

derived it from the greatest of modern statesmen, Edmund Burke. He urged its adoption on the British government, in the early stages of our revolution, and if the obstinate and infatuated statesman Lord North then at the head of affairs had listened to his warning voice, it may be doubted whether our revolution would have taken place; but events were ordered otherwise. The voice of wisdom was unheeded, and the revolution followed, with all its consequences, which have so greatly changed the condition of the world.

I have thus hastily, and without the advantage of previous reflection, replied to the arguments of the Senator from Massachusetts. I would have been much gratified, if a course better suited the magnitude of the subject, and more favorable for full and deliberate discussion, had been adopted; but as it is, I have passed over no argument as far as I can remember, which he advanced, and I trust, have replied to none which I have not successfully refuted.

I shall now conclude with a few remarks in reply to the Senator from New Jersey, (Mr. Southard.) He tells us that he will not bid for the new states. (I regret, said Mr. C., that I do not see him in his place.) Does he mean to intimate, that in introducing this bill, I am bidding for them? If he does, I throw back the injurious imputation. I indignantly repel the charge. No, sir, I am not a bidder. What I have done, has been from an honest conviction of duty; and not less for the benefit of the old than the new states. The measure I conscientiously believe would be alike serviceable to both.

[M. Southard, who had been absent, here returned to the chamber. Mr. C. seeing him, repeated his remarks, on which Mr. S. disclaimed having said any thing like what Mr. C. understood him to have said. On which Mr. C. resumed.]

I am happy to hear it. I felt confident that the Senator could not intend to cast so injurious an imputation on me, and I rejoice to hear from his own lips the frank and honorable disclosure he has made.

But I not only believe the measure to be beneficial and expedient, but I firmly believe it to be indispensable, in order to restore the Government to a sound and healthy condition.

The tendency of our system to centralism, with its ruinous consequences, can be no longer denied. To counteract this, its patronage must be curtailed. There are but three great sources to which its immense patronage may be mainly traced, and by which the Government is enabled to exert such an immense control over the public opinion—the public lands, the Post-Office, and the currency. The first may be entirely removed. This will cut it up, root and branch. By a single stroke we would not only retrench this growing and almost boundless source of patronage, but also free ourselves from the pressure of an immense mass of business which encumbers our legislation, and divides and distracts our attention; and this would be done without impairing, in the long run, our pecuniary resources. In addition, the measure would place the Senators from the new states on the same equal and independent footing in this chamber with ourselves. In such results who would not rejoice? The Senators from the new states would especially have cause to rejoice in the change. Relieve them from dependant condition of their states, and they would be found in the front ranks, sustaining the laws and the constitution against the encroachments of power.

But the Senator from New Jersey tells us that we have no power to pass this bill, as it would be in violation of the ordinance, which makes the public land a common fund for the benefit of all the states, and that we, as trustees, are bound to administer it strictly in reference to the object of the trust. In reply I might ask the Senator how he can reconcile his construction of the ordinance with the constant practice of the Government, in which, if I mistake not, it has been sustained by his vote? How many grants have been made out of the public domain to colleges, academies, asylums for the deaf and dumb, and other institutions of like character? If such concessions be consistent with the provisions of the ordinance, what prevents this bill from being so also? But I rest not my reply on that ground. I meet the Senator according to his interpretation of the ordinance. I assert boldly the disposition this bill proposes to make of the portion of public domain within the new states, in the very best under existing circumstances that can be made, regarding in reference to the common interest of all the states. Let it be borne in mind that all sides agree the new states will soon be able to command their terms, when others less favorable to the common interest may be imposed. If we of the old states make it a point to hold on to the last, they will by a necessary re-action, make a point to extort all they can when they get the power. But if we yield in time, a durable arrangement may be made mutually beneficial and satisfactory to both parties.

The Senator farther objects, that if this bill should pass, its provisions would be extended from necessity to all states which may hereafter be admitted into the Union. I must say, I see no such necessity; but my present impression is that such would be the course that wisdom would dictate. According to my mode of thinking, all the revenue we may derive from the sales of land in a state, after its admission, is not to be compared in importance to its independence as a sovereign member of the Union; for there is no danger of the falling of our institutions for the want of pecuniary means.

while there is no small danger of their overthrow from the growing and absorbing attraction of this central power.

## GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1837.

### DEFERRED ARTICLES.

We had not in due time, measured the Kitchen Cabinet's Farewell, and the Inaugural of Mr. Van Buren, which almost exclusively occupied our last week's paper, or we should have postponed one of them for matter previously prepared and in type, of which we now give the following:

The Terre-Haute Courier seems to be intent upon its false premises to make an ex-member of Congress suffer political martyrdom for our expressed doubts of the propriety and policy of continuing the central canal to Evansville. The course

of that paper towards the gentleman alluded to, has always been of a like kind during his canvass, and when he was elected, no paper in the state was more subservient to his views or more ready to defend his course.

We corrected the false charge of "malign influence" that paper brought forward. We now state to Mr. Dowling that the ex-member has no concern in our editorial matter, and we rejoice if it be that our opinions in relation to the canal south of White river to Evansville, correspond with the father of internal improvement in our state. The Courier only shows its malice, and should discuss the value of the expensive and unnecessary extension to Evansville, without defaming one who has rendered signal services as an internal improvement man. No man of common sense can view those who object to that extension, as opposed to the other proper and necessary works in the "system," as it is termed. The facts we prouide cannot be blotted out by rant and falsehood.

### Volunteer Tontos.

By the President, P. Doran. *The human family.*—Let there be no distinction on account of clime or soil—honesty and capacity are the true passports to honor.

By the Vice President, George Davis. *The Irish.*—They may be duped, they won't be dared—fitter to practice than to plan—and if the field of fame be lost, it won't be by an Irishman."

By the 2d Vice President, Wm. Hayes. *The land of our birth and the land of our adoption.*

By Robert Smith, Secretary. *The land we live in and the land we left.*

By John S. Cruikshank, 2d Secretary. *The memory of Benjamin Franklin.*—whose sentiment was, "where liberty dwells there is my country."

By A. R. Cruikshank. *Ireland.*—May she soon throw off the English yoke—she will then be

"Great, glorious and free,  
First Isle of the ocean, first gem of the sea."

By Dr. Somes. *Civil and Religious Liberty.*—The first without licentiousness and the last without sectarianism.

By John B. Martin. *The memory of Thomas Jefferson.*—A firm patriot, an able statesman; the advocate of civil and religious liberty, and a bold defender of the rights of man.

By Dr. Stahl. *The town of Vincennes.*—May she continue to prosper, and may her prosperity teach her enemies the truth of the proverb "non in verbis sed in rebus."

By S. Hill, Esq. *Ireland.*—Among her patriot sons, may there be one who, like the stripling of Israel, will meet and successfully combat the gigantic greatness of the clime where his ashes repose.

By Dr. Haskins. *America.*—The Asylum of the oppressed—may she ever continue to receive them with open arms.

By E. M. Huntington. *Sam'l. Smith, Jr.*—By birth an Irishman, by adoption an American. He was a man of clear head, generous heart, and lofty honor.—His memory will flourish in our hearts like the ever-green and fragrant magnolia of the clime where his ashes repose.

By John Ewing. *Ireland.*—May the political condition of her brave sons at home impress the value of constitutional liberty on all of them in the U. S. and secure its maintenance in defiance of party schemes, no matter who is in office.

By Gen. W. A. Twigg. *The patriot Port of Ireland.*—Many have sung, but none so sweet as he—"here's a health to thee Tom Moore."

By H. Abdill. *Washington Irving.*—A specimen of American literature.

By M. O'Byrne. The friends of Ireland influenced by the principles of liberty, and sustained by the sympathy and cooperation of the good and wise—their cause shall ultimately triumph.

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By John Collins, Esq. Life, love and liberty.

By Samuel Judah. Capt. R. Buntin.

By Wm. Meuire. *Our Host, Mr. Jewell.*—If he don't adorn the body, his table and bar show that he is fully competent to make selections to fill the belly of the most fastidious.

Some of the friends of the cause being unable to attend, sent the following to their compliments to the Committee of arrangement for their invitation, &c.

1. *The day we celebrate.*—It excites sweet yet painful recollections of a patron saint, and an oppressed country.

2. *The Green Isle of the Ocean.*—May it ever be the birth place of those who in the cause of freedom, would follow in the wake of a Grattan, a Henry, an Emmet, or a Montgomery—at the bar or in the battle-field in the cause of the oppressed.

3. *Daniel O'Connell.*—May his efforts to throw off the gallant yoke of Britain be so crowned with success, that the

sight of an English hireling may be as rare as that of a snake or toad in our favored land.

4. *Robert Emmet.*—While patriotism has a votary, freedom a friend, or the descendants of Irishmen a birth-place, his memory will be cherished.

5. *The memory of Montgomery.*—One out of the many of Ireland's estimable gifts to establish freedom in America.

6. *The sons of Erin throughout the world.*—When the United States struggled for liberty, their services were in requisition, and have been freely acknowledged. Let them at home but assert their liberty, and a draft on us shall be duly honored.

7. *The land of our adoption.*—May we who have suffered under the oppressive yoke of monarchy, be first on the ramparts in protection of American liberty.

8. *The memory of Geo. Washington.*—An honest man is the noblest work of God.

9. *The President of the U. States.*—So far his conduct has been free from blame; and so long as he continues so, he deserves the approbation of his political friends and opponents.

10. *Gen. Andrew Jackson.*—The hero and the statesman, whose life has been spent in the service of his country. Well has he deserved the meed of praise which his countrymen have awarded him.

11. *Indiana.*—When her various works of internal improvements are in full operation, her roads and canals, like the veins and arteries in the human system, will give life and energy to her extremest boundary.

12. *The projectors and advocates of our internal improvements.*—who so nobly sustained them during their dark and cloudy infancy, until by the signature of our present patriotic Governor, it emerged forth in the full fulgence of unanimous approbation.

13. *The Fair—Ireland.*—The land of love and beauty—her sons are never wanting in regard to the fair.

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From Dr. Coffey, of Washington. *Ireland, the dear land of our birth.*—May we ere long, hear of her triumph over the enemies of her domestic peace.

From Samuel Smith of Vincennes. *Union among Irishmen of every denomination.*

From Nathan'l Hammatt of Vincennes. *The memory of Samuel Smith.*

From the Washington Reformer. *The progress of Royalty.*

The Pageant.—We have not before alluded to the *cavalcade scene*—(for such it has been called by some more favorable to the Usurper than we)—simply because the whole parade was such as we felt unwilling to describe. The "pride, pomp and circumstance" which were made to grace the royal ceremony filled many other hours beside ours with sentiments of disgust and indignation. Many retired from the scene with solemn convictions that this country is rapidly travelling the downward road to mingle with the common dust of past Republics. It was humiliating to behold thousands of rational beings congregated together to worship the mere idols of their own framing. Gazing upon the assembled multitude we could not but contrast the scene with that when the Father of his Country took the oath of office. He did so in a quiet chamber, before a few witnesses—no gathering together of the multitude—no splendid pageant—no glittering equipage—no sounds of martial music—no trappings with brandished swords and fixed bayonets—no declamatory appeals—no loud buzzes—no pomp of ceremony, no royal pride of bearing, were deemed necessary to signalize the event. An honest patriot took an honest oath in private, to support the constitution of his country—a country he had saved from the fates of a foreign tyranny. But, in the case to which we now refer, far different was the scene—all the circumstances and ceremonies we have recounted above were made to yield their garnish to the sickening scene. As a nation sinks in spirit, and the love of liberty and independence waxes cold, the gorgeous trumpery of outward forms & ceremonies rise up to amuse, to deceive, & to enslave. Kings owe the possession of their power to the glitter of their crowns—the splendor of their courts and the solemn pomp and parade of their ceremonies. Mr. Van Buren well knows this—and he has adopted the proper course to sustain his usurpation. Men are so constituted as to be ever made the willing dupes of show and ceremony. When we saw him approaching the gaping crowd, seated by the side of his departed master, drawn by four stately steeds, in a splendid vehicle made of the *fragments of the constitution*, (significant fact) surrounded by armed bands in glittering trappings, and marshaled by the clangor sounds of instruments playing the celebrated royal Scott's air, "We'll be King but Charlatan!" we could realize nothing that claimed the slightest connection with the simplicity of a republican government—but every thing that belonged to a royal procession passing into Westminster Hall. It was a *cavalcade* in all except the crown. The glittering bauble was absent but nothing else. Similar reflections passed through our minds and we heard from more lips than one, when the armed cavalcade was seen advancing, the smothered tones of suppressed indignation—"This is too bad!"

The scene continued. A way was made through the dense crowd assembled on the steps of the Eastern Portico, and the late incumbent, with his favorite, mounted up into the temporary throne prepared for them. Other of the nobility gathered around them, and the speech was read to the greedy and gaping subjects. No interruption was made save when a large man, who appeared in front of the throne, waved a wand in order to instruct the hearers when to shout. A few—and, for the sake of the national honor, we are glad to say—but few—obeyed the indications. The oaths were administered—the music struck up—the trained bands fell into line and the gorgeous array proceeded to the palace to hail the Usurper in his princely halls. We were not of them.

We had seen enough to convince us that the progress of royalty was more rapid in this country than we had anticipated. We cared not to witness the conclusion of the pageant, but we understood that a yet more remarkable part of the ceremony was acted before the palace. An armed force was stationed at the door with fixed