

# GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1833.

## THE REPLY.

Mr. Stou in the last *Western Sun*, wishes to make it appear that we do not quote correctly. We can inform our positive neighbor, that the remarks as quoted from the *Richmond Enquirer*, is from an indisputable source. We do not pretend to say that the article published in the *Sun* of last week, with the "Richmond Enquirer", given as a credit, did not originally appear in that paper, but Mr. Stou ought to know that more than one article on the same subject, can appear in any paper. Now, we positively say, with backs to the assertion as plentiful as blackberries in summer, that Mr. Ritchie did, when he awoke from the lethargy in which he had been kept for years, make use of the language *verbatim et literatim* which appeared in the *Gazette* of the 19th ult. Be quiet neighbor--there are two ends to every thing.

## RUMOR.

It is reported that the *Washington Globe* is about to denounce Mr. Van Buren--that the removal of the Deposites will be opposed by the *Albany Argus*, and that Van's "Safety Fund System" is about to be blown up. All power is vested in the Kitchen Cabinet!

The Government Deposites are unsafe. The Bank of Virginia, in which a portion of them has been placed, is absolutely insolvent, as has been abundantly proven by evidence laid before the legislature of that state. It is short of its capital five percent. Mr. Noah's *Evening Star* (a Jackson paper) gives an account of twenty of the Safety Fund Banks which have in circulation nearly five millions in notes, with less than two hundred thousand dollars to redeem them. Their notes are to their specie in the ratio of twenty to one. And are these Banks worthy of public confidence? Liable to be blown every moment "sky high?" They are yet by General Jackson, Martin Van Buren and the Kitchen Cabinet, made the depositories of the Public Moneys.

The editor of the *Evening Star* observes "we have reason to believe that a committee of both houses composed of the first men in the nation, will be authorized to enquire whether any conspiracy has existed to destroy the United States Bank chartered by Congress, in which the people are heavy stock holders--how far the rights of Congress have been violated by removing the Deposites without permission of that body--with power to send for persons and papers."

We acknowledge the receipt of the Annual Register of the proceedings of the Western Literary Institute and College of Professional Teachers of Cincinnati. The address on Education shall appear in our next.

## THE CINCINNATI GAZETTE

Has come out in a new dress. It is beautifully printed on a sheet as large as any in the Western country, and contains decidedly more reading matter than any other weekly journal this side of the mountains, the types on which it is printed being very small. The editorial department, as usual, is well sustained.

The result of the three days' races will be given next week.

## TO PRINTERS.

A good, sober and industrious Printer, can meet with steady employment by immediate application at this office. Light work and moderate wages.

## THE BRITISH ARMY AT NEW-ORLEANS.

Amongst the extracts from late English papers, we find the annexed letters, contradicting, with unquestionable authority, a statement universally current in this country for eighteen years, highly derogatory to the character of the British army before New-Orleans, in 1815. We do not remember on what or whose authority the charge was originally made, but it has been generally credited. For the honor of kindred nation, the removal of the stigma must give pleasure to every generous mind.—*Nat. Int.*

STEAMBOAT, AUGUST 16, 1833.

Sir—I am second in command of the army serving at New Orleans in the year 1815. I beg to inclose to you a declaration signed by several officers, which has a reference to your work, entitled "Three Years in North America," and I entreat you, without the perusal, in justice to the honor of the British army, and to the memory of the brave and gallant officer who commanded in chief, give it all the publicity in your power; and should your popular book be extended to a third edition, this formal denial of the truth of the points referred to, will find a place therein.

I have the honor to remain, sir,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN LAMBERT, *Lieut. Gen.*

(Declaration inclosed in the preceding letter.)

The two following paragraphs, extracted from a work recently published, entitled "Three Years in North America," by James Stuart, of

Esq., when speaking of the expedition to New-Orleans, in 1815, express—

1. "It has been said, and never contradicted, so far as I could learn at New-Orleans, that the British Commander-in-Chief had promised the plunder of the city to his army. This is a matter which even now concerns the honor of the British name, for the statement is founded on no light authority."

2. "Mr. Eaton, holding one of the highest offices in the general government of the United States, the present (1830,) Secretary at War to the American Government at Washington, and the author of a life of General Jackson, expressly asserts in that work, that 'booty and beauty' was the watchword of Sir Edward Packenham's army in the battle of the 8th. Let it be remembered of that gallant, but misguided General, who has been so much deplored by the British nation, that to the cupidity of his soldiers he promised the wealth of the city as a recompence for their gallantry and desperation, while, with brutal licentiousness, they were revelling in lawless indulgence, and triumph unconcerned over female innocence. Scenes like these, our nation dishonored, and insulted, had already witnessed at Hampton, and Havre de Grace, (alluding to Sir G. Cockburn's expedition;) but it was reserved for her to yet learn that an officer of high standing, polished, generous, and brave, should, to induce his soldiers to acts of daring valor, permit them, as a reward, to insult, injure and debase those whom all mankind, even savages, reverence and respect.—The history of Europe, since civilized warfare began, is challenged to afford an instance of such gross depravity, such wanton outrage on the morals and dignity of society. English writers may deny the correctness of the charge; it certainly interests them to do so; but its authenticity is too well established to admit a doubt, while its criminality it increased from being the act of a people who hold themselves up to surrounding nations as examples of every thing that is correct and proper." This charge does not rest upon Mr. Eaton's authority alone; it is mentioned in all the American statements relative to this battle down to the present day. Mr. Timothy Flint, who has given a detailed account of the campaign, repeat's in his *Geography and History of the Western States*; and it also appears in the *Travels of Bernhard, Duke of Saxe-Weimar, brother-in-law of the Duke of Clarence (now King of Great Britain)*, published so late as 1828."

"Now we, the undersigned, serving in that army, and actually present, and through whom all orders to the troops were promulgated, do, in justice to the memory of that distinguished officer, who commanded, and led the attack, the whole tenor of whose life was marked by manliness of purpose, and integrity of view; most unequivocally deny that any such promise was ever held out to the army, or that the watchword asserted to have been given out, was ever issued, and further, that such motives could never have actuated the man, who in the discharge of his duty, to his King and country, so eminently upheld the character of a true British soldier.

"That a refutation of the above calumnies not having before appeared, is solely to be attributed to their not having come to the knowledge of the undersigned, that they existed, until the work from which they are taken was given to the public, in the present year, 1833.

John Lambert, *Lieut. General.*  
John Keane, *Lieut. General.*  
W. Thornton, *Maj. General.*  
Edw. Blakeney, *Maj. Gen.*  
Alex. Dickson, *Colonel.*

Deputy Adj. Gen. Royal Art.

• Park Row, *King'sbridge*, Aug. 24, 1833.

Sir—I yesterday had the honor to receive your letter of 16th August, inclosing most satisfactory evidence in refutation of the statement, that the British Commander-in-Chief had, previously to the battle of New-Orleans, promised the plunder of the city to his army. That statement is mentioned in the 26th chapter of the second volume of my late book on North America, and is founded on documents, to which I have there referred.

"The third edition of my book having been some time published, I have no other way of making the important information contained in your communication generally known, than by sending it for insertion in the public journals, and by requesting one of my friends at New-York to have it inserted in newspapers published there and at Washington. You may depend on my taking the necessary steps for those purposes without delay.

"You will, I am persuaded, do me the justice to believe, that I recuse your letter with great pleasure. I published the statement made to me at New-Orleans, as you will perceive on turning to the passage in the book, where it is to be found, because it appeared to me that the statement (even now concerns the honor of the British name, being founded on no light authority.) It could not have received a more convincing or more complete contradiction, than that which you have been so obliging as to forward to me.

"I have the honor to be, Sir, your very obedient humble servant,

JAMES STUART.

• Lieut. Gen. Sir John Lambert K. C. B. &c. &c."

STEAMBOAT, AUGUST 26, 1833.

"Sir—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 24th inst., and to return to you many thanks for the ready compliance with, and efficient steps you propose taking for carrying into effect the object the General Officers and myself had in forwarding to you my letter of the 16th instant, together with the enclosure.

"I have the honor to remain, Sir, your very obedient humble servant,

JOHN LAMBERT, L. G.

• To James Stuart, Esq."

A GREAT CAVERN DISCOVERED IN IRELAND.

A correspondent of the *Tipperary Free Press*, gives an account of a Magnificent Cave, lately discovered near the town of Caher by some workmen employed in quarrying stones. The first indication of the subterranean edifice, was an opening in the rock, about 20 feet from the surface capable of admitting the body of one person. Prompted by curiosity, one of the men entered the opening, and proceeded along a sloping declivity which terminated, at the distance of 40 or 50 feet from the entrance, in an abrupt descent of about 20 feet. Unable to advance further he returned, and having procured a ladder, he, accompanied by two or three of the workmen, proceeded to explore the cavern. Having descended the ladder they proceeded along a passage about 300 yards in length, 40 feet in breadth, and generally between 30 and 40 feet in height at the termination of which a superb cavern, nearly one mile in circumference, presented itself to their view. This grand cavern seemed to be supported by about 150 crystal columns, varying in height from 30 to 40 feet, and in diameter from 1 to 8 feet. In the middle of this spacious cavern is placed a crystalized petrification exactly resembling a table, about seven feet in length and two in breadth, surmounted with crystal candelabras of

project would be endless were I to enumerate the variety of surprising creations which nature has displayed in this subterranean palace. At the distance of 700 or 800 yards, and immediately opposite the entrance, lies another passage, which led them into what they called the lower cave, which is about three quarters of a mile in circumference, supported, like the former cave, by lofty pillars, and decorated with the most fanciful productions.—Having proceeded through this cave they discovered an aperture, which having ascended by a flight of eight steps, a sight presented itself to their view capable of impressing the strongest emotions of surprise and astonishment on the mind of the spectator. It would be useless for me to attempt a description of this astonishing hall, as nothing less than the descriptive powers of a Sir Walter Scott could render it even moderate justice; suffice it to say that it is about three miles to circumference, supported, like the other caves, with innumerable pillars, and adorned with almost perfect imitations of all that art and nature presents to our view.—However, I cannot forbear remarking that in the centre of this magnificent hall, and depending from its roof, appears a petrification resembling the body of a horse, through which at a distance of fifteen feet from the floor, issues a stream of pure water, which after forming several revolutions on its crystallized bed, disappears, with hollow murmurings, at the furthest extremity of the hall. Through an opening to the right, in the last-mentioned hall they descended, by a flight of 10 or 12 steps, to a cavern called the long cave, which is about one mile and a half in circumference supported in like manner by superb columns, and adorned with many of the same imitations of nature and art. Amongst the imitations of art is a hollow crystallized petrification resembling a drum which, when struck upon, produces a sound, the reverberation of which will continue for several minutes. Having proceeded through the last-mentioned hall, they came to a fissure in its right side, which led them into what they called the cellar cave. This cave, unlike the rest, is not supported by pillars, not adorned with those productions of sportive nature for which the others are so highly appreciated; but the spectator is amply compensated for the absence of those ornaments by the view of a deep river, which urges its subterranean course through the middle of the cave.

Discoveries of this kind, which are not uncommon in this country, many parts of it, like the limestone regions of Pennsylvania and Kentucky, being celebrated for their immense cavernous passages extending sometimes for many miles in length, and spreading out in their various ramifications, to an incredible extent, tend as much as any display of her power to awaken our reverence for the mysterious operations of Nature. What a singular manifestation of her economy is that which hollows out those subterranean chambers, more vast than any human art can construct, more splendid than any human imagination can devise, which builds far beneath the surface on which we move a bodies as bright as those we dream of in other worlds, where new glories of creation are to be revealed to us, and then leaves them tenantless; with no eye to kindle with admiration at the dazzling forms of beauty heaped in prodigal confusion along winding aisles and vaulted avenues that never echo to the voice of praise, with not even an animated creature to share their shelter, or a ray of Heaven's light to smile on their solitary grandeur! The mud hut of the peasant is reared above their swelling domes, and centuries watch the prouder edifices of a city succeeding, while thousands wander homeless over roofs that might shelter their whole race, dreaming not that all the wealth whose profusion they envy in others, could never purchase a palace or tomb like that beneath their feet. Decay comes not there. The frail structures, reared by human hands above, perish away from the earth, and time sweeps their very memory to oblivion. But there—grand, solemn and enduring—there, still as when first shaped out by an Almighty hand, repose those silent temples. The hidden retreats of nature, when man would pry into all her secrets, and revealed only from time to time, as it to show, that when the farthest regions of the earth explored—he carries his view to other planets, there are worlds beneath his feet he dreams not of—teaching him, perhaps, to study further the mysteries of his own being, before he would attempt to resolve those of that One, who is thus glorified in his works, hidden and manifest.—*N. Y. American.*

Progress of America during the last Century—But general expressions can give no rules of our progress. Fancy it, set flags, and lingers, and halts behind the truth. Look only at our population—A hundred years ago, it did not exceed 700,000. At this day, it is more than 13,000,000. Consider, too, the difference between our progress in this respect, during the first half and the last half of the century just ended. The first 50 years added to the existing population 2,000,000, making in all nearly 3,000,000 of inhabitants in 1782. The last 50 years have added to that number more than 10,000,000. The whole shipping of America a century ago, was not 100,000 tons. At present, though the revolution war almost swept it from the ocean, and it suffered greatly in the last, it approaches 2,000,000 tons. In the whale fishery, alone, 1,300 tons only of shipping were then employed, and it now gives occupation to 80,000 tons. Our whole exports, and imports which did not exceed

one million sterling, have increased twenty-fold. There are no sufficient data for estimating our progress in other respects; but who can look around him without perceiving, that in domestic comfort, in internal improvements, in wealth, in knowledge, and in all the arts of life, it has been far more rapid even than in population or in trade; and that we have advanced with constantly accelerated speed during the whole period. It began with achieving the work of a century in a generation, and it seems to end with crowding the work of generations into single years. Grey.

## AN ENTERPRISING LADY.

In one of the towns of Connecticut, somewhat remote from the silk districts, a farmer in moderate circumstances owned a small mulberry orchard, which was left to him by his father, who died a few years since, before the same had become old enough for use. It had been entirely neglected until during the last season, when it was discovered by, and attracted the attention of a young lady from Mansfield, a town already distinguished for its rich productions of silk, who applied to the owner for the use of it this season. A bargain was finally concluded, upon the proposal of the fair applicant—the business being conducted on shares. She was to bring her worms from Mansfield, and to do all the work, and the owner of the Mulberry trees to have one half of the product. At the proper period, the necessary fixtures were arranged, the worms hatched, and the operations commenced. During the first three weeks, the worms requiring only a small share of her time, she contrived to "change work," with several families in the neighborhood—arranged her bargains so as to have the worked returned when she required assistance—providing also for her board during the time it would be necessary to remain in the place. In this way she managed to accomplish the whole enterprise without any expense out and at the end of six or seven weeks she had produced 54 lbs raw silk, worth in cash \$4 per lb which being divided according to contract, left her share 27 lbs. She thus acquired for her month and half's services, a nett proceed of \$108.

Most important—if true.—A discovery of considerable importance, as connected with the production of steam, has just been made by the superintendent of one of the gas establishments in the metropolis. He has ascertained that an excellent fuel may be provided in coke, gas, tar, and water, applied in particular proportions; and, as the weight of this fuel is little more than one third of that of the quantity of coal requisite to produce the same result, it will no longer be difficult to establish communication by steam with India and other distant parts of the world, the great, and hitherto insuperable objection (the weight and bulk of the fuel) being now removed. Colonel Torrens, the member for Boston, some time since, we understand, took out a patent for the discovery of a locomotive power still more astonishing than this; for his principle was a power derived from an article requiring so little bulk, that a quart of the liquid would produce sufficient for the impulsion of a ship or carriage over fifty miles. The subtlety of this article, however, is said to be such, that it cannot be confined within any known metal, and therefore the discovery is without beneficial result. There is no objection of this kind to the discovery above named.

London Court Journal.

## GREASE.

Hamilton, in his men and manners makes a remark, the truth of which will strike every man who has seen any portion of this country. "The natural propensity for grease," he says, "is inordinate. It enters largely into the composition of every dish, and constitutes the sole ingredient of many. The very bread is, generally, not only impregnated with some unctuous substance, but when sent up to the breakfast table, is seen to float in a menstruum of oleaginous matter." This is floating toast, we suppose, which some people fish for with a fork, or a spoon in an Atlantic ocean of butter. Luckily, he said nothing of the "short bread" and "puddings" stuffed with grease—and the Yankee "dough nuts" fried in grease, the very eating of which makes one dream of hogs. In Alabama they grease every thing with pork fat. Even bacon wallows in pork grease. The negroes actually drip with a greasy perspiration.

## MISS CRANDALL CONVICTED.

A correspondent of the *New-York Journal of Commerce*, under date of Brooklyn, (Conn.) Oct. 4th, furnishes the subjoined information, in relation to the trial and conviction of Miss Prudence Crandall, for instructing in Connecticut, free blacks from other states. The writer says:—

"A new complaint having been entered against Miss Crandall, by a Grand Jury of the town of Canterbury, since the session of the last County Court, she was ordered to give bonds for her appearance before the next Superior Court to abide judgment thereon, by the Justice to whom the complaint was made returnable.

At the present term of the Superior Court in this town, Chief Justice Daggett presiding, the Attorney for the State filed an information against her, founded on his complaint. The cause came on for trial on Thursday morning, the 3d inst. The evidence adduced in support of the charges against the defendant was similar to that on the former trial before the County Court; the points made by the Counsel on both sides were also similar. The trial ended, and the jury found a verdict of guilty, and the defendant was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100, and to be confined in the State Prison for one year. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Court, which affirmed the judgment of the Superior Court. The defendant then appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States, which denied the writ of habeas corpus, and the defendant was sent to the State Prison.

part of Friday. His Honor the Chief Justice charged that the law was Constitutional, taking the broad ground that blacks were not citizens. The Jury after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of *Guilty*. The Counsel for the defendant tendered a bill of exceptions to the charge of the Judge which will bring the Constitutional question before the Supreme Court of Errors of the State of Connecticut at their session in July next.

Counsel for the State, Cleveland, State's Attorney, L. Judson; for the Defendant, Goddard and Strong.

## KEAN IS DEAD.

May 25.—Kean's death seems to be the signal for the fall of the curtain on the drama. Surely the tragic comedy is at an end: the stage is strewn with the fallen. Covent Garden and Drury Lane are in the hands of Bunn! The only performances tolerated at the national theatres are foreign ones—German and Italian singing, French dancing. The standard company of Covent Garden is driven from the stage by a Parisian lessee, who alleges want of patronage. He crushes the "Wife" under his iron ordinance, which the newspapers tell us was the finest and most flourishing drama that has been for years on the boards. The company—an army—has been driven to seek for shelter under the slender walls of Vestris's poor little theatre. Every man that has had to do with the stage, is understood to have been "victimized." At the very crisis of fate, the troubled spirit of poor Kean flies away; the banes of the drama has shrieked; there is an *exult omnes*.—*London Monthly Magazine.*

## ON DEATH.

"Heavens! what a moment must be that, when the last flutter expires on our lips! what a change! Tell me, ye who are deepest read in nature and in God, to what new worlds are we borne? What new being do we receive? whether has that spark, that unseen, that uncomprehended intelligence fled? Look upon the cold, livid, ghastly corpse that lies before you! That was but a shell, a gross and earthly covering, which held for a while the immortal essence that has now left it—left it, to range, perhaps, through illimitable space; to receive new capacities of delight, new powers of perception; new