

AN  
O R A T I O N,

PRONOUNCED,

AT THE REQUEST OF THE "CHARLESTOWN LIGHT INFANTRY,"

BEFORE THE

Republican Citizens of Charlestown,

ON THE

ANNIVERSARY

OF

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE,

JULY 4, 1805.

~~BY BENJAMIN GLEASON.~~  
BY BENJAMIN GLEASON.

~~SECOND EDITION.~~  
SECOND EDITION.

" WE THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES."

*Constitution.*

" The glory of Soldiers cannot be completed, without acting well the part  
of Citizens."

*Cincinnati.*

" *It is Education, which teaches us to honor FORCE more than FINESSE.*" JEFFERSON.

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1805.

CHARLESTOWN, JULY 4, 1805.

VOTED, UNANIMOUSLY, by the Republican Citizens of *Charlestown*, that their thanks be presented Mr. BENJAMIN GLEASON, for his patriotic, animated and impressive Oration, delivered before them this day, and that they request a copy of the same for the press.

JOHN HARRIS, *Chairman of Committee.*

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GENTLEMEN,

WHILE the grateful and patriotic Affections find a *Cover*, in the heart;—the *pleasures of Duty* ever reward the obedient hand.

Yours, &c.

B. GLEASON.

July 4, 1805.

## O R A T I O N.

**V**IRTUE is the *soul* of a Republican Government;—and truly great and generous are those spirits, which feel and exercise the *exalted* PRINCIPLE.

LIBERTY is the birthright, and EQUALITY of Rights the incontestable privilege of MAN!—*Sacred* to the Citizens of our United States, be all their blessings!

*Sacred* to the present generation, and to all posterity, be “*The Day*” we celebrate:—be it consecrated to the memory of “former times;”—to the remembrance of “mighty deeds;”—and to the preservation of those “principles,” which warmed the pure blood of our FATHERS:—to be perpetuated down, through the long lapse of ages, a *Jubilee* of Joy, Union, and Glory.

Our *Republic*—the Fabric of our INDEPENDENCE, still exists!—The Republics of the elder world have long since ceased their continuance;—all swallowed up, in absolute power, or absolute ruin!

Our several state governments, united in a national *body politic*, compose one grand confederated REPUBLIC;—a UNION, which stands unrivalled, among all the systems of government, throughout the habitable regions of the Earth; and we, its Citizens—indeed Republicans,—not in fancy, but *in fact*, are most supremely blest!

The present occasion affords an opportunity to elucidate, and substantiate this pleasing reality. Look through all AFRICA ; from *Grand Cairo*, to *Tangier*, and from *Tangier* to the *Cape of Good Hope* :—through all the diversity of tribes, from the Copts and Mameluks in *Egypt*, to the black Inhabitants of *Senegambia* ; to the Hottentot, at the *Cape* : you find no organized *Republic*—no free-born Republican of a free and distinguished Country.

Look through all ASIA ; and you behold all the mighty *wheels of Empire*, rolling at large, like Comets, in boundless space, disconnected with system, consuming and consumed, with their own *fires* : wandering in *hordes*, and preying on all opposing obstacles ; or *walled* in Cities, ever waiting the issue of *Battle* !—Among the *Clans* of the former, abject poverty and despotism !—Among the *Governments* of the latter, despotism, opulence, avarice, indigence, and slavery !

EUROPE presents an *assemblage of character*,—a *group of scenes*,—a *budget of curiosities*,—a *prolixity of events*,—a PICTURE, which is variegated, with almost every hue, and colour of diversified Life.

*Norway*, *Sweden*, *Denmark*, and *Russia* exhibit, in their national and political characters, no bright and glorious traits of Republicanism.—The *Norwegian* principle is perhaps too much incased in Climate ;—every chieftian, at *Stockholm*, is not a GUSTAVUS VASA ;—*Copenhagen* still points the cannon of the *Mole*, to the exaction of tribute ;—a *Russian* numbers his slaves, by the multitude of his *roubles* :—the *Baltic* washes all their shores, and will perhaps, for ages yet to come, never feel the grateful breezes of FREEDOM.

*Poland* is called a *Republic*, but in its bosom, lives an hereditary Aristocracy. Its *Kosciuskos* sleep beyond the *bourne* of Life ; and the *Suwarrow* spirits, already gorged, in madness and blood, stand ready waiting at its portals, to rush in, all terrible with havoc, slaughter, and ruin, at their grand festival of anticipated *Rebellion* !

The *Circles of Germany*, though composing a convention of great political Interests, in their *National Diet*.—*Imperial Cities*, with an *Imperial Emperor*, at their head, yet fall far short of a firm and free *Republic*.

What a difference between the peasant of *Hungary*, and the Republican Farmer of *New-England*!—between their *beyducks* and *bussars*, and the *Infantry* and *Cavalry* in our great, respectable, and invincible *Militia* !

*Holland*, since the great confederation of *Utrecht*, boasts itself a *Republic* ; but in its *States-General* there is more than a pure democratic representation of the *United Provinces* :—it contains an hereditary *Stadtholdership* !

*Switzerland*, whose *Cantons* enriched by the hand of Industry, smile with plenty ; affording a fit residence for a vigorous, free, and happy people. *Switzerland* ever considered a *Republic*, in the *Helvetic Union*, is too often subjected to the controlling authorities of Aristocracy and Usurpation.

*Geneva*, once the ally of the *Swiss*, knows but the fluctuating thrills of LIBERTY ; not the glory of being a permanent *Republic*.

The Government of the *Genoese* more resembles their

*Shield* executed by VACCHE, than the Republican Government under which we have the happiness to live.

*Venice* is said to be one of the most celebrated *Republics* in the world, and is perhaps one of the most perfect and powerful Aristocracies on Earth! This fact has been well attested, by even their *Doges* themselves; too often the devoted victims to the inscrutable operations of the *ministerial Cabinet*!

*Italy*, hewn up into so many states and kingdoms, with so many opposite, conflicting and complicated interests, can never become a united and lasting *Republic*.

Look at the Despotic state of *Spain*: their *Cortes*, or *Parliaments*, are the most harmless things in Nature; a mere splendid *etiquette to Royalty*; without power! without privilege! without pretension!

*Portugal* is a sister in the same connection, and their Government, like the Government of *Spain*, as contrasted with that of our United States, is a standing monument of impoverished Ostentation! and preeminent Insignificance!

*France*, after it had existed a *monarchy*, upwards of 1200 years, was by the *National Assembly*, in a representation from its 92 *departments*, declared a *Republic*! How true this declaration is, in fact, you yourselves are judges. A *Corfican*, absolute in Authority, and nearly *thirty millions* of people to obey his *imperial pleasure*!—a government hereditary!—*France*—not a *Republic*!

It may have been said that *Great-Britain* boasts a *Constitution*, which is, in its nature and effects, the most *perfect model* of all Governments: “the most

stupendous fabric of human invention :” Grant it bears the *semblance*,—it is not the *substance* : it is but the *shadings* and *outlines* ; not the full *picture*, the perfect *glory* of a free and united *Republic* !

*England* compared with the United States, is much like the *ark of the Covenant*, in comparison with the *Temple of Solomon* ; but in its *Creeds and Deeds*, it has been much like the *Giant of the Philistines*, in competition with the little ruddy *DAVID of Israel* ! Its whole *head* is now sick ! its whole *heart* is faint ! its destruction it is feared is inevitable ! On their “*Land’s End*,” may, at some future day, be reared a *Beacon*, to warn against approaches to that *mighty PIT*, where lies the wrecked, and ruined glory of *Old England* !—While *America* young, vigorous, glorious, and happy, will afford an *Asylum* to the persecuted of all Nations, and shield them ever, under the banners of *Liberty, Prosperity, and Peace* !

Upon the continent this side the great waters of the *Atlantic*, the devouring talons of insatiable ambition, once usurped the power to prey, ravage, waste, and destroy. Earthquake, Tempest, Inundation, and Flames have been rivalled by daring and usurping man ! The blood stained traces of a *CORTES* and a *PIZARRO*, carrying *depredation* in one hand, and *desolation* in the other, still are and ever will be visibly delineated, on the charts of *South America*.

The altars of a *Republic* can never rise or stand secure, on a basis of *blood* ; but if founded on the imperishable principles of *Integrity, Honour and Glory* ; when the rites of *FREEDOM* must be consecrated with blood, its shrines are cleansed from all pollution, by the potent fires of Heaven.

On such an imperishable basis, stand the altars of our own Country ; venerated by the patriot, and the friend of Man ; and having been once *consecrated* by blood, they shall be *defended*, though it be even by the blood of our FATHER'S Children, and *Children's* children—down to the remotest generations.

No part of America ; no part of the known populated world, stands so preeminent in Glory, in Principle, in *Republican Virtue*, as these our *United States*, they are indeed a *Republic!* and we—*Citizens* of this free and happy Country, indeed—**REPUBLICANS!**

Be it ever our ambition to defend, preserve, and perpetuate the *Constituted Rights* of our Country ; to support our **CONSTITUTION**, which is proverbially called the "*Palladium of our Liberties ;*" to respect our Rulers ; to remember with gratitude, the exertions of our Fathers ; and to transmit, unimpaired and laden with accumulating honours, the *exalted Principle*, which has immortalized their names.

On this all important *Day*,—*Memory* walks its meditative round, among the multitude of glorious deeds effected by our Fathers. "The Mind's Eye" contemplates, with infinite delight, the unshaken firmness, the steady virtues, the immortal bravery of our sages, our patriots, and our heroes : and often pausing, at the warrior's tomb, where sleep the great and good, all covered with laurels ;—

———"Oh : how beautiful is Death, when earn'd by virtue."

There stands the smiling Angel of Peace—

Guarding, with holy rites, the Hero's bourn,  
Guiding their spirits onward, never to return.

The guardian Angel of our Union has already in-



scribed, upon the records of Eternity—*Ever sacred to posterity, be the remembrance of Times past! and be this Day hallowed, with Life's sublimest sympathy!*

In the retrospection of past times, we behold a wonderful concatenation of Events, which led on *ultimately* to the establishment of *American Independence!*

“While *Memory* holds her mental feat,” may we never forget those, to whom, we stand indebted for our **FREEDOM**, with all its concomitant advantages; and while *Gratitude* warms the human breast, may our hearts cherish the noble principles of *Republican Virtue*, in connection with the dearest affections and felicities of Life.

May our fair *Sisters* listen to the *tales of Old Times*, with pleasure; give a *tear* to departed worth; a *smile* to merit; and *applaud* with generous hearts, the truly virtuous sentiments of those Times, which “tried men’s souls”—as in *crucibles* of political Affliction!

May our *Fathers*, who still live, and who this day witness our grateful affections, our zealous attachment to the cause of **LIBERTY**, and our resolution to defend and protect the **RIGHTS OF MAN**, while they behold their children around them, rising up “to call them blessed;” may they feel the assurances of a blessed immortality! They shall be immortal in the affections of their Children!!

While we retrospect the rough vicissitudes of *War*, and regard, with due consideration, the scene of *Battle*; may the thrillings of sublime sensation pervade the heart, vibrating to every tone of Recollection—

Behold!—

*Aggression* followed on after *aggression*. *Prohibition*

after *prohibition*. The *stamp act*. The *massacre*. The *tea-traffic*. The “*Boston port-bill*.” Impositions and persecutions.—These were the high-handed insults offered the *people of these United States*, particularly the *State of Massachusetts*, while yet a *Colony*, by his *Sovereign Majesty the King!* “*defender of the faith!*” and the *Supreme authorities of the Court of Great Britain!*—And these persecutions were answered by *Remonstrance* after *Remonstrance* : petition after petition : but the evil increased : opposition then became a *Right* ; and resistance, *Law* ; then courage became a *Virtue* ; and resolution, *Glory!*—“*Arms become just and sacred to those who have no other resource:*”—The standards of **LIBERTY** were erected, on the high hills of *Massachusetts!*—Thousands rallied around them in arms!—**HEAVEN** attested the fact!—and the “*God of Armies,*” smiling complacent, bid *America be free!*

See, a gathering storm appears at Leechmore’s point,—eight hundred troops have landed! They open their way to *Concord*, to destroy our military stores, and to secure the *proscribed patriots*,—**HANCOCK**, and **ADAMS!** Then *Lexington* recorded a scene memorable in the history of our country.

“*Disperse ye rebels!*” cries **Pitcairn**.—**DEATH or LIBERTY**, “*exclaim our undaunted, patriotic Countrymen.* The scene was cruel! Skirmish, confusion, and death pave their way from *Concord*. Lord **Piercy** appears with a relief of nine hundred recruits ; a broken retreat is made ; the warm spirits of our *yankee brethren* pursue them *scatteringly* ; but with revengeful havoc, to the very ground, where now we celebrate **OUR INDEPENDENCE**.

The *alarm* is spread ! GAGE trembles with his mighty men of war in our metropolis !

I see the arms of our Citizens taken by a *collusion* ! I see their sufferings, but they scorn to complain !— Their prospects shall be serene ! Their native town is now besieged, with 20,000 of their brave countrymen, demanding satisfaction, for their injured rights.

Here, within a war-whoop call, sat in pompous state the *British* Myrmidons, HOWE, BURGOYNE, CLINTON, and GAGE ;—issuing proclamations, and deciding upon the fate of our Country, and the lives of our Citizens.—The *British* martial laws are in operation !— O ! think of the distresses of those times ;—all is lamentation, horror and distraction !

See !—your brave countrymen throwing up entrenchments, on *Bunker's Hill* ! The enemy advancing, with the progress of the Sun,—*all is lost* !—No !—livid Death rushes down their ranks dreadful and tremendous.—*They retreat* ! our Countrymen victorious !—No ! They rally !—They return !—Again all is confusion, shrieks and shouts :—again bravely repulsed :—*They retreat* :—Victory !—No !—wrought up to a degree of desperation—great in numbers,—pomp and power, they furiously put forward !—O ! God—temper, with mercy, the preponderating scale of war !—Spare—Spare our brethren. WARREN falls !—*Relief—ammunition* fail ! Convulsed, our countrymen make the last struggle !—*Charlestown in flames* ! Howe yet trembles in dubious contest. I see the interest felt universal, all round the hemisphere of vision.—The enemy have reared the standard of victory ; but in exaltation, triumph the Americans !—Those take

possession of the *Hill* ;—but our WARREN, our *Countryman* of immortal glory !—

The next war scene discovers the *Green-Mountain boys*, at *Ticonderoga*, under the command of *General Allen*,—demanding a surrender “in the name of the great Jehovah, and the Continental Congress.”—The key to *Canada* is secured to the Americans.—

A regular army is now established, and its *Chief* is the illustrious WASHINGTON.

The next scene discovers the heroic *Montgomery*, at the head of his troops,—struggling against double the number of the enemy,—securing the out posts, and cities of refuge belonging to the English.—He fell glorious in battle, fighting for LIBERTY !

*Norfolk* and *Falmouth* now lie smoking in ruins !

About this time, rose those astonishing *heights*, at *Dorchester*. *Howe* and his army in trepidation, quit our Capital—they fear the invincible spirits of the Americans.—Our beloved WASHINGTON enters *Boston* triumphant ! Parent—Brother, and Friend, again meet and are happy !—

Congress publish their *Declaration of American Independence*, (July 4, 1776) which cut asunder the bond of connection, and separated *America*, from *Great-Britain forever* !

See!—next at *New-York*, WASHINGTON and HOWE in competition.—

See the American Soldiers, driven from *York-Island*, and retreating through the *Jerseys*—disheartened and almost hopeless.—*Rhode-Island* is lost, taken by *Clinton*.—Losses, defeat, sickness, and death—the four Elements of present misery, darken with conflicting

tempests, the present dreary scene.—The northern army reduced from 25,000 to 3000 men, is in a manner no more :—to add the last aggravation, by a strange imprudence, General *Lee* is captured by a party of *British* Light Horse.

‘It was on the Evening of the 25th of December, 1776, that *WASHINGTON*, great in misfortune, as he was good in character, turned the tide of War, and “revived the desponding hopes of *America*.” He passes from *Pennsylvania*—crosses the *Delaware* in a storm, arrives at *Trenton*, captures the *Hessian* troops—gains a signal *victory*;—saves his COUNTRY!—The gallant *Mercer* dies, but the patriot lives, in eternal remembrance !

Soon after *Tryon* carries fire and sword into *Connecticut*,—at *Danbury*, the brave *Wooster* fell !

Practising the policy of the *English*, in taking *Gibraltar*, the heroic *Col. Barton* takes the *English General Prescott* naked, from his quarters in *Rhode-Island*.

See!—the mighty champion—*Burgoyne*—now advances with 10,000 men ; many were the brave and worthy, who rose in powerful opposition.—*Gates* leads on the *Americans*, and *Burgoyne’s* whole army at *Saratoga* yield prisoners of War. This was glorious for you, my Country. The tears of affliction are now succeeded, by the smiles of joy and satisfaction.

See now the *English* forces proudly sailing up the *Chesapeake* ! The heights of *Brandywine* are lined with a *Washingtonian* opposition ; but the *American’s* loss is great : *Philadelphia* and *Germantown* witness similar scenes : the *British* losses balance it, preserving the equipoise of war.

The year 1778 is distinguished by a treaty of Alliance with *France*.

*Monmouth* is rendered memorable by our Soldiers' successes. *Rhode-Island* the same.

Conflagration still marks the footsteps of the *British*.

At *Stoney-point*, our Countrymen, led on by *Wayne*, are victorious!—at *Penobscot* they are unfortunate. Again, at *Savannah*, *Lincoln* and *Count d'Estaing* repulsed with loss; here fell the “brave soldier,” *Pulaski*! Again, at *Charleston*, *Lincoln* taken: again, at *Camden*, *Gates* and his troops routed with loss. The British marauders now ravage our Country, like hungry tygers!

*Rochambeau* arrives!—General Green takes command at the southward, and is successful.

*Guildford* commemorates the best fought action during the war; *Green* and *Cornwallis* in opposition. The *Eutaw Springs* are commemorative of American successes. *Marquis De la Fayette*, be thy virtues in remembrance, while *LIBERTY* has charms!

*Cornwallis* is now blocked up at *York-Town* by *Count de Grasse*. *WASHINGTON* arrives! *Cornwallis* surrenders! The contest is decided! *America is free!*

*Peace* rises to view, like the *Sun* emerging from the last wastings and desolating howlings of a storm, and *Liberty* is all our own!

The British evacuate all their posts. They take their last stand at *New-York*. *Guy Carleton* comes over their commander, and treaties of *PEACE*, *FRIENDSHIP* and *ALLIANCE*, close the eventful scene!

Thus, Gentlemen, conceiving it my duty, I have passed with you *mentally* over the vast theatre of the

world. You have had a cursory glance at the various modes and forms of Government, in their various relations and operations throughout the Earth.

You have seen the *Republics of Europe*, as they now exist, and by contrast and illustration, how glorious, how preeminent, the *Republic of the United States!* reared by our fathers, cemented with their best blood; and to be perpetuated in *republican union* forever!

Thus have we walked *mentally* over the terrific field of carnage, devastation, and death. "THE DAY," we celebrate, is designed ever to be commemorative of these great events. Our subject is our *INDEPENDENCE!* and it is glorious for posterity, on such a Day as this, to remember with gratitude the mighty Deeds by which, with the blessing of Heaven, our *Freedom* was obtained.

The recital can never fatigue the *Patriot*, the *Republican*, whose heart glows with love to his fellow man, to his *Country*, and to his God. No! it is justice to elder times! it is honour! it is glory! to bless the memory of our fathers; to drink of the fountain of their feelings; and to feel, within us, a *spirit*, like theirs, *invincible! immortal!*

PEACE contrasted with WAR, now appears like the circuits of *Elysium*; contrasted with the trophies and carousals in the halls of *Woden*. The darkening clouds disperse! the brightness of *FREEDOM'S Day* beams forth in tenfold lustre!

How pleasant, how grateful the prospect! *LIBERTY* vested in the robes of *Honour*, and plumed with immortal *Glory*:—radiant as an Angel of *Light*, and illustrious as *Truth* and *Virtue*.—Yes! *LIBERTY* now

sits triumphantly enthroned, in the *Temple of Peace!*— On either hand the arms of our Country, with the perpetual memento “*E pluribus Unum*” —“*UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL*” —and its victorious Standards, crested with the *Spread Eagle of America*, an emblem of resolution, preeminence, invincibility.

Often may we recal to mind the wonderful interpositions of Divine Providence, in the preservation of our Country—our Rights—and our Liberty—the most invaluable blessing of Life.

*History* ever faithful, will repeat the story to a thousand generations, yet to come, and on such a *Day*, as this, shall it be told them, for a thousand *festivals* in succession :—that their ancient fathers once lived beyond the great waters, which wash their native shores :—that they were persecuted, and injured in the Rights of Conscience, among their own brethren and kin :—that they fled, and sought among strangers the free exercise of those privileges, authorised by Nature, and sanctioned by *Nature's God* :—that Persecution still spread its terrors and tumults around them :—that then, resolute to their purpose, they arose to a man, set their seals to the *Charter of Liberty* :—left the old world :—crossed the Atlantic, with various adverse fortune :—found an asylum :—and in a world new and unexplored—established themselves by “solemn contract,” a *PEOPLE—free—and indivisible!*—zealous for good works! and in spirit and principle—worthy the name of man!—That centuries had not passed, ere an immense territory was covered with an immense population, furrounded with all the productions of the Ocean and the Land ;—and that prof-



perity, felicity, and Liberty,—from the cottage hamlet, to the splendid habitations of State and Empire;—from the vast chain of Northern Lakes, to the Southern regions;—and from the great Western River, to the mighty waters of the East—universally prevailed!

That *War* once molested the peace and happiness of our Country—O! *war, hateful, baleful, mammoth savage!*—when we pray for thee, as much as we pray for the kindly rains of heaven—may our latter supplication be the most successful, and bring down upon thee, such a destroying Deluge as to overwhelm, drown, and bury thee, and thy suppliants forever. Yes, my Country, that *war* once desolated thy fields—destroyed thy fair cities—prowled and gorged in Battles and in Blood!—and with the sword, the musquet, and the hot lava, swimming from the cannon's mouth, once sacrificed the noblest victims, that ever paid devotions at the shrine of Liberty:—that *INDEPENDENCE*, like *Hercules* in his cradle, knotted the Serpent, and hurled him to the middle regions of the air!—the fall was destruction!—*war ceased!*—and *America was free!*

Thus shall “*The Day*” remind the generations of Men, of the principle which ennobled and dignified the spirits of their Fathers; of the effects of that principle—a *contest*—supremely glorious to our Country;—a preeminent “*rank* among the Nations of the Earth;”—a *Government* free;—a *Republic* the admiration of mankind;—and a *Union* perpetual!

Hail! *Peace*, angel of celestial glory, thine are the virtues and the blisses of Life. It is thee, gentle and merciful *Peace*, who fillest our hearts with gratitude, our abodes with blessing, and our paths with Honour.

Dwell with us ever, in all thy angelic purity and perfections; preserving the Constitutions, protecting the Rights, securing the Advantages, and consecrating the Altars of our Country.

To the "long and arduous conflict" of war, succeeded the *seventeen years* of successful ADMINISTRATION;—at the head of which, the *free suffrages* of a *free People* have successively placed—GEORGE WASHINGTON. JOHN ADAMS. THOMAS JEFFERSON.

*Patriot of Mount Vernon—Father of thy Country!*—Thy sleep is not the sleep of Death, for thy memory ever lives, in the living hearts of thy Countrymen—it mingles with our remembrance of sorrow, and with our generous effusions of joy.—Thine *immortality* is double:—thou art immortal on Earth!—thou art immortal in Heaven! Be thou our Guardian Spirit,—and may thy memory perpetuate, among us, those social and political affections and felicities, which enhance and enrich the existence of man.

*Woolaston*—to remember thee as a man, detached from all *unpleasant*, political considerations, we feel it our duty to say:—thy name shall be borne to Posterity, with benediction: and ere a thousand moons shall have finished their courses, when we who now *live*, shall all sleep embosomed in the dust of our mother Earth: when the ebullitions and animosities of *party* shall subside and be forgotten—then shall thy name stand brilliant and respectable on the pages of eternal History.

*Sage of Monticello.*—Loved and revered by the wise and good.—Thy Country's friend, and the friend of man.—Endowed with superior wisdom, dignity, and un-

derstanding. Faithful to the interest of thy constituents :—unimpeachable, powerful, and persuasive,—thy Country holds thee in veneration !

Founding Religion, on the basis of Toleration, and political Law, upon Reason :—giving purity and stability to the spirit of the Constitution, and divesting Government of all superfluous formalities :—blending justice and respectability, with all our forensic concerns :—unburthening the oppression of the Times, and diminishing the masses of national embarrassment and expenditure :—multiplying the advantages of a free People :—instituting wholesome regulations, at home, and honourable negotiations abroad :—treating insolence according to its deserts, and leaving malecontents to the public Indignation :—encouraging *Commerce, Agriculture, Manufactures, and the Arts and Sciences* :—adhering to the maxim—“ *millions for defence, but not a cent for tribute* ”—“ *Peace, Commerce, and honest Friendship with all nations ; entangling alliances with none* : ”—such are thy virtues, *venerable, illustrious* JEFFERSON.

Since the *Declaration of Independence, AMERICA* has progressed to an eminence of political respectability, not even surpassed by the ancient Republics of *Greece and Rome*. The Republic of the United States, at this day, stands unrivalled and peerless, among its sister Nations of the Earth ; and its glory, and its fame excite the admiration of the world.

Who, but must reverence the spirit of *Whigism, and* 75,—that well understands the causes and effects of things.—The most humble philosophy will teach us the value of that nature, which *acts like itself*.

Whether man reclines, on the banks of the *Indus*, or haunts the wild deserts of *Gingira*, still *LIBERTY* is dear to him ;—and may we, who live in a Country, surrounded on all sides with the richest and most stupendous scenery of Nature, ever delight to exhibit and behold, in the American character, the firmness and serenity, the grandeur and sublimity, these scenes discover.

In *War*, our Fathers have left us examples worthy of imitation, in the like cases of necessity.

In *Peace*, they have taught us the Culture of the Soil, Navigation, and Commerce, and the improvements of Mechanism !

May we, Children of such Fathers, ever prove ourselves worthy of our honourable connection !

Among the traditions and hieroglyphics of the *East*, there is one most admirably adapted to our present purpose.

It represents a vision of *Cyrus*, King of Persia, at the time when the Children of Israel, were captives among the Chaldeans. *Cyrus* lies in a pavilion asleep. A *Lion* is in the act of rushing from his den to seize his prey. Above, is represented a *Divine Glory*, resting on a cloud, from which descends an *Eagle* to *Cyrus*, carrying in his beak this label, “*Give Liberty to the Captives !*”

What a beautiful allegory this, as applicable to the captivity of our Countrymen at Tripoli ; *Tripoli*, great in self pride, *sleeps* insensible itself to the charms of Liberty. A *marine force*, as with the mighty strength of the *Lion*, rises in view, formidable and resolute. The *Divine Glory*, from above, protects the *American Eagle*,

which, under the direction of Heaven, descending, proclaims, “*Liberty to the Captives !*”—and they shall be free ! It is the declaration of our *Country*—It is the affelevation of **PREBLE !**—Our tears, and our feelings this Day are the prices of their Redemption,—they shall return, and be infolded again in their Country’s affections with everlasting rejoicing.

This is the only *sombre* shade in the brilliancy of *The Day !* all else around is delightful, grateful, and happy ! Ours are the Blessings of a *FREE RELIGION*, to lead the mind from “*Nature up to Nature’s God !*” The blessings of a *free GOVERNMENT*, to make us happy in our political connections ! The blessings of a *free TRADE*, to afford us all the advantages of life ! The blessings of a *free and firm ADMINISTRATION*, to make us wise and valliant, distinguished, patriotic, and prosperous ! The blessings of a *free and social FRIENDSHIP*, to improve our habits—to enhance the value of existence—and to eternize *the age !* The blessings of *THE DAY—free*, for all the purposes of social, political, and religious Devotion ! The *blessings*,—but where do they end ?—O, happy, happy People !—thrice happy, my Country.—The very Ocean is fastened by a thousand streams to thy foil, and seems, on this glorious occasion, to participate in thy happiness !

The peals of Ordnance, which, this day, echo to the clouds, make an acceptable report of our transactions ! nor chime our bells, nor beats the drum, nor fly our colours in vain—they are all demonstrative of superior delight, and joy.

Our Country is, this *Day*, like one vast *Camp* with-

in its spacious lines of Entrenchment :—or if you please ;—*Like one great Republican Marquée, situated in the training fields of Liberty*, and though our encampments are made in different positions, as looking on a map, we behold the order, pleasure, and magnificence of the splendid scene. Cheerfulness pervades our affociations, and peace, unity, and plenty preside, in smiles and joys, around the festive board.

Long may these blessings and felicities be ours. Long may the unadulterated, Republican spirit, which warms our bosoms, in the cause of *Liberty*,—be our boast and pride.

Long may the principles of *Republican Virtue* exist. Long may our hearts feel respectful, generous, and active, in the great Interests of our Country.—Long as yonder *hills* stand firm upon their bases—long as the names of *WASHINGTON*, and *JEFFERSON*, shall be known—long as our Country continues a VIRTUOUS REPUBLIC.

### *CITIZEN SOLDIERS !*

Your request is complied with, your commands are obeyed. The *Republics* of the world, and the most prominent interests, and concerns of our common Country, have even now passed in *review* before you ;—and by a *reversed march* “ *THE DAY*,” this, which stands at the head of the whole series of events—follows last in the train.

This Day is *your Anniversary* !—*A Day*—sacred to *Liberty* ! sacred to our political *Rights* ! and sacred to social *Festivity* !

Be it ever hallowed, and joyous, throughout your generations. *Political distinctions* work no serious evil.

The *Anniversary of American Independence* shall be forever kept, in grateful, and glorious commemoration. A Union of sentiment, and feeling must obtain, and do honor to *the Day*—Encouraged by the smiles, and attentions of the *Fair*—the *SOLDIER*, particularly must delight to do his *duty* on such an honorary occasion!

It is the pride of an *American soldier* that he is a *Citizen*—and that a *Citizen* is not a minion—to lick the dust at the outer steps of a *Grandee's Court*; or live, under regular discipline, at *sixpence* a day.—*Our Citizens are our Soldiers*—whose *standards* are unfurled, and whose *arms* glitter, in the full meridian blaze of *FREEDOM*.

Our armories and arsenals are, like the “*Temple of Janus*,” shut; but like the *Caravansaries* of the East—they hold accommodation sufficient, for every defensive and appropriate purpose.

Acting, as bearing the “*image and superscription*” of *man*—of your *GOD*, you will ever exercise humanity:

Never to be the cause of woe—  
Or cause unhallowed tears to flow.

Be *ardent* in your military emulation! be *brave*! be ever *worthy* the name of *SOLDIER*!—What do I behold? the warm crimson mounting the cheek, and the pearly tear starting from the eye!—It is a grateful compliment paid to your *absent General*, the *good soldier*, the *worthy HULL*! Yes, never *yield*, but to the importunity of expedience—never *retreat*, but from the danger of doing wrong—never be reluctant in an honor-

able cause, nor deficient in the *defence* of injured *Virtue*, or injured *Rights*—No ! Stand firm to your *posts* :—keep the Eagle's eye in your *ranks* :—his plumage as your *ornaments* :—and his spread wings to *shield* your virtues from *assailants* :—and *march ye forward*, in the pathway of Glory, carrying resistance to every obstacle that would oppose your *advancement*. In one word ;—be ever *Citizen Soldiers*—and the *God of armies* and *battles* ever be with *you*,—and ever afford *you* his BLESSING.

**FINIS.**