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CONDITIONS.

THE CENTINEL will be delivered in Vincennes, or deposited in the Post-Office, at \$2, if paid in advance, \$2 50 if paid within six months after subscription, or \$3 at the expiration of the year.—No subscription will be received for a term less than six months, and a failure to give notice of a discontinuance as a subscriber, will be considered as a discontinuance for a succeeding year.

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding 15 LINES in length, will be inserted three weeks for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for each continuance—longer ones in the same proportion. The cash must accompany advertisements.

All letters to the Editor must be post paid.

A LIST OF AGENTS.

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Washington, Ia.—Post-Master, and Dr. P. Barton.

Columbia, Ia.—Patrick Payne, Esq.

Braceville, Ia.—Maj. William Bruce.

Honey Creek Prairie, Moses Hoggatt Esq.

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Esq. and Abijah Hull, Esq.

The foregoing gentlemen are requested to receive monies, subscriptions, &c. for the Indiana Centinel.

LAND OFFICE MONEY.

The Receiver of Public Monies has been instructed to receive in payment for Lands sold in the District of Vincennes, notes on the following Banks, viz:

Bank of the United States and Branches, Bank of Virginia and its Branches, Farmer's Bank of Virginia and branches, State Bank of North Carolina and Branches, do. of South Carolina and do.

Bank of Penn. (Philadelphia) of North America do.

Farmers and Mechanics Bank do.

Mechanics Bank of City & County, do.

Commercial Bank of Penn. do.

Schuylkill Bank do.

Bank of Northern Liberties do.

of Maryland

of Baltimore

of Columbia (District of Columbia)

Union Bank of Georgetown do.

Patriotic Bank of Washington do.

Bank of Washington do.

of Metropolis do.

of Alexandria do.

New York Bank, New York

Manhattan Co. do.

Mechanics Bank do.

Merchants Bank, do. do.

Union Bank, do. do.

Bank of America do.

State Bank of Kentucky and Branches,

Farmer's & Mechanic's Bank, at Lexington,

Commercial Bank, of Louisville,

Bank of Chillicothe, Ohio.

State Bank of Indiana, at Vincennes.

Bank of Illinois, at Shawnee-Town,

Bank of Missouri, at St. Louis,

Bank of Mississippi and branches, do. of New-Orleans,

do. of Louisiana.

Planters bank do.

No note of less than five dollars is receivable.

THE VELOCIPED.

A gentleman of Farnham, (England) riding down a hill in the neighborhood, on one of the new hobby horses, the horse ran away with him; or, more properly speaking, it proceeded with such velocity, that he did not succeed in stopping it. Unfortunately, he came in contact with a post, by which means the machine was overthrown, and the gentleman had his arm broken.

Vigo County Celebration.

The anniversary of American Independence was celebrated on the 5th inst. at TERRE HAUTE, by a large and respectable number of the Citizens of Vigo county in a style truly national and harmonious.

After the usual ceremonies, a respectable number sat down to an excellent dinner prepared by Mr. Harrison, under a bower erected for the occasion—Gen. PETER ALLEN, President of the day.

After the cloth was removed, and the people were drawn around within hearing of the Orator's voice, Daniel Jenkes Esq. arose and delivered the following Address:

The patriotic sentiments of Mr. J. kindled a flame in every bosom, which burst forth in shouts of loud applause.

The closing sentiments were given with animated feeling. He called for a few moments the attention of the president, and begged that all persons would indulge him while he spoke of the recollection of Col. VIGO—and after rendering in a concise manner a grateful tribute to his benevolence, he closed by adding:

The hospitality of Vigo county—May it be known as the legitimate virtue of its venerable PATRON.

After which a number of patriotic *Toasts* were drank, accompanied by a discharge of artillery.

The day was closed by several volunteer *Toasts* and *National Songs*: amongst the former, the following was given by the president of the day:

The Governor of the state of Indiana—[responded.] Let him still be Governor.

Amongst the Songs—“Our Country is our Ship, d'ye see.”

ORATION,

Delivered at TERRE HAUTE, 5th July, 1819, before a large and respectable assembly of the citizens of Vigo county:—

By DANIEL JENCKES, Esq.

[PUBLISHED AT THE REQUEST OF THE HEARERS.]

THE DAY we celebrate, being the anniversary of the declaration of the Independence of the United States of America, the Committee of Arrangements on this occasion have done me honor in requesting an address commemorative of that glorious era which assembled in convention the delegated wisdom and virtue of an oppressed people, who, with one voice called the world to witness, in their sufferings, acts of colonial oppression, without a precedent tyrannical, and to recognise America, as free & independent among the nations of the earth.

I attempt with diffidence a subject that has employed the pens of the greatest men America ever produced. Eloquence, for near half a century has been exhausted to swell the glory of her sons, who, by the war of the Revolution declared her free; and, by their bravery, intrepidity and patriotism, made her so. The theme, splendid as it is, involves no desultory matter—it has been worn in the brilliant dress of rhetoric, and logic has thrown aside its sophisms to display, in the most fascinating charms, the attractions which induced a people to sever, as it were, the ties of political consanguinity, and, by one effort, sacrifice their feelings, their connexions and wealth, to burst the encircling bands which bound America to Europe; while the sceptre of an island swayed the fortunes of a distant land.

To explain the nature and connexion of the duties of the colonies in the New World to the mother country will occupy us for a few moments, under the impression, I am persuaded, that the celebration of our independence will involve the causes which originated the dissensions and difficulties that pressed the colonies of the North at so early a period to stand the casualties of war, and forcibly resist the power that dictated to them the terms on which they should exist without civil advantages or franchise, and even declared the right of opposition theirs.

If, on this day, when the struggles for independence are brought in retrospective view, there should be any of us who do not look on the difficulties of those times as an ordeal of the human heart, they cannot feel on this occasion the sentiments which glowed in every bosom, when the regal government set the seal of its power on every liberty, on every blessing—to them, the day of independence brings no glory—to them its anniversary will be a cheerless festival—but those who weigh well the achievements of heroes, (now, perhaps, at rest) will feel little the necessity of any other call on their feelings than what the day itself will suggest.

Commencing with a series of civil and military acts, the mother country, regardless of the welfare of her children, alienated their affections, and blasted forever the virtues which had ranked her, for mildness and clemency, united with justice and power, high among the nations of Europe and the world. It was at this period, when oppression in every form ranged the land uninterrupted, and, like a corrosive canker, destroyed the sustenance of the husbandman; that the military aided the civil authority, and together for a while spread far and wide unresisted.

Who does not know the miseries of those times?—At length a Convention declared their will to resist, and the states in honorable league became a confederation to secure their natural liberties. Government then became an object of legislation and wisdom. Tyranny was the representative of a throne, and monarchy came with the advantages of decision, unity of council, secrecy, the force of military strength and energy, to ruin the nation that lived under its sceptre, and with its horrors, were unnecessary wars to gratify the prince, exaction, and a train of evils that terminated in the insecurity of the subject's person and property. The *Sages* of the REBEL LAND were too wise to choose such a government; and they held it in the same abhorrence (without profanity) that the angels of heaven held the dominion of sin.

To select a form of government adapted to the habits and characters of a northern and southern people, (for such were the Americans) was a task no less interesting to the constituents than it was arduous and difficult to the representative.—An Aristocracy!! The breath of the nation poisoned it in the germ. It was an abomination. An aristocracy of nobles, who in their collective capacity alone held the reins of government, the power and authority of the states, was feebly proposed. It was the constitution of *Venice*—that people were happy—the fact that proposed that happiness to America, vanished like the vapor of a vault, and it was as loathsome to her citizens.

A Republic alone was that form of civil polity, that code of imperishable confederation, which, without concession from any, gave solidity and power to every state. The nation hailed it with loud acclaim, and from the shores to its utmost wilds the sweet sounds of *Liberty and the Republic!* animated every heart and nerved every arm to gain and protect it. It was not then that the people, as a nation, were even aware of the advantages their new form of government would entail on them. It was an experiment—though its blessings were exemptions from needless restrictions, controlled by regulations adapted to the wants of the people—opposition to war—public spirit tempered with national frugality—while liberty, the soul of a body politic, gave opportunity to all of producing their talents and counsels to public observation, and presenting, in their services to the commonwealth, the faculties of its most able citizens. Collateral then with these advantages, came in the *negative*, a train of theoretic evils—blown by a ruthless faction. Anarchy and tumult were dreadful to encounter: the land was large, and its dominion wide. Confusion, rage and clamour were the inevitable consequences of assembling multitudes, and the imbecility of public measures involving so much debate, were sure to retard the political acts at a crisis so important as that of the war.

Thus presented with advantages and disadvantages in the new form of government, the nation paused, and the suspense seemed to involve the existence of the country.—The guardian of the land, the sister of liberty, had already planted the tree of her sacred office. For a succession of years she had waved her cap on its branches, and moistened its roots with her tears. She could not see it die—it was the child of her heart, and with the solicitude of maternal affection she sought from Massachusetts to “Virginia” for statesmen who in her name should declare a Federal Republic as unexceptionable as the causes which had instigated the war. Thus America, born of liberty and enterprise, a refuge from persecution, ecclesiastical and civil, became the subject of oppression and power, till at length she rose from a long and bloody contest, the fair and freest land, reclaimed by the bravest free people. Let us then hail with gratitude the recollection of those who, through a sanguinary rebellion, gained so little to themselves but immortality.—While famished on the land they struggled to defend—while bleeding in the arms of those they fought to protect—while reviled by the foe, ungenerous and cruel—that they might give to posterity, with the glory that gained

it, an earthly heritage, fair as the mansions they have gone to possess, and as free from the fetters of bondage as their spirits!—Be it ours, then, to hallow, to the remotest period, the return of a day which gave America a triumph so proud and glorious!—Other nations have shared like her the feelings of a day like this. They too, have known the joys of political emancipation; have swelled the sweet strains of a people's gratitude for the blessings of freedom. How many of the once happiest of these have now lost even the recollection of an anniversary which gave them existence! Europe has witnessed in every kingdom changes of national greatness. The throne of a mighty empire has been the prize of princes, while the people who idolized a military despot, have seen, torn from their temples, the trophies of glory they supposed as immutable as the rock of their Chief. A confederate army, allied by jealousies and fear, swept with martial array, a country that only a short time before had sent *legions* to teach them the *evolutions of war*. The northern hordes, forcing themselves from a country inhospitable and dreary, shared the fig tree and vine of their once ruthless invaders, while they revelled in the luxuries which had enervated a powerful people.

Risen from the obscurity that had long involved both nations, *America* and *Russia* seemed destined to attain the *acme* of political greatness on the ruin and vices of ambition and intrigue.—It will be well here to make the contrast between a nation's greatness and a nation's happiness, as conducing to the independence of the state.—The prosperity and independence of each resulting from the happiness and welfare of every member of the commonwealth will make collectively, that aggregate of both which preserves the original confederation, and adds to it that power or that tranquility which makes a nation great and happy. The government of *Russia* includes the *exterior* already described in a monarchical government—it embraces also the horrors attending aristocracy. There is independence to be sure in *Russia*, but it is the independence of the sovereign prince—There is also independence in *America*—but it is the independence of the Sovereign People.

Tracing the forms of government (tho' a short analysis) which different nations have selected or been compelled to adopt we can find none that presents those advantages America alone derives from the federal republican form so ably regulated in the constitution of the United States. The *Grecian* states have probably furnished the model of this form of government, that they they never secured to the citizens those liberties and that protection it has been the peculiar care of our first great legislators to claim as the birthright of every American. The states of *Germany*, partitioned as they are into small districts, and ostensibly forming in theory a government conducted on the principles of national law, will be found extremely defective in their operations, although delineated by the best masters of that science. There is in fact a radical defect in the temperament of their constitution similar to the confederation of the *Grecian* states, and too analogous to the blemish the state of the times compelled us to adopt in the great Charter of our country. The slaves of *Greece*, the redemptioners or bondmen of *Germany*, and the black slaves of some of the American states—all are exceptions to the aggregate of happiness so desirable in a country of liberty and independence.

Were we again to attempt (in Christendom) a comparison, it would be in the negative, and we should include *Portugal* and *Spain*, with the principality and domain of *Satan*. It would seem that these empires are so leagued that the original compact was established in the infernal inquisition and monasteries—and that the advantages and benefits derived to their subjects, are few, and far beyond the ken of mortal eye. We watch with anxiety the mighty struggle of their subjects; while like them we recoil with horror from their disadvantages, well knowing that “princes, like men who devote their whole soul to dissimulation, have sacrificed their liberty, and never from their altars can ascend the pure feelings of a just heart, to hail their own or their country's independence. The time to name our wrongs has passed—may our recollection of it veil the insults and injuries which England again added to the rebel name and the country, the war of the revolution could not subdue—Fatal period for England's fame!—Though a train of calamities spread the border states, and the nation severed by political sentiments, exposed to the ravages of war, while the other heaped invectives on an administration that sought alone the *Glory of the country*—