

well as those at the Prairie du Chien, you would indeed reduce us to charity. We are desirous that our Father would send these words to our great Father (the President) and we should be happy in soon hearing from him.

FATHER—Do not believe that I tell you any false words. When the French agent for Indian affairs resided among us, we were comparatively happy. He treated us with victuals, and clothed us. If I tell lies, the French inhabitants who are present, can contradict me.

FATHER—I conceive myself an object of pity, as are also the young men who accompany us. Your American agents have always cheated us—I will not believe that you (Col. Bowyer) will do the same. The English have also cheated us, and led us wrong. We are not, as other tribes, in the habit of accommodating our father at every moment. All that you have promised our chiefs, I hope you will perform, in order that they will inform their young men of the real character of their father.

FATHER—The master of life is above us, and who is our master? You see me almost naked, and because I am not as well dressed as you are, you look down on me as an object of pity. It is him who has willed it so. He has put something in your heads, to give you more ideas and intelligence than we possess. But we wish to set off, and see what our father will do for us, that we may show it to the other nations, as we pass through them. The master of life is present—he listens to us. You know, my father, that he is on earth, in the Heavens; in fact, that he fills all matter. I hope that we are not here for the purpose of telling each other lies. You my father, can you, like us, bore your ears, and suspend hobs to them? Can you put hands of silver on your arms, or beads on your faces as we do? No, you cannot: because the master of life would punish you were you to do it.—You see, every day, nations painted in different colors; he has ordered it so, to show the whites that we are objects of charity, and that they are to assist us.

FATHER—You see that I tell no lies. It is true that I am a fool. Our fathers received counsel from the French, then from the English, and finally from you Americans. We have abandoned the red coats because they cheated us, and our eyes are now opened. We are to reside among you. It is true that they (the red coats) give us fine guns and goods; but we do not like their guns as well as your rifles. We hope that our father will supply us soon, and, as you have promised, you will cause our hoes and hatchets to be mended, that our wives may cultivate their fields without difficulty.

FATHER—You see me now speaking, and were I to continue for the whole day, or as it frequently happens in large councils, for three or four, you would still hear but the truth.—Your arms (rifles) please us. They shoot well, and with them we should be certain of making good hunts. If our father would furnish us with some of them, we should be able to obtain an easy subsistence for our wives and children, and a sufficiency of skins to exchange with the traders for goods, and occasionally bring our father a piece of fresh meat.

FATHER—There are tribes of Indians who left this yesterday; you opened your breasts (barrels) and gave them your milk (whiskey). They had not gone far before they drank the whole. I am fearful that those people, after having drunk their father's milk in that way, may carry bad words to their villages. It is true, our father promised us some, and if we get it, we will carry it to our villages, shew it to our young men and old men, that they may have a taste of it, and at the same time hear the words of their father.—Under our French father, we lived well; afterwards, the English helped us profusely at first, in order to make us foolish. But, for the two or three years past, they do not give us one-third what they are indebted to us. What you have told us, proves true, and we hope you will not treat us as the English have done.

From the Paris "Journal of Commerce."
"It appears that Mr. HUGANS, who has so successfully fulfilled his mission to Carthage in obtaining the liberation of his countrymen detained by the Spaniards, interested himself with the same success for some Englishmen and Frenchmen, who were in the same situation.

"We will not examine whether those Englishmen were taken under American or English colors; in either case, the conduct of the American commissioner deserves praise. Notwithstanding the Spaniards have refused to restore the cargoes and vessels seized by them, it remains to be seen whether the Americans will quietly submit to the confiscation. Whatever may be the course of other powers, we should be very much surprised if the Americans sacrificed their dignity, and the rights of their citizens, to their deference for the Spanish government.

More Specie.—The British sch. Sea-Flower, from Nassau, (N. P.) with 46,000 Specie Dollars, has arrived at N. York.

COUNSELLOR PHILLIPS.

We make the following interesting extract from a speech of Counsellor Phillips, delivered at Dublin, some time since, in support of a resolution recommending the immediate discussion of the "Catholic Question."

"I have depressed—I shall confine myself exclusively to the resolution before us. It is a task of pain—it may be a task of peril—but neither pain nor peril shall make me shrink for a moment from the avowal of even the melancholy candor which I owe you. It may be presumptuous in one so young, it certainly is distressing to one so Irish to dissent from Grattan—I do it however—I do it with all my soul, and I do it with the less reluctance, because the error he committed is not yet irreparable. Let no man attempt to rant me down with his declamatory panegyric—I do not forget his services—I can never forget that if it were not for him we should not have had a Constitution, and that if all were like him we should still have a country. I do not forget how associated with that man, (pointing to Mr. Curran) when the screechowl of intolerance was yelling, and the night of bigotry was brooding on the land, he came forth with the heart of a hero and the tongue of an angel, till at his bidding the spectre vanished—the colour of our fields revived, and Ireland, even poor Ireland, glittered for a moment in the light of his eloquence, and glories in the prowess of his victory.— [Loud applause]—Do not you remember, in 1782, how his heart toiled, and his eyes flamed, and his tongue thundered, till our whole horizon became enriched with his splendor, and every peasant on our mountains shouted Liberty!—Do you not remember in that dreadful death-day of our hopes, when power wielded the thunderbolt to affright, and treason emptied the treasury to corrupt; how with the ardour of youth and the wisdom of age, he rushed like Chatham, from the couch of sickness, awing, animating, exhorting, convincing, till our very sorrows were mitigated by the sweetness of his advocacy, and even the extent of our loss was for a season forgotten in the splendors of the confederation.— [Loud applause]—No, Grattan, we never can forget that these things were, "most dear to us"—We love you much, but it is because you taught us to love Ireland more.—We give you our esteem—we give you our respect—we give you our love, our gratitude, our admiration.—We will give you any thing, and every thing, except our country. You may be assured that it is with much timidity I dissent from such a man. What are my reasons—you shall have them most explicitly, but I shall first state the reasons which he has given for the postponement of your questions. I shall do so out of respect to him, if indeed, it can be called respect to quote these sentiments which on their very mention must excite your ridicule, Mr. Grattan presented your petition, and on moving that it should lie, where so many preceding ones have lain, upon the table, he declared it to be his intention to move for no discussion. Here, in the first place, I think Mr. Grattan wrong. He got that petition, if not on the express, at least on the implied condition of having it discussed this session.—There was not a man at the Aggregate Meeting at which it was voted who did not expect a discussion, and that immediately. Mr. Grattan, however, was angry at "Suggestions." I do not think Mr. Grattan, had any right to be angry at receiving that which every English Member was ready to receive from any English Confector.—Mr. Grattan was also angry at our violence.—Neither do I think he had any right to be angry at what he calls violence.—There was a day when Mr. Grattan would not have spurned our suggestions, and there was also a day when he was as violent as any of us. Mr. Grattan, however, has fulfilled his own prophecy, that "an oak of the forest should not be transplanted at fifty," and our fears that "an Irish native will soon lose its raciness in an English atmosphere." It is not my intention (says he) to move a discussion for the present." Why? "Great obstacles have been removed."—That's his first reason. [A laugh.] "I am (says he) however, still ardent." Ardent! why, it strikes me to be a very kind of ardour which toils on till it has removed impediments, and then pauses at the prospect of his victory! "And I am of opinion (he continues) that any immediate discussion would be the height of precipitation." That is he has removed the impediments, and with the very goal in his view, he pauses in his path, declaring that he is ardent, and after centuries of suffering, when you press for a discussion, he protests that he considers you monstrously precipitate!! [A loud laugh.]—Now, is not that a fair translation.—[hear, hear!]

Why, really, if we did not know Mr. Grattan, one would almost imagine he was quoting from the Ministry. With the exception of one or two plain, downright, sturdy, unblushing bigots, who opposed you because you were Christians, and declared they did so, this was the cant of every hypocrite who affected liberality. "Oh, I declare (says they) they may not be cannibals, though they are Catholics, and I would be very glad to vote for them—but this is no time." Oh, no, says Bragge Bathurst, it's no time—

what in time of war? why it looks like bullying us." Very well—next comes the peace, and then, what say our friends the Opposition? Oh, I declare peace is no time, it looks so like persuading us.—[Loud laughter.]—For my own part, serious as the subject is, it affects me, with the very same ridicule with which I see I have so unconsciously affected you. I will tell you a story of which it reminds me, you may think the story ludicrous—it certainly is appropriate. It is told of the celebrated Charles Fox. Far be it from me, however, to mention that name with levity. As he was a great man, I respect him—as he was a good man, I loved him.—[Hear, hear!]

He had as wise a head as ever passed to deliberate—he had as sweet a tongue as ever gave the words of wisdom utterance, and a heart so stamped with the immediate patent of the Divinity, that its very errors might be traced to the excess of its benevolence.—[Loud Cheers.]—I had almost forgotten the story—Fox was a man to genius—of course he was poor—poverty is a reproach to no man—to such a man as Fox, I think it was a pride—for if he chose to traffic with his principles—if he chose to gamble with his conscience, now easily might he have been rich.—[Hear, hear!]

I guessed your answer.—It would be hard indeed if you did not believe in England talents might find a purchaser, who have seen in Ireland, how easily a blockhead may swindle himself into preferment.—[Hear, hear!]

Juvénal says, that the greatest misfortune attendant upon poverty is ridicule. Fox found out a greater—debt—the Jews called on him for repayment. Ah, my dear friends, says Fox—I admit the principle—I owe you the money—but what time is this when I am going upon business? Just so our friends admit the principle—they owe you Emancipation, but war's no time. Well, the Jews departed just as you did—they returned to the charge. "What" cries Fox, "is this a time when I am engaged on an appointment."—What say our friends—is this a time when all the world's at peace. [A laugh.] The Jews departed, but, the end of it was, Fox with his Secretary, Mr. Hare, who was as much in debt as he was, shut themselves up in garrison. The Jews used to surround his habitation at day-light, and poor Fox regularly put his head out of the window with this question:—"Gentlemen, are you Fox hunting, or Hare hunting this morning." [Universal laughter.] His pecuniary mitigation the very Jews. "Well, well, Fox, now you have always admitted the principle, but always protested against the time—we will give you your own time; only just fix some final day for our payment." "Ah, my Dear Masters," replied Fox, "now this is friendly; I take you at your word; I will fix a day, and as it's to be a final day, what would you think of the day of judgment?" [A laugh.] That will be too busy a day with us.—Well, well in order to accommodate all parties, let us settle it the day after.—[Loud laughter.] Thus it is between the war inexpediency of Bragge Bathurst, and the peace inexpediency of Mr. Grattan; you may expect your Emancipation Bill pretty much about the time that Fox appointed for the payment of his creditors.

EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

We have received from a correspondent at Trieste, a newspaper in the Italian language, from which the following has been translated. It may serve as an amusing specimen of the style in which the people of that place speak of their emperor. We learn through the same channel, that our respectable townsman, Mr. John Allen, had the honor of accompanying the emperor of Austria in his barge on board an American merchant ship, and conversed familiarly with his majesty for nearly half an hour, principally on the subject of commerce with the United States. The emperor professed himself highly gratified by the communications which he received from Mr. Allen. It is said to be ascertained that the emperor will bestow some commercial advantages upon his Adriatic ports, either by making them the only channels for the introduction of foreign merchandise into his dominions, or by laying excessive duties on those introduced through Hamburg, Bremen, &c.—U. States Gaz.

Translated from the Trieste Observer, 30th April.

The pride of our city comes this day marked in letters of gold, as an epoch the most propitious, the most glorious, the most joyful. Invoked and attracted by the fervid vows, and by an ancient wish of this loyal and obedient people, his majesty the emperor and king, Francis I. our most clement sovereign, arrived from Gorizia, at 11 o'clock this morning, followed by his imperial retinue. For several days his excellency signior baron de Bosetti, the chief of our government, prepared to meet his sacred and imperial majesty at Gorizia, and Aquileja, where he was on a visit to those ancient relics of Roman grandeur.

(Here follows an account of the journey of the emperor to the city of Trieste.) After dinner, his majesty the emper-

ror, went in a barge, richly decorated, to visit the imperial and royal frigates, the Austria, anchored in this road.

Afterwards, at the instance of that highly esteemed American merchant, John Allen, his majesty graciously condescend to go on board of the American ship Richmond, commanded by capt. Rugean, lately arrived from Philadelphia with a rich cargo.

From the Dublin Evening Post.

State of Commerce and Agriculture in America.

There is a silent, but rapid change taking place in America—and though commerce may, for the present, stagger, it is a change that must ultimately be beneficial to that great country.—We allude to the agricultural turn which the Americans have taken. It began with the late war—and the general depression of commerce since the peace has, if possible, given a more decided impulse to the agricultural interest. It is well known that the importing merchants, who are principally federalists, are failing with a rapidity quite as alarming in New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston, as the merchants here, and from nearly the same cause. They are overstocked with British Manufactures, for which they cannot find a vent. Congress has shielded the cotton and woollen trade so effectually by protecting duties, that the British speculators, as well as the American importers, have been ruined by the transaction. The first was not aware of the great change for the better which the war has made in the manufactures of America—and the last depending upon the long credits of the English capitalist, imported without measure. Both are now on the verge of ruin—hence the failure in Manchester—hence the failures in Belfast—hence the lamentable state of the calico concerns near Dublin—and hence too, the decline of the English interest in America. In a few years America will neither take linen, nor cotton, nor even woollen goods, from England or Ireland—say, in a few years she will not take her sugar nor her rum, for Georgia and the Carolinas, in a few years, will supply the republic with abundance of these articles. At present the rivalry is felt in the West Indies, and must be increasing every year.

The consequence of thus depending upon the resources of a country which has every kind of climate and every kind of soil—which, when cultivated, can raise not only all the necessaries, but all the luxuries of the eastern world, and of Europe—the consequences of this change will be total estrangement from the politics of England.

The present race of federalists as a party are almost extinct. In five years they will not pole one in five thousand of the native or naturalized Americans—in ten years they will be no more.

This will be produced by the agricultural turn of the country. The people will necessarily become more national, and the merchants, not depending so entirely upon the long credits of the English capitalists, (by the way the capability of the latter to afford these credits, is diminishing already, and will decrease every day,) will become more independent, and less attached, because their interest will be less engaged. This is a real and substantial benefit to America, and a benefit, by the by, which the Americans must thank the late war.

We degressed from our intention, but not altogether from the subject. It was to show that the external commerce of America might suffer—the many of her merchants might be ruined, yet she possessed within herself powers of resuscitation, which no nation in the world enjoys. If his speculations in foreign trade go wrong with an English merchant, he cannot turn his remaining capital to a speculation in land. Every acre is occupied—every acre is full. Besides, if he were even to purchase, he never can get a bargain—he never can make his own money of the concern—it is eaten up with taxes and tithes. Two thirds of it go to the exchequer and parson.—The man who now realizes, as it is called in England—that is, takes his money out of the funds to invest it in land, only purchases for himself a load of taxes. Now, though the tax upon property is reduced; no man in his senses would risk his cash in an English estate of acres; for it is a well known fact, that the expenses of labor, and the taxes to church and state, will not be refunded in the present condition of the corn market, by the crop. The very reverse takes place in America.—The importing merchant finds that imports will rot do. He withdraws his capital as soon as he can, and he purchases land, government affords him every facility—and from these circumstances, it is easy to see that for many years, America will want hands—working men, builders, masons, slaters, carpenters, blacksmiths, ploughmen, ditchers, gardeners, weavers, tailors, spinners, smelters, miners, publishers, paper makers, paper stainers, glaziers, glass men—in short all these men, who are at this moment starving in every country in Europe.

* Though this excellent writer is right in general, he has mistaken some particulars.—We believe that American manufactures are not sufficiently protected.—ENT. COL.

Latest Foreign Intelligence.

PARIS, SEPT. 1.

The King of Wurtemberg has acceded to the treaty of the Holy Alliance.

The United States have fixed their standing army at 18,000 men, and augmented their marine. Seventeen ships of the line, and twenty-two frigates are now on the stocks; and there are building, in addition to these, twenty steam frigates!!!

An American frigate, and a brig of the same nation attacked, near Algiers, five Barbarian vessels. One of these vessels, in which was a nephew of the Bey, was taken and exchanged for the tribute which a Neapolitan vessel was carrying to Algiers for the deliverance of slaves.—The Neapolitan officer went on board the American vessel, the captain of which said to him in the presence of the Bey's nephew "presently only render those to whom they are offered more eager for more. It is an act of weakness to submit to make them. Honor alone gives liberty and independence—it avenges injuries.—Return to Naples and tell your master that a son of America has freed the Mediterranean from the yoke of the Barbarian powers."

SEPTEMBER, 2.

His majesty yesterday read the oath of Count Serrurier, as Marshal of France.

Prince Talleyrand accompanied the King yesterday at mass.

The fleet of Lord Exmouth was still in the bay of Gibraltar on the 11th of August. It is composed of 6 ships of the line, 4 frigates, 4 brigs, 4 bomb vessels, &c.

Many of the richest English noblemen, are journeying at present in their own vessels, on the seas for amusement.

SEPTEMBER, 3.

The princess of Wales, in her travels, assumes the costume of the people she visits; in Turkey she wore pantaloons and a turban.

An envoy of the Emperor of Morocco has arrived at Civita Vecchia, and has gone to Rome on a mission to the Pope.

LONDON, AUG. 25.

A commission consisting of the lord chancellor and lords Liverpool and Sidmouth, on Saturday prorogued the parliament until the 4th November.

Accounts from different parts of the kingdom, announce that the harvest of grain, particularly of barley and corn, will be very abundant.

We learn, from a respectable source, that the manufactories of Manchester are resuming their activity.

The prisoners condemned to transportation, to the number of 120, last evening made a revolt in Newgate prison. It was not until this morning at day break, that the lord mayor, with the aid of a large number of constables, could restore order. They intended to have escaped by penetrating through the walls. Twenty of the ringleaders have been confined in dungeons, with double irons.

AUGUST 28.

No intelligence direct from Lord Exmouth has been received since the 2d of this month.

Letters from Gibraltar of the 4th and 5th make no mention of the bombardment of Algiers by the Americans. It is very probable that the account is destitute of foundation.

AUGUST 29.

The Juddites have commenced breaking frames. Twelve of these machines, which so strongly excite their anger, were broken by them at Stableford. No other excesses have been committed by them.

We have received accounts from Naples, announcing that the American squadron under the command of Commodore Chauncey, and composed of a ship of the line, two frigates, and a corvette, had arrived before that city, having on board Mr. Pinckney, who has demanded of the Neapolitan government, millions of piasters as an equivalent for American property, confiscated during the reign of Murat. Mr. P. has, it is said, accompanied this claim with threat of bombardment, if justice is not done. This demand has been rejected and preparations have been made to give the Americans a warm reception. The government have constructed furnaces to heat bullets, and have mounted the batteries with cannon of heavy calibre. The Austrian troops, 12,000 of which, the king of Naples has taken into his service, occupy the castle and all the forts. The Neapolitans are counting on the arrival of an English squadron to prevent the Americans from committing hostilities.—Star.

Capt. Bunker, of the ship Gosport, arrived at Philadelphia from Genoa, informs that on the 16th of August, Cape de Gat, he passed the British fleet under Lord Exmouth, consisting of about 50 sail, on their way to Algiers.

Andrew Stephenson, Esq. formerly speaker of the house of Delegates, a candidate for Congress, in Virginia to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the venerable Clopton.