

GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1833.

THE SEASON.

We have been visited by a number of slight frosts recently. They are thrice 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 inanimate 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, blame 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 full as to authorize a dividend of \$2 50 consequence of that inflamed state of the for each \$5 paid in. It seems that the prejudices and passions of men is, that amount of deposits during the past year, 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 ukase of Gen. Jackson in regard to the removal of the Public Deposits 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 pliant 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 Deposits—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 owning 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 electioneering machine, and of having committed every other enormity charged against it in the columns of the Globe.

At an election for Directors of the Wabash 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. Badly, 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 busi- truth, of course, was either absent or so disguised as not to be recognised. The full as to authorize a dividend of \$2 50 consequence of that inflamed state of the for each \$5 paid in. It seems that the prejudices and passions of men is, that amount of deposits during the past year, some of General Jackson's supporters,

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SHOCKING MURDER.

We find, in the New York papers of Friday, the sanguinary statement of one of the most barbarous transactions that ever disgraced the marine 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. Ellory, 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 suspended 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 frenzy, 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 Mrs. 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 tasting, immersed almost entirely in the water, and is still alive. She was a resident of Conneaut, 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 birth, on the farboard side. When the vessel capsized, she lay on her starboard side, which left the birth occupied by Mrs. A. partly out of water. In this situation she lay from Wednesday until Saturday, when the vessel was partly righted up, it filled the birth, 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.

Erie 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, he was nevertheless so headed 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 medical 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 Plattsburgh, in this state, where Doctor Beaumont is now stationed, and we doubt not that the self interest, 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, 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 unfrequently of great hazard to the limbs and lives of individuals.

"WHERE IS THE WEST?"

In the course of an article upon this much-vaed question, the editor of the Galician 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, con-

tains upwards of 50 houses, about 30 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 never do they go without a full

load.

The village of Peru, which has

emerged from a state of embryo, is situ-

ated 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 im-

proving.

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 surely 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 in texture, finish, and colors.—

Mr. Cobb is extending the culture of silk,

and the brim of most tremendous precipices.

The diameter of the upper cylinder, on which its feet ultimately remained until the Arab had ended his duty, 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 attested 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. Cottreau, 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 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.*