From the U. S. Gazette.

TO THE PUBLIC—Letter 7.

That fatality which, by an unknown principle, controls our purposes as if to mock human judgment, and baffle the acutest perceptions of sagacity, again made this writer the victim of a journey to Washington city. Fruitless as it proved in its ostensible object, however, it yielded a most abundant harvest of knowledge and information The partiality of friends urged it—a sort of general sympathy in the public mind seemed to demand a last effort on his part to penetrate the mystery which overshadowed the late conduct of the executive—or to detect and expose the treachery, if any, which had induced so singular a catastrophe, as to be unexampled almost in the history of any individual in any country—that the personage wielding the patronage of supreme authority, should penetrate the retirement of an obscure citizen to deprive him of the avocation by which he subsisted a large family! Not to receive office, is an every day feature of political life—but to lose an office through the management and finesse of men in power, is a phenomenon not often presented to the eye of the public, as an illustration of the artful policy of the refined and flagitious disciples of the wily and acute Florentine. This fact is stated to show the exact relation in which this writer stood to the executive, when in compliance with the public voice, he proceeded to Washington, to obtain restitution of what he had been deprived by the act of the President—not the veto of the senators—*they* but performed their duty—but *he* had travelled out of the orbit of his public functions, to invade and deface the household gods of a citizen, in the deepest recesses of their sanctuary. He went not as an office seeker, but as a seeker of justice, urged by the eloquent pleadings of the noblest feelings of our nature, and sustained by the unanimous voice of the members of our legislature—by the party, and by the public—and this in terms neither frigid nor formal, but gushing warm from the heart, in the burst of honest sincerity and benevolent condolence

I arrived at Washington early in March, and immediately waited on Maj. Eaton. Dejection sat on his visage, arrayed in haggard expressions of care and perturbation. He appeared abstracted and gloomy. It was at first difficult to make him comprehend the object of my journey. He was, at that moment, preparing to attend a cabinet dinner, and solemn importance sat upon his brow. We were interrupted by a *tame* relation, who came in to tease him with accounts of elections—pointing his attention to newspapers, over which he rapidly cast an eager and anxious glance at the same time affecting to treat it with cold indifference. Alternately lost in reverie, and gazing on undefined space, it was some time before he collected himself sufficiently to say that he would mention my arrival to the president!—an honor altogether unnecessary, as I had previously apprised him of my intended journey to the capitol, through a letter to Major Lewis.

A second interview was had, on the following day, with the secretary at war at his mansion. His lady received me with that cordiality of manner for which she is so remarkable The Major was out—but in a short time appeared. I again pressed the subject of indemnity for the injury done to me by the injudicious and strange conduct of the president; we were again interrupted. Mr. Van Buren entered—to whom of course a presentation took place. He appeared to labor under the consciousness of lost importance, or diminished fortune—he looked ill—it was the aspect of the *losing gamester*—the rayless eye and the relaxed feature of a vanquished general. His countenance revealed a volume of disasters that had overwhelmed him during the past session of congress. Mr. Calhoun's victory was written on every line of his face. Mr. Calhoun's honor had blanched his cheek with a paler hue. "Mr. Simpson, you have been rejected—it is the fortune of war," observed Mr. Van Buren. "That is the special object of my presence in Washington—but is it the practice of Gen. Jackson to leave his wounded on the field?" "No, sir, the general never leaves his wounded to be scalped or captured by the enemy." He then retired, with Mr. Eaton, to an adjoining room, engaged in the deep diplomacy of regulating female society. When left alone, I could not stifle a sentiment of contempt for such great men of the court, or repress an indignant feeling, that minds thus grovelling, should hold a nation's fate at their discretion, and decide the happiness, perhaps the honor of superior intellect! Mr. Eaton soon returned, and, after much profound rumination, scribbled a few lines on a half sheet of paper, which, having perused, he directed, and requested me to send it up to the president. He had only had time, he said, on the preceding evening, to mention my arrival to the president, who now expected to see me. I left Major Eaton and proceeded to the mansion of the executi

The sight of the *hand-writing* was sufficient to procure an immediate interview. I was ushered before the president. The reception was of a mixed kind—courtesy in the manner—but under the surface could be seen the chaffing of the spirit—struggling to quell a consciousness of detected hypocrisy, and to put on the calm and snow-white robes of honesty. His spectacles were still on when I entered. He had not perused the contents of the note—

"I see, Mr. Simpson, it is from major Eaton—but my glasses are so bad—this room is so dark—I cant read much—my eyes too are none of the best." He was evidently much excited. He commenced by explaining, that the rules of the senate had compelled him to send in another nomination, and that he had no intimation from any of my friends, that a reconsideration would be had. He continued, "I thought the confirmation perfectly secure until this morning, when Mr. Lowrie, the clerk of the Senate, informed me there was danger.* I will show you the vote, sir, on the transcript of the Journal. Tazewell and Tyler, sir, voted with the opposition, and *Poindexter*, has gone over with them. It is all the work, sir, of Calhoun, and that party. "But why not, sir, give time for a reconsideration?" "It could not be done, Mr. Simpson—it was the *last day* of the session." Here I corrected him, stating it was not the last day, but the 2d of March, but he still persisted in alleging that it was the last day, and that Mr. Lowrie was obliged to send him a transcript immediately—neither of which assertions were correct. The question was then put to him, whether Mr. Duane intended to accept the appointment? He replied he presumed so, as Mr. D. had expressed no intention to the contrary; at which having expressed some astonishment, I informed him, that Mr. D in Philadelphia had declared he would not accept the appointment; an avowal not credited by me, for who in Mr. Duane's station would be so absurd as to refuse $3000 per annum? I then presented him with the letter of the Pennsylvania Legislature for reappointment, together with one from my friend Samuel B. Davis, vouching for the unanimous support of the assembly, had time permitted to obtain their signatures. The same assurance was likewise made by Mr. John Norvell. To these applications he made no reply, appearing to labor under great embarrassment; and declaring "that something should be done, but for the clamor of the opposition, who seized upon every thing of this kind to calumniate him." Now in your state already, Mr. Simpson, see what trouble I have with one appointment—laying his hand on a bundle of papers—the vacancy caused by the resignation of judge Wilkins. Your delegation have equally divided on that appointment, and what am I to do? I asked Stambaugh—says I Stambaugh who is the most popular man, Mr Ross,† or Mr Forwood? and he says Mr. Ross will never do: and judge Wilkins agrees with him. Now *Mr.* Baldwin wants judge Ross—and you have no idea of the trouble and perplexity I am in:—but I must and will appoint the *most popular*, I dont care what they say. Wilkins passed through Harrisburg, and he promised to enquire among the members of your legislature." After some other irrelevant conversation, he was brought back to the point at issue. "I have been informed that Mr. Harrison does not perform in person the duties of his office; and if I can be satisfied of that fact in writing, by any citizen of Philadelphia, for we must have a thing of this kind in writing,—I will appoint you in Mr. Harrison's place. Mr. Simpson, I give you my *sacred honor*, I never left a friend in my life; and I pledge you my honor, you shall have Mr. Harrison's office, the moment I am satisfied of that fact. If Mr. Duane was even to decline, I could not reappoint you to that station ‡ *The opposition, Mr. Simpson, would tear us both to pieces*" He then invited me to take a family dinner at 5; but it was declined—being unwell from the effects of travelling. He renewed the invitation for the next day—stating Mr. Duane had promised to dine that day. He was warm and pressing in his request that I would call at any hour—he would be always happy to see me.§

The reader's attention is especially solicited to the discourse of the president, touching the appointment of a judge for the Western district of Pennsylvania—he must appoint the most popular, he had a high esteem for the talents of Mr. Ross—but he suspected he was not so popular as his rival—he was perplexed on this point—and had consulted Stambaugh and judge Wilkins! Is this the proper point on which a President of the United States should feel embarrassment? instead of directing his inquiries to the attributes of honesty, ability, and virtue? But this was a rule of appointment adopted very early in his administration, in order to pave the way to a second term! It was on this ground, being now supported by the legislature of Pennsylvania, that this writer was received by the president with some token of apparent civility, and constrained friendship. This interview with the president closed with an unalterable conviction, that old age had very sensibly impaired the vigor of his mind, & that the ambition of a re-election was making sad havoc in the little remnant of principle and honesty; that power had yet left him. To take his *cue* from the clamor of the opposition—to select the most popular men throughout the union for appointment, to court and conciliate those who could boast of powerful and extensive family connexions, seemed to engross all his mind; to guide him in the choice of officers and control all his measures. What impartial, upright, and patriotic man, can place his hand on his heart and say, that such a president is worthy to rule—that such an aspirant deserves the support and confidence of a free and generous people?

From the President's, I proceeded to the office of Major Lewis. I imparted to him the solemn assurances of the President touching the navy agency.—He answered, "whatever the president said, he would perform; and he had no doubt but he would do as he had said" The words are quoted as characteristic of the man—sly, cautious, smooth and double dealing; void of all truth and sincerity. Lewis meant nothing—he intended nothing should be seriously meant by the President. The promised removal of Mr. Ingham then became the topic of our discourse. He excused the president by saying, that Mr. Buchanan had gone over to that gentleman's party—that the Pennsylvania delegation would not ask his removal of the President, or that Mr. Ingham would have been removed at the commencement of the session. He complained bitterly that Pennsylvania sent such double faced politicians to Congress as Mr. Buchanan, and some others like him and Mr. Ramsey; they did not care for such a man as Sutherland, whom they knew and despised, but hoped that next time a better would be sent; his character was too well established to permit him to do mischief. "If the General was to remove Mr. Ingham on his own responsibility," observed Lewis, "it would be said that his refusal to associate his family with that of Mrs. Eaton had led her to proscribe him, and produce a great disturbance in the country; if Mr Ingham is removed, Eaton must go too, or the party in Pennsylvania will leave the president." The Southwark meeting for Mr. M'Lean was mentioned—he remarked, it was the work of Sutherland and Ingham, to drive the General home—a mere mask, under which to bring in Mr. Calhoun" I inquired if Mr. Dallas was not concerned with them? He was certain he was not—Mr. Dallas had shaken off both Ingham and Sutherland, and he was satisfied that he was no longer a friend to Mr. Calhoun. I expressed my incredulity; but he reiterated his conviction as not being founded on slight grounds. He then observed, that my nomination had been rejected, because I was thought to be a tool of Van Buren! At this I expresssed my astonishment, as Mr. Norvell and all my friends knew my sentiments on that subject. From this, he directed the conversation to the Pennsylvania Inquirer; that they expected the American Sentinel would be treacherous in its support, and that they placed no confidence in any of that party. He was anxious in his queries as to who influenced the Inquirer? I mentioned Mr. Norvell and Mr. Buchanan; but it was difficult to decide who did, sometimes one set of men, sometimes another—but that the predominant influence was the interest of the proprietor, whose object was *profit*, and a large subscription list. He observed, they had long had it in view to give it the printing of the post office department; as they wanted a paper in Philadelphia, to counteract the Sentinel. He then asked, whether I had seen Gen. Cameron before I left home, as he had promised to call on me; to which I responded in the negative. The entrance of Major Barry terminated our interview. It was sufficient to see this gentleman, to desire not to remain in his company, so powerfully is depicted on his countenance the cunning of the fox, mingled with the plausible, the placid, the deceitful aspect of the tiger—"so like a fawning publican he looks." The antipathy of instinct was correct—a subsequent knowledge of his character gave full assurance of his duplicity, insincerity, and courtly adulation. His only rule of action was to propitiate the fountain of authority, and sacrifice to the favorite, the lady, and the President.

From the conversation had with Lewis, it was manifest that he made no secret of being the *conscience keeper* of the President—affecting more coolness of judgment, and circumspection of conduct, than characterised Eaton—but still uniting with his brother-in-law in all the fundamental principles of policy, and measures of expediency, that directed the court—but in virtue of his sedateness, holding a higher station as a Mentor, than the squallid minded and soporific Secretary at war. Yet are the destinies of this fine country—this brave and intelligent people, this noble and magnificent constitution, placed in the hands of three such men as Gen. Jackson, Major Eaton, and Mr. Auditor Lewis. Well may we pause to lament the degradation, and invoke the spirit of the sainted Washington to rescue us from the impending calamity of their folly and misrule.

STEPHEN SIMPSON

Hamilton, near Philad., Aug. 27, 1831.

*Lulled into perfect security by general J himself how could the friends of a victim apprise him of an intention which they never conceived? It does not appear that any steps were taken to avert the danger. That Mr. Lowrie should have been selected as the special guardian of this appointment, is extraordinary enough; as he was the *decided political* enemy of this writer and the *special and peculiar friend* of Mr W. J. Duane!! What collusion, if any existed between these parties, must be inferred from the *circumstances*—Why should danger only appear on *that morning*?—And in virtue of what *public function* does the clerk of the senate undertake to intrigue and manage the president's nominations? Mr. Lowrie is not, it is believed, a youthful and inexperienced politician.

†James Ross, Esq. of Pittsburg one of the unfortunate originals, the first to support Jackson the gratitude of republicans was the return made for his sacrifice of time and *character* in such a cause.

‡*It* exhibits too striking and important a trait of impotence and indecision, not to state the remarks of general Jackson on the subject of Mr. Duane's appointment—"When your rejection was sent to me, Mr. Simpson I immediately wrote the nomination of *old colonel* Duane—and was on the point of sending it to the senate, when *they came in* and said no—it must be the *son*—the young man, W. J. Duane!—But I had intended, Sir, to send in the old colonel—but they said the *son* was *more popular*"!! Who were *'they?'*—the absolute—the omnipotent—the controlling *'they?'*—Lewis, Eaton & Co. the famous *privat cabinet!*

Mr. Duane's was a most unfortunate appointment for the consistency, candor and fair dealing of the president, whose pretext for the resignation of this writer in Girard's banking house, was incompatibility to award justice, Mr. G. being a large claimant—which incompatibility was augmented a thousand fold in Mr. Duane, who was special agent friend, counsellor, factotum, executor, heir, &c. to Mr. Girard!—When this fact was mentioned to Gen. Jackson, he affected ignorance, but ignorant how culpable, if not ignorant how full of deceit and hypocrisy.

§The apparent contradiction between the *friendly professions* of General Jackson, and his inward hostility, will be cleared up, when it is considered that his only link of attachment proceeded from *interest*, that he desired my support for a re-election but still more did he deprecate my opposition to him. The object was, not to offend the opposition by a re-nomination, and yet at the same time conciliate me from open revolt. The sequel will harmonise all these apparent discrepancies.

Latest from Europe.

Very late and important from Europe Prussian declaration against Poland—Speech of the King of France—successful French attack on Lisbon.

The London packet ship Columbia, at New York, brings London paners to 31st July inclusive. Their contents are highly interesting and important, as will be seen by the following extracts, taken from the different New York journals before us.

PRUSSIA AND POLAND—The London Courier of the 27th, contains the following highly important intelligence:

"We have this moment received from an official source the *declaration of Prussia relative to Poland.* The Prussian Government has just declared that it is *not neutral* in Polish affairs; that it considers it has a right to aid Russia in every way, in facilitating the passage of provisions and munitions of war to the Russian army in Poland, and to treat the poles as revolted subjects; in fine, that the present state of Prussia is *inactivity* but not *neutrality.* This declaration will no doubt, change the policy of our Cabinet, for, the system of non-intervention not being adhered to by other powers, we are not to keep; besides, *inactivity* is a voluntary situation which makes no engagements, and which is against the system of non-intervention; for Prussia to say to-day it will adhere to neutrality—to-morrow it may enter Poland with its Armies, without other Powers having a word to say.—France cannot permit this new political situation which, in fact, is nothing else than direct intervention. Our Cabinet, we trust, will on this occasion, support those liberal principles abroad which we are strenuously advocating at home."

The London Morning Herald of the 28th July corroborates the above statement.

THE POLES. The accounts are of a gloomy character, as it respects this brave, gallant, and devoted people. It is certain that Gen. Gielgud has been assassinated in Lithuania by a Polish officer, just as he was about to lay down his arms to the Prussian officers. It is equally certain that the main army of the Russians has crossed the Vistula, and their forces are drawing round the capital, with a determination of striking a signal, and, if possible a final blow.

BELGIUM. Thus far matters go on very pleasantly in Belgium, as will be seen by a reference to the proper head. All the accounts from Brussels give the most satisfactory account of the public feeling towards the new monarch, and state that all the ceremonies had passed off in a very gratifying manner. King Leopold had formed his Ministry: M. Mulenare, Minister for Foreign Affairs; Rackem, Minister of Justice; Dufailly, Minister of War; Sauvage, Minister of the interior; Coghen, Minister of Finance. His Excellency Sylvan Van de Weyer, the first Ambassador from Leopold, King of the Belgians arrived at Dover on the 27th. The King of Holland, however, in the most unqualified terms declares that he will regard the accession of a Prince to the throne of Brussels upon any other terms than the retention by Holland of the Duchy of Luxemburg, sharing in the debt, &c. as an act of hostility and declaration of war against himself.

FRANCE. The French Chambers have assembled, and their sittings were opened by the king. The speech from the throne is full of decision and energy. The attack upon the Peerage is not recommended. The Carlists and republicans are severely threatened. The fallen dynasty is referred to with affected indifference, but with real apprehension. The king promises the new bills necessary to complete the constitutional monarchy, and hints at a general disarming. He states that a treaty of indemnity has been formed with the United States, that Austria has evacuated the Papal States on his demand, that Belgium will not belong to the Germanic confederation, and that the line of fortresses looking upon France from the Belgic frontier will be demolished. If Leopold consents to this measure, he will at once give mortal offence to the Holy Alliance, by whom the fortresses in question were erected as a barrier against France. The king boasts of the tri-color flag floating before the walls of Lisbon, and states that he has been attempting a mediation in favor of the Poles. The celebration of the three days had commenced under circumstances to banish all apprehension of troubles during the anniversary.

A president of the Chamber of Deputies had not been chosen on the 28th. M Lafitte is a candidate; but the Ministry are determined to prevent his election. Much excitement prevails. Soult and Casimir Perier have declared that they would resign, if Lafitte should be chosen. Advantage has been taken by the government, of the financial embarrassments of Lafitte, who while in office, sacrificed his fortune to the public good.

It is stated from Prussia, that Berlin was threatened by the cholera, and that 1500 persons had fled from that capital. In St. Petersburg, 1230 persons in all had been seized with the cholera, 531 had died, and 665 had remained sick. At Alga 4441 cases had occurred before the 10th, 2317 were cured, and of 1365 cases, 915 deaths.

The President of the Bank of Poland, who is in London, has published an appeal to the natives of Europe, on behalf of his heroic countrymen.

Great Britain.—The Reform Bill is yet under discussion in committee, and very slow progress is made therein. The opposition contends manfully, and loses not an inch of ground by inattention or neglect. The majorities of ministers on several questions, have been greatly reduced. Meantime the press arraigns the members by name, and exercises a powerful influence in favor of the bill. In the case of every borough which has thus far been discussed, the disfranchisement has been carried by ministers.

PORTUGAL AND FRANCE—ATTACK ON LISBON.

The French squadron forced its way into Lisbon on the 11th of July, after a battle of two hours and a half, captured the Portuguese frigates there, and took them outside. The tri-coloured flag was flying in that port. The English took no part in the affair, but appeared to have looked on as gratified spectators. To such a scandalous length had the tyrant of Portugal proceeded; that the prisons are said to have contained the enormous number of forty thousand persons! The blow struck by the French is for humanity and is likely to prove an important one. France has pretty unequivocally declared for Poland; and by this manly stroke on the Tagus she has at the same time made provision for securing her southern frontier against any trouble from Spain.

THREE DAYS LATER.

By the arrival of the ship Sampson, Capt. Cobb, at New York, papers have been received from Liverpool to August 4th inclusive, containing London dates to the evening of the 2d.

There are several rumors, important if true; but we know not precisely how much credit to attach to them: we suspect not very much. One is that a great battle had taken place near Warsaw, in which the Russians were defeated with the loss of 14 000 men and 80 pieces of cannon. Another—that the Russians were bombarding Warsaw. A third; that the Emperor Nicholas is dead. There was a similar rumour in regard to the Emperor Nicholas, by a previous arrival, which however, proved to be unfounded.

It is stated under a Warsaw date, that the Russians have re-crossed the Vistula.

Marriage of King Leopold—Brussels, July 25. The arrangements relative to the marriage of Leopold are, according to report, now about to be commenced. The chosen Queen of Belgium is the Princess Marie of France, whose liveliness will serve to lessen the cares of Royalty.

FRANCE. Contrary to the apprehension entertained by many persons, the anniversary of the French revolution of three days passed off without any popular commotion. The review which took place in Paris on Friday is said to have been one of the grandest scenes of military display ever witnessed, presenting upwards of 100,000 men under arms at the same time, attended by a train of 200 pieces of artillery.

FRONTIERS OF POLAND, July 24. According to the latest accounts from the environs of Nieshura, the Russian main army, said to consist of 600,000 men, with 70 pieces of cannon has now completed its passage over the Vistula, the guards, under the Grand Duke Michael, having crossed the river on the 19th by the bridge thrown over for the purpose. On the 21st, a Te Deum, accompanied by the firing of cannon, was celebrated on this account in the Russian army. The Van of the Russian army under Prince Jebachoffski; and General Witt, is said to have already advanced to the environs of Warsaw, without meeting any opposition from the Polish troops. We hear from Lithuania, that Gen Dembrinski, with his troops, the last remains of the expedition sent to that country, has been taken prisoners by the Russians.—[Prussian S. Gaz. July 27.

From the Messager des Chambers, Aug. 1.

'An inhabitant of Metz received, on the 26th of July, a letter from Frankfort, which states, that in a general battle the victorious Poles took prisoners or killed 14,000 Russians and 80 pieces of cannon.'

WARSAW, July 21—The Warsaw State Gazette of yesterday says, on the 18th the Russian left the redoubt which they had thrown up before the bridge beyond Niepawa, and retired entirely to the right bank of the Vistula. Some Cossacks who had ventured 3 (15) miles from the Vistula, have been made prisoners by the peasants. The same paper expresses much surprise at the fate of Gen. Gielgud's corps.

LONDON, Evening, Aug. 1—Just as we were going to press, we received letters from our Correspondent at Warsaw, dated the 21st ult. The following is an extract:

"We learn this day that the Russians, who crossed the Vistula, have returned to the right bank."

BOLOGNA, July 17th—The Austrians quitted our city on the 15th. Immediately after their departure, the Provincial Guards armed themselves; they forced the Papal troops to retire, and signified to the agents of his Holiness that they would not claim from him a constitution. The city is in the power of the same men who three months since made the revolution.

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