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THE WESTERN SUN,

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From the New York National Advocate.

Reflections on English, and on American Policy.

The situation of the people of England is at this day, really appalling, and claims the compassion of surrounding nations. The unhappy subject, in that devoted land, stands like another Atlas, with a world of woes upon his back. This is the inheritance to which he is saddled by the improvidence of his ancestors; and this, according to a recent writer, is the natural result of borrowing and funding, which leaves posterity to pay for the sinner and the feast, while the generation referring to it revels in luxury and dances through life gaily.

What is now the condition of the Englishman? The debts of ages; the crimes of administrations on administrations, each improving on the follies of the other; the extravagance of each party in power, all left unaccounted for, and unprovided for, and unpaid for, now rising up in dreadful array to the afflicted victims of their nation's former extravagance. This enormous mound of debt, which exceeds, by many millions, the very rents of the kingdom, is not all; the repose of Englishmen is also disturbed by the recollection of those bloodsuckers, who, like leeches, hang upon them—such as pensioners, sinecurists, and overpaid clergy who show no mercy. These, and the appalling spectre of an ever ambitious government, writhing in the throes of dissolution, are sufficient to render even sleep an enemy, by the vision with which it is haunted.

Englishmen, at this awful hour, are petitioning parliament and their prince for relief; but who, that is not mad, can suppose that they are petitioning with any prospect of success, or alleviation of their suffering?—No.—The people of England petition in vain—their rulers have not the power of granting relief in the manner they ask.

Bankruptcy and pauperism have made too great strides to be checked by any parliamentary panacea—the day is too late—the evil of too long a duration for the skill of the political surgeon to be now effective. Like a cancerous ulcer unattended to, it has ramified itself into the whole body, is affected in every limb; and if you attempt to cut one, you must cut up the trunk itself.

Let America take warning by the lessons which other nations impart—let us look to our strength, to the means that we have within ourselves to supply our own wants. Let us carefully avoid national extravagance, and cultivate national economy—avoiding debts, which we must entail on posterity to pay.

Domestic manufactures, carefully protected, encouraged and increased, would create more internal wealth, more real property and national independence and strength, in 20 years, than 20 chartered institutions, each with a capital of 20 millions.

Let us recollect, even while we lament, the sufferings of our brethren on the other side of the Atlantic, that their present miseries had a beginning, and that it may be traced to the era when they commenced that mammoth system of funding debt, in order to display the interest and to hide the capital; and which, by its obnoxious, led their statesmen to believe its system infinite,

until they had, in order to gratify ambition, or support extravagant systems and indefensible tyrannies, increased even the interest to more than the revenues of the kingdom.

One effort must yet be made by the government to avert revolution and put down that spirit of discontent which now rages throughout. The manufacturer must be again set to work, at whatever loss, and at every hazard.

The system of the rich subscribing for the support of the poor will not answer—the poor must go to work & earn a subsistence, or they will go to work, and work ruin and defolation; and we forewarn our readers on a subject which we stated months ago, that the energies of the government of England will be directed to one important point, and that will be to overthrow and destroy the manufactures of America.

"Coute quil coute," cost what it may,—should the success, the price would be nothing comparative to the gain; and as manufacturers and merchants cannot be supposed to export at a certain loss, the British government, we again assert, will become the merchant itself, and export to a certain loss. The sum the shall thus annually lose will be nothing in comparison to the expense of six months hostilities; and if the can thus prevent the rebellion of her subjects at home, and crush for ever the spirit of manufacture in America, and in every nation that will admit her goods, she will display a policy even greater than that which released Napoleon from Elba, in order to avert another general revolution in France.

Let our government look at this, and inquire how far it is necessary to guard so important a branch of economy as domestic manufactures, now all but sinking, and threatened with increasing dangers.

From the Missouri Gazette,

We are happy in being able to inform our readers that Mr. Brown, the gentleman employed to run the Osage boundary line, and who was reported to have been massacred by the Indians, has arrived safe with his party. Mr. Brown met with no impediment from his departure from fort Osage on the Missouri, until he reached the Arkansas, and this place. On his return he politely favored us with the following letter:

St. Louis, 7th Nov. 1816.

MR. CHARLES, Agreeably to your request, I hereby furnish you with an extract from our notes on the country through which we passed, as will, I trust, give you the information you desire. On our way to fort Osage, from whence the line was to cross the Missouri at St. Charles, we went up on the north side of the river to the upper part of Boon's Lick settlement, where we crossed to the south side, and kept up the river at no great distance from it, until we got the fort. If you have not seen it yourself, no doubt it has been reported as generally poor, until you get up to Boon's Lick. I think that by comparison it may generally be so rated, though much of it would do farming. The Boon's Lick country no doubt is the richest considerable body of good land in the territory. I think it very similar to the good lands of Kentucky, and as it has no bed of rock as is in Kentucky it is perhaps superior. Between Boon's Lick and the fort, the land south of the river, is one extended prairie, except perhaps a hundred sections or so of tolerably good wood land, extending more or less, say 20 miles down the river from the fort. One or two creeks pass through this timber from the prairie sufficient for small machinery or grist mills. The prairie lies well, and in general is scarcely inferior in point of soil to the river bottom. The fort is in latitude 39 degrees 5 minutes north, and stands on the brow of a hill with a rocky base, and within 100 yards of the river. It commands a full view of five miles east down the river, and two miles north up it. The square of two leagues reserved for the fort was so laid off as to have the fort near the northeast corner; about half this square is timbered land of good quality.

Proceeding on the boundary line, at 78 miles from the fort, we crossed the Osage river, some 3 or 4 miles below the Osage village—thus far the land is prairie altogether, except some little spots and strips on the creeks (not any where sufficient for a settlement.) A great proportion of the land so far is of good quality and lies well.—There is a very extensive bottom on the north side of the Osage river, of the finest quality, and on the south side of the second

dary bottom. There rises on this plain, south of the river, some high mounds or isolated hills, near the Indian village and about two miles west of the line; I ascended them, and am persuaded, that turning round I could survey 500 square miles and nearly all of the first quality; timber and springs only are wanting to make this the finest part of the world I have yet seen. About 130 miles took us to the timbered land; we observed the land to be poorer as we approached it. About this we found the first running streams, except the Osage river; they ran west, and were waters of Grand river of the Arkansas. Having entered the timbered land, we saw but little more prairie. At 200 miles we crossed the head water of the Buffalo fork of White river, it was inconsiderable and hardly ran—254½ miles took us to the Arkansas river, at a point some 20 miles below a stream on the other side, called the Porto, and near the mouth of a creek called Frog Bayou. It is a piece below the settlement which is above the Cherokee village. The wood land we passed through was oak timbered, poor, stony, and perhaps should be called mountainous. There is but little exception to this remark. This high land separates the head waters of White river from those of Grand river. As to game, we found plenty for use, though not so much as I expected. I saw no Buffalo until near the waters of White river. Having completed the boundary line, which is about a hundred and forty miles due west from the meridian run from the mouth of the Arkansas, we started down the river at some little distance off. The land is poor stony, and broken, oak and pine timber, down to the Cherokee village, say 60 miles east of the line. About 20 miles further east to the mouth of the Quadian, the land is less broken and stony, tho' still rather poor. The river bottom is generally rich, I believe, though not very extensive where I was and somewhat subject to inundation. From the Quadian we came the usual way to this place. On our return we found the land generally poor, broken and stony; yet there is some very good bottom land on the tributary streams of White river and the St. Francis, and many spots might be selected fit for cultivation, tho' not enough to give a character to the country. Near the little village of St. Michael, is some very good land; and some little further on the way toward the Mines is a small settlement of very fine land.

We examined very particularly for minerals, but discovered none of any kind, nor any thing I believe, worthy of further remark.

I am, dear sir, respectfully yours.

JOS. C. BROWN.

From the N. York Evening Post

We give the following interesting extract of a letter just received from an old friend and correspondent, and a gentleman of the first respectability, who last year, quitted with some dissatisfaction the U. States, where he had resided in a public and private capacity, nearly 5 and 20 years, to return and pass the remainder of his life in the land of his forefathers. But instead of the lively pleasures that he had anticipated at revisiting his native home, unwelcome feelings of disappointment and regret awaited him; it might almost be said, the place that once knew him, knew him no more. At length after a weary pilgrimage finding naught but vanity and vexation of spirit he has returned, with his little family to enjoy, with tranquillity, their future days in the bosom of their adopted home.—In whatever spot they may fix their residence, it will be envied by all who formerly had the happiness of their acquaintance. The opinions of this gentleman, on the present state of Europe, though only sketched in a letter not designed for the public, are entitled to great respect.

"On board the ship Harmony, Nov. 22, 1816.

"Last evening we entered the Chesapeake bay, after a passage of 40 days from the Texel, and we are now sailing towards Baltimore, with a contrary wind & a light breeze. We feel happy in finding ourselves again in America, and the more so after our late residence and travels in Europe. It is so far from being true that the internal tranquility of Europe is firmly established by the late peace of Paris, that a general feeling of apprehension prevails every where, that new changes or new wars are to take years. The French feel deeply the humiliating condition to which they are reduced, and nothing but the presence of the allied armies in France—on the northern frontiers, keeps them from new convulsions, or attempts at a revolution.

"Throughout Europe a general spirit of uneasiness and dissatisfaction prevails. The resources of every nation have been exhausted by the wars of the last 25 years, and it is not possible for any of the governments, at present, to alleviate the burdens formerly laid on the people, as they are all loaded with enormous debts, & are to keep themselves prepared for new wars. Even in the kingdom of the Netherlands, the conscription is in full force, & by it an army of 100,000 men is kept up. Troops are still quartered on the inhabitants; in a word, the French system remains necessarily in full force, while the taxes continue to bear as heavily on the impoverished nations as before. Add to this the fears and forebodings for the future, sharpened by the remembrance of past long sufferings, together with the various unpleasant and gloomy impressions upon every individual, occasioned by it, and you will be able to conceive that the nations of Europe feel themselves restless, dissatisfied and unhappy; not so much however, for what they fear actually feel, as for what they fear France still continues to be an object of detestation and apprehension, and the cause of the present unhappy state of the nations of Europe."

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 29.

Venezuela Privateer.

The annexed statement was received in town yesterday from the Balize. If it be correct this vessel has certainly infringed the neutrality of the U. States and should be sent after and brought back to answer for it, if possible. We sincerely wish the patriots of South America success—but if their own interest, the laws of nations and every other human consideration do not induce them to respect our rights, they should be taught the danger of insulting their natural ally.

"The Venezuela, armed schr. Jupiter (which sailed without paying pilotage, or giving an order for it) captured within musket shot of the Bar, the Spanish