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Congressional Debate.

IN COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE, ON THE TARIFF BILL.

Mr. Burton, of N. C. spoke as follows: Mr. chairman: As this may be viewed as a part of that general system of measures on which there has been so much discussion, perhaps an attempt to address you may be considered an unnecessary consumption of your time; for I freely confess that neither my habits or pursuits in life, or the local situation of that part of the Union which I have the honor to represent, have ever led me to a critical examination of commercial subjects. We are mostly an agricultural people, content to live upon the product of the soil. But, sir, I most conscientiously believe, that we have arrived at that eventful period of our history, when the destiny of this great nation is to be fixed; and this Republic, which has hitherto been the pride of the American, and the admiration of the civilized world, is to be shaken to its centre. Whether it will survive the shock, time can alone determine. Could I, by any feeble effort on my part, throw but a dust in the scale to save my country, it is all to which my humble talents aspire.

What is the momentous question now presented to the nation? It is nothing more nor less than that we should change that order of things under which the most of us have been raised, and for which we feel a parental attachment; and like other redoubtable knights, famed in story, go in quest of new adventures. And I beg gentlemen to remember, that we, too, may come in contact with windmills. Do we not know that, in all material changes, in any system of government, we have continually to contend with the prejudices of the people; for such is the human mind, what at first may be viewed almost with indifference, in process of time becomes a pest with the greatest difficulty. I will ask, what has been the character of the leading measures of the present session? Have they not been calculated to rouse local feelings and jealousies? Are gentlemen determined to persist in this course, at the risk of all consequences? Are they apprized, that, at every step of legislation, we are weakening the bonds by which we are united? For, let the government once lose the affections of the people, and there is an end of its existence. Has not this rock, so well calculated to destroy our political ark, been distinctly pointed out by that able pilot, the Father of his country? And if his warning voice cannot change your course, could I speak with the sound of an angel's trumpet, it would be in vain. I am afraid, sir, we have too much of that restless spirit inherent in man, the common lot of frail humanity, and, like the ancient Jews, that favored nation of Heaven, not content even with a theocracy, but led astray by the example of the idolatrous nations by which they were surrounded, they, too, must have a king—we, who have hitherto spurned, with disdain, the governments & policy of the old world, as unfit for the freeborn sons of America, are now about to adopt that part of their system which, in my poor judgment, will supplant the foundation of our present happy institutions.

We are told that France and England protect and encourage manufactures, and that we must become manufacturers, as the road to wealth and independence. Have gentlemen been sufficiently attentive to passing events, to be serious in giving this advice? The honorable gentleman from Delaware has told us, that the causes of the present distressed situation of England had originated in the numerous wars in Europe, in which she had taken such a conspicuous part. With great cheerfulness I bestow my pittance of applause on the learning and ingenuity of that hon. gentleman; but, knowing the fallibility of the human understanding, & that the most learned men have erred, I cannot help thinking, that this is one of those few cases in which that gentleman's judgment has failed him.

It was only necessary for him to have gone a step further, to have discovered that these wars had grown out of a system of measures pursued by the individual who then ruled the destinies of France, to exclude, from the continent of Europe the manufactures of Great Britain. So that, turn the subject as you will, we still have presented to our view this all-devouring monster which, like Aaron's rod, is about to swallow up every other interest in the community.

What, then, is the situation of England, with all her protecting duties, premiums, &c. &c. It is true, there are individuals who have amassed great wealth;

but it is equally true, that the larger proportion of the people, who, it is contended, are to be benefited by manufactures, are ground in the dust. Are not our newspapers filled with assassinations and conspiracies to destroy those governments which are giving their subjects all the blessings of immense manufacturing establishments?

It has been stated by the honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania, Mr. Baldwin, who has certainly given us, an excellent specimen of that talent, the making the most of a bad cause, and to which, I have no doubt, he is in some small degree indebted for that professional reputation to which I believe him justly entitled, that commerce, agriculture, and manufactures were at their lowest ebb, and that this was an evidence of the rottenness of our present system; and from which, it would seem, that he inferred that the only way to retrieve our situation is by the establishment of manufactures. To say nothing of the injustice of that system which should sacrifice the interest of the residue of the community for the benefit of any particular class, I will ask, what is the situation of those nations who have turned their attention to those mines of wealth, manufacturing establishments? Are they in a better situation than we are? Are not their subjects goaded and driven to desperation? Are they not ready to turn upon those who gentlemen would induce us to believe, had been their greatest benefactors, by bestowing upon them these great blessings, this source of wealth and happiness to a nation, manufactures? Can we not, then, find some other cause for our present embarrassment, independent of the system of revenue which has been adopted by the government? May it not be fairly ascribable to that great revolution which had convulsed the nations of Europe, and more or less had its effect on every nation throughout Christendom; which had thrown from their channel all the ordinary pursuits of life; and since the happening of which event, they have not again had time to seek their proper level? For this unnatural state of things, (if it may be so called,) we have had many remedies prescribed; the most conspicuous of which was the banking system, which, like a fairy dream, was to build splendid cities, without capital, and we were to live in the most sumptuous manner, without labor and without exertion. What has been the result? Need I state to this honorable body, when we have seen assailed with a general cry for a Bankrupt Law, from Boston to New-Orleans, and there is a universal complaint of the greatest distress, from Maine to Louisiana?

And what security have we that this new scheme of wealth and independence may not prove equally fallacious? Is this the time for trying experiments? I have always understood that when an individual was hard pressed in his circumstances, that nothing but economy and industry would save him: and will not the same rules which are applicable to the proper management of the affairs of an individual apply with equal justice to the affairs of a government?

If, like many new beginners, we have lived beyond our income, should we not curtail our expenditure, and live within our means? No prudent man would think of trying experiments until he had spare capital; and I hope this nation will not depart from a role founded in so much good sense. It was my intention to have gone more at length into an examination of this subject; but, sir, as any thing I could say might only have a tendency to obscure those luminous views of the subject already taken by the honorable gentlemen from Virginia and South Carolina, I forbear to make any additional remark, except to answer an argument used in the course of the debate, which has not been noticed by any other person: that is, that this protection to manufactures might be considered in the nature of a voluntary tax, at the option of our citizens to pay or not. To which I will reply, that, during the French revolution, it was recommended to that nation to have but one tax, and that, too, should be entirely voluntary—that is, a tax, upon breathing. Now, sir, although a number of these articles might have been luxuries in the first instance, to wit: tea, sugar, coffee, molasses, &c. yet, from long habit, (if I may be pardoned the expression) they may now be considered a part of our constitution, and we should almost as soon think of living without the use of air.

Miscellaneous.

FROM THE WESTERN REVIEW AND MISCELLANEOUS GAZETTE.

Adam Poe's Contest with two Indians. About the year 1782 six or seven Wyandot Indians crossed over to the south side of the Ohio river, fifty miles below Pittsburg, and in their hostile incursions among our old settlers, killed an old man whom they found alone in one of the houses which they had plundered. The news spread among the white people; seven or eight of them seized their rifles and pursued the marauders. In this party were two brothers named Adam and Andrew Poe; strong and active men and

much respected in the settlement. The Indians had frequently been over before, and had sometimes penetrated twenty miles into the country, and had always succeeded in recrossing the river without being overtaken by the people. The Poes and their companions were therefore particularly anxious not to let them escape on this occasion. They pursued them all night, and in the morning found themselves, as they expected, in the right track. The Indians could now be easily followed by the traces left upon the dew. The print of one very large foot was seen, and it was thus known that a famous Indian of uncommon size and strength must be of the party. The track led to the river. Our people followed directly, Adam Poe excepted, who feared that they might be taken by surprise, and broke off from the rest to go along the edge of the bank, under the cover of trees and bushes, and to fall upon the savages suddenly that he might get them between his fire and that of his companions. At the point where he suspected they were, he saw the raft, which they were accustomed to push before them when they swam the river, and on which they placed their blankets, tomahawks, and guns. The Indians themselves he could not see, and was obliged to go partly down to the bank to get a shot at them. As he descended with his rifle cocked he discovered two; the celebrated large Indian and a smaller one, separated from the others, holding their rifles also cocked in their hands. He took aim at the large one, but the rifle snapped without giving the intended fire. The Indians turned instantly at the sound; Poe was too near them to retreat, and had not time to cock and aim again. Suddenly he leaped down upon them, and caught the large Indian by the clothes in his breast, and the small one by throwing an arm round his neck; they all fell together, but Poe was uppermost. While he was struggling to keep down the large Indian the small one, at a word spoken by his fellow savage, slipped his neck out of Poe's embrace, and ran to the raft for a tomahawk. The large Indian at this moment threw his arms round Poe's body, and held him fast that the other might come up and kill him. Poe watched the approach of the descending arm of the small Indian so well, that at the instant of the intended stroke, he raised his foot, and by a vigorous and skilful blow, knocked the tomahawk from the assailant's hand. At this the large Indian cried out with an exclamation of contempt for the small one. The latter, however, caught his tomahawk again, and approached more cautiously, waving his hand up and down with mock blows, to deceive Poe as to the stroke that was intended to be real and fatal. Poe however was so vigilant and active, that he averted the tomahawk from his head; and received it upon his wrist, with a considerable wound, deep enough to cripple, but not entirely to destroy the use of his hand. In this crisis of peril he made a violent effort, and broke loose from the large Indian. He snatched up a rifle and shot the small one through the breast, as he ran up the third time with his lifted tomahawk. The large Indian, now on his feet, and grasping Poe by the shoulder and the leg, hurried him in the air, heels over head upon the shore. Poe instantly arose, and a new and more desperate struggle ensued. The bank was slippery, and they fell in the water, where each strove to drown the other; their efforts were long and doubtful, each alternately under and half strangled. Poe fortunately grasped, with his wounded hand, the tuft of hair upon the scalp of the Indian, and forced his head under the water.

This appeared decisive of his fate, for soon he manifested all the symptoms of a drowning man bewildered in the moment of death. Poe relaxed his hold and discovered too late the stratagem: the Indian was instantly on his feet again, and engaged anew in the fierce contest for life and victory. They were naturally carried further into the stream, and the current becoming stronger, bore them beyond their depth; they were now compelled to loosen their hold upon each other, and to swim for mutual safety. Both sought the shore to seize a gun, but the Indian was the best swimmer, and gained it first. Poe then immediately turned back into the water to avoid a greater danger, meaning to dive if possible to escape the fire. Fortunately for him the Indian caught up the rifle which had been discharged in the breast of his smaller companion.

At this critical juncture, Andrew, the brother, returned in haste, having left the party that had been in pursuit of the other Indians, and who had killed all but one of them, at the expense of three of their lives. He had heard that Adam was in great peril, and alone in the fight with two against him. One of our people, following not far in the rear of Andrew, mistook Adam in the water with his bloody hand, for a wounded Indian and fired a bullet into his shoulder. Adam cried out to his brother to kill the big Indian on the shore, but Adam's gun had been discharged, and was not again loaded. The contest was now between the savage and Andrew, each laboured to load his rifle first. The Indian, after

putting in his powder, & hurrying his motions to force down the ball, drew out his ramrod with such violence as to throw it with some violence into the water. While he ran to pick it up Andrew gained an advantage, and shot the Indian just as he was raising his gun to his eye for the deadly aim. Andrew then jumped into the river to assist his wounded brother to the shore; but Adam, thinking more of carrying the big Indian home as a trophy, than of his wounds, urged Andrew to go back, and prevent the struggling savage from rolling himself into the current, and escaping. Andrew, however, was too solicitous for the fate of Adam, to allow him to obey, and the Indian, jealous of his honor as a warrior, even in death, and knowing well the intention of his white conquerors; succeeded in retaining life and action long enough to reach the current by which his dead body was carried down beyond the chance of pursuit.

This native was the most distinguished among five celebrated brothers belonging to the royal tribe of Wyandots. Notwithstanding he was engaged in this predatory expedition he was acknowledged by all to be peculiarly magnanimous for an Indian, and had contributed more than any other to preserve and extend the practice which was known to prevail in his tribe, that of not taking the lives of his prisoners, and of not suffering them to be treated ill. This practice was an honorable distinction for the Wyandots as he well understood by the white people who were traders with the Indians, and of those of our early settlers and brethren who had been made prisoners of war. It was a common remark among them, 'if we become the prisoners of the Wyandots we shall be fortunate.' The death of this large Indian, and of his four brothers who were all in the party, was more deeply lamented by the tribe, as was afterwards learned, than was all the other losses sustained during the hostilities carried on between them and us. There was a universal, solemn and distressing mourning.

Adam Poe recovered from his wounds, and gave this account in person to James Morrison, Esq. from whom we have received it, and by whom we are assured it is correct.—The courage and enterprize, the suffering and fortitude, the decision and perseverance of the early settlers of the western country, by whose labours we are now so peaceful and happy ought not to be forgotten, but may be well related from time to time, to incite in us the spirit of similar virtues, and to teach us how to consider the slightest privations which we are or may be called to meet. Gratitude is more appropriate to our condition than discontent.

From the National Intelligencer.

Messrs. Editors.—Having seen some remarks in your paper, a few months ago, on "barbarous English," I persuade myself you are lovers of literature; and that you will be kind enough to give me the information I am about to request of you, as well as publicity to my communication.

I am unfortunate enough to be a native of the land of potatoes and gentleman-croves. I have been in this country but a very few years; and, from the orthographical pronunciation of the Irish that I have frequently seen exhibited in the public prints, as well as from having, almost daily, seen the risible muscles of Marylanders at work in ridiculing the IRISH ENGLISH, I have been inclined to conclude that America must be considered the fountain head of modern English; and any fool that says to the contrary—  
"Furcat vulpes jugo, & mulgeat hircos."

Deeply impressed with a sense of American perfection in the English language, I have vigorously applied myself for the last six months, to the attainment of the American dialect, (if so low an epithet may be applied to your tongue;) but, in resorting to American editors of Dictionaries, I have felt very much disappointed; for, many words, which I had seen printed and written, and heard in conversation, I could not find—whether owing to my ignorance or not, I leave to your judgment. The words to which I allude at present, I shall subjoin, in separate columns. May I request that, when space permit, you will give them insertion, and me the true meaning of the words, and of some phrases too, which I shall probably add. If inquiries of this sort be not too troublesome, I shall soon address you again.

I am, gentlemen, with truth and respect, your obedient servant,

PADDY.

- Wonders. Phrases—(in conversation.)
- Tobacco. A little pretty horse.
- Fellow. A apple tree.
- Windor. A eagle.
- Sieddor. A egg.
- Pollur. A female colt. (Not an Irish Bull.)
- Pozzor. A fine shock of wheat.
- Marior. A very good shoot at a mark.
- Sazur. He has went to town.
- Lousior. And I is just came from there.
- Portmantur. The muses are very good.
- Incopolia. He writes very good.
- United States. And she rides very bad.
- Unmeddith. But I knowed him.
- Insartin. And he didn't know nothing of the matter.
- Bezilius.

Shote. I have seen him one year ago. I will come to see you next week. The horses is in the carriage, & Phrases and words in the form of a dialogue. When the ship was lying in a harbor. And the sailors had laid down take a nap. One of the sailors were on deck. Another was gone below. In the theatre of New-York, is an iron curtain, which cures the audience, both smoke, as well as from fire. A few more phrases.

He appears to write good. She feared she should have lost it. She is very amare. Them men was there. It is me? You was here, and you drew it out. It was a great sa-crisis, on my sa-crad word. What air a sa-crament? The horse rared up, my reared friend. How is your brothers and sisters? Is you heered the sermont? He has just came home.

[We have allowed our Hibernian correspondent the benefit of the *lex talionis* for we have the same antipathy to "national reflections" as the Scotch are proverbially said to have, and have endeavored ourselves to avoid them. But we must be excused from complying with the second part of our correspondent's request. We cannot help observing however, that it appears to us he has confounded solecisms in grammar as mere provincialisms, to which the people of every country are equally liable with national peculiarities. A mistake in pronunciation, for example, is not fair set off against what is vulgarly called a bull.]—Editors.

TOASTS DRANK AT BOSTON. The army of the United States, Me all invaders meet the fate of Pakenham and be sent packing off.

America—"Trail Arms,"—Great Britain "Ground Firelock;"—France "As you were;" Spain—"Wheel the Right;" Freeman—"Display Column;" Tyrants, "Take Distance South America—"Close to the Front;" Forward March;" "Halt;"—Nations of the Globe—"Order Firelock;" "Stack Arms;" "Rest."

One of the late Paris papers contains Latin inscriptions to the honor of Washington and Quiroga, of which the neatness and pregnant laconism are worth of remark. They are as follows:

Hispaniarum Liberator  
Plusquam Miles  
Quiroga Civis.  
Victi Miles  
Vixit  
Et obiit  
Civis Washington.

The late THOMAS CARY, Esq. Newburyport, has bequeathed to the Theological Institution at Cambridge large property, supposed to amount to ten or fifteen thousand dollars.

MOSES BROWN, Esq. late of Beverly has made a bequest to the same Institution of two thousand dollars.

Christian Disciple.

"How to die for love."—Barnab Beebe, of Exeter, Otsego county, N. aged 48 years shot himself on the 9th ult. In the morning he visited a young woman, for whom he had for some time manifested an affection, but who had declined receiving his addresses, and to her if he did not consent to receive the he would certainly put an end to his life. She treated the remark lightly, and to him she did not believe he would. He retired, and soon after, the report of pistol was heard. He was found sitting by the side of a fence, shot through the body. He lived a few hours, and expired.

Utica paper.

GENERAL WANTS.

From the Hampton Patriot. What all want. A good name a plenty of money. What they sometimes get. A sound drubbing for trying to assist a friend of a scrape. What the girls want. A young sweet heart. What they sometimes get. An antiquated buck something on the wrong side of four or five dozen. What the merchants want. To see their goods going off rapidly, and get the cash for them. What they sometimes get. A windfall as J. P. did when he sold a lot of good and took for pay a counterfeit check the bank—Consolation—No matter; (sa Johnny) I charged a thumping price for them. What mechanics want. As much work as they can do, and the money for it when it is done. What they too frequently get. A situation in a country building, to settle for the stock they have worked up and traded out. What the farmers want. A good crop and a ready market. What they often get. Quite the reverse. What we want ourselves. Lots of subscribers and plenty of advertisements.