

The Kentucky Advertiser.

WINCHESTER, (Kentucky)--Printed by NATHANIEL PATTEN, Jr.

NUM. 111.]

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1816.

[VOL. III.]

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS if paid in advance.—TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS in six months, or THREE DOLLARS at the expiration of the year.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages have been paid.

Those who do not direct their papers to be discontinued at the end of the year will be considered as engaged for the next.

Subscribers at a distance whose papers are sent at our expense, will be charged 25 cents per annum in addition.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, will be inserted for 50 Cents the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Those coming from the country, must be accompanied by the CASH, or they will not be attended to.

FROM THE NATIONAL REGISTER.

SOUTH-AMERICA.

There is, perhaps, no spectacle in nature more interesting and sublime than a nation contending for its liberties. Mankind revolt at oppression, and have a natural aversion to tyranny; there is an incessant struggle to cast off the shackles by which they are bound, and to return to that state for which nature destined them. We rejoice at the triumph of him who has rescued himself from the chains of the despot that oppressed and manacled him; and we glory in the success of a nation that has undertaken to wrest from the hand of the tyrant who withholds them, the imprescriptible and unalienable rights of man. It is, then, with no common interest, we view the patriotic and noble struggle of our South-American brethren for independence; and that interest is increased in proportion to the despotism of him who now wields the sceptre of Spain. We who have once bled in a similar cause; who have once contended as they contend, for the sacred liberties of man and the overthrow of tyrants, must indeed be lost to the common sympathies of our nature, if we do not feel a double interest in their welfare and success. Whatever may be the policy of government, which, in order to avoid contentions and to maintain peace and harmony with foreign nations, suggests a neutrality of conduct, we yet feel as men, and those feelings must be strongly elicited in behalf of the patriots of the South. For many years they have struggled for freedom; but their struggles have been hitherto limited and circumscribed. Like all revolting nations, they have had to contend with the difficulties and embarrassments incident to such a state. The want of money; of munitions of war; of a sufficient naval armament, and the darkness and terror which the gloomy and superstitious government of the mother country had cast over the minds of the colonists, have tended to retard the progress of the arms of the independents, and to prevent that success which would inevitably have followed their exertions in the cause of freedom.

But these difficulties are now vanishing, and the cause of liberty in the south is acquiring vigour, like fame, by progression. The ultimate success of the patriots is, we think, scarcely questionable. The length of time they have maintained their ground; the accession of force by emigration from Europe and America; the present facility of acquiring munitions; and the widespread of republican principles through the nation, all indicate the certain triumph of our South-American brethren. The establishment of a republican and independent government in South-America is an event peculiarly desirable. A country which stands unrivalled in beauty and in the profusion of nature's blessings, require a form of government which would secure the enjoyment of those blessings, and the fruition of those gifts, which nature has so lavishly bestowed. Under present circumstances, it is weakness and absurdity in the Spanish government to persist in its efforts to crush the insurgents. They have gained too firm a hold to be shaken, and have advanced too far to recede. Were there even a possibility of success, it is perhaps questionable, whether it would redound to the advantage of the Spanish crown to retain the colonies. Spain, at the period Columbus discovered the new world, stood high as a nation; she was distinguished for her chivalry; for the elevation and grandeur of her national character; and for the boldness, enterprise, and liberality of her subjects; but now the scene is reversed, and she is perhaps three centuries behind every other civilized nation of the earth. "Gods, how unlike her sires of old!" The cause of this degeneracy may be ascribed, in a great degree, to the discovery of South-America, which, by affording an outlet to her population, and opening a channel of exhaustless wealth, produced indolence, luxury, vice, and effeminacy—the national character became corrupted and enfeebled—science was neglected, and the superstitions begot—

gies of the human mind were destroyed by the want of powerful motives to virtuous action and generous enterprise. Remove these causes of depression, and there is a probability that the public mind will recover its former activity and energy—will cast off the torpor and darkness by which it is paralyzed and enshrouded; and, by producing stimulants to industry and enterprise, restore the national character to its wonted energy and vigour. It would appear, therefore, that it is the policy of Spain to acknowledge the independence of South-America, and to abandon her fruitless and unavailing attempt to crush the germ of freedom that has now gained so extensive a growth in that continent. It is scarcely necessary to remark, that the independence of South-America would be invariably beneficial to the U States. The surplus produce of this country would always find a market there, and add to its commercial and agricultural prosperity; while the facility of obtaining metallic medium would contribute to the preservation of our credit at home and abroad, in the event of future wars. There is but one thing to be deeply lamented in the struggles of those men for liberty—the sanguinary practice of retaliation, which has been adopted on both sides, is shocking to human nature, and a lasting stigma on the character of the nation. The savage and horrible cruelty of the mother country was too shocking to be imitated; and the exhibition of forbearance and mercy on the part of the revolutionists would, perhaps, have been more effectual in subduing their opponents; and certainly would, more powerfully, have excited the sympathies and interests of the world in their favor. We trust, however, that now they are rapidly advancing to the jail of triumph, they will display a far different spectacle to the eyes of mankind, and conquer as well by their humanity as their courage.

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman in Leghorn, to his friend in New-York, dated May 30, 1816.

"I have lately received a letter from my friend Mr. Barney, in which he speaks of the pointed and highly distinguished reception given him by the Emperor of Austria, when on a late visit to Trieste. He gave him a private interview of an hour, in which he spoke with much satisfaction of the American commerce to his ports, and said that every thing on his part would be done to encourage it; he seemed to be aware of its being of more value to him than that of the English; which impression the major did not, of course, fail to strengthen, by pointing to the fact, that we not only brought riches, but returned laden with the productions and manufactures of the Austrian empire—the English, on the contrary, took few of the former, and none of the latter. On this visit, he says he found the anti-chamber crowded with persons of distinction, and the consuls of powers waiting for an audience. As soon as he entered, he was conducted into the Royal presence, and was told that it was the orders of the Emperor to give the American consul immediate admission.

"I am sure you will participate in the pleasure I felt, in finding in the sovereign of so important a nation, and with whom we had so little intercourse, the manifestation of so friendly a disposition towards our country."

HOMAGE TO BONAPARTE.

The following is an abstract of the diffuse description given by M. DE PRADT, of the brilliant and singular scenes exhibited at Dresden in the year 1812. Napoleon Buonaparte held his state in that city, and tributary monarchs came to bow before the feet of him who is now a recluse—a prisoner on a rock in the mid ocean between two worlds! What a contrast between the exile of St. Helena, and the former arbiter of Europe!

"Come, you, who would form a correct idea of the domination exercised by Napoleon over Europe; who desire to fathom the depth of terror into which the sovereigns of the continent were plunged; come, transport yourselves with me to Dresden, and there contemplate that mighty chief at the proudest period of his glory—so near to that of his humiliation!

"The emperor occupied the principal apartments of the palace. He bro't with him almost the whole of his household, and formed a regular establishment. The king of Saxony was nothing; it was constantly at Napoleon's apartments that the sovereigns and their families were assembled, by cards of invitation from the grand marshal of his palace. Private individuals were sometimes admitted. I had myself

that honor on the day of my appointment to Poland.

"The emperor held his levee as usual at 9. Then you should have seen in what numbers, with what submissive timidity, a crowd of potentates—mixed and confounded among the courtiers, and often entirely overlooked by them, awaited in fearful expectation of the moment of appearing before the new arbiter of their destinies! You should have heard the frivolous questions which the emperor put to them, and the humble answers which they ventured to hazard! What Phædra said of Hippolytus may be justly applied to Napoleon's residents at Dresden:

Even at the altar, where I seem'd to pray,

This was the real God of all my vows.

"Napoleon was, in fact, the god of Dresden, the only king among all the kings assembled there—the king of kings! On him all eyes were turned; in his apartments and around his person were collected the august guests who filled the palace of the king of Saxony. The throng of foreigners, of officers, of courtiers—the arrival and departure of courtiers crossing one another in every direction; the mass of people hurrying to the gates of the palace at the least movement of the emperor, crowding upon his steps, gazing at him with an air of mingled admiration and astonishment—the expectation of the future strongly painted on every face, the confidence on one side, the anxiety on the other; all these together, presented the vastest and most interesting picture, the most brilliant and dazzling monument ever yet raised to the power of Napoleon! He had now certainly attained the zenith of his glory. He might hold his elevated station; but to surpass it seemed impossible."

EXTRACT FROM THE WRITINGS OF MR. WIRT, OF VIRGINIA.

It is pleasant when the seas are rough, to stand and view another's danger safe at land, Not that it gives us joy his pains to see, But to behold those thro' which ourselves are free.

To one, who, like myself, neither hopes nor wishes for political preferment, it is curious to look upon the passing scene. With an intimate knowledge of the men and their views, such a one has, in reality, all the imaginary advantage of the spectator of a play; he knows more of the whole plot than any one of the persons of the drama; and understands and enjoys, as far as pity and shame for his species will permit, all those tricks, manoeuvres, feints, ambuscades, surprises, mines, and countermines which they are continually inventing and playing off on one another.

It is amusing to observe, at what distance one of these hunters of office will wind his prey; and how the faintest breeze that his sense will give the alarm to all his faculties, & set his brain on work. How he will discern at one glance, that such an appointment will create such a vacancy; which filled by a particular character, will create such another; and this again supplied by such an individual, will produce another, and so on; until by a series of successive promotions or changes, the distant post is vacated on which his heart is set.—And then, with what indefatigable industry will he labor at his purpose! According to the morality of such a gentleman, it is by no means an important enquiry, whether the characters whose promotion is to make way for him, be the most worthy of that promotion; whether they be the best that could be selected, for the service of the country.—It is sufficient for him to know, that they are the best that could be selected for his good; as to the good of the people, that is a minor consideration, and, comparatively, of little account. As it would not do for him, however, to avow the real motives of his conduct, the characters who stand in his way are immediately tricked off in all the feathers and jewelry of panegyric, and scarcely recognize their own image, again, as reflected on their unknown and unlooked for encomiast.—In the mean time, with what patient and persevering assiduity will the office hunter study the humors and whims of those on whom the gift of the office depends, and with what adroit and dextrous versatility will he adopt himself to them. Has he heretofore committed himself by advancing a correct, but an obnoxious opinion? He will support it no longer, however loudly the occasion may call for it, and thus artful as he may be when he speaks, his very silence too, becomes art and eloquence.—Or is he drawn out by a compulsion which he does not think it prudent to resist? he prunes and pares down his former opinion, until he finds that it fits the popular standard.—Or if the emergency be pressing, and his character a bold one, he openly renounces and repudiates it

altogether and under an assumed sanction of the people's will, embraces its converse and advocates it with all his energies.

With what vigilance have I seen one of these gentry watching the whims and humors—the favorite themes—the course of sentiment—the keys of local interest—the chords of popular feeling which vibrate through the elective body: and with what untiring pertinacity, strive to be striking them! Some of them, indeed, from the weakness and shallowness of their contrivances, soon betray their designs and become, as they deserve to be, objects of contempt and disgust. But I have seen others, who have displayed a sagacity and an address in this infamous business—an insight into human nature, and a management of interests—which would have done them honor in a better cause. I have seen them like Philidores, decide at once, the distant catastrophe of the game, by the first move on the political board. With one of these adepts, there is nothing however apparently careless, that is done in vain. There is no bow, no smile, no familiar enquiry that is thrown away. According to the cant phrase, every thing tells. And as it was said of Alexander Pope, that he hardly drank tea without a stratagem—so it may be said of one of those intriguers for office, that every glass of wine he drinks is a snare for the gentleman of whom he begs the honor to join him. There is no opinion that such a one advances, or represses, no man that he censures, or praises, no dissenting part of the head, no expression of countenance, no step that he takes, either in conversation or conduct, but what "touches some wheel or verges to some jail," connected with the great affair of self. What an immense chain of causes and consequences, link after link, will he forge and put together in order to grapple the remote prize and bring it within his reach! How will he complicate and involve his machinery with spring after spring, and plot behind plot, until there are few who can pierce through the whole scheme and detect the dark and distant purpose! Sooner or later however it will be detected; and once detected—the man is gone forever.

It is incredible too, what strange and even ludicrous metamorphoses this mania for office is sometimes seen to work. How the most inveterate animosities and friendships change their character in a moment, as if by magic—How suddenly the closest intimacy & nest servile obsequiousness will freeze into estrangement, distance and repulsion—How rancorous prejudice and malignant hostility will dissolve and melt away into sweet and respectful attention—How iron-backed haughtiness, will learn to bend, and arrogance to creep, and truckle and fawn and flatter. How envy for a season, will uncoil and hide her snakes; malice borrow for a moment, the smile of benignity; and even the cold, the proud, the dark, the surly and solitary monk relent into sociability, and turn his cell into a banquetting room!

All these things I used to see when I was in the habit of attending public bodies; and often have I smiled with equal pity at the momentary triumph of the successful and the well merited anguish of the disappointed intriguer. I used to hope at first that this propensity to intrigue for office was a remnant merely of the regal darkness which once covered our land and which would gradually retreat and disappear as the day spring of liberty advanced. But as soon as I observed the decline of public virtue and intellectual power, which peace brought with it I saw at once that the hope which I had cherished on this head was fond and illusive. For it required no prophet to predict, that as offices could no longer be sought by rival merit they would be sought by rival intrigue. Accordingly I learn from my correspondents that all I had feared had come to pass. That posts not merely of labor and profit, but those of honor, too, and those which demand not only the utmost purity but even sanctity of principles are sought, and, I blush to add, sometimes gained by the meanest compliance and the most disgraceful sacrifice of principle; that a man who shall have been observed for years, working his way through the dirt of intrigue, shall be seen, at last, with all his dirt upon him, crawling up, amidst the curses of the country, into a seat which the constitution had destined for virtuous eminence, but which he is destined only to pollute and degrade.

The man who can poorly and meanly stoop to woo the coy caprices, of any body by affecting, on any occasion, opinions which he does not believe, and sentiments which he does not feel, gives but a poor pledge of that firm and noble independence which alone can furnish him for any post of honor. It is wonderful a truth so simple and obvious as

this does not strike every elective body, remain continually before their mind and keep them on the alert as to the conduct of candidates for their favor. That they cannot read the base & selfish design in the first change of behavior, and see how little the unusual respect and the new-born smile and bow have to do with the heart of him that offers them.

On the other hand how callous must be that man, how obstinate and adamant his frontery who can calmly take a seat gained by such means, amid the indignant frowns and whispers which surround him and which he sees to be levelled at him from every direction.

This subject, however, affords one negative test of character which every man may easily apply to himself; and which, if it fit him, he may form a pretty sure estimate of his future figure on the rolls of fame.—For he who feels that he is capable of seeking advancement by the use of such means as I have been describing may take it for granted that he is compounded of poor and perishable materials. In those whom nature cast for immortality, there is a greatness of soul which scorns such arts, and a consciousness of power which feels no occasion to resort to them.—It is only the little, the impotent and the base that stoop to them; and their conscious littleness, impotence and baseness constitutes their whole and only apology. Look upon the page of history and point out the man whose character is formed to grapple the heart of the reader, that was ever known to court an honor by the adoption of those vile and contemptible practices? No! the region of intrigue is the region of reptiles; the man whom nature designs for glory, breathes a higher, a purer and a nobler air.

BANKS.

It is noticed in one of the Philadelphia papers, that a committee from the different paper money banks, of New York, Pennsylvania, and Maryland, had a meeting in that city, on the subject of resuming specie payments—when they resolved, that it was inexpedient at present. It was a matter of great surprise to me that the public should imagine that any good would come of such meetings. The committee, who, I suppose, were directors—only got together to ratify and continue what they had so long and so shamefully practised. Where a mutiny has extended itself and taken deep root in an army or navy, you are never to expect any thing good from a meeting of persons concerned in the proceeding, and who are every day encouraging disorder.

The secretary of the Treasury's letter, lately addressed to the paper money banks, was too mild—he, apparently, apologises, and endeavors to reason with them. They have acted like spoiled children, ruined by indulgence, and seem disposed to ruin the nation.—But the government has but one course, from which it cannot, it will not vary—except with the loss of reputation and national honor. If the states of New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland, or the paper money banks, are in love with their rags, let them pass as an ornament for their own cities, as long as they find it convenient to keep them in circulation—but the nation cannot receive such trash. It has been imposed upon too long already. It is idle to hear people say that the merchants and traders cannot pay their bonds except in such money—if there is any value in the paper it will purchase treasury notes, which are receivable every where—but if no value, the government does not want it. How have the merchants done in this section of the country, where they have had very large sums of impost to pay?—they have met and discharged honorably the demands against them.

They have not attempted to gull congress or the secretary into a belief that a solvent merchant would be ruined if he fulfilled his engagements.—There is not the least difficulty, provided the treasury department goes on steadily, and straight forward, and without any variation—we have had too much of that already.

For the honor of this section of the country all our banks have paid their bills on presentation, except one bank very lately, at Wiscasset, which bills are now not current—but the directors say that they think they shall be able to pay their bills in three months.—This suspension of payment, I hope and expect will be a warning to all other country banks in this quarter. The great danger is, that the directors themselves get too deeply involved—when that is the case, a bank certain y will be badly administered.—*Albany Argus.*

Five thousand English visitors appeared at Versailles on one occasion,