

THE HAWK-EYE

AND IOWA PATRIOT.

BURLINGTON, I. T., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1839.

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By JAMES G. EDWARDS.

THE HAWK-EYE AND IOWA PATRIOT,

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who advertise by the year.

MARYATTIANA.

QUIZZING CAPT. MARRYATT, OR PE-
TER SIMPLE—SWAPPING.—Capt. Mar-
ryatt, in his new work, "A Diary in
America," gives the following illustra-
tion of the American passion for bar-
ter, as equally felt by young females.
After mentioning that he met with
two young ladies, both good looking,
and perfect strangers to each other,
when traveling in a stage coach, he
says: "One had a pretty pink silk bon-
net, very fine for traveling; the other,
an indifferent plush one. The
young lady in the plush, eyed the pink
bonnet for some time; at last, Plush
observed, in a drawing, half-indiffer-
ent way, 'That's rather a pretty bon-
net of your miss.' 'Why, yes, I cal-
culate it's rather smart,' replied Pink.
After a pause and closer survey—
'You wouldn't have any objection to
part with it, miss?' 'Well, no, I don't
know but I might; I have worn it but
three days, I reckon.' 'Oh, my! I
should have reckoned that you had
carried it longer; perhaps it rained on
them three days.' 'I've a notion it
didn't rain, not one. It's not the
only bonnet I have, miss.' 'Well, now,
I should not mind an exchange, and
paying you the balance.' 'That's an
awful thing you have on, miss.' 'I
rather think not, but that's as may
be. Come, miss, what will you take?'
'Why, I don't know; what will you
give?' 'I reckon you'll know best when
you answer my question.' 'Well,
I shouldn't take less than five dol-
lars.' 'Five dollars and my bon-
net! I reckon two would be nearer
the mark; but it's of no consequence.'
'None in the least, miss, only I know
the value of my bonnet. Well, say
no more about it.' 'Just so, miss.'
A pause and silence for half a minute,
when Miss Plush looks out of the win-
dow and says, as if talking to herself,
'I shouldn't mind giving four dollars, but
no more.' She then fell back in her
seat, when Miss Pink put her head
out of the window, and said, 'I should
not refuse four dollars, after all, if it
was offered; and then fell back into
her former position. 'Did you think
of taking four dollars, miss?' 'Well,
I don't care; I've plenty of bonnets
at home.' 'Well, replied Plush, tak-
ing out her purse, and offering her the
money. 'What bank is this, miss?'
'Oh, all's right there, Safety Fund, I
calculate.' The two ladies exchange
bonnets, and Pink pockets the bal-
ance."

[A Troy correspondent of the N. Y. Gazette gives the following expla-
nation of the above story. The gal-
lant Captain will doubtless feel bad,
when he hears how he was hoaxed by
the Yankee girls.]
"When the gallant Captain was at
the Troy House, loudly boasting that
he was not to be humbugged by the
Americans, as his predecessors in the
traveling and book making line before
him had been, a young lady from Ver-
mont, (that part of the State which
we here designate as being "over the
mountain,") who had been a pupil at
the Seminary here for some time, was
waiting in the south parlor for the de-
parture of the railroad cars, by which
she was to set out for her home.—
The Captain's boast was heard and
remembered.

Some weeks after this, the young
lady having occasion to travel a few
miles by stage, from her father's, was
surprised to recognize as a "fellow-
passenger," the not-to-be-humbugged
Captain. At the first stopping place,
while the driver was watering his
horses, and the Captain brandying
himself, the young lady took the op-
portunity to inform another lady, who
was also a passenger, and a "total
stranger" to her, of the name, &c., of
their gentleman passenger, together
with the boast against humbug, which
she had heard him make at the Troy
House.

Before Peter Simple's return to the
coach, the plan was matured, in ac-
cordance with which, the conversa-

tion, exchange and payment of the
four dollars, just as put down in the
book, took place. At the next village
the journey of the ladies terminated,
and the hats and money changed back,
and the incident almost forgotten, un-
til the Diary brought this American
'characteristic' before the public, and
back to the recollection of those whom
the Captain says were 'both young,
both good looking, and both ladies,
and evidently total strangers to each
other.'"

Singular effect of drunkenness. Capt.
Marryatt gives the following account
of a scene which was enacted, by
himself and a man who appears to
have been a good deal "worse for li-
quor," at the table of a public house in
Upper Canada:

He sat down opposite to me, at the
same table. It appeared as if his vi-
sion was inverted by the quantity of
liquor which he had taken; every-
thing close to him on the table he
considered to be out of his reach,
whilst everything at a distance he at-
tempted to lay hold of. He sat up as
erect as he could, balancing himself
so as not to appear corned, and fixing
his eyes upon me, said, "Sir, I'll trou-
ble you—for some fried ham." Now
the ham was in the dish next to him,
and altogether out of my reach; I
told him so. "Sir," said he again, as
a gentleman, I ask you to give me
some of that fried ham." Amused
with the curious demand, I rose from
my chair, went round to him and help-
ed him. "Shall I give you a potatoe
said I, the potatoes being at my end
of the table, and I not wishing to rise
again. No sir, replied he, I can help
myself to them. He made a dash at
them, but did not reach them, then
another and another, till he lost his
balance, and lay down upon his plate,
this time he gained the potatoes, help-
ed himself and then commenced eat-
ing. After a few minutes he again
fixed his eyes upon me. Sir, I'll trou-
ble you—for the pickles. They were
actually under his nose, and I pointed
them out to him. I believe sir, I asked
you for the pickles, repeated he,
after a time. Well, there they are,
replied I, wishing to see what he would
do. Sir, are you a gentleman—as a
gentleman—I ask you as a gentleman
for them ere pickles. It was impos-
sible to resist this appeal, so I rose
and helped him. I was now convin-
ced that his vision was somehow or
other inverted, and to prove it, when
he asked me for salt, which was with-
in his reach, I removed it farther off.
Thank ye sir, said he, sprawling over
the table after it. The circumstance,
absurd as it was, was really a subject
for the investigation of Dr. Brewster.

The following story, from Capt.
Marryatt's Diary is "fuss rate."
An American told me one day, that
a company had been working a coal
mine in an Eastern State, which pro-
ved to be of a very bad quality; they
had sent some to an influential person
as a present, requesting him to give
his opinion of it, as that would be im-
portant to them. After a certain
time he forwarded to them a certifi-
cate couched in such terms as these:
I do hereby certify that I have tried
the coal sent me by the company at
—, and it is my opinion, that when
the general conflagration of the world
shall take place, any man who will
take his position on that coal mine will
certainly be the last man who will be
burnt.

And the following tale, the hero of
which is a Cincinnati hack driver, is
"pekoorally fuss rate."

A young lady with whom I was
acquainted, was married during the
time I was there, and the marriage
party went a short tour. On their
return, when but a few miles from the
city, they ordered the driver of the
carriage to put his horses to, that they
might proceed; he replied that he
would take them no further. On en-
quiring the cause of his refusal, he
said that he had not been treated as
a gentleman; that they had had pri-
vate meals every day, and had not
asked him to the table; that they had
used him very ill, and that he would
drive no more.

But the subjoined, is very pekoor-
ally fuss rate;

Once more on board of the Michi-
gan, one of the best vessels on Lake
Erie; as usual, full of emigrants, most-
ly Irish. It is impossible not to feel
compassion for these poor people,
worn as they are with confinement
and suffering, and yet they do com-
pose occasionally about as laughable
a group as can well be conceived.
In the first place, they bring out with
them, from Ireland, articles which no
other people would consider worth
the carriage. I saw one Irish woman
who had five old tin tea pots; there
was but one spout among the whole,

and, I believe, not one bottom really
sound and good. And then their
customs, more particularly the fitting
out of the children, who were not
troubled with any extra supply of
clothing at any time! I have witness-
ed the seat of an old pair of corduroy
trousers transformed into a sort of
bonnet for a laughing fair-haired girl.
But what amused me more was the
very reverse of this arrangement; a
boy's father had just put a patch up-
on the hinder part of his son's trou-
sers, and cloth not being at hand, he
had, as an expedient for stopping the
gap, inserted a piece of an old straw
bonnet; in so doing he had not taken
the precaution to put the smooth side
of the plait inwards, and, in conse-
quence, young Teddy when he first
sat down felt rather uncomfortable.
"What's the matter wid ye, Teddy;
what makes ye wriggle about in that
way? Sit aisy, man; sure enough
havin't ye a straw-bottomed chair to
sit down upon, all the rest of your
journey, which is more than your fa-
ther ever had before you?"

DEATH OF SULTAN MAHMOUD.

The Sultan of Turkey died on the
31st June—aged 54 years—having
reigned 31 years. On the 26th, he
bade a solemn adieu to all the great
functionaries, being conscious of his
approaching fate, declaring that he
had nothing to reproach himself with,
and asking those around whether they
could say the same. He then called
to him his heir, Abdul Medjid, his son-
in-law Halil Pacha, and Khosrew, and
told his successor to depend on Khos-
rew and Halil, taking the first as an
example of firmness and courage, the
latter as the symbol of prudence and
circumspection. "In these times of
trouble and tumult, finish the work I
have begun."

Previous to his death he issued an
order to set free all persons who had
been imprisoned for political offences.
He also made large bequests to the
poor. The day before he died he
wrote with his own hands, a letter to
Emperor Nicholas—after which he
had an interview with his children.
The adieus of the Sultan to his wives,
his children and his servants, were
very affecting. Just before he died
he burst into tears. He wept—his
empire menaced in so many ways—
his son, left so young, exposed to so
many dangers. He called about him
all the authorities of his empire, (the
creations of his own genius,) Mussul-
men in faith, the children of Christian
Europe by education, and recommended
to them, in the most touching terms,
his young heir. They all swore to
fulfil his wishes.

The Sultan left seven children by
his wives—three sons and four daugh-
ters. He is succeeded on the throne
by his eldest son, a youth of eighteen
or nineteen, named Abdul Medjid—
who has been elevated to the throne
in a troublous time—a time which
would require all the energy of his
father in his best days, to guide suc-
cessfully the helm of State. His first
step has been to sue for peace to the
victorious Ibrahim. The young Sul-
tan has been brought up within the
walls of the Seraglio—and it is said
is remarkable for neither intelligence
nor talents.

THE BATTLE NEAR ALEPPO.—A great
battle was fought on the 25th June,
between the armies of the Sultan un-
der the command of the Seraskier
Hafiz Pacha, and of Egypt under the
celebrated Ibrahim. The united forces
amounted to nearly 200,000 men, and
resulted in the defeat, death, or dis-
persion of the whole Turkish army.
The following account of this engage-
ment is copied from a French paper;
it will be found interesting:

"The Turkish army occupied a
strong position at Nizeb. Ibrahim,
who had received the Pacha's permis-
sion to make an attack, wished to as-
sail this position in front; but Soli-
man Bey, (Colonel Selves,) succeeded
in restraining his ardor, and it was
agreed that the enemy should be drawn
by manoeuvres from his entrench-
ments. The Egyptians made a feigned
retreat; and the Seraskier Hafiz
Pacha sent out a strong division of
cavalry. The first corps it came up
with, composed of Bedouins, dispers-
ed according to the order they had
received; and the Seraskier imagining
that the Egyptians might be easily
routed, advanced with the whole of
his forces. Thus he abandoned his
strong position, and two formidable
redoubts constructed by Prussian
officers, from which great advantage
was anticipated. In order to draw
the Turks still further from their en-
trenchments, Ibrahim and Soliman
continued to retire for two hours,
hastening to gain a field of battle,

which the superior judgment of Selves
had previously selected as one of the
most favorable.

On reaching this ground the Egre-
tian army suddenly faced right about,
and availing itself of the nature of the
position, formed into compact masses,
the infantry in the centre, the cavalry
and light artillery on each wing, and
made vigorous charges on the Turks,
who were astounded by this sudden
attack. The ranks of the latter were
soon thrown into disorder. The Ser-
askier however, rode up to the front
and by his valor, and the bravery of
the corps around him, remedied for a
time his false step. His heavy artiller-
y, unfortunately for him, could not
come up; and the light guns of the
Egyptians, directed by European
officers, seconded by well-timed
charges of cavalry, threw his ranks
into disorder. His wings were at the
same time, too extended; and his troops
excited by the ardor of pursuit, had
not preserved any regular order of
battle; they could make scarcely any
resistance; and at this period, some
corps of Arabs, which Ibrahim in his
retreat left in ambush on the right
and left, fell upon the Turkish rear,
and thus completely put the Ottoman
troops to the rout.

The disorder became so great, that
the Turkish soldiers threw away their
arms, and fled in the utmost confu-
sion. Part of the troops endeavored
to gain the entrenched camp, while
others made for the most fordable
points of the Euphrates. It appears
that a large portion of the fugitives
succeeded in escaping, and that the
massacre was not so great as might
have been expected. But the camp,
artillery, baggage, and even the mus-
kets of the Turkish army, fell into the
hands of the Egyptians. The Seras-
kier, carried away in the general rout,
crossed the Euphrates. His horse,
wounded by a ball in the shoulder,
fell from loss of blood in the middle
of the river, and would have been car-
ried away, with his rider, when a
young Albanian, on a small Epirote
horse, seized the Seraskier by the mid-
dle, and contrived to get him safe to
the other bank. Three hours after-
ward Ibrahim was reposing under the
tent of the Seraskier."

The following is a copy of Ibrahim's
letter to his father, announcing this
important victory:

"The Turks are dispersed; they
have left behind them every thing,
besides 6000 prisoners."

The news of this victory appears to
have produced a great sensation. The
Captain Pacha, commander of the
Turkish fleet, soon after sent a mes-
senger to Alexandria, with proposals
to place the whole fleet under Me-
hemet Ali's protection, in order to
guard against the troubles likely to
follow the Sultan's death. A knowl-
edge of this defection—and of an in-
surrection prepared at Constantinople,
as well as Albania, is said to have de-
cided Khosrew, (the Grand Vizier,) and
Halil, to make overtures to Me-
hemet Ali, of surrendering up to him
the empire, and their young sovereign,
and inviting him to Constantinople, to
reorganize the Government. An En-
glish newspaper, the London Chroni-
cle, thus comments on these reports:

"Serious, however, as this event
must appear, it loses much of its grav-
ity from the impossibility of any such
result being accomplished as that con-
templated by the defectionists. Eng-
land, France, and Austria, are not
rendered the less resolute by these
intrigues, to maintain the indepen-
dence of the Ottoman empire. Nor
can either Mehemet or the Divan act
in despite of them. It is not, in-
deed probable that Mehemet would
wish to risk the enmity of all the
world, for scarcely less would be the
consequence of his entering Constani-
tinople. It may be thought, that if
the intrigues and gold of Mehemet
have prepared the defection of the
fleet, with troubles in Constantinople
and in Albania, Russian counsels may
have prompted the Divan to fling it-
self headlong into the arms of Me-
hemet, in order to afford a pretext for
Russian interference. This we do
not think. Russia is not prepared for
so bold a cast of the die; and, if she
were so, never were the other Eu-
ropean powers better prepared or
more resolved to prevent Russia car-
rying off the prize."

It was thought not unlikely that
as the Viceroy of Egypt was now mas-
ter of the Turkish fleet, he would prob-
ably embark for Constantinople,
where he might make himself master
of the capital without the least diffi-
culty. The Turkish fleet, when sail-
ing from the Dardanelles, consisted of
32 vessels, of which 13 were ships of
the line, including three three-deck-
ers.

A letter in the Paris Messenger,
states that Mehemet Ali had accept-
ed the overtures of the Captain Pacha,
and taken the new Sultan under his
protection. It alleges also that, an
envoy from the young Sultan had ar-
rived in Egypt, bringing a firman be-
stowing on the Pacha the hereditary
possession of Egypt and Syria, and
also the post of Generalissimo of the
Turkish armies, with an invitation to
visit Constantinople, and there treat
of the high interests of Turkey and
Egypt.

Great consternation prevailed at
Paris when the important news from
the East was received. The Cabinet
held frequent meetings, and the great-
est anxiety prevailed to know what
course Russia would adopt.

THE CHARTIST WHISTLE.—An in-
genious little plaything, under this
name, has been sold freely in this town
during the last few weeks. It is made
of tin, and in the interior is formed a
small reservoir for flour or ink, or some
other dust or fluid. The blow pipe
communicates with the reservoir, and
of course the inexperienced operator
is sure to receive the contents in his
eyes the moment he attempts to blow
the whistle. The whistle itself is a
practical joke, and a very good one.
The ingenious mechanic, however,
who invented it, no doubt intended it
to convey an important moral lesson,
viz: that the leaders of the Chartists
are throwing dust in the eyes of their
followers, in order to secure some ad-
vantage to themselves. We under-
stand one of the whistles was exhib-
ited to the bench of magistrates, the
other day. The name was stated, but
the motto operandi was not. One of
the worthy justices, eager to hear the
terrific sound, immediately put it to
his lips, and as quickly received a part
of an ounce of flour in his eyes. It is
unnecessary to say that the incident
was too much for the gravity of the
Court, and it was some time before it
could be sufficiently restored to allow
of a dignified procedure with judicial
business.—London paper.

SINGULAR PETITION.—We are in-
debted to a "traveller, alias a ballad-
singer," for the following anecdote:
"In the reign of George III, a man of
some eccentricity, of the name of
George King, was sentenced to be
executed in London, in consequence
of being convicted of forgery. After
sentence was pronounced, his friends
interposed in his behalf, and got up
several petitions to Government for
a commutation of his sentence. Their
efforts, however, were fruitless. The
unhappy delinquent at last bethought
himself of trying the effect of a peti-
tion to the King, drawn up by him-
self, and without the knowledge of
his friends. The following was penned,
after a few moments' premeditation:

"George King to King George sends his hum-
ble petition,
And hopes that King George will pity poor
George King's condition;
If King George will grant to George King a
long day,
George King for King George will ever more
pray."

The petition was sent exactly as
we have it. It had the desired effect.
In ten hours after it was despatched
from Newgate, a reprieve was received
by the unfortunate man. His sen-
tence was commuted to transportation
for life.—*Edin Courier.*

FORCING A BALANCE.—The follow-
ing paragraph is from a late Paris
paper:

The Paymaster of a regiment, quar-
tered in the south of France, having
deposited a sum of 10,000 francs in
the hands of a banker, suddenly learn-
ed, a few days since, that he had de-
clared himself a bankrupt. The Pay-
master immediately went to his debt-
or's house, and demanded his money.
The unfortunate banker replied that
he had delivered in his balance sheet,
and consequently it was too late. The
officer, upon this, drew out a pair of
pistols, and said, "The 10,000 francs
you owe me belong to the regiment;
if they are not forthcoming, I am dis-
graced and ruined; therefore, you
must either give me the money, or I
will blow out your brains, and then
shoot myself." This mode of settling
accounts defeated all the calculations
of the banker, who took out his pocket
book and gave him the sum demanded.

A nameless French author says:
"The modest deportment of those who
are truly wise, contrasted with the
assuming air of the ignorant, may be
compared to the different appearance
of wheat; while its ear is empty, it
holds up its head proudly, but, as soon
as it is filled with grain, bends modest-
ly down, and withdraws from obser-
vation."

SUMMARY.

Of 193 deaths in this city last week,
37 were by Cholera Infantum, 13 by
Diarrhoea, 8 by Dysentery, and 1 by
Cholera Morbus. Under five years
of age, 120; or almost two-thirds of
the whole number.—N. Y. *Journal*
of Commerce.

Sir John Colborne has been recal-
led from Canada. His successor, the
Earl of Clarendon is expected to ar-
rive in a frigate at Quebec within a
fortnight or three weeks.

A Cheshire auctioneer, while en-
gaged the other day in his avocation,
exalted the merits of a carpet; "Gen-
tlemen and ladies, some folks sell car-
pets for Brussels which are not Brus-
sels, but I can positively assure you
that this elegant article was made by
Mr. Brussels himself."

Typographical errors are some-
times very amusing.—We once read
in an English paper, an account of a
fashionable party, at which one of the
most distinguished persons present
was the "Duke of Pork." A city pa-
per report the "Court of Common
Fleas," and a Southern paper con-
tains an account of an "atrocious
Bobbey!"

Accompanying a marriage notice
sent for publication to the Watertown
Jeffersonian was a five dollar, bill for
the editor. This is a leetle the great-
est compliment any publisher has yet
received.

The Secretary of War has been ex-
amining the public works at Oswego,
Lake Ontario, with a view to the
construction of additional forts under the
Congress appropriation.

"Never go clamming at high water,"
was the reply of an old fisherman to
his son, who had written him, request-
ing the loan of twenty thousand dol-
lars, to enter into the flour specula-
tion at ten dollars a barrel.

The boarding-house of Mrs. Broome,
in Hartford, was set fire on Sunday
last, by the sun, and several articles of
clothing, a chair, &c. consumed. The
fire was communicated to a partition
in the attic, by a pane of glass in the
fan light, which formed a convex lens,
and brought such a focus to bear on
some clothing hanging on the parti-
tion, as to set them on fire. By a tim-
ely discovery the building was saved.

At the anniversary celebration of
the Wesleyan University, last week,
the Rev. Dr. Olin, of Virginia, now
traveling in Europe, was elected Pre-
sident, to supply the vacancy occa-
sioned by the death of the late Dr.
Fisk. One of the Connecticut papers
remarks, "Dr. Olin is a very superior
man, and we doubt not but the insti-
tution will increase in popularity and
strength under his care."

A bright and beautiful bird is Hope;
it comes to us mid the darkness and
the storm, and sings the sweetest song
when our spirits are saddest; and when
the lone soul is weary, and longs to
pass away, it warbles its sunniest
notes, and tightens again the slender
fibres of our hearts that grief has been
tearing away.

When Paddy O'Rafferty was put
into a sedan chair which had no bot-
tom, he said, "If it were not for the
name of the thing, he might as well be
walking." The same might be said
of the ladies' net work gloves.

The St. Andrews Standard says—
"Our bay and coves have been liter-
ally swarming with mackerel during
the past week. Large quantities have
been caught in the wiers at Bocabec,
and along the shores." The fisher-
men on our coast complain that the mac-
kerel are all gone away. It appears from
the above that they are on a visit to
the British Provinces.

TALL WINDOWS.—A waggish neigh-
bor of ours, speaking of windows
which he saw in Boston, the other
day, said the squares of glass were so
big that it took four men to look out
of them!—he saw three men try and
he couldn't do it!—[N. H. Tele-
graph.

A GOOD SENTIMENT.—In King
James's speech to the Parliament of
England, in the year 1609, occurs
the following remarkable passage:

"A king ceases to be a king, and de-
generates into a tyrant, as soon as he
leaves off to govern by law. In which
case the kings' conscience may speak
to him, as the poor woman to Philip
of Macedon, 'Either govern by law
or cease to be a king.'"

TROUBLESOME FELLOWS.—The Fel-
lows of the Colleges in Great Britain
and Ireland, are exceedingly anxious
to get married—and supposing that
Queen Victoria may have a fellow-
feeling with them, are pestering her
to repeal the statute of celibacy,
which prevents them from marrying.
A petition of this character was lately
presented her majesty from the junior
Fellows of Trinity College, Dublin,
Ireland.