

GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY JUNE 11, 1836.

PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE
FOR PRESIDENT IN 1836.
GEN. WM. H. HARRISON,
Of Ohio.

HARRISON ELECTORS FOR
INDIANA

Gen. JOHN G. CLENDENIN, of Orange
county.
Dr. HIRSH DECKER, of Knox.
Gen. MILTON STAFF, of Jefferson.
Mr. ENOCH McCARTY, of Franklin.
Mr. ACHILLES WILLIAMS, of Wayne.
Mr. ALBERT S. WHITE, of Tippecanoe.
Gen. MARSTON G. CLARK, of Washington.
Mr. ABRAHAM P. ANDREWS, of LaPorte.
Mr. A. W. MORRIS, of Marion.

REMOVAL.

The Gazette Office has been removed to the third story, over D. S. Bonner's Store, corner of Market and Second streets. Entrance on second Street.

Hon. Mr. Hannegan.—It is announced in the Globe, that "the misunderstanding between the Hon. E. A. Hannegan and Lieut. Sanders, which grew out of a report made to the War Department, and which was noticed some weeks ago by certain public prints, has been amicably and honorably settled by their friends." If this representative be opposed to the Land Bill, by which Indiana would receive upwards of a million and a half of money, we are informed there will be a "misunderstanding" between him and the good people of Parke, Fountain, Montgomery and Tippecanoe counties, which nothing but a radical change of his course in Congress, can cause to be "amicably and honorably settled."

We have received the People's Echo, published at Cincinnati, Ohio, and have perused its interesting columns with much satisfaction. The editor, John H. Wood, is an original Jackson man, and unlike a "collar dog," (vide R. Bono, M. C.) maintains and adheres to the principles first embraced by the President. He says:

"The original Jacksonism of 1824, will, if they are honest, support Gen. Harrison from the following motives:
One Presidential term.
No appointments of members of Congress to office.
To exterminate the monster party.
To prevent the patronage of the Government from being brought into conflict with the freedom of elections.
These were the objects for which they then contended, and if they are honest, must again contend for."

Jacksonians read the above, and then say you conscientiously say, "I will support Martin Van Buren for the Presidency?" We think not. He has abandoned all these principles, and his only hope of office is from the patronage of the Chief Magistrate, whom he will abandon, so soon as it suits his selfish views and interests.

We have recently perused the History of Texas, published by Messrs. James & Gazley, of Cincinnati, Ohio. We recommend it to the public as a work which will be interesting to all readers. For ourselves we say, that it has placed that portion of Mexico in a much more favorable light than we had hitherto viewed it. In a word, it is such a history of Texas as is much wanted, and it will read with avidity by all those who are friendly to the cause of the Texans. The map which is attached to the work, will give the politician a correct idea of the seat of the late war.

Charles Dewey, Esq. has been appointed by the Governor, one of the Supreme Judges of the State. This selection has afforded general satisfaction in our quarter. Mr. Dewey as a lawyer, stands second to none in the State.

From all accounts the campaign against the Indians has been wretchedly managed. For particulars we refer to the columns of this day's paper. It will be seen that the Creeks have been waging a horrible warfare on our Southern frontier.

Such has been the increase of population in Vincennes for the last two months, that we are informed no house can be rented in the place, but improvements are rapidly progressing; and as soon as materials can be procured, in addition to those now building, a sufficient number of tenements will be erected to accommodate all our citizens comfortably.

The Hon. Edward Livingston, formerly Secretary of State, and late Minister to France, died recently in Red Hook, New York. He was a man of superior talents.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

Mr. Caddington—I do not at present ask permission to say through your Gazette, that it may be affirmed of all men under the influence of Van Buren heresies, as it was of those "spiritually blind in days of yore, 'eyes have they, but they see not'—nor to remark upon the reckless and daring course of 'the party' representatives in Congress, who seem utterly regardless of home interests—nor to review the President's pretended

scruples to sanction any expenditure of the people's money for the improvement of national rivers above his ports of entry, (in relation to which, even the Globe leaves him convicted by Gen. Tipton, of disgraceful inconsistency.) no sir, there are other persons who comprehend, and will touch these interesting subjects, while I am intent upon calling the attention of some moneyed men now traversing our country, to a certain source of wealth and productive good, too long neglected. I will just remark sir, that if those who are now on the look out to buy poor men's improvements, possessed patriotism and mind in proportion to their money, the iron hills in Martin county would be entered immediately. Iron ore, fuel and water power, are there 'wasting their fragrance in the desert,' when every stratagem is used to possess the rich valley land, which, in possession of the working man, was intended by the God of nature to yield food to the miner, the smelter, and the forgerman. The iron ore of Missouri may exist in larger quantities, but it is not of superior quality to that which the extensive hills of Martin county can supply for ages. The following paragraph is now going the rounds of the newspapers. Let us no longer overlook our own latent resources.

"It has been computed that there are either finished, or in progress of construction, in the United States, upwards of three thousand miles of rail roads.—Estimating each yard of the rails at sixty two and a half pounds, every mile of railway with a double track, will require two hundred and thirty-eight tons of iron, which, multiplied by 3000, will give six hundred and sixty thousand tons of iron to be employed in the construction of rail roads in the United States. It is estimated in an eastern paper, that, if the projected rail roads in this country be laid down with British iron, we shall pay to the English nation, for that article, in the next seven years, fifty millions of dollars! The whole of this sum can be saved.—The mines of Missouri alone, can supply iron enough to construct all the rail roads that will be built during the coming century."

OBSERVER.

Mr. Caddington—You are authorized to announce Doct. T. C. Moore, as a candidate for the Senate, at the ensuing August election. A CITIZEN.
Washington, Daviess Co. June, 1836.

OFFICIAL FROM TEXAS.

We are indebted to an unknown friend for the New Orleans Bee of the 14th, and the New Orleans Bulletin of the 12th and 13th, and that Capt. Carroll, of the Steam boat Potros for the Bulletin of the 14th. From the latter paper we make the following interesting extracts in relation to the late Texan army.

From the New Orleans Bulletin May 14, TEXAS.

Incredulity as to the successful result of a battle gained by the Texans over the Mexicans, and of the capture of Santa Anna, must now give way to the light and conviction of truth. "The probations now bears no huge or loop to hang a doubt on."

Now that the enemy is in their power, and such terms can be stipulated, as to secure all the reasonable demands of intelligent freemen, it is to be hoped, that no imprudence or oversight on the part of the Texans, will in the least jeopardize the successful attainment of all, that they have so gallantly contended for.

They should not rest satisfied, until they had driven the enemy from the banks of the Rio Grande, and caused their flag to wave in triumph over every mound, hill, lock, and fortress in every part of the extended prairies of Texas.

Santa Anna it seems, 'resolved to remain as a prisoner of war in the hands of the enemy,' rather than an involuntary resolution we presume, under all circumstances. It is well however, to allow him even in his 'fallen state,' to talk like a conqueror. Had he been the fortunate victor, his resolutions would have been of a more sanguinary character, but a kind Providence has decreed otherwise. Poor human nature—to gain a province—it has lost an empire. Santa Anna was Mexico's king—now the prisoner of an humble Texan general.

The following are copies of letters and documents direct from Houston's Camp, received yesterday morning by the steamer Levant, from Natchitoches. The orders are copies of translations from the original Spanish.

St. Ana to General Philasola.
Army of operations, coast division under my command.

Having yesterday evening had an unfortunate encounter I have resolved to remain a prisoner of war in the hands of the enemy. After having taken every precaution, I therefore hope that your excellency will cause the division under the command of Gen. Parza to counter march to Bexar, where he will wait for orders.—Your Excellency will also return to the same place, and order General Viesca with his division to Guadalupe Victoria. I have agreed on an armistice with Gen. Houston, interim, until we can agree upon terms of a lasting peace. Your Excellency will take such measures as may be necessary for the subsistence of the army, which will remain under your command. The money that has arrived at Matamoros, and the provisions of that place and

those of Victoria will be subject to your orders, also, 20,000 dollars that may be in the treasury, are to be taken from Bexar. I trust that your Excellency without fail will comply with these dispositions, advising me of the same, by return of couriers, as also, if any should oppose its accomplishment. God and Liberty.
Camp Jacinto, April 22, 1836.
ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANA

[Order No. 2.]

Army of Operation.

Excellent Sir:—Inasmuch as I have ordered your Excellency, by official note of the day that you cause the troops to return to Bexar and Guadalupe Victoria, I charged you to instruct the commanders of the several divisions, not to permit any damage done to the property of the inhabitants of the country, hoping that these dispositions will be punctually complied with. God and Liberty.

San Jacinto, April 22, 1836.

Antonio Lopez de Santa Ana.

[Order No. 3.]

Army of Operation.

Excellent Sir:—You will immediately order the military Commandant at Goliad—to put all the prisoners made at Capaco, at liberty, and send them forthwith to San Felipe de Austin, and for which purpose your Excellency dictates such order as may be conducive to the object. God and Liberty.

Camp of San Jacinto, 22d April, 1836.

ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANA

WAR DEPARTMENT.

Head Quarters Army, San Jacinto / River, April 26th, 1836.

All the troops on their march from the East, will report at Head Quarters as early as possible, marching by way of Harrisburgh for the present—in all turn out, the enemy have been badly defeated & are retreating precipitately, for the purpose of concentrating. One bold push will drive them entirely out of the country, and secure Liberty, Independence and Peace to Texas. Let all turn out; our standard is a victorious one, and waves beautifully under the smiles of a beneficent Providence.

THOMAS J. RUSH,

Secretary at War.

Copy of a letter from General S. Houston, dated San Jacinto, 26th April, 1836.

"Tell our friends all the news, and that we have beaten the enemy, killed 630 & taken 870 prisoners. Gen. Santa Ana & Cos are taken, and three Generals slain; vast amount of property taken, and about 2500 stand of arms, many swords and nine pound brass cannon. Tell them to come on, and let the people plant corn."

Commander-in-Chief.

Fort Travis,

Galveston Island, April 26, 1836.
Edward Hall, Esq.

Dear Sir—The enclosed statement of the a vital massacre of Col. Fanning's division of the Texan Army, has this moment reached me. I transmit it to you for publication.

Some few others of that unfortunate detachment effected their escape & have got in. I presume the statement of the tragic scene made in the enclosed is substantially correct. The unprecedented perfidy—the shameless cruelty of our enemies must and will be chastised.

In great haste, your obedient servant,
Signed, DAVID G. BURNET.

TEXAS.

In the schooner Flora, arrived yesterday, came passage Gen. Houston, Commander-in-Chief of the Texas Army, for the purpose of obtaining medical advice, being badly wounded. By him we have the official confirmation of the capture of Santa Anna, and also of the battle of April 21st. Former accounts are substantially correct. Santa Anna was at Velasco under a strong guard. The army was left under command of Ross, Secretary of War, who had been elected Brigadier General.

The Texan force is said to have accumulated since the battle to 1800 men, and had advanced to, and were crossing the Brazos, flushed with victory. The Mexican army under Seizma and others had all concentrated and mounted 2500; the remnant of 7000 men that entered Texas. They were crossing the Colorado by raft and swimming, and were in the utmost confusion, those who escaped having reported that the late battle was fought by 5000 Texans; Colonel Burleson was close to the enemy, with 200 Cavalry and they were retreating before him, all was panic and confusion in the Mexican army. Gen. Santa Anna had offered an armistice which had been refused; he had made further offers to acknowledge the independence of Texas, making the Rio Grande the boundary line, and retaining an hostage until the Government of the United States should consent to guarantee the treaty and it should be approved by the Mexican Senate. Texas was considered safe and the war ended; the Mexican army would probably be totally destroyed. Gen. Houston has a cane presented him by Santa Anna and also his saddle—he had been recognised by Gen. Zavala, and hundreds of others had identified him. The Mexican prisoners also shouted when he was brought in, 'Vivo Santa Anna.'

Montagorda, Valasco and Brazoria had not been burnt.
Art is gained by great labor & industry.

From the Geo. Messenger, May 19, 1836.

CREEK WAR.

In our last we announced that a war had broken out with the Creek nation, portending the most disastrous consequences. Although we gave no flattering view of the prospects, our anticipations have been more than realised by the results of the week. Having been near the spot for several days, we can vouch for the correctness of most of the statements. The work of destruction is going forward with fearful rapidity. Every man they have fallen in with has been their victim, or escaped with difficulty. The number killed is not fully known, but it cannot be less than forty—and probably many more—as we do not know what has transpired in places remote from Columbus, and particularly on the Alabama frontier. The inhabitants within the former limits of the Creek Nation have all fled, unless it may be in some small sections where the country is densely populated near the old settlements of Alabama. A few have succeeded in bringing in a part of their stock, provisions, furniture, &c; but the greater part have abandoned all. On Saturday last we saw the road from Tallahatchee to Columbus (52 miles) a continued throng of people seeking a new home. The men, we trust, after finding protection for their families, will return and defend the soil they have purchased from their barbarous assailants. In many cases their wagons with provisions were captured, and many whites with them killed, who did not succeed in escaping, and the blacks captured, as they have often been in considerable numbers on the plantations. The city and vicinity of Columbus presents truly a distressing scene. Hundreds, probably a thousand, are encamped—some occupying water-houses, and every description of building that could be furnished—and many others with scarcely any protection from the elements. Most who had the means, or friends within reach, have retired to the country. The Corporate Authority of Columbus has furnished subsistence for the destitute, but this source is precarious; as a scarcity of provisions must ensue as forces accumulate to carry on the war. Their situation is a strong appeal to public charity.

As far as can be discovered, the hostility will be much more general than was at first anticipated. We do not think that many of the Chiefs are inclined to hostilities; but they have lost nearly all their influence with their tribes, and cannot control them. Had there been a force ready, or could one have been organized immediately, even of a few hundreds, and penetrated boldly into the nation, many who now wail, or have joined the hostile party, would have come in, or remained neutral. But flushed with success, as they now are, by a rich harvest of plunder, & in contempt of previous assurances that they will not take up arms with the hostile party. Only three hundred have come in, who are encamped at Ben. Marshall's on the west bank of the Chattahoochee, just above Columbus. Two hundred are at Tucker's, and fifty at Fort Mitchell. The most material incidents that have occurred within a few days past, as far as we learned, are these:

The family of a Mr. Davis, consisting of seven persons, were murdered on Friday last, a few miles above the Federal Road. On Saturday and Sunday the plantations of John Crowell, Jr., Abernethy, Hudson, and others, between Columbus and Fort Mitchell, were plundered, and the buildings burnt. The bridges on the Federal Road on the Big & Little Uchee creeks were burnt. The bridge on the new road is believed to be still standing. A load of goods from the store of a Mr. Baker, of the lower part of Chambers county, were taken, and with the wagon, were burnt, and the horses killed. Mr. Charles Redd's wagon, loaded with Corn, and his negroes were taken about 6 miles from Columbus. On Saturday, five men went out to bring in some horses and stags from the line. When coming in, with 19 horses and two stags, about 21 miles from this place, a little after dark, they were attacked by a considerable number of Indians, and fired upon. One escaped with four horses, two of which were wounded, and got in on Sunday morning. Mr. Adams (in agent) came in with a horse in the evening; another (Mr. Hook) on Monday morning—and Russell on Tuesday. The other (Green) is ascertained to have been killed. The mails of course, cease to run further than Columbus on the East.

The mail contractors have suffered very severe losses by the Indian hostilities. Not less than forty valuable horses are known to be taken or killed, and three stags and one mail wagon destroyed.—Two mails are lost.

On Sunday, about noon, the steam boat Hyperion, Captain Smith was coming up the river, when opposite Abernethy's plantation, 6 or 7 miles below Columbus, was fired upon from a thicket, on the bank, by about forty Indians, as was supposed. The first fire the pilot, Mr. Beckway, was killed; one of the crew was severely (supposed to be mortally) wounded, by balls through the body, and both arms, and another had his leg badly shattered. The boat was run upon a sand bar near the eastern bank—when the captain, crew, a lady and several other passengers, (two of whom were wounded) escaped to the shore and came up to town. A party of about forty immediately started for the boat. Major John H. Watson and one other man being in advance, arrived there, found no Indians, and the boat untouched, by them—they went on board where they found two wounded. Of the others, we can say

nothing to the credit of most of them—as their numbers were wonderfully diminished without being either killed or wounded—very few of them arrived at the boat—and when those had evaporated to five or six, the wounded were brought on shore, and left in the woods, by them;—they not having the means of bringing them up. Major Watson came up for a surgeon—ten or twelve individuals accompanied him to the vicinity of the boat, when by a fresh alarm, he found himself (except a man by the name of High) alone. They remained, and at day-light brought up the wounded men. We mention these particulars that brave men may have their due. On Monday morning, Colonel Spivey collected a number of his neighbors in the country, went to the boat and got it about—compelled the Engineer and Pilot to do their duties, and brought it up without sustaining any injury.

On Friday, a skirmish took place about 15 miles above Columbus, between a party of about 80 whites, commanded by Wm. Davis, Esq. and about 50 Indians. One Indian was killed and several wounded. No loss on the part of the whites.

On Monday about 2 o'clock, the mail, and another stage, containing 14 persons including drivers, on their way from Montgomery, were attacked by the Indians about 20 miles from Columbus, near the place the other stage was captured. The horses were put to the top of their speed, and coming in contact with the dead horses, the stages were mined from the road and upset. The horses were cut out of their harness, and mounted—some by two. The two drivers on arriving within five or six miles of Columbus were again fired on, when they left the road, abandoned their horses and to a swamp. They came in in safety, during the night—about their horses. On Tuesday forenoon, two more had come in, and one of them reported that, he knew that three or four others had escaped to a cane brake with him, but nothing further is known of them. On Tuesday morning Tom Brown and ten or twelve other friendly Indians were induced by an offer of reward to go and try to procure the mails. About noon they returned with a number of packages, and reported that they found the first mail stage captured, partly burnt, and under it the body of the driver, Green, and three dead horses by the other stages. While gathering up the contents of the mail, they were discovered by the hostile Indians, and made their escape immediately.

In the afternoon, a large party and about twenty whites started again for the same purpose, from whom we have not heard.

A most fearful tragedy has been enacted at the village of Rontoak, on the Chattahoochee, about 25 miles below Columbus, within the limits of Georgia. On Sunday morning, at day-light, the place was attacked, it is supposed by three or four hundred Indians. Fifteen were killed and twenty wounded. The place was stormed and burnt to ashes. The women and children it is believed escaped, as also the steam boat Georgian, which was lying at the wharf. Among the killed was Col. Felix G. Gibson, a worthy citizen and brave man. Captain Horne, the Solicitor of the Chattahoochee Circuit, is badly (supposed to be mortally) wounded. We are not fully in possession of all the facts, but the worst are true beyond any doubt. We have seen two expresses from the place, but did not learn any particulars.

Some apprehensions have been entertained for the safety of Lexington; but the citizens have erected a fort, and organized a sufficient corps, it is believed, to defend it.

Serious apprehensions have been entertained for the safety of Columbus, which we do not think were by any means groundless. The volunteer corps of the town are now well organized, and it is strictly guarded. But considerable yet needs doing to give the militia of the town their proper efficiency. We hope to see them receiving the character that many are disposed to attach to them, from circumstances that have transpired.—There can be no doubt but sufficient opportunity will be afforded for every man to acquire the character of a hero.

On Tuesday we saw a considerable company from Harris county, near Columbus—a small company of sturdy volunteers had arrived from Upson and Marion counties. Tallot had nobly stepped forward, and Col. Adams had voluntarily drafted one half of the militia of the county, who would be ready to march yesterday—also a volunteer corps. These men, we have good reason to believe, will do as they should. Their first step will be to plant their Standard west of the Chattahoochee; where, we think, they will find Major Howard at the head of every man he can muster. That is the spot where a thousand men should have been a week ago. And by this time half the Indian Territory should have been scouted, and terror would have been struck among them, and much property and some lives saved. Every week of delay now is a thousand lives lost, and a million of money robbed from the Treasury.

Our Governor has issued orders for two thousand volunteers—the number is sufficient, but we fear delay in bringing them into the field. We have not yet heard that Alabama has more than 700 troops in actual service. We hope that this Rip Van Winkle will make better show of fight for her Territory, than can be anticipated from Governor Clay's conduct, or the citizens of Georgia may not be disposed so freely to proffer her aid.

The crisis is an alarming one. There has been no Indian war in the country