THE CREEKS.

We are indebted to a friend, now of Macon, but formerly of this place, for the following interesting letter. He will oblige us by a continuation of his correspondence.

Newbern Spectator.

Macon, May 23d, 1836,

Messrs. Pasteur & Moore,

Presuming that I can give you some news of the Indian wars on our frontier, in anticipation of the public prints, I take the liberty of addressing you upon the subject.

The morning we have news from two portions of the hostile Indians; one by a Col. Mills, direct from Alabama, who heard the firing for two hours between the Indians and Maj. (perhaps Gen.) Woodward's men at the Indian town *Tuckabatchee*(?) on Friday last, in which Gen. Woodward lost 40 killed, and the Indians 400.—After 200 of the enemy were killed, the balance (300) asked for quarter and offered to surrender. The Gen. would not give them quarter, and 100 only fled and escaped with life. About 100 Indians took possession of and burned the town of Roanoke in Stewart county Georgia, on Sunday of last week, killed 9 or 10 men and some women, children and negroes; they then retired, and after the neighbors had buried their dead, returned again on Tuesday last, to the number of about 300, took possession of a warehouse, made a fortification around it of cotton bales, and have repulsed two attacks of the whites. A Doctor Shepard (formerly of Wilkes, I think,) now of and from Stewart, in this State, direct, says he was among the party of 30 repulsed by the Indians, and that when he left the county, he saw his brother's houses in flames, some distance from Roanoke, and they are laying waste the whole county. The whites were to have attacked them on Friday last, in a large force; if they did, we shall hear of it this afternoon, but too late to give you the result in this letter.

Dr. Shepard states that in the first attack on Roanoke, one man was shot in the breast as he opened his door, fell back upon his wife—she immediately ran up stairs, and some other men, who was in the house, pulled over a large dry goods box upon her, himself and a little child; the Indians sat upon the box, and lifting one side of it, concluded it was empty; they set fire to the pillows of the bed, went below and set fire to some boxes, and to the house outside. The gentleman raised the box, extinguished the two first fires, and remained in the house until the Indians left it, when the whole of one side was on fire; he then leaped from the window with his charge, and preserved their lives by flight.—People are daily passing through this place by almost thousands, including slaves, from the Indian country.—Zadoc Mumford, with his children and negroes, and Allen Jones, formerly of Onslow County, N. C., with his negroes, passed, on their return thither, on Thursday or Friday last.

FROM THE CREEKS.

We received last evening from Columbus, an extra from the office of the Enquirer, dated the 24th instant, but find very little in it further than what is contained in the letter which will be found in this morning's paper. Young Hardaway, who was reported to have been killed by the Indians, made his escape from the stages, and succeeded in reaching Tuskegee in safety.

A part of the company which left Columbus on the 21st inst. for Roanoke, returned on the night of the 23d. They found no Indians, either on their way or at Roanoke.

Gen. White did not leave Columbus for the nation as was expected—the order under which he was about to go, having been countermanded in pursuance of despatches, received from Gov. Schley.

The Enquirer states that there were between 4 and 500 armed men in Columbus on the 24th, and the editor thinks it will require that number to protect that city, as the Indians are on the look out, and appear very anxious to get possession of it.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Columbus, to a gentleman in this city,

COLUMBUS, May 23.

Last evening a party consisting of eleven whites and eight friendly Indians headed by General Thomas S. Woodward, of Macon county, Alabama, reached Columbus, having passed along the mail road from Tuskegee. Being anxious to reach this town before dark yesterday, and fearing that their movements were watched by the hostiles, they travelled with considerable rapidity, and did not examine minutely the place which had been visited by the outrage of the savages. Gen. Woodward, however, states, that they saw every where in their route marks of indiscriminate ruin, and destruction, houses pillaged and burnt, stages destroyed, horses killed, and numerous human beings in the state of the most loathsome putrefaction. Letters and papers, Gen. W. also states, were scattered along the road for miles, the letters generally having the appearance of being broken open. One of the individuals of the party brought in a few letters and a draft nearly destroyed, which he found in the road. By Gen. W. we also learn that there are four hundred men encamped at Tuskegee, and six or seven hundred friendly Indians in the neighborhood.

No troops have yet entered the Indian country from Georgia, and we do not hear of any further outrages of the Indians without the limits of the nation. Negroes stolen by the savages occasionally escape, and report that the Indians are making every preparation for war by storing away provisions, blocking up the avenue to their encampments, and by arranging to send the negroes and horses they have stolen, to the Seminole country in Florida.

MOBILE, May 24.

Letters from Montgomery state that an express came into that place confirming the mournful intelligence that the passengers who left Montgomery on Sunday week, were all murdered, and that the bridge at Columbus was burnt down. We think this account may be relied upon. So that our citizens will see that the scene of war is not so low down as was at first supposed. Two thousand volunteers, with five hundred friendly Indians, are now in the Nation.

Chronicle.

Extract of a letter from the Post Master at Montgomery, to the Post Master at Mobile, dated May 22, 1836.

'All communication with Columbus is cut off.—We have had no mail for a week. The stage with the mail, sent out last week is certainly destroyed. Four only, of the 15 persons who left Tuskegee for Columbus last Monday, have returned; the rest, it is much feared, have been murdered by the Indians. It is reported, and generally believed that Irwinton is burnt, and most of the inhabitants killed.'

Extract of a letter dated

COLUMBUS, May 16, 1836.

Powell, the great Seminole Chief and Commander of the Seminole forces, is now in the Creek nation; he was recognized by a gentleman a few days ago in Chambers county, where his father resides—he will most assuredly head the forces of the Creek nation, and will cause many a hard battle to be fought, and many a gallant Georgian to fall. Houses and property are daily set fire to in the nation. bridges burnt, and crossing places obstructed. There will be five or six months hard fighting before those savages can possibly be exterminated; their forces are strong, and they are well prepared with ammunition and provision for a long battle.

From the Charleston Mercury.

We are again indebted to our Correspondents of the Augusta Sentinel and Chronicle, for forwarding us last evening the latest Mobile and New Orleans papers, from which we copy the gratifying intelligence of the arrival of General Houston, at New Orleans, who confirms the capture of Santa Anna.

We received also a paper from Montgomery, (Ala.) of the latest date, announcing the arrival of Gov. Clay, at that place, who was making active preparations for the Indian campaign.—The paper contains no further accounts of Indian depredations.

We conversed with a gentleman, who arrived last evening from Augusta, and who had passed through the town of Irwinton on the 24th ult.—He states that no attack, up to that time, had been made upon that place by the Indians—that the town was well secured, and the inhabitants amply supplied with arms and ammunition, and ready to repel any invasion from the enemy.

Our informant further states that the inhabitants of the several places through which he passed, felt no apprehension of an attack from the enemy, they being well supplied with arms and ammunition.

TEXAS VICTORIOUS.

The New Orleans *Bulletin* of the 23d inst., says:—"In the schooner Flora, just arrived, came passenger General Samuel Houston, commander in-chief of the Texian 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 Valasco under a strong guard. The army was left under the command of Rusk, Secretary of War, who had been elected by the army Brigadier General. The Texian force had accumulated since the battle to 1800 men, and had advanced to, and were crossing the Brasos, flushed with victory. The Mexican army under Seizma and others had all concentrated, and amounted to 2500 men, the remnant of 7000 that entered Texas—they were crossing the Colorado, by rafts and swimming, and were in the utmost confusion—those that escaped having reported that the late battle was fought by 5000 Texians. Col. Burlinson was close to the enemy with 200 cavalry, and they were retreating before him.—256 of the Mexicans had surrendered (after burying a piece of cannon) to the Texians. 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, and remaining a hostage until the government of the United States should consent to guarantee the treaty, and it should be approved by the Senate of Mexico!

Texas was considered safe and the war ended, and Mexican army would probably be totally destroyed. Gen. Houston has a cane presented him by Santa Anna, and also his saddle; he had been recognized by Gen. Zavala, and hundreds of others had identified him; the Mexican prisoners also shouted when he was brought in "Viva Santa Anna."

On to-morrow we shall be able to give a regular statement on the authority of Gen. Houston himself, who at present is at the residence of Wm. Christy, Esq. where he is anxious to see his friends; and who would have given the particulars, had he not been too much fatigued to attempt doing so on the day of his arrival.

The *Bee*, of the same date, says:—Captain Brown of the Texian schooner Invincible, has been held to bail in the sum of $10,000 to stand his trial before the admiralty court, for the capture of the American brig Pocket. This second arrest was in consequence of the protest made since the former, by the captain of the brig, who was not forthcoming previously, for by it, the Insurance office was obliged to pay the amount and premium insured, and hence the company seek restitution in the least annoying manner by civil suit for damages.

The affair is one strictly regarding our commerce; and such merits the serious attention of every citizen; for all are interested in preserving the flag and trade of the country. Of what use is the 'star-spangled banner' if it cannot protect our commerce from the depredations of a petty state creeping into existence?

LATEST FROM GOV. CLAY.

We have just conversed with a gentleman direct from Montgomery, who arrived here on Wednesday evening. He states that Gov. Clay had arrived at that place, and made it his head quarters, and had determined upon the most summary and energetic measures against the hostile Indians. That for this purpose he had ordered into immediate service three thousand troops, and two thousand more to hold themselves in readiness to march whenever called on. The Commander-in-Chief (whose name he could not recollect, but was from the northern section of the State) would bring with him six hundred and forty Riflemen, and four other Brigadiers a like number of men. The whole quota as follows:

Commander-in Chief (mounted riflemen)	640
1st Division (General's name not recollected)	640
2d or 3d Division (do)	640
4th Division (Gen. Moore)	640
5th Division (Gen. Irwin)	640

He further stated that the greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the citizens of Alabama to march immediately into the nation and exterminate the savages or compel their immediate emigration; and that in a conversation with Gov. Clay but a few moments before he left Montgomery, the Governor stated to him, that, although he could not object to Gov. Schley's marching the forces of this State into the Indian country he would prefer that he should throw them along the southern frontier to prevent the Indians from crossing the Chattahoochee and escaping to Florida, and he would see to their effectual subjugation or extermination in Alabama. Four hundred men had already marched from Montgomery to Talladega. Seven hundred men were at Irwinton and more expected, and the place considered perfectly secure. This is cheering news from Alabama, and gives us a good hope that Gov. Clay will redeem his character, which has suffered not a little, at least here from the charge of a want of energy against the Indians.

MISS EVANS AND THE EAGLE.

Mr, Samuel Wilkins was a carpenter, a journeyman carpenter, of small dimensions; decidedly below the middle size—bordering, perhaps, upon the dwarfish. His face was round and shining, and his hair carefully twisted into the outer corner of each eye, till it formed a variety of that description of semi-curls, usually known as 'haggerawators.' His earnings were all-sufficient for his wants, varying from eighteen shillings to one pound five, weekly; his manner undeniable—his sabbath waistcoats dazzling. No wonder, that with qualifications, Samuel Wilkins found favor in the eyes of the other sex; many women have been captivated by far less substantial qualifications. But Samuel was proof against their blandishments, until at length his eyes rested on those of a being for whom from that time forth, he felt fate had destined him. He came and conquered—proposed, and was accepted—loved, and was beloved. Mr. Wilkins 'kept company' with Jemima Evans. Miss Evans (or Ivins, to adopt the pronunciation most in vogue with her circle of acquaintance) had adopted in early life the harmless pursuit of shoe-binding, to which she had afterwards superadded the occupation of straw-bonnet maker. Herself, her maternal parent, and two sisters, formed an harmonious quartette in the most secluded portion of Camden-town; and here it was that Mr. Wilkins presented himself one Monday afternoon in his best attire, with his face more shining and his waistcoat more bright than either had ever appeared before. The family were just going to tea, and were so glad to see him. It was quite a little feast: two ounces of seven and sixpenny green, and a quarter of a pound of the best fresh; and Mr. Wilkins had brought a pint of shrimps, neatly folded up in a clean belcher; to give a zest to the meal, and propitiate Mrs. Ivins. Jemima was 'cleaning herself' up stairs; so Mr. Samuel Wilkins sat down and talked domestic economy with Mrs. Ivins, whilst the two youngest Miss Ivinses poked bits of lighted brown paper between the bars under the kettle, to make the water boil for tea.

'I vos a thinkin,' said Mr. Samuel Wilkins, during a pause in the conversation—'I vos thinking of taking J'mima to the Eagle to-night.'—'O my!' exclaimed Mrs. Ivins. 'Lor! how nice!' said the youngest Miss Ivins. 'Well I declare!' added the youngest Miss Ivins but one. 'Tell Jemima to put on her White muslin, Tilly,' screamed Mrs. Ivins, with motherly anxiety; and down came J'mima herself soon afterwards in a white muslin gown, carefully hooked and eyed, and little red shawl, plentifully pinned, and white straw bonnet trimmed with red ribbons, and a small necklace, and large pair of bracelets, and Denmark satin shoes, and opened worked stockings, white cotton gloves on her fingers, and a cambric pocket-handkerchief, carefully folded up, in her hand—all quite genteel and ladylike. And away went Miss Jemima Ivins and Mr. Samuel Wilkins, and a dress cane, with a gilt knob at the top—to the admiration and envy of the street in general, and to the high gratification of Mrs. Ivins, and the two youngest Miss Ivinses in particular. They had no sooner turned into the Pancras road, than who should Miss J'mima Evans stumble upon by the most fortunate accident in the world but a young lady as she knew, with *her* young man; and it is so strange how things do turn out sometimes—they were actually going to the Eagle too. So Mr. Samuel Wilkins was introduced to Miss J'mima Ivins's friend's young man, and they all walked on together, talking and laughing, and joking away like any thing; and when they got as far as Pentonville, Miss Ivins's friend's young man would have the ladies go into the Crown to taste some shrub, which, after a great blushing and giggling, and hiding of faces in elaborate pocket handkerchiefs, they consented to do. Having tasted it once, they were easily prevailed upon to taste it again, and they sat out in the garden tasting shrub and looking at the Busses alternately, till it was just the proper time to go to the Eagle; and then they resumed their journey, and walked on very fast, for fear they should lose the beginning of the concert in the rotunda.

'How ev'nly!' said Miss Jemima Ivins, and Miss Jemima Ivins's friend both at once, when they had passed the gate and were fairly inside the gardens. There were the walks beautifully gravelled and planted, and the refreshment boxes painted and ornamented like so many snuff-boxes, and the variegated lamps shedding their rich light upon the company's heads, and the place for dancing ready chalked for the company's feet, and a Moorish band playing at the one end of the gardens, & an opposition military band playing away at the other. Then the waiters were rushing to and fro with glasses of negus, and glasses of brandy-and-water and bottles of ale, and bottles of stout; and ginger beer was going off in one place, and practical jokes going on in another; and people were crowding to the door of the Rotunda; and in short the whole scene was, as Miss J'mima Ivins, inspired by the novelty, or the shrub, or both, observed—'one of dazzling excitement.' As to the concert-room, never was any thing half so splendid. There was an orchestra for the singers, all paint, gilding, and plate glass; and such an organ! Miss J'mima Ivins's friend's young man whispered it had cost 'four hundred pound,' which Mr. Samuel Wilkins said was 'not dear neither;' an opinion in which the ladies coincided. The audience were seated on elevated benches round the room, and crowded into every part of it, and everybody was eating and drinking as comfortably as possible. Just before the concert commenced, Mr. Samuel Wilkins ordered two glasses of rum-and-water 'warm with—' and two slices of lemon, for himself and the other young man, together with 'a pint o' sherry wine for the ladies, and some sweet carryway-seed biscuits,' and they would have been quite comfortable and happy, and only one gentleman with large whiskers *would* stare at Miss J'mima Ivins, and another gentleman in plaid waistcoat *would* wink at Miss J'mima Ivins's friend, on which Miss J'mima Ivins's friend's young man exhibited symptoms of boiling over, and began to mutter about 'people's imperence,' and 'swells out o' luck;' and to intimate, in oblique terms, a vague intention of knocking somebody's head off; which he was only prevented from announcing more emphatically, by both Miss J'mima Ivins and her friend threatening to faint away on the spot if he said another word.

The concert commenced—overture on the organ. 'How solemn!' exclaimed Miss J'mima Ivins, glancing, perhaps unconsciously, at the gentleman with the whiskers. Mr. Samuel Wilkins, who had been muttering apart for some time past, as if he were holding a confidential conversation with the gilt knob of the dress cane, breathed very hard—breathing vengeance, perhaps, but said nothing. 'The soldier tired,' Miss somebody in white satin. 'Ancore!' cried Miss J'mima Ivin's friend. 'Ancore!' shouted the gentleman in the plaid waistcoat immediately, hammering the table with a stout-bottle. Miss J'mima Ivin's friend's young man eyed the man behind the waistcoat from head to foot, and cast a look of interrogative contempt towards Mr. Samuel Wilkins. Comic song, accompanied on the organ. Miss J'mima Ivins was convulsed with laughter—so was the man with the whiskers. Every thing the ladies did, the plaid waistcoat and whiskers, did by way of expressing a unity of sentiment and congeniality of soul, and Miss J'mima Ivins, and Miss Jemima Ivin's friend grew lively and talkative, as Mr. Samuel Wilkins, and Miss J'mima Ivin's friend's young man, grew morose and surely in inverse proportion.

Now, if the matter had ended here, the little party might soon have recovered their former equanimity; but Mr. Samuel Wilkins, and his friend began to throw looks of defiance upon the waistcoat and whiskers. And the waistcoat and whiskers, by way of intimating the slight degree in which they were affected by the looks aforesaid bestowed glances of increased admiration upon Miss J'mima Ivins and friend. The concert and vaudeville concluded, they promenaded the gardens. The waistcoat and whiskers did the same; and made divers remarks complimentary to the ankles of Miss J'mima Ivins and friend in an audible tone. At length, not satisfied with these numerous atrocities, they actually came up, and asked Miss J'mima Ivins, and Miss J'mima Ivins's friend to dance, without taking no more notice of Mr. Samuel Wilkins, and Miss J'mima Ivins's friend's young man, than if they was nobody! 'What do you mean by that, scoundrel?' exclaimed Mr. Samuel Wilkins, grasping the gilt-knobbed dress cane firmly in his right hand. 'What the devil's the matter with *you*, you little humbug?' replied the whiskers. 'How dare you insult me and my friend?' inquired the friend's young man. 'You and your friend be d—d,' responded the waistcoat. 'Take that,' exclaimed Mr. Wilkins. The ferrule of the gilt-knobbed dress cane was visible for an instant, and then the light of the variegated lamps shone brightly upon it as it whirled into the air, cane and all. 'Give it him,' said the waistcoat. 'Lul-ler-li-e-te,' shouted the whiskers. 'Horficer?' screamed the ladies. It was not too late. Miss J'mima Ivins's beau, and the friends young man, lay grasping on the gravel, and the waistcoat and the whiskers were seen no more.

Miss J'mima Ivins and friend being conscious that the affray was in no slight degree attributable to themselves, of course went into hysterics forthwith; declared themselves the most injured of women, exclaimed in incoherent ravings, that they had been wrongfully suspected—oh! that they should ever have lived to see the day, and so forth; suffered a relapse every time they opened their eyes, and saw their unfortunate little admirers, and were carried to their respective abodes in a hackney-coach, and in a state of insensibility, compounded of shrub, sherry, and excitement.

TERRIBLE ACHIEVEMENT.

The Church of St. Peter and St. Paul is remarkable for its spire the loftiest of St. Petersburg.

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An anecdote connected with this church, and not known, I believe, out of Russia, is too remarkable to be omitted. The spire of which rises

——"lofty, and light, and small,"

and is probably represented in the engraving a fading away almost into a point in the sky, is in reality, terminated by a globe of considerable dimensions, on which an angel stands, supporting a large cross. This angel less respected by the weather than perhaps his holy character deserved, fell into disrepair; and some suspicions were entertained that he designed revisiting uninvoked, the surface of the earth. The affair caused some uneasiness; and the Government at length became seriously perplexed. To raise a scaffolding to such a height, would cost more money than all the angels of heaven were worth—and in meditating fruitlessly upon these circumstances, without being able to resolve how to act, a considerable time was suffered to elapse.

Among the crowd of gazers below who daily turned their eye and their thoughts toward the angel, was a Mijik called Telouckine. This man was a roofer of houses (a slater as he would be called in countries where slates are used,) and his speculations by degrees assumed a more practical character than the idle wonders and conjectures of the rest of the crowd. The spire was entirely covered with sheets of gilded copper, and presented a surface to the eye as smooth as if it had been one mass of burnished gold. But Telouckine knew that the sheets of copper were not even, uniformly closed upon each other; and, above all, that there were large nails used to fasten them, which projected from the side of the spire.

Having meditated upon these circumstances, till his mind was made up, the Mijik went to the government, and offered to repair the angel, without scaffolding, and without assistance, on condition of being reasonably paid for the time expended in the labor. This offer was accepted; for it was made in Russia, and by a Russian.

On the day fixed for the adventure, Telouckine, provided with nothing more than a coil of ropes ascended the spire in the interior, to the last window. Here he looked down at the concourse of people below, and up at the glittering "needle," as it is called; tapering far above his head, but his heart did not fail him, and stepping gravely out upon the window, he set about his task.

He cut a portion of the cord in the form of two large stirrups, with a loop at each end. The upper loops he fastened upon two of the projecting nails above his head, and placed his foot in the other.—Then digging the fingers on one hand into the instertices of the sheet of copper, he raised up one of his stirrups with the other hand so as to make it catch a nail higher up. The same operation he performed on behalf of the other leg, and so on alternately. And thus he climbed nail by nail, step by step, and stirrup by stirrup, till his starting post was undistinguishable from the golden surface, and the spire had dwindled, and dwindled in his embrace, till he could clasp it all around.

So far, so well. But he now reached the ball—a globe of between nine and ten feet in circumference.

The angel, the object of his visit, was above this ball, and concealed from his view by its smooth, round and glittering expanse. Only fancy the wretch at that moment, turning up his grave eyes, and graver beard, to an object that seemed to defy the daring ingenuity of man.

But Telouckine was not dismayed. He was prepared for the difficulty; & the means by which he essayed to surmount it exhibited the same prodigious and simplicity as the rest of the feat.

Suspending himself in his stirrup, he girded the needle with a cord, the ends of which he fastened round his waist; and so supported, he leaned gradually back, till the sole of his feet were planted against the spire. In this position he threw by a strong effort a coil of rope over the ball, and so cooly and accurately was the aim taken, that at the first trial, it fell in the required direction, and he saw the end hang down on the opposite side.

To draw himself up his original position, to fasten the cord firmly around the globe, and with the assistance of this auxiliary to climb to the summit, were now an easy part of his task; and in a few moments more Telouckine stood by the side of the angel, and listened to the shout that burst like sudden thunder from the concourse below, yet came to his ear like a faint and hollow murmur.

The cord, which he had an opportunity of fastening properly, enabled him to descend with comparative facility; and the next day he carried up with him a ladder of ropes, by which means he found it easy to make the necessary repairs.

FROM THE EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT OF THE NEW YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.

PARIS, April, 12, 1836.

Long as I have been accustomed to the vexatious, obtrusive, and often ridiculous tyranny of the actual government of this country, I find that my experience of it has been so great, but that much remains to astound me. I have long lost the admiration which in common with my countrymen in America, I felt for the revolution of July—it has vanished before a more intimate knowledge of its history, and the experience of its transient effect upon the liberalities and Institutions of France. At this day, in the year 1836, no man can realize but one consequence of its existence—the change of dynasty from the olden Bourbons to the family of Orleans, and whether it be any great blessing to have substituted a more cunning and unrelenting tyrant—one younger and more active, for an important and whimsical dotard, like Charles X, I leave those, who cheerfully enjoy the blessings of the change, to decide.

Few of your readers will be disposed to place much reliance on the general declamation of a newspaper correspondent. They will incline to attribute unfavorable impressions to the influence of prejudice;—and will make liberal subtractions from any opinion of an American, accustomed to the extreme freedom of the United States, upon the merits of a government in France. Though the necessities of a periodical correspondence are tempting inducements, to that indolent and inaccurate species of writing, which without facts or arguments, degenerates into mere verbiage, and though I confess the influence of which they have invariably exerted over me, I must claim the merit of never having surrendered myself entirely to their direction. I have written you many things without reflection, none without conviction; and I can recall no opinion contained in any of my letters, that I would upon the maturest reflection desire in change. Do you doubt then, that this government is quite so oppressive as I have represented it to be?—I will convince your judgment by an obscure paragraph, inserted in some of the Paris Journals merely as a matter of news: and by none though' worthy of commentary. I copy it from the "Debats."

"Among the *crowd*" (*la foule-multitude*) "If individuals *arrested for having placed crowns of flowers on the tombs of Pekin and Morey*, four only have been detained by the chamber of accusation and sent before the Court of Assizes, by which they will be tried, as we are assured, *during the first fifteen days of May*. The offence charged against them, is one of those created by the law of Sept. that of having exhibited *seditious emblems tending to produce an act of adhesion to a principle other than that of the government—emblemes seditiuez tendant afaire acte d'adhesion a un principe autre que cetui du gouvernement*.

I will not ask you if that most violent, capricious, arrogant and most extravagant of all the tyrants that ever sat upon the British throne—If Henry the VIII himself" ever exacted of the most servile of those degraded parliaments which existed but to minister to the basist demands of his oppressive despotism, a more unlimited subjection of every man's liberty to his own inconstant will—ever a law more indifinite in its language, more odious in principle, more unconditional in its submission of the rights of the subject to the sovereign disposition of the king's supreme pleasure?

Observes, the crime is not that of an adhesion to another government; not even of an act of adhesion to a principle other than that of the government! Merciful God? can this people—but I will not proceed. The simple exposition of the fact, exhibits the full enormity of the oppression of so detestable a law.

A word as to the particular occasion of its application; Pepin and Morey were executed as accomplices of Fieschi. Many believed them innocent.—I did not; but I must say that conviction was effected by means the least favorable to the evisceration of truth, and the certainty of impartial justice. All concurred, however, in acknowledging that they had both been previously good citizens, men of probrity, inoffensive in their habits; liberal, and even distinguished by their charities. Pepin left a wife and family—both had probably none but relative and friends. The crime for which they were executed was not one which men regard as ignominious—it was a conspiracy against a monarch; and against a very bad one. The Bonapartist generals, and even the British government conspired to assassinate Napoleon. Pepin and Morey against a man who had, in the first revolution, betrayed the armies of France, in which he commanded under Dumouriez, and with which he deserted to the enemy; and had, with a boldness for less capable of palliation, been a leader to that second Revolution, which placed Louis, a citizen King, and by the election of the people, on the popular throne of 1830. It was then to be expected that the martyrdom of these two men should extinguish all affectionate remembrance in the bosom of their families, all political sympathy in the breasts of those who either thought them innocent, or lamented the sacrifice they had made of themselves in an unequal warfare against a throne supported by four hundred thousand bayonets.

You know that it is a custom in most parts in all Catholic countries, to place crowns of flowers on the tombs of those who are engaged by any affectionate recollection; sometimes too, this is done as a tribute of admiration of the virtues or fate of any more distinguished person. The graves of these two poor creatures have been strewed out from one or the other, or from both of these motives; and crowns of flowers had been deposited on their tombs either from affection, or from hatred of the government, (and I presume that the human breast has a right to hate what it pleases, even if it be such an amiable object as the present French monarchy), or from both or either, of the thousand capricious affections of the frivolous, inconstant, and passionate people. And this the measure of the offence which has furnished a pretext for the base and oppressive arrest to which I allude—for the arrest of a crowd," of "a multitude" of individuals. Thus happy France! happy people! happy monarch! Happy people! to have reaped from your fields enriched by the blood of two revolutions, and a quarter of a century of war, such a harvest of the blessed fruits of liberty. Happy monarch! when neither Louis XVI, on the scaffold, nor Charles X in exile—whom neither the 10th August, nor the three days of July, nor the popular triumphs of '29 or 1830, can teach that the rage of an oppressed people may become too violent to be resisted; that the wrecks of a throne may be scattered by the phrenzy of the multitude, as the frail planks of a ship before the stormy violence of the winds and the irresistible fury of the waves.

Yours, &c.

POWER OF EXECUTIVE.

Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Benton were once eloquent, when they made their report upon the enormous power and patronage wielded by Mr. Adams as President of the United States. But when their turn came to participate in the "spoils," they were very particular in assisting General Jackson to realize as rapidly as possible, the awful picture which they had drawn of the crimes of a corrupt and powerful administration.—The Boston Atlas has made a fair comment on an aphorism put forth with solemn gravity by that infamous concern the Washington Globe. We quote the passage:

"*Monarchy*," says the Washington Globe, "*is but the monopoly of Political Power*." Apply this test to the present relations of our President to the country—and what sort of a case does it make out? Analyze the powers vested in and assumed by the Executive—and then see how far we are from realizing the assertion of Patrick Henry, that our President may easily become our King. We will not enter into the means by which General Jackson has accumulated his present powers—we will merely state results:

He has a large majority in the House of Representatives, subservient to the last degree and blindly acquiescing in all his acts;

He has an equally pliant majority in the Senate of the United States;

If by any possibility, these two bodies should unite in any act not altogether in unison with his own views of expediency or propriety, he can have recourse to the sacred VETO;

He has a majority of creatures of his appointment on the Bench of the Supreme Court.

He holds the subsistence of an hundred thousand office holders, dependent on his single word;

He has the disposition of FORTY MILLIONS of the Public Revenue, and the frequent distribution of its interest in rewards to the faithful; and that entire control of the trade commerce, and currency of the country in consequent on wielding such a vast patronage at individual pleasure;

He has assumed the power of declaring by authorizing one of his officers, under certain contingencies, to invade the Mexican territory.

We throw out these suggestions for the consideration merely of the official journals, who should be pleased to know in what light they regard them—and whether or not, the Executive Power as is here discribed is such a one as may be designated a MONARCHY.

Albany

MR. KING OF GEORGIA.

This gentleman exhibited yesterday in the Senate one of the best examples of independent manliness which we have witnessed for years in the ranks of his party in the House of Congress. The Fortification Bill was up for its third reading. Mr. K. opposed it, on the propriety and necessity of which in particular points, in the neighborhood of large cities, spoke with unusual eloquence and power against the present extravagant system of expenditure, which this Bill is designed to extend. He said he had become alarmed at the present course and aspects of things. He saw with alarm like this rapid increase of the revenue, the accumulations, and blackening of the cares of the country. And though not accustomed to prophesy, he ventured to predict, that the ostensibly defensive measures should continue to go on at the rate they are going, the time is not far distant when the country would be bristling with the bayonets of a tyrant; a corporal's guard would be more needed than the Chief Justice of the country, and these very fortifications would become the grave-yards of liberty.—*Telegraph.*

The Western Frontier.—It is stated that thirty-four companies of United States troops have been ordered by the Secretary of War to repair with all possible despatch to the frontier on the Red River, near Nacogdoches.