crew on deck handed Berry a pistol through the sky light, with which he blew out the murderer's brains. Walpole, in his phrenzy, declared that he would be revenged that no man should be captain but himself—and if that could not be effected, it was his intention to kill every white man on board. He had previously secured to himself the gold and other valuables on board. It was his intention to go to the Island of Bonney, get a crew, and take in a cargo of slaves and proceed for the Havana."

WONDERFUL PRESERVATION OF LIFE.

On Wednesday, the 5th inst., the schooner New Connecticut, was capsized and ran aground near the harbor of Portland. A Miss Appleby was on board in the cabin at the time, and was supposed to have been drowned. The crew made their escape from the vessel immediately after she capsized, and reached the shore in safety; not even making any attempt, as we understand, to rescue Mrs. Appleby, whose remarkable fate appears to have been to undergo the perils of a shipwreck, spending five days in nearly total fasting, immersed almost entirely in the water, and is still alive. She was a resident of Connecticut, O. The Gazette of that place gives the following, as the circumstances attending her almost miraculous preservation.

"When the vessel filled, which it seems she did before she capsized, Mrs. A. was standing in the companion-way, and the water forced her back into the cabin, where she floated about until she found herself in an upper berth, on the larboard side. When the vessel capsized, she lay on her starboard side, which left the berth occupied by Mrs. A. partly out of water. In this situation she lay from Wednesday until Saturday, when the vessel being partly righted up, it filled the berth, and Mrs. A. only found space to keep her face out of water, by laying on her back. Not succeeding in righting the vessel on Saturday, she was let down again, which gave Mrs. A. a little more room. On Monday last, the vessel was again righted, when Mrs. A. seeing a small light at the companion-way, made an effort by diving under the water to get out, and on the second trial she succeeded. Her only food for five days, was one small biscuit. She only supposed that the crew had not abandoned the vessel, and would probably succeed in effecting her rescue.

Eric Observer.

INTERESTING TO PHYSICIANS.

We find the following in the New-York Evening Post.—By an accidental discharge of a musket, the side of a young man was so much torn as to perforate the abdomen, and by the skill of an army surgeon, assisted by the efforts of nature, it was nevertheless so healed as to leave the patient in perfect health, with the opening remaining, as if for the express purpose of affording medical knowledge, and teaching men the art of preserving health by due regulation and just choice of food.

We are happy in having it in our power to inform our readers, that the skilful surgeon alluded to, doctor William Beaumont, is now preparing for the press an account of this very unique case with the result of a continued series of experiments upon the healthful subject whose body has been thus laid open, and its internal operations exposed as if for the benefit of the human race.

Doctor Beaumont, after being the instrument of restoring the subject to perfect health and strength, has at great expense maintained him for years, solely with a view to such experiments as should prove the existence of the gastric juice, (by some denied) shew its power in and out of the stomach, test the digestibility of every kind of food, and the effect of various medicinal substances, and has thus collected a mass of information which could by no other person, and by no other means, have been obtained.

This important work will be printed under the author's inspection, at Plattsburg, in this state, where Doctor Beaumont is now stationed, and we doubt not that the self interested, if not the gratitude of mankind, will amply repay him for the skill he has shown in his profession, and the zeal he has evinced in the cause of science and humanity.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

It seems very extraordinary, that among the vast variety of inventions to save labor, no device has been hit upon, especially in a place where there is so much building constantly going on as there is in this city, to avoid the toil and risk of carrying up the materials by hand. A great proportion of the edifices recently erected in the lower parts of the city, are from four to six stories high. The labour and fatigue of carrying brick and mortar to such a height are extremely great, and they are attended by much risk to the limbs and lives of the labourers. On Saturday last, a laborer fell from the fifth or sixth story of a new building which is going up on the site where the Jews' Synagogue lately stood, to the bottom. It is almost mir-

aculous that he was not dashed to pieces. We cannot but think that these materials might have been raised with great ease, entire safety, and at much less expense, by some kind of machinery, which an ingenious man might readily invent. We recollect having seen many years since, something of this sort in use in the country, where horse power was employed to hoist building materials to the top of lofty fabrics. In those cases, however, there was plenty of room, the streets not being cramped and confined as they necessarily are in a large city.

We think in every point of view this is a subject worthy of consideration. If machinery could be invented that would answer the purpose, we are fully convinced it would be a great saving of labor and expense, and not unrequently of great hazard to the limbs and lives of individuals.

"WHERE IS THE WEST?"

In the course of an article upon this much-vexed question, the editor of the Galenian mentions some facts of much interest, as elucidating the difficulty of fixing any limits to the enterprise of our people. He states that the country acquired from the Sac and Fox Indians, which, until the first of June last, was only known as the hunting ground of the untamed savage, now teems with a numerous, enterprising and respectable population. It is known by the general appellation of *Dubuque's Lead Mines*. The inhabitants (the editor remarks) "have spread over an extent of perhaps twenty miles square; and large villages have sprung up like mushrooms, which are the growth of a night. The village of Dubuque, situated on the West bank of the Mississippi, contains upwards of 50 houses, about 50 of which are stores. It contains, according to the best calculation we can make, about 400 inhabitants. Building is still progressing in a geometrical ratio. The emigration to the village and adjacent country is unparalleled. Two daily lines of stages, in which the United States' mail is carried, besides many extra carriages, run from Galena, (Ill. to Dubuque, and scarcely ever do they go without a full load. The village of Peru, which has emerged from a state of embryo, is situated on the River Maquakota, about five miles (by land) from Dubuque, and about two miles from the Mississippi. Maquakota is navigable for steam boats up to Peru. This village was commenced about one month ago, and is rapidly improving. It contains several well built houses, and a respectable population. The miners are doing well; and the Country promises a liberal reward to the industrious laborer.

New, (continues the editor,) the 'Far West' is the Dubuque country; but where it will have gone by the time that another twelve month shall roll over us is beyond the reach of the most lively and inventive imagination."

A GOOD BEGINNING.

Specimens of American Silks were shown, the other day, to the Editor of the Mercantile Advertiser, of a quality so superior as to authorize the conclusion, that this branch of industry is now fairly commenced, and a source of national wealth is fairly opened. The specimens were silk pocket handkerchiefs, and black mantua for pantaloons. Those articles were made from American Silk, by Mr. Cobb, of Dedham, Massachusetts; and printed and dyed at the Lynn, (Mass.) Printing Company.

They are represented as being very beautiful intexture, finish, and colors.—Mr. Cobb is extending the culture of silk. Success to him, we say; and to all who engage in this interesting and productive branch of industry and national wealth.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

The London Correspondent, of the Journal of Commerce, mentions, on authority of a Salisbury (Eng.) paper, a most important discovery, which, if it realizes the anticipations of the inventor, must remove the only obstacle to the triumph of steam navigation. This is a new mode of producing heat, by which both wood and coal are to be superseded. The principal ingredient is water. The only material required besides, is something in a liquid form, which contains a large quantity of carbon; whale oil, tar, or almost any thing of a similar kind, will answer the purpose. As these materials are put into the furnace simultaneously, and in combination with each other, the one yields its carbon, while the other gives out its hydrogen, and a small portion of atmospheric air is the only thing then required to keep them in a state of perfect combustion. The whiteness and intensity of the flame can hardly be imagined by any one who has not seen it, and yet it is so completely under management, that in one second it can be reduced or augmented as occasion may require. The account states that from the absence of all smoke, chimneys can be got rid of, and that a vessel may, without inconvenience, carry enough fuel to enable her to circumnavigate the globe. The editor of the English paper also states, that at the Gas Works at Lymington, it had been in successful operation three months.

Boston (Mass.) Transcript

NEWLY DISCOVERED SUBSTANCE.

Mr. J. M. Corbet, of Salop, in a letter to the editor of the "Mechanics' Magazine," gives the following particulars of a newly discovered substance, to which he proposed to give the name of Thiogen: "I inclosed some sulphur in a glass tube of two feet long by one inch in diameter. I passed a very fine spiral wire through the sulphur, and then fixed the whole in a

metallic lightning conductor, which was insulated above the sulphur apparatus. The glass tube was so contrived that any air coming from it would pass into a receiver placed for its reception. I now waited for the lightning to pass down the rod, and had in only two months to witness the effects of it on the sulphur, as a violent shock of lightning passed down my conductor. On visiting the spot, I found the spiral wire fused, and the lower part of the sulphur changed into a powder as white as snow, and my receiver full of hydrogen. I have named this substance Thiogen; its specific gravity is 1.707. It has a great affinity for hydrogen, and converts muriatic acid into chlorine. It converts oil and fat into carbon in quite a new state, the carbon being white, soft, and nearly transparent, after having lost its hydrogen. Thiogen decomposes phosphorus by depriving it of hydrogen, the remaining part is a new and very inflammable gas, the color of chlorine."

From the People's Magazine.

DENTISTRY OF A GOAT.

A correspondent informs us, that when in India, he was often amused by a juggler who came under the windows with a goat and a basket of blocks, one inch square, but very accurately levelled.—Placing the four feet of a goat closely together on one block, he added others under, in succession, till the goat was mounted in the air to the second story! The animal was small and well tutored—but even then it always seemed a most remarkable feat.

Dr. Clark in his Travels describes a similar exhibition. "Upon our road from Jerusalem to Bethlehem," says this writer, we met an Arab with a goat, which he led about the country for exhibition, in order to gain a livelihood for itself and owner. He had taught this animal, while he accompanied its movements with a song, to mount upon little cylindrical blocks of wood, placed successively one above the other, and in shape resembling the dice boxes belonging to a backgammon table. In this manner the goat stood, first upon the top of one cylinder, then upon the top of two, and afterwards of three, four, five and six, until it remained balanced upon the top of them all, elevated several feet from the ground, and with its feet collected upon a single point without throwing down the disjointed fabric upon which it stood. The practice is very ancient. Nothing can show more strikingly the tenacious footing possessed by this quadruped upon the jutting points and crags of rocks; and the circumstance of its ability to remain then thus poised may render its appearance less surprising as it is sometimes seen in the Alps, and in all mountainous countries, with hardly any place for its feet, upon the sides and by the brink of most tremendous precipices. The diameter of the upper cylinder, on which its feet ultimately remained until the Arab had ended his ditty, was only two inches, and the length of each cylinder was six inches."

BLACK CHERRY TREE.

A medical correspondent of the Cooperstown Watchtower, says that the bark of this tree is poisonous. He relates the case of a young lady to whom he was lately called, and who, in consequence of drinking about half a pint of cider, taken from a closely stopped bottle filled the evening previous with cherry bark fresh from the tree, was seized with vertigo, stupor and syncope, followed by great difficulty of respiration and vomiting.—Similar effects were produced in a slighter degree upon another person, who took from the same bottle a smaller draught of the cider. He says that the French chemists have recently ascertained that the deleterious principle of cherry, laurel, and the kernel of the peach, is very analogous to prussic acid. This acid in its concentrated state, if a feather be dipped into it and drawn across the eye of an animal, produces instant death. Two drops, says the writer, have been known to kill a vigorous dog in a very few minutes.

CONSUMPTION.

This distressing complaint, which carries off so many of our valuable young men annually, it is stated, in a well attended case, in a late number of the New England Farmer, has been cured by a very simple remedy, viz: the inhaling of the gaseous perfume of the Chloride of Lime.

The person whose case is here referred to, is 25 years old, had been much reduced by the disease, his lungs being badly ulcerated, and he daily became worse, so that his physicians gave him up for lost. It is supposed that he coughed up two quarts of matter from his lungs in the 24 hours.

Having seen an account of the experiment in Pulmonary complaints, made by Dr. Cottereau, of Paris, with Chloride of Lime, the friends of the young man had recourse to this simple remedy, from which the patient found immediate relief; and is now daily regaining health and strength.

The Chloride is dissolved in soft water, and then a little vinegar put to it, and applied to the nose by a rag, or in any other convenient way.

PLENTY OF ROOM IN THE WORLD.—I often wish that some of those who think that ere long the world will be over-peopled, and that we shall shoulder one another off, or into the sea, could view the vast solitude of Guinea, and reflect that nearly the whole of the interior of the South American continent, though capable of supporting billions of inhabitants is as yet almost entirely in the keeping of nature. The cultivation in British Guinea, is now confined to two hundred miles of the coast, and the same may be said of South America generally.—Alexander's Transatlantic Sketches.