

...py, over this states money, and yet the latter is to be received, and the former rejected. As long as the Land Office receive the bills of any Bank, the same will be as current as gold or silver, but as soon as they refuse to take them, the Banks lose their credit, and their bills get immediately below par, when a few days before they would perim, have commanded a large premium. Alas poor Georgia, what will she come to! She receives no quarters from the President, down to Mr. Special Agent, Andrews! She must wear sack cloth and ashes, and humble herself in the dust, before she can find favor in the sight of the great men of the nation.

"Wishing that the 'mad men and the fool' may be re-elected Governor of Georgia, I am yours respectfully."

ATTICUS No. III.

From the Athens Centinel

TO THE PEOPLE OF GEORGIA.

"Gentlemen are welcome to their opinions; but I look upon that paper (the Fed. Con.) as containing the most fatal plan, that ingenuity can devise to enslave a free people. If such be your rage for novelty, take it, I bid you yourselves, but you never shall have my consent. My sentiments may appear extravagant, but I can tell you that a number of my fellow citizens have kindred sentiments. And I am anxious if my country should come into the hands of TYRANNY to expiate myself from being in any degree the cause of it, and to exert my abilities to the utmost to extricate her."

(Patrick Henry on the Fed. Con.)

I am extremely solicitous to be understood as addressing myself to the thinking part of the community. To the considerate, reason is not without its effect, to the thoughtless it is a waste of its use and to the prejudiced, it is an unholy profanation of its legitimate office. I do know there are men, from whom, the angels of heaven could not obtain audience, and I awfully suspect they would withhold their belief from even a higher power. To such I have nothing to say. But I fondly hope and believe there are men, and not a few in this country, who are not blind to the force of truth, deaf to the calls of justice, or dead to the touch of sympathy. With such I would expostulate and in the earnestness of my soul I would ask, by all their hopes of future happiness, do they not understand this clamorous opposition to Governor Troup? Can they not see the reason for all the obstacles thrown upon his path? Are they so short-sighted, and will they lie under such a degrading reproach, as not to perceive, that every difficulty with which he is beset, has a personal and not the public interest at heart?—Will any believe that it was wrong in Gov. Troup, to urge and to urge with zeal, the claims of our militia? Was it unbecoming in him to ask, nay, even demand, backed as he was by a contract, the removal of the Indians and the possession of our public lands which were ours, before the union, by conquest, and since, by purchase, for which we had fought and for which we had paid? Who believes that it was reasonable in him to say that our negroes should not be wrested from us but at the risk of disunion? What is dearer to us than property, and what is union, nay, even the state government itself, if it cannot protect it? I solemnly pronounce that society resolved into its first elements that is unequal to the protection of either life, liberty, reputation or property. Has Governor Troup manifested too much zeal in procuring the late treaty? Is he blame worthy for his indefatigable efforts to obtain the possession of the land, and to effect as early a settlement of it as possible? Does he deserve censure for his unsleeping vigilance over the interest of the people, and his unabated anxiety to place them in the full enjoyment of their long-withheld rights? On the contrary who are attempting to defeat the treaty? Who are interposing every possible impediment in his way to prevent the possession of this land? If this be the people's land, and it be an object with them, as soon as possible to realize its advantages, who are their friends on this occasion, he who is unceasingly striving to empty this bounty into their laps, or he who is actively and insidiously working to prevent it? The answer to these questions must open the eyes of the people, they must surrender their prejudices, they can no longer, and respect themselves, remain the slaves of passion, the dupes of intrigue, or the enemies of truth.

In resuming the discussion of the question connected with the sale of our public lands, to the general government, it will be readily perceived that twenty-three years ago, they received our vast domain, have organized within it two flourishing states, have derived and are deriving from it almost incalculable resources. They have annually exposed to sale some of their most fertile and valuable lands, making those states, born but yesterday, rival and indeed outstrip their mother state, one of the "old thirteen," in wealth, population, strength, and political consequence. And yet the Indian title to the pittance that remained within our limits, is not yet extinguished.—This is not all, their policy is rendering that object almost impracticable. Other states have had their Indian lands purchased for them, as a matter of favor, not of right, for there was no signed, sealed and written obligation to that effect. The lands on the border states have been acquired and the consequence is, the Indians have been thrown in upon us, under circumstances presenting the odious alternative, to be acknowledged an independent nation, in our very bosom, or to be incorporated in color, and identified in privilege, with the Georgians. And that this astonishing purpose should the more certainly result, the general government has commenced and fostered by every means, a regular and concerted system of civilization. They have been furnished, at the public expence, with schools, agricultural implements, missionaries, and indeed every support and countenance looking to that object. And this glaring outrage is attempted to be forced upon us under the hypocritical cant of christian benevolence. To our remonstrance they offer the answer of a whining charity, to our protest they present a long drawn face, to our solemn objections they oppose the overcoming aspect of a snivelling countenance and upraised eyes. This is done too by men drawn from other states, where the Indians have been literally exterminated: not content with driving them from place to place, from the ocean to the mountains, and from the mountains to the valleys, but they have driven them by nations out of their very being. And now all at once these very godly given, and grace abounding pinks of piety, think that Georgia alone, ought to christianize the balance of the Indians—Such rotten hearted by procrisism smells to heaven, and will, if it meets its merited reward, sink to perdition.

Can the United States seriously entertain the opinion that the State of Georgia will submit to this? Do they believe that our people will consent to mix with that unfortunate race? And can they for a moment suppose that they ought to remain in the very heart of the state, a sovereign and independent nation, a sanctuary for villany and a harbor for renegade outlaws and refugee slaves? This they know can and will not be submitted to, even if it were a nation of white men, and yet they suffer the Indians to go on with their improvements, nay more they permit them to taunt and deride us on account of the impotence of our arm, by reason of our federal trammels, to assert and recover our rights.—They receive them in the character of ambassadors, hold diplomatic correspondences with them (a thing unheard of with other Indians) put them upon a footing with the citizens of Georgia, countenance their reproaches of us, by listening to their long complaints against us, in a tone of insolent upbraiding, in which they do not scruple to charge us with injustice and brand us with avarice. I said in the beginning, the general government was not only unmindful of her engagements to

us, but that she treated us with "mortifying disrespect"—here is one of the instances.

But the excuse of the General Government for not complying with her contract, is, that, according to her stipulation, she has never seen the time, in twenty-three long years, when it was in her power to effect it, upon "reasonable and peaceable terms." What a miserable evasion! whatever people out of this State may think on the subject, there is not an honest man in it, who believes it. What! not able to fulfil a contract in twenty-three years. If not in that time, when can it be done? Do they not believe, if Georgia had kept her lands and undertaken to extinguish the title herself, she would not have accomplished it in that time? Do they not imagine that for compensation enough, offered in proper time, the Indians would have been induced to fall back upon the now State of Alabama, and then upon the State of Mississippi if necessary? But as regards our present limits the first State would have been sufficient for our purpose. In honest truth, when did ever the General Government even try to obtain all the lands for Georgia? Was it at the treaty of Fort Wilkinson? Was it at Jackson's treaty, when he marked off with his sword what he wanted, and could have acquired whatever his government wished? When did they ever offer the Indians a "reasonable price" for their lands? Was it before they became civilized, and such a sweet smelling savor of morality? Was it before they improved their lands, got in the notion of independence, of turning Ambassadors, breaking a quill with the Secretary of War, and indulged by that dignified sage in their courtly humor, of writing philippics against Georgia and mouthing a great deal about the arts and sciences, their dripping blood and the graves and bones of their fathers and all that pathetic nonsense? No! a reasonable price was never offered, when a reasonable price would have been successful. But what is a reasonable price? The General Government sells Indian lands at one dollar and a quarter per acre. Has she ever offered that price to the Indians for theirs? Does any one believe if she had, they would not long since have taken it? And who is there so incredulous as to doubt that every foot of Indian land within the limits of Georgia, might now be had for half that sum, especially with a comfortable home afforded to them across the Mississippi? I repeat the proper exertions have not been made to carry this contract into effect—that punctilious regard to promise, that scrupulous observance of good faith, that nice sense of punctuality, that strict and high minded respect for adverse rights, which so delicately enter into and honestly control the public engagements of states and nations, have all been wanting on the part of the Union. Who believes that if this contract had been made with France or Great Britain it would have remained to this day, such a lasting and reproachful instance of national faithfulness? And what good reason can be offered why the state of Georgia should be treated with less fidelity than a foreign nation? But there is another fact connected with this contract, that gives sharper edge to the contempt with which it has been treated by the General Government, and consequently deeper chagrin to the feelings of Georgia. I have already shown that against the Yazoo fraud, the people of this state have invariably entertained the most abhorrent detestation. And the peculiar sensation which that question has always aroused in this country, was faithfully felt and represented by Governor Troup, when so ably denouncing that iniquitous transaction on the floor of Congress. Two years after the General Government stood pledged to Georgia to extinguish the Indian title to all the lands within her boundary, to the just performance of which, she had the first and fairest claim, behold the Yazoo speculators urge the successful demand for compensation which I have already mentioned. The Government undertakes to pay them five millions of dollars. From what fund, from their own money? Not so, it was from Georgia's own land, from the very land which had been the subject of the original fraud, thereby virtually carrying into effect the first corrupt agreement.—But this is not all, these Yazoo men, among whom was Governor Troup's present competitor, have all been satisfied, they are paid and contented long ago, notwithstanding it was out of our own property, by virtue of a compromise long after our contract, and that too against our warm and repeated protestations. Now, who has the hardihood to say that these five millions of dollars, raised from the very land ceded to the United States, would not have been amply sufficient to extinguish the Indian titles? Who had a better right to these five million of dollars than Georgia? She had in equity and good conscience a mortgage upon the lands until her most moderate contract was fulfilled. Many more important facts connected with this agreement might be presented, and certainly very many additional inferences reasonably deduced, but I do not wish to be tedious. This then forms the true foundation of the not less righteous, because often urged claims of Georgia.—This is the subject that Governor Troup, supported by a consciousness of right, and actuated by a sense of duty, has so repeatedly, and I lament to say, so unsuccessfully, attempted to present to the slumbering justice of the General Government. That he should be abused by designing and fault finding hypocrites abroad, and Federalists who felt and sorely remember his lashings while in Congress, that he should be denounced by those tender hearted and meek mouthed saints of the North, who have so kindly taken every body's business into their holy hands, and the morality of the world into their charitable keeping is nothing strange. But that these slanders should be echoed at home, and studiously thrown into circulation—that there should be found men willing to degrade their State with a view to destroy their Governor, to sacrifice its interest to secure his disgrace, is a matter of the most profound astonishment and betrays an example of political dishonesty and moral depravity, heretofore unequalled in the strifes of human rivalry. All this however might be passed over as ever incident to the wild and irregular sallies of party,—where power is their god and principle is but a name. But when the General Government, countenanced by our sister States, seizes the urgency of our demands as a pretext for its delinquency; and wields the distempored effusions of public opinion for the purposes of usurpation—when it wilfully misunderstands the freedom of speech, for the phrenzy of revolt, then there is cause of serious alarm and well calculated to bring the parties, in pale and breathless agitation, to a solemn and ominous review of the instrument that binds them together.

ATTICUS

[] We are authorized to announce BENNETT CRAFTON, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Putnam county at the ensuing election.

DIED.—On the 29th of Aug. in Hancock county, FRANCES LA FAYETTE, daughter of Mr. J. N. Calhoun of this place, eighteen months old, wanting a few hours.
"So fades the lovely blooming flower,
Fruit smiling solace of an hour,
So soon our transient comforts fly,
And pleasure only bloom to die."

HEAD QRTTERS, MILLEDGEVILLE, 3d Sept. 1820
The death of Brigadier General John Wilson having been announced to the Commander-in-Chief—

Ordered, That the officers of the division in which he commanded wear crape on the left arm for thirty days, as a testimony of respect to the memory of a brave, worthy and intelligent man.
By the Commander-in-Chief,
SEABORN JONES, Aid de-Camp.