

WESTERN SUN.

VINCENTINES:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28.

COMMUNICATION.

Another extraordinary Calf!

MR. EDITOR,

I hope you are in every respect very different from your "neighbor-in-law" whose existence depends upon steam banks, and that you take a deep interest in the increasing products of our country, and the improvement of our agricultural interests, upon which the greatest and the best part of mankind must ever depend. I am convinced you do—and with that view you announced some weeks ago, facts respecting a large calf killed by Mr Hart of Washington township. The improvement of husbandry is of more real importance to the community at large, than all the imposing schemes and scheme banks, existing throughout the country. I am informed another large calf, of a different species, was escorted and exhibited through our streets, on Tuesday last. This calf is said to be of the mongrel breed, but whether connected with the *Bull Family* or not, I did not learn. It is conjectured he is upwards of thirty-five days old, and would weigh about two hundred pounds—I am sorry I cannot inform your "neighbor-in-law" who bought this calf, and whose money paid for him; but I learned from one of the drivers, steam would not answer, consequently *land office money* was expected.

I take much pleasure in communicating this information, in as much as it demonstrates to the satisfaction of thousands, that our soil and climate is superior to that of —— where this calf could not possibly have been raised above the ordinary size of the small breed, whereas here, he has arisen to a size and strength beyond all comparison and without enquiry into his qualifications or faculties must obtain any station his *honest* ambition may pursue. I hope your "neighbor-in-law" will publish this in his chaste and "platonic" columns, and oblige

TOM CHOPS.

COMMUNICATED.

NO. I.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY,

JONATHAN JENNINGS :

Sir—I address this letter to yourself, because I shall have some chance of being understood if you peruse it—an advantage I could not hope for if it were read only by a great number of those who seem to belong to your faction here, but some of whom are in reality, "any thing with any body," when *self interest* requires it. Besides, as I intend to make an appeal to your *conscience*, it would be put out of its proper channel if it were addressed to the few whose interest it is to intercept all intercourse between that moral origin and the just admonitions of integrity. Sunk into a kind of cronick drowsiness by the repeated lullabies, which in the necessity of providing for your temporary repose, you have by *every art*, for years been singing to appease its clamours, it is not likely to awake or become obtrusive at a moment when blind fortune has almost realised the dreams of your ambition, and all that ought to command her favours, such as wisdom, virtue, honor and magnanimity, are spurned by her weak, faithless, fickle heart to elevate and make room for her unworthy favourites. In all the issues of life, fortune has a much greater share than the pride of mankind is willing to acknowledge. Its operations however, are so blended with human effort, and its effects are so rarely distinguishable from those of design, that it supplies the most ready apology imaginable, for the numerous blunders of incapacity, and the apparent malefactions of guilt—and indeed often too often, confers upon the feeble, the timid, and the corrupt, that splendor and those honors which should belong only to wisdom, virtue and heroism. Few men possess the self-knowledge to discern, and fewer still the candor to avow, how much of their success belongs to chance—or how much to the very weakness and carelessness of those who had them; and the far greater part of mankind are under certain circumstances, destitute of the faculty of moral discrimination, and love to admire a shining title, or surface, without the least consideration of the value of the substance it covers—He who after an uninterrupted series of blunders and misdeeds, has the luck to stumble upon a fortunate result may often pass with those who do not know him, for a *great* and perhaps a *good* man—struts through life, like a *Daw* in borrowed finery, admired by sinister sycophants and underlings, panegyrized

by knaves, adored by his interested accomplices—by many who know nothing of him looked up to with stupid astonishment—and by the wise and the good regarded with derision and contempt. Do not misunderstand me sir—you are again elected governor of Indiana, and for the chief magistrate of our state, in the proper and legitimate walk of his official duties, I shall never be wanting in proper respect. But when a governor will transcend his power and abuse his dignified station—when he will at one time oppose the organ of the general government and endeavour to frustrate the patriotic endeavours of our militia—and at another come into our town with a fife and drum and thirty or forty "volunteers" to guard his precious person—when he will make a false show of qualities he does not possess, and use the influence of his office to impose upon the people and the general government, then he is entirely out of the legitimate walk of his official duties, and I entertain just the same degree of respect for him that I should for any other man who was under varying the stations he might disgrace.

What, sir, can it be possible that even thirty or forty men can be found to escort you into this town, with *military honors*?—Alas, for poor human nature!—You, who at the commencement of the war, instead of animating the zeal of our citizens by stimulating their courage, and even inflaming their resentment—instead of banishing if there existed, "any dastardly and selfish sentiment," acted a part the very reverse of this. You attempted to excite the very feeling you should have banished—but our brave militia of that day with their usual patriotism and magnanimity, disregarded your insidious endeavors. You dared to address, and attempted to deceive a brave, hardy yeomanry, who despised intrigues. They did not put on the military garb for mere show, but for real service; and if they had been called on to escort your excellency into Jeffersonville, you may guess what would have been their reply if you have read the late publication of the gallant and much respected col. Clark.

I remain,
with due respect
yours, &c. &c.
KNOX.

COMMUNICATED.

A CARD

TO W. C. FELLOWS,

PUBLISHER OF THE CENTINEL.

SIR—I should probably have paid you my respects some time since, if I had not always found it difficult to procure a glimpse of your *decent* paper—and indeed as such of your numbers as I have seen, contain little original but what every honest man knows to be absurd or false, I have seldom put myself to much trouble since that discovery. I seize this opportunity of *thanking* you however, for the many columns of abuse you have authorised to be lavished on a friend of mine; still I feel unwilling to promise full remuneration to your printer and scribblers, for the time they have devoted that way; but this will enhance my obligation to you; together with the great importance they attach to the humble endeavors of my friend, who most sincerely and cordially despises all the concern.—The importance they very correctly attach to my friend I infer from the time and labour they bestow upon him, and it is in vain they try by every vile falsehood they can invent, and epithet they can employ to disparage or disgrace him—the effort like every other they have made, refutes itself. They write and print one or two columns of sheer slander in *almost every paper*, to prove that a man is not at all worthy of *notice or regard*!!! why my good bridge builder if he be worthy of neither do this worthy gang of scurvy bestow so much on him?

The grade in which your sheet places that individual, in other respects, is far beyond what he has ever aspired to fill; and although whatever little mind or knowledge he may possess is and I believe ever will be at the service of his friends and fellow citizens; yet he certainly has never agitated the affairs of state although whatever opinions he has formed with regard to your prompters, or your writers, or Jonathan Jennings, or the receiver's office, or the big bank, or the *slim* bank, he would not, nor does not hesitate to avow.—If truth was the object of your paper that individual would not have been required by false aspersions it has almost incessantly promulgated, to appear so often in print—and it may be very possible that you and every writer you have will have cause to lament affording him such frequent occasions. What have you disproved of all he has ever said?—What have you proved wrong of all he has ever done? If he were to take you and some others up upon these grounds

sir, it would afford some choice sport indeed. But the public cause he advocates does not require of him to do so but if he be forced to it by a continuance of your filth and blackguardism, he will not I trust and believe hesitate what course to adopt. The dilemma in which you have placed yourself, is not, allow me to assure you a very enviable one—but you probably feel bound to serve your employers, and it is yet too soon to shew you the precipice. You should know that a public press conducted upon correct principles is the property of the public; because it can hold a reign over vice and power; and expose if not cause them to bend to that constitution for which our fathers bled—constitution which guarantees to every citizen, equal privileges.

You should have known that our virtuous and intelligent citizens will support no press established and through all its *apparent changes*, conducted upon other and quite different principles if it be guided by any principle whatever. You should have known that this free and happy people will never patronize a press which was sent here originally by Jonathan Jennings, and has been ever since busied in vilifying and abusing every intelligent independent man who honestly condemns his mal-administration.—Our citizens will never uphold or patronize to any extent, a press which upholds so far as such an engine can uphold, power the most dangerous to our future happiness and liberty—viz. a combination of the *monied* and *executive* authority of the state.—No! while patriotism, virtue and independence continue to actuate the people such an engine will be scouted with derision. Now sir, all our citizens of common observation who have occasionally read the slanderous sheet you are said to publish, has long since seen that it affords vent to the very worst passions of the very worst men in this community—and also, that it has laboured to impose upon the public by almost every species of deceit, falsehood and the meanest artifice.—I should therefore scorn to notice particularly the base scurries to which it descends—if I have occasion to again address you a different course may be adopted. But in the mean time I will leave the blackguard writers who adorn its columns without a rival—they appear to have studied all the vile and mean parts of our language, and at this moment I neither envy, nor wish to imitate, such villainous and detestable accomplishments.

Think of this & oblige,
A CITIZEN.
P. S. From what I have said in regard to a free press, you may infer that I feel disposed to place the conductor of a correct public journal on elevated and respectable ground—and for your press, sir which has always waded through the filthy marshes of blackguard vulgarity and the low ground of personal abuse and scandal—I will not—I cannot give it a *suitable* name or station—public feeling or general sentiment I am happy to believe renders it unnecessary to do so. I feel no desire sit "to break butterflies upon wheels," if it is not disrespect to a butterfly to make such a comparison—but when a man who is almost a stranger, whose qualifications are beneath remark, will suffer himself to be pushed forward by men who either do not or will not adhere to truth or principle—men whose sinister views—corrupt influence and unfounded prejudices, are evident; he must not *wince* at a little wholesome remonstrance. I will at this time only ask what sort of a blustering republican is he who denies to his most respectable workmen the glorious freedom of opinion: or what title or claim has that publisher of a news-paper to the name or respect of freemen, who would make an attempt to make a man's principles subservient to his employer's? or how dare that man who would turn a capable and honest workman out of employ because he would vote his own ticket, talk to any man about the celebration of our independence? O, shame where is thy blush! But if I again take up my pen I shall notice this subject in connexion with the *paper machine*, and some other matters not inappropriate.

A CITIZEN.

FROM TEXAS.

Extract of a letter from Gen. LONG, the chief of the army of Texas, dated "Nacogdoches, July 12, 1819." "I started to go to Natchez, but a rumor of the enemy advancing on us, compelled me to remain, or to lose the confidence of the men I command, and break up the expedition, which is now in the most prosperous condition; nothing will prevent our success—we increase daily in soldiers and citizens, they join us from all parts, and I find myself much better supported than I could expect—every thing is in good train, and there is no doubt of the success of the Republican army."

Northern Canal.—We have recently conversed with one of the principal engineers employed in constructing the northern canal, from whom we learn, that the locks and other works are in great forwardness, and that although the canal will not be fully completed the present season, it is confidently expected to connect the waters of the Champlain with the Hudson, so as to admit boats to pass in its whole extent.

FOR THE WESTERN SUN.
Ho! all whom it concerns sick lame or lazy,

Come read and patronize the *Centinel*, That if the Editor's in love, or crazy, Or hag-ridden, we may try to break the spell.

In him united see the wit of ages,
Glancing on science with a poet's eye :
He calls her fairest flowers to grace his pages,
Spins out a farce, and leaves the rest to dry.

Thou physiognomist, critic, Editor,
Thou western luminary, politician,
What title suits thee, comet, meteor,
Volcano, bursting forth with erudition.

O such a constellation! mercy spare!
'Buddy' who art thou? wonderous gentle filly!

Thou powerful engine, Steam-Mill poet rare;
Comedian, brilliant, generous, 'buck-skin' gilla.

What subtle genius!—what matchless strokes of wit!

Displayed in this epistle 'bout the calf.
Dear 'many readers, bless us what a hit
'Who slew said veal?'—Lord how it makes us laugh.

But that our 'muscles' may resume their places,
We'll be as grave and solemn as we can,

And meet the next essay, upon the 'fa'-Like heroes on a philosophic plan.

For should we all 'defunc' with 'grining phizies,'

We then you know might frighten undertakers.

Besides the *Wizards*, black infernal his-

sers!

They'd toss us in the Styx, among the breakers.

Lord bless your learned heads, ye gentle sages,
Sub armis esse, insecta ovaparous,

For keeping the blue devils in their cages.
And freeing me this night from Incabu-

ALIAS CROKER.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an execution issued from the clerks office of the Knox circuit court and directed to the Sheriff of Gibson county, I will expose to sale at public auction on Friday the tenth day of September before the court house door in Princeton, the following property to wit:—Lots No 31, 32 and part of lot No. 44 and one half acre and one square pole of ground adjoining Princeton, taken as the property of Sarah Jones surviving administratrix of George W. L. Jones deceased to satisfy Ambros Whitlock. Sale to commence about 12 o'clock where due attendance will be given by

J. K. SLOAN, D. S. & C.

Terms of sale Specie or United States paper.

August 23, 1819.—35—tf

BY VIRTUE of an execution to me directed against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of John Honeywell I shall expose to sale at public auction on the 10th of September next at 2 o'clock P. M. at the house of Robert Harrison in the town of Terre-Haute, one hundred and thirty one acres of land, being a part of the S. W. of sect. 27, T. 12, N. R. 9 West.

L. H. SCOTT Shff v. c.

Terre-Haute, August 23, 1819.—1w

A FARM FOR SALE,

CONTAINING

560 ACRES OF

FIRST RATE LAND,

Lying in Crawford county, Illinois, about 7 miles from Vincennes. There is on this farm about one hundred and fifty acres under cultivation, with good convenient dwelling houses and out houses, further description is deemed unnecessary, as any person wishing to purchase will no doubt view the premises, apply to

CORNELIUS TAYLOR.

Aug. 25, 1819 35—tf

Attention!!

For punctual attendance of the non-commissioned officers and privates of Capt. L. S. Shuler's company, are requested to attend at Col. H. Lasselle's on Saturday the fourth September next, at one o'clock P. M.

M. ROBINSON o. s.

August 28, 1819.

W. Mills, jr. & co.

Commission Merchants,

EVANVILLE, (IND.)

REFERENCES.

Mess. Calvin Sampson, & co. Cincinnati
Hayden & Aubin, Hathon & Barnes, Savage & Lewis, Wm. F. Peterson, & co. 9 Louis-ville, Ropes & Feltus, N. Orleans

W. E. Breading, Vincennes, THEY HAVE ON HAND, and intend keeping

a large and general assortment of

DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEEN'S and HARD-WARE.

All of which will be sold very low for CASH.

Evansville, May 20, — 22tf

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to come forward, on or before the 15th of September next.

and settle off their respective Notes and accounts. Any neglecting this notice, I think is unfriendly—I have thoughts of going to the Eastward, about that time, for Goods.

W. E. BREADING.

June 26. 27 tf

Charles Smith,

ONCE more takes this method of respectfully soliciting all those who are indebted, to make payment immediately, as he intends going to Philadelphia for GOODS. The very liberal indulgence always given to those who have dealt with him encourages a belief that they will now (in time of need) pay attention to this notice.

January 23. 1-3f

BANK OF VINCENNES,

The state Bank of Indiana

May 30, 1819.

A DIVIDEND has this day been declared by the Directors, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum for the last 6 months, on the amount of stock paid in—the same will be paid at the Bank on and after the 1st day of June next, to the stockholders or their legal representatives.

By order of the Board,
E. BOUDINOT, Cash'r.

CASTINGS.

J. McGiffin & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general that he has just received in addition to his former stock, a large quantity of

CASTINGS,

comprising a general assortment of

HOLLOW-WARE,

also, a few sets of

MILL IRONS,