

rest was plundered by the hostiles. No insult was offered the women and children, and we hear of no person being molested but such as had signed the treaty. Chilly McIntosh, son of the General, made his escape by leaping out of the window, dashing through the midst of his enemies, and plunging into the river, which he swam amidst a shower of bullets. Two balls passed through his shirt, but he came off uninjured.

Chilly McIntosh and four or five other chiefs arrived in Millidgeville from whom we learn the above particulars. Their object here, was, we understand, to solicit the aid of the Governor to punish the offenders, as he had promised. But getting no assistance from this quarter, several of them have gone on to Washington City, to lay the affair before the President.

VENICE.

A history of this celebrated State, commonly called a Republic, has been recently published in France, by the author, M. Darn. The only account that we have seen of this work is in the last number of the Quarterly Review, which contains an interesting article upon it. The Reviewers commence their remarks by saying that—"The origin of that celebrated Republic must be dated from the commencement of modern history; and its extinction has been numbered among the striking political events of our own times. Emerging from the bosom of the waves in the darkest ages of Italian misery, the queen of the Adriatic—herself inviolable—became a mournful spectator of the long agony, and dissolution of the Roman Empire. For thirteen hundred years she witnessed in security the subsequent ravages of continental wars, the rise and declensions of nations, the change of dynasties—the whole awful drama of human fate: until the last surviving witness of antiquity, the common link between two periods of civilization, she fell in her turn, and has reached the lowest depth of abasement."

We have often admired the bravery and exploits of the Venetians, and from a very imperfect knowledge of the true character of their government, did suppose that there must have been something, at least, that was praiseworthy and free: and when we found the reviewers making the following broad denunciation, we were for a moment surprised. After mentioning her wars with Genoa, and other places, and the extension of her dominion and influence over a great part of Lombardy, and in Italy, they add—"But even these yield in interest to the fearful and imposing spectacle which is offered by the constitution and policy of her government:—the gloomiest fabric of real despotism ever erected for the pretended security of republican freedom. History has no parallel to that silent, mysterious, inexorable tyranny; a tyranny to its subjects,

—subtle, invisible,

And universal as the air they breathed; A power that never slumbered, never pardoned, All eyes, all ears, now here and never where!"

Strange as it may seem—"under this dark and relentless administration, Venice was the throne of pleasure, the chosen seat, not only of Italian but of European festivity;" and after giving an account of the gaiety and splendor by which she was distinguished, the reviewers say—"But in so fair a city, all this splendor, festivity, and lively activity was consistent with scenes of secret, but excessive horror. Her palaces and her prisons were contiguous: and while the masque and the revel encircled the edifice of government, that ancient pile covered abodes of misery, from which mercy and hope were alike excluded. During the gayest hours of Venetian pleasure, in the throng of the casino, or in the mazes of the carnival, individuals disappeared from society, and were heard of no more: to breathe an inquiry after their fate, was a dangerous imprudence: even to mourn their loss, was an act of guilt."—"The influence of a secret police pervaded the city: there was no privacy in domestic life, no confidence in familiar discourse, which was not chilled or violated by fears and suspicions, or a detestable treachery, against which there was no assurance, which no caution could guard against, and where no sleep-sightness could point out the source of danger."

During this state of things, all the proceedings of government were kept in mysterious obscurity. "The secret archives of the state were withheld from the inspection of its subjects." Hence all historical accounts of the republic were superficial and imperfect. But times are essentially altered at Venice; as the reviewers remark. "The period has arrived when all the fatal recesses of the Venetian despotism may be securely investigated. The most secret records of the extinguished state have been handed to the inspection of the curious; and even the dungeons of St. Mark have been opened to the traveler." The removal of the republican archives by the French, after the conquest of the republic by Buonaparte, has paved the way for a full exposure of the horrible iniquity of the government, and this service has been performed by M. Darn. And a more durable system of government, or a more prudent and sane administration, we do not believe ever ex-

isted. We may therefore notice it more particularly. At present we have only room enough to say with the reviewers, that—"If the state had not been periodically overthrown by the French, the epoch had arrived when it must have sunk under the weight of its own corruption; and our detestation at the treachery of its betrayers is mingled with the conviction, that humanity has at least nothing to regret in the catastrophe."

N. Y. Daily Advertiser.

DOMESTIC.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.

On Thursday, the 14th ult., at the Circuit Court in Jonesborough, Ten. before Judge Scott, came on the trial of David Greer, for the murder of Higgins, in November last, which lasted the whole of two days, and was the subject of much curiosity, from the well known singular character of the prisoner. Not having been present at the trial, we cannot pretend to give any thing like a regular delineation of its proceedings. We have collected some of the prominent incidents from conversation with a gentleman who was present during a greater part of it, and here give them to our readers.

A great number of witnesses were examined, both on the part of the State, and on the part of the prisoner. It appeared from the testimony that Greer had, for about 30 years past, lived a secluded life on and near the top of the Bald Mountain. There seemed to have been a vein of singularity running through all his manner of living, &c. He was very hospitable to strangers when they came to see him, and he was frequently visited by the curious, who were attracted by the desire to see the strange man of the mountain, whose fame was spread through all the surrounding country.—In his dealings he was uncommonly exact, and an undeviating adherence to truth and honesty was a marked trait in his character. He had many years ago gone to the top of the Bald Mountain, where there are several hundred acres of land entirely destitute of a tree or a shrub, (yet the soil good, and covered with grass) where he planted a corn and potato patch, which he surrounded with a ditch, to secure them from intrusion; but finding on the experience of one season, that his crops could not come to maturity, in consequence of the coldness of the area in which they were located, he abandoned the top of the mountain, and came some distance down its side, where he took up his residence, built a mill, and made many domestic regulations for his convenience and comfort, some of which showed the work of an ingenious hand. His mill was made on a small construction, was kept in motion by the water of a small mountain stream, and would grind from half a bushel to a bushel of grain per day. He once erected an iron manufactory on the mountain. He was a man of uncommon physical strength, and had performed feats entirely within himself, in the erection of his buildings and machinery, which it was judged would have required the strength of four or five common men to perform.

Greer is, on his father's side, of Turkish descent. He has a good education, and was esteemed, when in his youth, a man of fine talents. But the unfaithfulness of the object of his affection, and the thus unhappy termination of a "love affair," gave him an aversion for society; and settling alone on the Bald Mountain, he took up the idea that he was the monarch and sole proprietor of it, established lines marking the extent of his dominions, and declaring himself independent of any other human government. A tax was once levied on him by direction of the court of Buncombe county, within the bounds of which was some of his property. He refused to pay the tax, waged war against the court by whose order it was levied, went to the court-house while the court was in session, stoned the magistrates off the bench, and then returned unmolested to his kingdom, crowned with the laurels of victory, where he was ever afterwards permitted to remain free from the visitation of tax gatherers.—He established an entry-taker's office, exacting a certain sum of money from every man who came to his dominions for the benefit of the range, and assigned to each a certain portion of land, which he designated by some particular name, as *Back Patch*, *How Thicket*, &c. This regulation was generally acceded to without dispute, by those who took their stock thither. He some time ago drafted a constitution for a government on his own plan, which was exhibited in court as evidence to establish his hucacy.

The origin of his antipathy against Higgins, was a disagreement in their trading. Greer conceived that Higgins had told him a falsehood, and he had treasured in his mind a powerful aversion for him. The quarrel between them became so high that they proceeded to blows; after which Greer applied to a magistrate and had his antagonist arrested, as he has himself since avowed, for the sole purpose of having a good chance to shoot him, while he was under arrest. He professes to believe that it is not wrong to kill a "bad man," and upon this ground justifies his conduct. His first shot proved unsuccessful; when he imperceptibly got ahead of the party again, and from a vantage point, near the road

where they were to pass along, on their way to the magistrate's, shot Higgins dead on the spot. He was arrested by the constable, Mr. Erwin, assisted by Mr. Cooper, who had been aiding the constable to apprehend and convey Higgins to trial, after a violent resistance in which it became necessary to main him, by shooting him through the hand, and committed to prison in Jonesborough for trial.

The case ably managed by the counsel on both sides. The ground of defence assumed by the counsel for the prisoner, was his insanity, to prove which many evidences had been given the witnesses in the course of his examination. The judge concluded his charge to the jury about 8 o'clock on Friday evening. The jury retired about an hour, and returned with a verdict of *acquittal in consequence of insanity*. A bond was given to the court for the prisoner's keeping the peace for one year, and he was set at liberty.

As soon as he was discharged from custody, he took up the line of march for his mountain kingdom.

We understand it is contemplated by some of the gentlemen who attended the trial, to make out a report of it with the arguments of counsel on both sides, for publication in pamphlet form. It is hoped this will be carried into effect.—From what our informant states of the evidence given in, we might thus be furnished with an authentic history of the life of one of the most singular and extraordinary men of the present age.

Greenville Economist.

DREADFUL STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 14th of April, about ten miles below Natchez, the boiler of the Teche burst, by which three men were killed, and several others scalded more or less severely, and the boat set on fire, and, with her cargo of cotton, entirely consumed.

Mr. Miles of Kentucky, who had his foot scalded, had reached New-Orleans, and given the following particulars:

The Teche left Natchez landing after dark on Wednesday evening, with 65 or 70 passengers, many of whom came on board at the moment of her departure, and were unknown to each other. Having proceeded about ten miles, the night proved so dark and hazy that Captain Campbell concluded to lie by. About 2 o'clock, the steam having been raised, and at the instant of getting under weigh, the boiler burst with tremendous explosion; every light on board was extinguished, and all the hatches thrown off. In the scene of confusion that ensued, a cry was made that the vessel was on fire in her bow. Mr. Miles informs, that, anxious to ascertain the truth of this, he pressed forward, and fell eleven feet through one of the hatchways, where his foot was scalded in the hot water, and where he should have perished from excessive heat, but for the immediate exertions of the crew who drew him out with ropes. By this time the flames began to ascend, and each one made exertions to save himself. These who could not get on board the yawl (which made three trips to the shore) threw overboard bales, upon which they floated until her return—and in a short time all the survivors were conveyed to the shore.

But the extent of the calamity had not yet arrived. The steamboat Washington soon after passing up and being hailed, hove too, and a boat load of survivors, supposed to be 12 or 18 in number, their names unknown to our informant, who attempted to get on board her, were accidentally upset and drowned.

There were from 450 to 500 bales of cotton on board the Teche, when she left Natchez. We cannot but feel, says the Louisiana Advertiser, a deep sympathy for this last of the misfortunes of Captain Campbell, the worthy commander and part owner of the Teche.

Melancholy Accident.—We are truly sorry to understand that a child of Mr. Joseph J. Williams, formerly of this county, but now residing in Franklin, fell into the well a few days ago and was drowned, before it was discovered. A servant in passing by, discovered something white, and called to the master, who came, and with a pair of post-hooks, succeeded in drawing the object up, but could not distinguish what it was, until near the top of the well. On finding it was one of their own children, which had not been missed by any of the family, the awful shock which it produced upon the parents may be imagined, but cannot be expressed, particularly the distressed father, who we understand, was so horror stricken, that he fainted and fell prostrate on the spot.

Warrenton Reporter.

On Wednesday last, Governor Pleasants, in the presence of the officers of this commonwealth, and of a large collection of citizens, assembled at the "council chamber," to witness the ceremony, presented to Major General Winfield Scott, of the United Army, the sword which the legislature of Virginia had voted to him, for his gallant and glorious services during the late war with Great-Britain.

The Governor delivered a very neat and appropriate address, to which General Scott replied in very glowing and eloquent terms.

The legislature by the same resolution bestowed this flattering mark of its dis-

tinguished consideration, upon Major General Gaines and Commodore Warrenton. But as both were absent, and neither was represented by a proxy, they will be reserved for presentation on some future day.

The Swords are of the most costly materials and splendid workmanship.

Rich. Whig.

SINGULAR BEAR FIGHT.

MEANSVILLE, (PA.) APRIL 28.—A short time since a couple of young men were taking a Sunday's walk in the back woods of Sheshequin when they chanced to meet an old bear and her cub.—The young heroes held a council of war and determined to give chase to, and attack them. Accordingly they stripped themselves for the fray, and each armed with a club started for the bears; they soon overhauled the young one and dispatched it, but its hideous cries called the old one to its assistance, and the young men were obliged to prepare for the attack. The old bear when within a couple of rods raised upon her hind feet and with her mouth wide open, foaming and foaming, continued to advance. They squared themselves, and a severe and doubtful struggle of 15 or 20 minutes ensued, during the whole of which time they were unable to touch her head with their clubs, so completely did she parry every blow with her fore feet, and it was not until she wheeled to retreat, they were able to level a blow across her nose which brot her down, when they were enabled to dispatch her. This singular and courageous act will do the young men honor; had the deceased Putnam been present, he could not have done more; and his famed wolf hunt scarcely surpasses the Sheshequin bear fight.

CLEARING OUT.—Some little excitement was produced in our city a few days since by the failure of an English-Goods-Dealer, in Washington street, by the name of Vincett. He had been doing business extensively in the retail line, and made a dash among the respectables. When it was ascertained that he had stopped payment, his store was opened by one of his creditors. The shelves appeared to be well stored with drapery and mercery, and hosiery, and the desponding creditor began to be quite elated with the prospect before him. On examination, it appeared that every supposed package of dry goods was but a package of worthless trumpery, nicely arranged on shelves to make a show. One of the disconsolate, shamed by this shaver, brought us down sham packages as a specimen. It represents a bundle of stockings; and contains only sawdust. Mr. Vincett is an emigrant from the East anchored in the United States.—We look with some anxiety for a review of his book in the Quarterly of Mr. Gifford. *Bost. Galaxy.*

'WE HAVE DONE TAKING RYE.'

We are told that, once on a time, a poor family having been burnt out, received much kindness at the hands of their neighbors, who continued to administer to their wants until they became comparatively wealthy. Among others who came upon an errand of charity, was a benevolent farmer with a load of rye, but on making known the subject of his visit, he was chilled with the reply which stands at the head of this paragraph. This story was brought to mind by the following anecdote, recently communicated to us by a friend, with names and circumstances, and which we publish chiefly with the view of showing how extensive and inveterate is the habit of borrowing newspapers, to the incalculable wrong and injury of "the trade." A person residing in—, in the county of St. Lawrence, had the misfortune by accident to lose his only cow, and being in low circumstances, it was proposed by the printer (B—p) to have the citizens contribute to him to make up his loss. The suggestion was adopted, and they severally gave him one dollar and in addition to the dollar, the printer sent him word that he would send him his paper three or six months. The person directly called on him, and told him, "*If it would not make much difference, he would like to have him pay the money for one of his neighbors took the paper, and he could borrow it.*" *N. Y. Com. Ad.*

ANOTHER ARREST.

Extract of a letter dated, Reading, May 2.—"A man answering the description of the supposed murderer of the young woman in Cecil county, Md. was apprehended this morning and committed to prison in this place."

WILMINGTON, MAY 4.—A fire broke out yesterday morning, about 2 o'clock, at the upper end of the town, in a smoke house occupied by Mr. James Fisher.—About 900 pieces of bacon were hung up during Monday; and it is more than probable that the fire was occasioned by some of the meat falling among chips intended to make a smoke. Happily for the inhabitants, there was but little wind at the time.—*Rec.*

We understand that an attempt was made to fire the town of Wilmington on Saturday last, about 1 o'clock, P. M.

The fire was placed in the warehouse of Robert W. Brown, Esq. and had made considerable progress before it was discovered. By the great exertions of the citizens, it was prevented from destroying any property, except goods to the amount of a few hundred dollars. A negro has been committed to jail, suspected of being the incendiary.

A new mode of taking a criminal in flagrante delicto has been practiced in New-York with success. A gentleman on entering one of the boxes in the theatre was robbed of his pocket book.—He mentioned the fact to the door-keeper, left the theatre to stop payment of some lottery tickets which the pocket book contained, and returned to the theatre apparently in a state of intoxication. He staggered into the pit and taking out of his breast pocket a morocco pocket book, ostentatiously transferred it to his coat pocket. Having then caught the eye of a man whom he suspected, he went to the lobby, called for a glass of brandy and water, and asked the bar keeper if he could change a bank bill of 20 dollars. On receiving an answer in the negative, he paid for the drink in silver, and showed into the pit, when feeling a hand in his pocket, he seized the criminal, who was delivered up to justice, and on whom \$41 of stolen property were found, for which the nimble fingered son of Mercury is now doing tread-mill duty.—But the best of the story remains yet to be told; this drunkenness was feigned on the part of Mr. Jackson for the purpose of arresting the robber of his pocket book. The court, jury, bar and audience, all seemed to think that the best acting that night at the theatre must have been Mr. Jackson's—though in a character certainly new to him. *N. Y. Paper.*

LAFAYETTE AT NEW ORLEANS.

On the evening of the 12th April, a splendid ball was given by the city of New-Orleans in honor of the Nation's Guest. A more numerous and brilliant assembly was never witnessed in that city, more than a thousand persons being present. The papers say that the general seemed, by his attentive politeness, to express how much he was flattered with the reception he met with. On Wednesday evening, the public square was illuminated. The triumphal arch and the rows of trees were all lit up with thousands of lamps, and a view of them from the levee, terminated by the dazzling appearance of the cathedral and city hall, gave to the whole scene an appearance of enchantment.

HORRID OUTRAGE.

INDIANAPOLIS, APRIL 5.—On Monday, the 25th ult. Thomas James, a citizen in Putnam county, Indiana, while in the performance of his ordinary vocations, a short distance from his residence, was shot by James Robertson, one of his neighbors, who, it appears, had harbored for some time personal enmity against Mr. James, and some other persons in the neighborhood.

It seems that Robertson, after having determined in what manner to avenge himself, transferred his property, consisting of three 80 acre lots, to two small boys. This property was handsomely situated, and on it he might have lived in happiness—but he had determined on murdering James and two other men, and a woman, in the neighbourhood.—After having examined the respective residences of each, with the determination of murdering the whole, he crept up privately on Mr. James, and shot him; the ball passed through his arm above the elbow joint, and entered his body at the lower ribs—the ball lodged in his body. Mr. James ran and shouted with all his power, which alarmed the perpetrator so that he did not attempt to pursue his intentions any farther; but returned home immediately, and told his wife that she must go out on the farm and prepare it for a crop, for he did not intend working any more himself; and after forcing his wife and family out, he charged his gun, and tied a small cord to a pin that held in the house, and to the trigger of the gun, and placed the muzzle against his breast; and then drew the gun towards his bosom, and by that means he set it off, and put an end to his existence in a few minutes. His wife hearing the shot returned to the house, and saw her husband in the last agonies of death, who it appears had lost sight of all social feeling, or moral obligation—and became the arbiter of his own fate—to evade the justice of the law. Mr. James who received the wound is yet living, and if his intestines are not cut with the ball, he may possibly survive it.

THE TEAK TREE.

Attempts are making to introduce into the United States, the cultivation of the Teak tree. This tree grows in the Indian empire of Barmah in great abundance. Timber of the best quality is manufactured from the teak tree; it is neither liable to rot nor to the depredations of vermin or insects, and consequently becomes an invaluable acquisition in the hands of a naval power. It is supposed that the climate of Florida will be favorable to the growth of the teak tree.