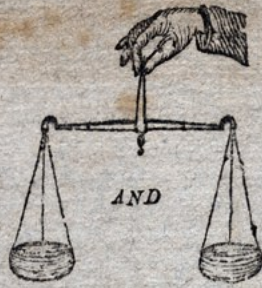


The COLUMBIAN



Balance, REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"

BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) Tuesday, MAY 13, 1806.

The Wasp—Revived.



By ROBERT RUSTICOAT, ESQUIRE.

"To lash the rascals naked through the world!"

The Coalead.

CANTO II.

(Continued.)

HIS Worship now Thode's dwelling steps in,
And meets with suitable reception;
And soon began, sans ceremony,
To unfold the business to his crony.

Quoth he, 'tis time for us to rally;
For our affairs look rather squally;
We shall be left in dismal dumps,
Shortly, unless we stir our stumps;
Where'er I cast my eyes around,
The Lewysites are gaining ground;
He has a vast increase, of late,
Of friends in th' western part o' th' state;
And though we have denounc'd and slander'd
Him, they are flocking to his standard.
Strange! though we grievously have winc'd him,
The Feds say scarce a word against him;
Indeed, no serious matter can
In truth be charg'd against the man.
I thought where truth withdrew supplies,
We might succeed, at least, by lies—
Fallacious hope! Oh, sad mistake!
Another method we must take,
And cast an anchor to the windward,
Or, next election, we shall find hard
Work, as before was ever found,
To keep our vessel off the ground.
But lurks there an informer near,
This conversation to o'erhear;
To blab abroad what I shall say,
And launch it on the face of day?
For, lo! the deed which I design,
Strangely appals this breast of mine;
Drives pale-fac'd conscience from her mooring,
And shuts my ear against her roaring.

Quoth Thode, the dwelling is secure;—
Hush all suspicion on that score;
And speak aloud, with confidence,
Nor keep your servant in suspense.

Quoth he, the Burrites I design,
To yoke along with friends of mine.

Long have I puzzled and reflected,
How this design may be effected;
It must be done, or we shall fail,
And aristocracy prevail;
I come, in an affair so nice,
For your assistance and advice;
Nor is there in my mind a doubt,
The union may be brought about;
The circumstance of their condition,
Now favours strong a coalition;
No common chain of int'rest binds them;
No strong attachment now confines them;
The little flock is left to stray—
Their leader wand'ring far away;
But still their weight and influence
Would be to us of consequence;
Now, they would be solicitous
To have an equal share with us
In posts of honor and of gain,
Which else they never might obtain;
But this, my friend, must not be done;
We must possess the pow'r alone;
The bait, indeed, we'll hold out to them,
The more effectually to woo them;
We want their aid, and we must have it,
And after cheat the fools who gave it;
'T would be a glorious thing indeed,
'T obtain their help in time of need;
To gain our ends, and then discard them,
And with our taunting scoffs reward them;
To brush away the silly boobies,
When fairly mounted on our hobbies;
Leaving the fools and their connections,
To feast upon their own reflections.
This, this, old friend, I call, d'ye see,
A first rate stroke of policy;
A fine laid plan, above the level
Of any project of Machiavel.
On t'other hand, if we should find
It discompos'd the public mind;
Or if the fiends of disaffection,
Should rouse the people to reflection,
And set the public voice a roaring,
That, in the end, we might lose more in
Number, than we by them should gain,
Thus rendering the whole project vain;
In such a case, we must disown it,
And swear that we have never done it;
Great caution, too, is necessary,
That the design may not miscarry;
At any rate, we must contrive it,
To keep our purposes in private;
But now, that we may drive the trade,
Advances shortly must be made:
Bagshot will do, if any one,
To play this shuffling trick upon;
Him we can cheat out of his sight,
If we but work the card aright;
I think the matter must be done,
In compromise with him alone:
That he no evidence can find,
To prove our knaveries to mankind;
It must be done, too, in a place,
To implicate him in disgrace,
If he should afterwards reveal,
What shame would prompt him to conceal.
I somehow hate that fellow still;
He has a strong and stubborn will;
And, more than any thing beside,
This perfidy would smug his pride;
But let us soon begin the sport;
Know you a place of his resort?

Quoth Thode, not far from hence, a dame
Resides, I wist, of doubtful fame;
There Bagshot oft resorts, by night,
No doubt, to shun the public sight:
Now, to impose upon the ass,
There cannot be a better place.
I am as intimate with him,
As with your worship, or with Jim—
How would it do to cheat the creature,
In quality of mediator?
And by some stratagem or other,
To influence this goodly mother,
'T' appoint a time, and when he came,
For me to personate the dame?
Nay, do not laugh; do you suppose
I should look bad in women's clothes?
There's not a woman, of my age, in
Town, a quarter so engaging:
In such a case, I'd be prepar'd,
And shave my whiskers and my beard;
And I will challenge any actor
To play a comic part exacter.
As to my voice, I'm capable
To sound all notes from bass to treble.

Quoth t'other, I approve the plan;
This must succeed, or nothing can;
Here we can twist and turn him over;
And all his properties discover;
Here we can fathom his designs,
And find his bottom, with our lines.
If, afterwards, we should make shift,
And turn the simpleton adrift,
He'd scorn to be, in such a case,
The herald of his own disgrace.
I guess I know the dame you mean,
In ——— street, where we have been.
Let her appoint a special time,
To have a conference with him;
Borrow her clothes, and put them on;
The matter never will be known.
Meantime, to carry on the farce,
Let her, and all her girls, be scarce;
I, too, will take an active part
In such a scheme, with all my heart.
How would it do, should I deposit
Myself in cupboard, or in closet?
And keep myself in sequestration,
To overhear the conversation,
And if it favorably went,
To enter, as by accident?
As to your talents, I think no man
Could better personate that woman.
You bear some likeness to the dame;
And I should take you for the same;
Dress'd in her clothes, in such a place,
In th' night, as then will be the case—
Besides the project suits me well,
And doth a grand result foretell;
To have the agency of women
In such affairs, is a good omen.
Is not a woman form'd, by nature,
A generous pacificator?
Do not all ancient annals prove
Them fann'd for peace, as well as love?
Indeed, as far as history reaches
Back, we observe them mending breaches.
Did not the famous Sabine daughters
Preserve old Rome from bloody slaughters?
Extinguish with their tears, war's fires,
To save their spouses and their sires?
Have they not oft brought down the tempers
Of most puissant kings and emperors?

When Charles and Francis fought each other ;
 The aunt of that, of this the mother,
 Contriv'd the flames of war to smother.
 For both the emperor and Francis,
 Disdain'd to make the first advances ;
 Then Louise and Margaret,
 For framing peace, at Cambray met ;*
 And did not their negociations,
 Restore to peace the harrass'd nations ?
 If females, when negociators
 Have plann'd and brought to pass such matters,
A fortiori, what man knows
 What you might do in women's clothes ?
 I do religiously believe,
 None can a better scheme conceive.
 To raise his expectations more,
 Inveigle him with hope of pow'r ;
 Tell him, that the republicans
 Will join his party, hearts and hands,
 On principles of reciprocity,
 Arising from their generosity.
 If he has heard from "—*—*—*—",
 He will not to this suit demur ;
 Such measures, I've pursued, I guess,
 As will ensure complete success.
 Lest it might frighten the old man,
 I have not half disclos'd my plan
 To him in all my correspondence ;
 And I have carried on abundance.
 Th' old dotard thinks I am sincere ;
 But he is much mistaken there :
 There's policy my frie'd, in war,
 Nor can we carry it too far.
 It would be hard, if politicians
 Could not cheat men of all conditions ;
 And I believe, upon my soul,
 This time that we shall cheat the whole ;
 And to this end, let's act each part
 With shrewdness, subtilty and art.
 As to the time, a servant send,
 And I will any time attend :
 Let's see what night -----
 * * * * *

But now, the little modest muse,
 Unus'd to brothels or to stews,
 Constrains the bard to leave a blank here ;
 And modest folks, no doubt, will thank her.
 She says, the adage here will hold,
 That truth must not all times be told.

Forbear, quoth she, nor write nor speak,
 What might encrimson virtue's cheek :
 Follow your master, old Montesquieu,†
 And treasure ev'ry word he says t' you ;
 He doth not fill up every chink,
 Or write to make folks read—but think ;
 Though light is good, yet ever mind,
 That too much light will make you blind.

But, quoth the bard, may I not tell,
 What both these shuffling knaves befel ?
 Delineate the shameful flight
 Of a great Gen'ral, in the night ?
 How this redoubted son of Mars,
 Was worried out by hardy tars ?
 Shew how he scamper'd off, in full speed ?
 How he was routed, chas'd and bullied ?
 Stripp'd of his laurels of renown,
 And dubb'd a famous knight o' the gown ?
 Why may I not describe the place
 He crept, t' avoid a worse disgrace ?
 How he was pull'd by 's heels from thence,
 Besmear'd with that which shocks each sense ?
 What scrutiny he underwent,
 Ere his pursuers were content ?
 Depict him, crying out for quarters,
 His garments torn and rent in tatters ?
 How else account for strange events,
 And noises which have happen'd since ?
 Poets, like dealers in Astronomy,
 Should try t' explain all strange phenomena ;
 For gossip fame is spreading, daily
 Reports about one lady Bailey :
 How that she borrow'd late a gown,
 'T another woman in the town ;
 Who late an action brought of trover,‡
 Thereof the value to recover ;

* Robertson's *Charles V.* Vol. III. Page 28.

† Montesquieu's *Spir. Laws* Vol. I. Book xi. Ch. xx.

‡ *Cocus' Mod. Rep.* Vol. X. Page 365. Richardson v. Bailey.

For though return'd, it was so torn,
 She said it never could be worn :
 And how -----

Oh, quoth the muse, for shame, forbear,
 And this ungrateful topic spare :
 Are not these chieftains elevated,
 Their public conduct approbated ?
 Are there not men e'en in your state,
 Declaring them immaculate ?
 Perhaps our rough ungraceful rhymes,
 May yet descend to future times.
 Posterity would blush, I fear,
 Should we the naked truth declare.
 Would they not call the present race,
 Corrupt, degenerate, and base ;
 Where wretches, destitute of merit,
 The people's confidence inherit ?

Therefore, let not the light of rhyme,
 Conduct them down the stream of time :
 Let dark oblivion's waves dash over
 Their bark, and such transactions cover :

But now, behold, the die is cast,
 Delusion's night is almost past ;
 That dreary, dismal, low'ring season,
 Which knaves have call'd "the age of reason."
 Long have the dogs of faction howl'd,
 And democratic jackalls prowld ;
 The epoch fast approaches, when
 These creatures must retire to den ;
 And soon may honest folks defy
 The mammoth of democracy :
 He slowly moves along the heath,
 Chopfallen ; for he's lost his teeth.
 Scoundrels may triumph while in power ;
 But they must fall to rise no more.
 Though knaves at truth and justice rail,
 Yet truth and justice will prevail ;
 The fane of law and order stand,
 The terror of a lawless band,
 And virtue ornament the land. }

But now, sir bard, resume the story ;
 The road is open now before you ;
 Dropping that shameful, sad event,
 Relate the business consequent.
 (To be continued.)

FOR THE WASP.

The Coalition; a Parody.

THREE parties, in three kindred conclaves born,
 New-York's distracted councils would adorn :
 The first in hypocritic cant surpass ;
 The next in shuffling lies, in both the last.
 The force of *silence* could no farther go ;
 To make the *wasp*, she join'd the other two.

FOR THE WASP.

HOLT says, when speaking of the election, "our prospects from *below* are good."

Quere. Has Sempronius at length overcome his infernal majesty ? Or is the coalition extended a *little farther* ?—Or what in the name of wonder does the fellow mean ? TAG.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Balance.

SIR,
 I observe in your paper of the 6th instant, in the account of a democratic candidate for a seat in the Legislature, marked under the head of *Loss, 25 do. cock-tail*. Will you be so obliging as to inform me what is meant by this species of refreshment ? Though a stranger to you, I believe, from your general character, you will not suppose this request to be impertinent.

I have heard of a *forum*, of *phlegm-cutter* and *jog driver*, of *wetting the whistle*, and *moistening the clay*, of a *fillip*, a *spur in the head*, *quenching a spark in the throat*, of *flip &c.* but never in my life, though I have lived a good many years, did I hear of *cock-tail* before. Is it peculiar to a part of this country ? Or is it a late invention ? Is the name expressive of the effect which the drink has on a particular part of the body ? Or does it signify that the democrats who take the potion are turned topsyturvy, and have their heads where their tails should be ? I should think the latter to be the real solution ; but am unwilling to determine finally until I receive all the information in my power.

At the beginning of the revolution, a physician publicly recommended the moss which grew on a tree as a substitute for tea. He found on experiment, that it had more of a stimulating quality than he approved ; and therefore, he afterwards as publicly denounced it. Whatever *cock-tail* is, it may be properly administered only at certain times and to certain constitutions. A few years ago, when the democrats were bawling for *Jefferson* and *Clinton*, one of the polls was held in the city of New-York at a place where *ice-cream* was sold. Their temperament then was remarkably adult and bilious. Something was necessary to cool them. Now, when they are sunk into frigidity, it may be equally necessary, by *cock-tail*, to warm and rouse them.

I hope you will construe nothing that I have said as disrespectful. I read your paper with great pleasure, and wish it the most extensive circulation. Whether you answer my inquiry or not, I shall still remain,

Yours,

A SUBSCRIBER.

[As I make it a point, never to publish any thing (under my editorial head) but what I can explain, I shall not hesitate to gratify the curiosity of my inquisitive correspondent :—*Cock-tail*, then, is a stimulating liquor, composed of *spirits* of any kind, *sugar*, *water*, and *bitters*—it is vulgarly called *bittered sling*, and is supposed to be an excellent electioneering potion, inasmuch as it renders the heart stout and bold, at the same time that it fuddles the head. It is said also, to be of great use to a democratic candidate : because, a person having swallowed a glass of it, is ready to swallow any thing else.

Edit. Bal.]

Editor's Closet.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

"I shall send you as soon as they come from the press, according to your request, the LETTERS addressed to the EDITOR of

"a collection of the *Essays* on the subject of EPISCOPACY." I am not fond of controversial writings; and am rather of opinion that, in the way they are generally managed, they do little good. Disputants too often lose their temper and candour; and contend more for victory than truth.

"I was educated a *presbyterian*, and all my prejudices are in favour of that sect; but I have ever considered the *Episcopalians* as brethren, and held many of their divines and people in the highest estimation. Perhaps those who are least acquainted with the various denominations of Christians, are always the most bigoted and censorious.

"Who could have thought, that after the revolution in this country, the notion of the *divine right* of the bishops of the church of England should be revived? Even in England, so far as I am acquainted with ecclesiastical history, the matter has been disclaimed by the most learned and pious of the episcopal church. In this country, there is a peculiar absurdity in advancing the doctrine. I understood that the point in dispute here is, whether the *presbyterians* have any *valid* ministry, and any *efficacious* ordinances. The *presbyterians* assert that they have, as was to be expected; and the *episcopalians* deny, as was *not* to be expected. The latter declare that their church is the *only true* one and in which *alone* salvation is to be obtained. I wish that the former may be in the right; as I must otherwise be in a very bad way.

"I perfectly agree with you, that the controversy cannot be conveniently carried on in a newspaper. The editor might fill his paper with nothing else; and then, he could not answer the demands of all. It is remarked that disputants are very persevering, and that every one strives to have the last word.

"I have nothing interesting to say as to our political affairs. The state of the nation is extremely alarming. A much wiser head than Mr. Jefferson's could hardly tell now what is to be done. Preventatives are easier and safer than remedies. I pity the administration, notwithstanding the inexcusable mistakes of which they have been guilty. I opposed the election of Mr. Jefferson; but would now support him; because he is the President of the United States. I wish those capable of advising would help him; but it is one mark of a weak man, that he will not take advice."

Extract of a letter to the editor, from his friend in Troy, dated 8th May, 1806.

"Foot, who like Spencer in your county, was put on the assembly ticket, in this, to give it weight, sunk it nearly below cypher. The loss of his election, void of feeling as he is, mortifies him more than all the untoward occurrences that ever befel him. His having frequently expressed, and that in a very boasting and public manner, the absolute certainty of his own success (whatever might be the fate of his colleagues) furnishes but little consolation to his mind, coarse as it is. Frequently, whilst the election was pending, he declared "that he would be elected in spite of damnation, and that all hell could not keep him out." Uncommon exertions were however made in his favor. Many hirelings and understrappers were sent from this village to various polls in the county; even one of the prisoners was sent from the limits of the gaol, to the poll of Petersburg, to direct and manage the election there. The sheriff with his whole troop of deputies, were actively employed in his favor; some at one poll and some at another. The 'Squire, himself, with one or two deputies, and the gaoler at their tail, very actively attended the polls in this town, and a young man by the name of Ruggles Hubbard, lately foisted into the clerk's office, by De Witt Clinton, took charge of the polls in the town of Greenbush. But all would not do. The truth is, Foot is unpopular with the great mass of electors in this county, and it would be very strange was it otherwise. In this town, where Foot resides, and is consequently known, his antagonist led him 28 votes; and in the village of Lansingburgh, where he has resided much longer, and must of course be much better known, a majority of rising 70 votes was against him, maugre the exertions of sheriff, deputies, gaoler, and new-made justices, and the whole host of hirelings under their controul.—Great solicitude was felt here by the underlings of De Witt, for the success of their, or rather, their master's ticket in the western district. An express was sent from this village, at the price of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, to Canandaigua, to distribute their addresses thro' that county. The means wherewith to defray the expence, 'tis said, came from New-York. One thing, however, is certain: Let it come from where it would, it was not raised here. Our electioneering democrats here, are not in the way of

owning largely in these necessary ingredients in the democratic system of electioneering. Several of them, however, have "made their brags," that large sums have been forwarded from the metropolis; and that sometimes a saving is made by those entrusted with the application of them: Yet these same demos are frequently railing against old Purdy, as they call him, for bribery and corruption."

NEIGHBOR HOLT,

As "lection time" must be about over with you, I could wish that you would also put a period to your *lying time*. I said but little to you, while "lection" was pending; because I knew you was but laboring diligently in your vocation, and striving, with all your ability, to please your patrons. You have but *one talent* (the talent of lying) and it would have been reprehensible, on such an important occasion, to have buried that one talent in the ground. You did employ it to the best advantage. The same reasons, however, which prevented an exposition of your sins during "lection time," will also secure them from particular notice now. But there is one sort of lying, from which I should advise you to abstain. I mean *lying in advance*. Almanack-making has probably put you in the habit of it; and to be candid with you, I must confess I think you better acquainted with the affairs of the moon and stars, than with those of the planet on which you wander.—Of these *lies in advance*, let me mention a few:—

"Rockland is firm; and Orange and Ulster will turn out better than was expected. In Dutchess, federalism and quidism united can give scarcely 100 majority.

Of all these assertions, has a single one proved true? But however necessary it might have been deemed, to publish such things in "lection time," now, neighbor Holt, you may as well stop. You perceive that all your fashood and slander is ineffectual. You cannot shake the federalism of Columbia county. You might as well stop the tide from ebbing and flowing. To tell you the truth, neighbor Charley, *we have got the ring into your nose*, and all your squealing cannot extract it.

What is the reason that my dromish neighbor has, all at once, ceased to abuse the British? Has he received new orders from court.

Congress.

FROM THE REPERTORY.

Last Convulsions of Congress.

CORRESPONDENCE from WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 22, 1806

I ONCE more write you from this miserable wilderness, which custom makes us call a city, to give you a faint idea of the closing scene in Congress this session. I say a faint idea, because it is impossible to give you a perfect sketch of the disgraceful proceedings of the house.

"Our leaders are as bad as the French, but our rabble are not so many." This remark has been verified, frequently during the present reign of democracy; very often this session, and most emphatically last evening.

The house did not rise until 11 o'clock at night, and though they were in session so late, much business was left unfinished. Indeed if they had been inclined to do business, the confusion would have prevented. Order! Order! Order! were the only words heard, for a considerable portion of the evening.

Mr. John Randolph was uncommonly cool and conciliatory. He had hoped that notwithstanding the asperity of many remarks during the session, Congress would dissolve in order, in union of sentiment and without any discordant appearances. But he was sadly disappointed and very much regretted the conduct of the House.

Mr. T. M. Randolph, having taken offence at some remarks of Mr. J. Randolph either that day, or at some previous time, came forward in a daring manner. He said he perfectly understood the nature and disposition of the gentleman from Virginia. That he had been a silent spectator, but as the session was about closing, he would not go before he had endeavored to efface the stigma, which he conceived that gentleman had endeavored to fix on him. That although there was an immeasurable distance between them as to talents, he considered himself superior in patriotism. That that gentleman had said things in that house which he dare not repeat out of it; had pointed remarks to members in Congress, which he dare not say to them in private, and had behaved improperly on many occasions. That he had no decided aversion to quarrelling and knew the implements as well as that gentleman. Steel, powder, lead and flint were such implements as he liked, and such as he should always have by him, &c. All this time the Speaker more resembled a ghost than a man, for he could say nothing. Most of the demos were highly pleased, this speech being expected. When Mr. T. Randolph sat down, J. Randolph and his friend Gamet went out, and in a short time T. R. was called out. He returned and said understood the gentleman from Virginia had not designated him in any of his remarks, therefore *he was sorry* he had made

use of such harsh and intemperate language!!!

Old Findley likewise hickup'd up a Phillippick against Randolph, at some length, giving his reasons for not voting with him on certain occasions. Findley was as boozy as a piper! J. Randolph called to order. "Not for you" said Findley. When he had ended, Randolph turned to him and said "have you no more to say, good Sir?"—"Yes, said Findley, if I wished to waste the time of the House, as you do." D. R. Williams arose, in a violent rage, and said he was astonished to see this conduct in the House; that a man (Findley) venerable by his age, should deviate from the proper line of behaviour, and be guilty of such BASE and INFAMOUS..... here Order! Order! Order! made him sit down.

Old Sloan, coaxed by the wags of the house, had written a long speech against Randolph, and taking it in one hand, and a candle in the other he read it to the house. It was very pointed and sarcastic. This said Sloan has consented to be our next Vice-President; his only objection was, his being a quaker, but that was removed by assuring him, that in case the chief command of the army devolved on him; by the death of the President, he could appoint a General.—Such are the men who rule over us.

The house rejected the memorial of Messrs. *Ogden and Smith*, of New-York, concerning the treatment they received of Judge Talmadge. NO DOUBT GOVERNMENT ARE IMPLICATED.

The house has refused to settle the claims of General Eaton, this session, though they know that Government owe him 4 or 5,000 dollars. M.

["Millions for tribute, not a cent for defence."
Democratic Policy.]

[While the late humiliating and melancholy transaction at New-York, is fresh in the memory of our readers, we beg leave to call their serious attention to the following Speech of Mr. Quincy, of Massachusetts. We ask democrats to divest themselves for a moment of party-prejudice, and read it. We desire, that they may remember, at every line, that John Pierce, an American citizen, was killed in the entrance of the harbor of New-York, within a quarter of a mile of the shore, while navigating a coasting sloop, by a paltry British force, in no respect superior to three of our frigates. Edit. Bal.]

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

MR. QUINCEY'S Speech,

In the House of Representatives, April 13th, 1806.

The house in committee of the whole on the state of the union. Mr. Varnum in the chair. The bill "for fortifying the ports and harbors of the United States and for building gun-boats," under consideration.

Mr. Masters, of New York, moved to strike out "150,000 dollars" for the purpose of inserting "500,000." The question was lost—Ayes 27—He then moved a new section, v. z. that a sum, not exceeding _____ be appropriated to enable the president of the United States to cause the ports and

harbours of New-York to be better fortified and protected.

Mr. Smilie opposed the motion.
Mr. D. R. Williams moved to amend the motion by inserting Charleston after New-York.

Mr. Eppes moved to insert Norfolk.

Mr. Early to insert New-Orleans.

Mr. R. Nelson to insert Baltimore.

Mr. Magruder moved to insert *Georgetown on the Potomac*. This raised a general laugh.

Mr. Quincy (Massachusetts). Mr. Chairman, gentlemen seem disposed to treat this subject lightly, and to indulge themselves in pleasantries, on a question very serious to the commercial cities and to the interests of those who inhabit them. It may be sport to you, gentlemen, but it is death to us. However well disposed a majority of this house may be, to treat this bill ludicrously, it will fill great and influential portions of this nation with very different sentiments. Men, who have all that human nature holds dear—friends, fortunes, and families, concentrated in one single spot, on the sea coast; and that spot, exposed every moment to be plundered and desolated, will not highly relish or prize at any extreme value, the wit, or the levity, with which this house seems inclined to treat the dangers which threaten them; and which are sources to them of great and just apprehensions. I do not rise, Mr. Chairman, merely to support the motion made by the gentleman from New-York. It is not the fortification of this or that particular city, which I mean to advocate. I should have preferred a general appropriation, leaving it to the discretion of the executive to apply it to those ports and harbors, which are either most exposed, or most important. And if by any thing that shall occur in the course of the discussion, the house shall be induced to change, what at present seems to be its disposition, I hope the augmented appropriation will be made in that form. It is to the general duty which is incumbent upon this legislature, to protect the commercial cities, that I would call its attention. This duty is so plain and imperious, that, in my opinion, an awful weight of responsibility rests upon this house. Every class and collection of citizens have a right to claim from government that species of protection which their situation requires in proportion to their exposure, and to the greatness of the stake which society has in their safety. Our obligation to protect the commercial cities does not result from the particular exigency, which at present impends over our nation; but from the nature of those cities. The duty is permanent and ought to be fulfilled by a permanent system. A regular course of annual appropriations may in a very few years put all our capital cities in a state of reasonable security, and at no very distant period of time, without any additional imposition on the people give every city on our coast an adequate defence. It is in this light that I consider the question now before the committee to be important. Not that any sum which may be inserted will be immediately sufficient for all the objects for which we have to provide. But that any augmentation of the appropriation will be a pledge to the nation of the disposition of this house, to commence a system of defence for our cities. Any evidence of which will give just satisfaction to great masses of our citizens; as an appearance of a want of it, will fill them with no less discontent and dismay. In this point of view I ask the indulgence of the committee to a few observations on the importance of fortifications, their utility, and practicability.

As to the importance of the objects, for which we ask a defence, it seems to me either not understood or not realized. Almost all who have spoken upon the subject have dwelt chiefly, if not altogether, on the amount of revenue drawn from the commercial cities; as if their value was to be appreciated, and our duty to defend them measured, by the annual product they yield. This it is true, makes a natural part of the estimate of their worth, but as I apprehend, by no means the most important. Their situation, the number of their inhabitants, the great portion of the active and fixed capital of society, which they contain, are in a national view, standards, much more just and more elevated, by which to ascertain their value and our obligations. I ask, sir, what is the amount of the capital of this nation, which is invested in the single city of New-York? The annual product it yields to our revenue, is three millions of dollars. Now suppose the average import duties is only ten per cent. ad valorem

(a sum certainly below the real average) the annual amount of capital deposited in imports, is then thirty millions of dollars. The amount of value in exports cannot be estimated at less than twenty millions. If to these be added the capital of its banks, the amount of stock always on hand, that of its shipping and other personal property, all of which no one can rate below another fifty millions, the result is, that there is in annual deposit, within the city of N. Y. alone, 100,000,000 of the active capital of this nation. I know how far this is below the real estimate, but I state this sum that no one may hesitate to admit my position. I ask then, what is it worth to insure this sum against the risk of an invasion, not on calculations on the great national scale, but on a mere insurance office a domestic? I have been told that to ensure that city against such a risk, for one single year of war with any of the great maritime nations of Europe would be worth five per cent. *What is the insurance for a single year of war would repay the expense of fortifications, even should they cost five millions of dollars.* But suppose this calculation extravagant, can any one doubt that such an insurance in time of peace, against the double risk of war and of attack in case of war, is worth one half per cent? Even at this premium six years of insurance, in time of peace, would repay the expenditure of three millions. A sum more than adequate to the defence of that city. In making this statement, I would not be understood to pretend nor to propose such an appropriation: it is not asked.—My object is to call gentlemen to consider what is the market worth of security, and that they may not deem the monies they apply to these objects—as they seem willing to deem them—absolutely thrown away. This great mass of the national wealth, thus concentrated on the bank of one of the most exposed harbours in the world, is liable to the insult and depredation of the most despicable force. Two 74 gun-ships may, at this moment, lay that city under contribution, or in ashes altogether with impunity. They might make it the interest of the inhabitants of that city, to pay an amount equal to the whole annual revenue we derive from it, rather than submit to the hazard and miseries of bombardment and conflagration.—For in such case, the mere destruction of property is but an item in the account of anticipated misfortune. The shock to credit, the universal stagnation of business, the terror spread through every class, age and sex, the thousands who have no refuge in the country, but must take the fate, and be buried under the ruins of their city; all these circumstances would enter into consideration and make the pecuniary sacrifice, however great, appear trifling, in comparison. I have used the city of New York only by way of example. The same observations are applicable to every other commercial city in the United States in proportion to its magnitude and the nature of its situation. Two seventy fours might sweep the coast from Savannah to Portland, and levy an amount equal to the whole annual revenue of the United States. It would be better for any city voluntarily to pay a contribution equal to its proportion of that amount rather than to take the alternative of that destruction to which, on refusal, it would be obliged to submit. Is such a state of things as this a light and trifling concern? Are such portions of the wealth of the community to be left exposed to the caprice of every plunderer; and are propositions to protect them to be treated with contempt, or with ridicule? Can any duty be more solemn, or imperious than that which has for its object a rational degree of security, for those points in the United States, which are beyond all others exposed to hostile attack, at the same time that they comprise within the smallest possible compass, immense masses of the national wealth and population?

The importance then of the objects to be defended will be admitted, but the utility of fortifications, as a means of defence, and their practicability in certain ports and harbors are denied. With respect to the general utility of fortifications, I ask, by whom it is denied? By men interested in that species of defence? By the inhabitants of cities? By those, the necessity of whose situation has turned their attention to the nature of fortifications and their efficacy? No, sir; these men solicit them. They are anxious for nothing so much.—They tell you, the safety of all they hold dear,—their wives, their children, their fortunes, and lives are staked upon your decision. They do not so much as ask

fortifications as a favor; they claim them as a right. They demand them—Who are they, then, that deny their utility? Why men from the interior. Men who, in one breath tell you they know nothing about the subject, and in the next pass judgment against the adoption of any measures of defence. It is true, sir, to men, who inhabit the white hills of New-Hampshire, or the Blue Ridge of Virginia, nothing can appear more absolutely useless than appropriations for the defence of the sea coast. In this as in all other cases, men reason very coolly and philosophically concerning dangers to which they are not themselves subject. All men, for the most part, bear with wonderful composure the misfortunes of other people. And if called to contribute to their relief, they are sure to find in the cold suggestions of economy enough apologies for failure in their social duties. The best criterion of the utility of fortifications is the practice and experience of other nations. Now, I ask, was there ever a nation which did not defend their great commercial deposits, by either land fortifications, or sea batteries? All history does not exhibit such an instance. Are we wiser, then, than all other nations; or are we less exposed than they? Are we alone to escape the common lot of humanity? Can we expect to be rich, and not tempt the spirit of avarice? To be defenceless amid armed pirates, and in no danger of robbery or insult? I ask, again, sir, how is the utility of fortifications proved? Suppose, for the sake of argument, it should be admitted, which however, I deny, that they cannot be erected, in sufficient force to defeat very great armaments; yet is it nothing to prevent the piratical attempts of single ships? Is it nothing to deter an invader? Nothing even to delay an attack? Is it worth nothing to have the chance of crippling an assailant? The only argument I have heard urged against the utility of fortifications is that *the whole coast cannot be fortified*, so that protect strongly as you will particular points, the invader will land somewhere else. Sir, this is the very object of fortifications. No man ever thought of building a Chinese wall along all the indentations of our shore from St. Mary's to the St. Croix. The true object of fortifications is to oblige your enemies to land, to keep them at arm's length. If they cannot reach your cities with their batteries, and would attack, they must come on shore. They are then only a land force, and our militia will find no difficulty in giving a good account of them. The only remaining evidence in the possession of this house, against the utility of fortifications, are the opinions of various gentlemen delivered on this floor; and that of the Secretary at war, as stated in his report. As to the former, they certainly do not merit a serious refutation, because no gentleman who has spoken, has pretended to a practical or even theoretical knowledge of the subject; but on the contrary, most, if not all of them, have candidly confessed their ignorance.—It is of more importance to consider the opinion of the secretary at war. That part of his report which relates to the harbour of New-York contains his general opinion, against the practicability of defending such a harbour by land batteries; and two facts in support of that opinion.—Now as to the general opinion of the secretary, I am willing to allow it whatever weight any gentleman may choose to attach to it; but certainly it ought not to be conclusive in an affair of such immense importance; especially when it is contradicted by the tenor of the applications on your table, and by the opinions of other individuals of as high military and scientific reputation as the Secretary. Much less does this his opinion claim from us an implicit confidence, since the only two facts he has chosen to adduce, are very far from being a sufficient basis for the broad opinion he has built on them.

The first fact is one which occurred in the harbor of New-York, in 1776. A British ship of forty guns passed the batteries on the Hudson, under circumstances favorable to the effect of the batteries and sustained "a tremendous cannonade," without being sensibly "incommoded." Allowing this fact its full force, it can weigh but little against the utility or practicability of fortifications. That was the second year of the war. Our batteries were erected on a sudden emergency. Our artilleryists had probably little experience.—Will it be pretended that the batteries this nation, in its present state of affluence and experience, can erect, will not exceed both in location and power, those which at that time protected the Hudson?—Besides, to draw

from a particular instance, a general conclusion is contrary to all rules of just logic. Various circumstances altogether accidental, might have occurred to have produced that result, which might never occur again. If this instance be a good argument, against the validity of land fortifications, there is an equally strong argument in the history of our revolution, against the fashionable mode of defence by gun boats. I take the fact only from verbal information, and if I am incorrect, there are gentlemen on this floor, who can set me right. During the war a British frigate of 44 guns, called the *Roe-buck*, took ground in the Delaware, and though we had gun boats *quantum sufficit*, who pelled her to their hearts content, during one whole tide, she received no manner of injury, at least none of any importance. If I have this fact correctly, it is just as strong against the efficacy of gun boats, as that produced by the secretary is against land batteries. One word here concerning this mode of defence by gun boats; which seems to concentrate all the naval affections of our rulers, and to have on freight all their military hopes. It is not denied that these are weapons of considerable effect, or that in certain situations they are useful, or that, in aid of other and heavier batteries, they may not sometimes be important. It is only, when they become the favourites, to the total exclusion of more powerful modes of defence; and draw away to the less powerful appropriations which are wanting for the greater, that the system which upholds them, becomes an object of contempt, or of dread. Now a-days, sir, put what you will into the crucible, whether it be seventy fours, or frigates, or land batteries, the result is the same; after due sweltering in the legislative furnace, there comes out nothing but gun-boats. I ask if our cities are attacked by any maritime nation, will it not be by line of battle ships; and who ever heard that a line of battle ship was defeated by gun boats? I do not pretend to be learned in these matters, but as far as I have been able to gain information, it is, that when there is any thing of a heavy sea, even such as is often in the harbour of New-York, gun boats are of very little efficacy. It is true, in case of a calm if they can get their object at rest they have a great advantage; that is, if you can get the bird to stand still until you can put salt upon its tail, you can catch the bird. But the worst of it is, that it is too cunning for that. The ship of the line chuses its own time for the attack, and will always select that which is least favorable to its adversary.

But to return to the report of the Secretary at war. The next fact it states is the battle of Copenhagen. Now if this be adduced merely as an evidence of a particular instance of the inefficacy of land batteries, I do not think it important enough to take the time to examine. The true question is not whether New-York can be defended in a particular way, but whether it is capable of defence at all, by combining land with floating batteries. In this point of view the instance adduced by the secretary is perhaps the most memorable on record, and the one, of all others in which those who advocate a defence of our commercial cities, ought to exult in as an incontrovertible evidence of the truth of their system. What was the fact? One of the best appointed naval armaments, of the most powerful maritime nation in the world, under her most favored and fortunate commander was sent to attack Copenhagen. The Danes were taken by surprise. Every thing apparently was in favor of the assailant and against those who acted on the defensive. To fifteen line of battle ships, the Danes had nothing to oppose but their land and harbour batteries, fortifications and block ships. And what was the result? Why, that after a most bloody and well contested battle, *the British first asked a Truce*. To this day the Danes claim the victory. Olfert Fischer, the Danish commander, in his official statement of the battle, declares, that before the flag of truce was offered, two of the British ships of the line had struck their colours, and that for some time their whole line was so weakened that it fired only single guns. Intelligent Europeans assert, and even candid Englishmen will allow, that if ever Nelson was beaten, it was on that occasion. But suppose all this to be erroneous. Suppose that Nelson obtained a real victory. Does it thence result that the fortifications and the block ships with which Copenhagen was defended were useless? By no means. Still that battle is an illustrious and irrefragable instance of their utility. It is a fact on

record, worth a million theories, in favour of the efficacy of a harbour defence against a maritime force. Sir, the end for which those batteries was erected is attained. Copenhagen is defended. The storm which would have desolated the city has spent its force on the artificial shield. Let gentlemen calculate the probable cost of those batteries, and suppose by expending a similar sum in the harbour of N. York, that city might be defended as Copenhagen was and from a like danger. Is there a man that can hesitate as to the wisdom of such an expenditure? Sir, the city of Copenhagen on that day was preserved from a devastation which the cost of twenty such batteries would not have repaired. I conclude then that our commercial cities can be defended; even the most exposed of them. Land batteries, combined with harbor batteries are equal to the object. To this question of practicability, concerning which so much is said, I humbly conceive this not the place where it ought to be decided. It belongs to the executive. That is the proper department to examine into it. Our duty is to make the appropriations; to show at least a disposition to defend. If New-York cannot be defended, is it the same case, with Charleston, Savannah, or Norfolk? Shall we leave the whole defenceless, because a particular part is vulnerable? Sir, let us confess the truth. The limit of our power to defend is nothing the nature of the cities, but in our disposition to appropriate. Not in the inefficacy of land or harbor batteries, but in our insensibility to the danger of the commercial cities and unwillingness to make the pecuniary sacrifices their protection requires. On all sides we are met with the objection,—"where are the means?" "How is the public debt to be discharged, if we incur such an expense?" Mr. Chairman, none of these difficulties are insurmountable, when southern land is to be purchased, or when our new territories on the Missouri and Red River are to be explored, or when Indian titles in the western country are to be extinguished. We have paid within these two years fifteen millions of dollars for Louisiana, and have sent off two millions more to purchase the Floridas. I ask on what principle can either of these purchases be made palatable to the people of the U. S.? Do they want more land or wider dominions? On neither of these considerations would they for one moment have submitted to either purchase. It was because the possession of the Mississippi through its whole course was essential to the security and happiness of our brethren beyond the mountains, that the purchase of Louisiana was sanctioned by public opinion, and if ever that of the Floridas receive the acquiescence of the people, it will only be from the conviction, that the possession of those countries is necessary, for the tranquillity of our southern frontier. All this we have done for the security of the south and west, we now ask for reciprocity; grant us something for the security of the north and east. Let not the people see that all the incomes proceed from one quarter of the union, and all the expenditures are made in another. Let them not learn from experience, that the ball of favouritism, and that of empire is travelling, south and west. I ask, what are the Floridas, or what is Louisiana in comparison with the single city of New-York? *This city alone is worth forty Louisianas.* Yet when Louisiana was purchased, did the increase of the public debt prevent the bargain? Or of late, was the question of "means" an obstacle to the appropriation for the Floridas? These seventeen millions of dollars thus expended for the Floridas? The seventeen millions of dollars thus expended for the security of the south, would have put every commercial city of the U. S. into a complete state of defence. I do not, Mr. Chairman, introduce the purchase of Louisiana and the Floridas in this connexion lightly, or without antecedent reflection. I would hold up to this house a mirror, in which it may contemplate itself and see its own features. It is impossible not to remark that the sympathies of the majority of this legislature do not extend to the sea coast. But what will meliorate the condition of the interior excites all its sensibilities and awakens all its anxieties. Look at this moment on your table, there are now no less than four, I believe five Indian treaties, which have been ratified the present session, the appropriations for which occasion no alarm about the public faith or the public purse. It is worth our while to notice the particulars.

(To be concluded.)

Political.

FOR THE BALANCE.

Brief Retrospect.

THE election being now over, and the fervor of political animosity in some measure abated, it may not be amiss to notice a few of the *arts*, which have been practised by some *able editors*, among those who call themselves the advocates of truth and decency. Passing over some pitiful productions in the Bee, among which, the most conspicuous for its hypocritical canting, and the grossness of its artifice, is an address, signed 'A Federalist,' we proceed immediately to the fountain-head of calumny, and take a look into the *black files* of the Citizen. Here may be found, ample room for comment; but heaven defend me, from the arduous task of making a catalogue, or even of classifying, that chaos of barefaced misrepresentation, and infamous slanders, which here meet the eye; and which spreads a darker shade, over the moral character of the New-York democrats, than the sable en-signs of death, do over the columns of Cheetham.

I will not question the sincerity of his grief, and indignation, on the subject of our violated sovereignty. For where is the man, breathing the free air of Columbia, who does not feel, and feeling does not express, his detestation of this outrageous attack, upon the honor of our nation, and the lives of our citizens. But let us observe the whole conduct of the valiant, and feeling, Cheetham. While the tear still glistens in the eye; while his bosom still heaves with the wounded pride of a freeman, a thought comes across his mind that this may be turned to advantage, in the election. Mark, with what a savage glow of exultation, he seizes the pen, and couples the name of federalist, with every thing odious, and detestable, accusing some of the most eminent characters in the union, of contributing by their hospitable treatment of foreigners, to the murder of one of our countrymen. Is there any one so weak, as to put confidence in the assertions of a man, who cannot bridle his villany, even during the moment, that an honorable sentiment, flashes across his dark soul?

But when his propensity to distorting the truth, betrays him into the declaration, that the British captain, acted under the provisions of Jay's treaty, he fairly out-

Cheethams himself. Were it not for the mortifying reflection, that even this *mistake* of the Captain's, may find individuals among the people, weak enough to give it their belief, it would excite in us the same kind of emotion, that we feel when listening to the ridiculousrodomontade of a juggler. And are these the men, who profess to bow with such unqualified submission, to the majesty of the people? What would an honest farmer think of a man, who after expressing the most exalted opinion of his understanding, and knowledge, should endeavor to persuade him, that the mines of Peru, were included within the Jefferson purchase? And yet the impudence of this latter assertion, should bear no comparison, with that of the former; for our Mississippi paradise, being in one sense of the word *boundless*, may without an absolute contradiction in terms, be said to cover any part of the continent.

DELTA.

Hudson, May 13.

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Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

To Correspondents.

We are much pleased with the remarks of "Lucius," (a correspondent whom we hold in high estimation) on the address "to the independent electors of the county of Columbia;" but we think them unseasonable. The address passed the gulph of oblivion within two days after it was published; and neither the author of it nor his admirer have ever yet emerged from obscurity. Then let not the talents of our friend "Lucius" be employed in dragging them into notice.

The Election in this County.

We are informed, that after due and proper management, James I. Van Alen is returned member of Congress from this county, by a majority of 4 votes. We have not yet been able to obtain an official canvas.

Chancellor Livingston.

Two paltry prints, (the Bee and the Albany Register) have opened their pop-guns, or rather squirt-guns, upon this gentleman. Although we are not much in the habit of writing in defence of our political opponents, still we shall pay some attention to the stuff in question next week.

A paragraph, something similar to the following, will probably appear in the Bee of this day:—

On Saturday morning last, (the 10th of May) the *blue* mountains were *white* with snow!

BY THOMAS JEFFERSON.

President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS satisfactory information has been received, that Henry Whitby, commanding a British armed vessel, called the Leander, did on the 25th day of the month of April last within the waters and jurisdiction of the U. S. and near to the entrance of the harbor of New-York, by a cannon shot fired from the said vessel Leander, commit a murder on the body of John Pierce, a citizen of the United States then pursuing his lawful vocations within the same waters and jurisdiction of the United States and near to their shores; and that the said Henry Whitby cannot at this time be brought to justice by ordinary process of law.

And whereas it does further appear that, both before and after the said day, sundry trespasses, wrongs and unlawful interruptions and vexations on trading vessels, coming to the United States, and within their waters & vicinity, were committed by the said armed vessel the Leander, her officers and people; by one other armed vessel called the Cambrian, commanded by John Nairne, her officers and people and by one other armed vessel called the Driver, commanded by Slingsby Simpson, her officers and people; which vessels, being all of the same nation, were aiding and assisting each other in the trespasses, interruptions, and vexations aforesaid.

Now therefore, to the end that the said Henry Whitby may be brought to justice, and due punishment inflicted for the said murder, I do hereby especially enjoin and require all officers having authority, civil or military, and all other persons within the limits or jurisdiction of the U. S. wherever the said Henry Whitby may be found, now or hereafter to apprehend and secure the said Henry Whitby, and him safely and diligently to deliver to the civil authority of the place, to be proceeded against according to law.

And I do hereby further require that the said armed vessel the Leander, with her other officers and people, and the said armed vessels the Cambrian and Driver their officers and people, immediately and without any delay, depart from the harbors and waters of the United States. And I do forever interdict the entrance of all other vessels which shall be commanded by the said Henry Whitby, John Nairne, and Slingsby Simpson, or either of them:

And if the said vessels or any of them, shall fail to depart as aforesaid, or shall re-enter the harbors or waters aforesaid, I do in that case forbid all intercourse with the said armed vessels, the Leander, the Cambrian, and the Driver, or with any of them, and the officers and crew thereof, and do prohibit all supplies and aid from being furnished them or any of them. And I do declare and make known, that if any person, from or within the jurisdictional limits of the United States, shall afford any aid to either of the said armed vessels, contrary to the prohibition contained in this Proclamation, either in repairing such vessel, or in furnishing her, her officers or crew, with supplies of any kind, or in any manner whatever; or if any pilot shall assist in navigating any of the said armed vessels, unless it be for the purpose of carrying them in the first instance beyond the limits and jurisdiction of the United States; such person or persons shall, on conviction suffer all the pains and penalties by the laws provided for such offences: And I do hereby enjoin and require all persons bearing office civil or Military within the United States, and all others, citizens or inhabitants thereof, or being within the same, with vigilance and promptitude to exert their respective authorities, and to be aiding and assisting to the carrying this proclamation and every part thereof into full effect.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the Seal of the United States to be affixed to (L. S.) these presents, and signed the same with my hand.

Given at the City of Washington, the third day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and six, and of the sovereignty and independence of the United States the thirtieth.

(Signed) TH: JEFFERSON,

BY THE PRESIDENT.

(Signed) JAMES MADISON,
Secretary of State.

Extract of a letter from New-Orleans dated March 26.

"The following spirited and patriotic resolutions have been entered into the Tombigby and Bahama settlement, in consequence of the Spanish order for shutting up the river Mobile. They were agreed to by all who saw them, and were expected to be generally adopted.

Washington County, Mississippi Territory,
March, 14, 1806.

Whereas the officers of his catholic majesty at Mobile, have by an unprecedented and arbitrary regulation interdicted all direct commercial intercourse between this country and New-Orleans, have, in palpable violation of the treaty between the king of Spain and the United States, stopped and detained vessels bound from New-Orleans to the port of Fort Stoddert, and absolutely prohibited their proceeding to the place of their destination, and have in so doing prevented our receiving those supplies which are necessary for our comfortable subsistence. We whose names are hereunto subscribed, have mutually covenanted, and do solemnly bind ourselves one to the other, and to all the people of the United States.

That we will not sell or in any manner furnish to any of the subjects of his catholic majesty, any corn, pork, beef, or any other provision, whilst the said arbitrary regulations and restrictions are continued in force.

That we will not buy any merchandize or other articles of any subject of the king of Spain, or which we have reason to believe have been purchased at or brought from the town of Mobile. That we shall regard any man who holds any commercial intercourse with the subjects of the king of Spain, as indifferent to the welfare of the good people of Washington county, and as an enemy to his country. And we moreover hereby call upon our fellow-citizens seriously to reflect whether after the late open manifestation of hostility on the part of the agents and subjects of the king of Spain, any one owing allegiance to the American government will not be guilty of a high crime in offering them aid and comfort, and justly expose himself to all the pains and penalties of high treason against the United States.

Extract of a letter from Captain Pease, of the schooner Maryland, to his owners, dated St. Jago, 29th March.

"I arrived here the 25th inst. after being taken in the Caicos passage, by two French Pirates, and brought to anchor under the West Caicos, when they took myself and people on board one of the privateers. Me they abused in a most shameful manner, they put me in irons, and then proceeded to plunder the Schooner, they hoisted all the dry goods on deck and opened every box; what they took away I do not as yet know. They robbed the vessel of all her small cable, all her spare rigging, runner and tackle, paints,

oil, and a number of other articles, a number of boxes of railins, all my fowls, eggs, butter, great coat, hat, shoes, and the greater part of the people's clothes. They had a rope rove from the mast-head, and round the neck of one the people for half an hour, to make him swear we were bound for Cape Francois, and threatened my life more than twenty times. After detaining us about 12 hours they suffered us to proceed."

SPRINGFIELD April 29.

On Thursday last, the trial of *Dominick Dailey* and *James Halligban*, for the murder of *Marcus Lyon*, at Wilbraham, in November last, came on before the Supreme Judicial Court, then sitting at Northampton. On account of the great concourse of people from that and the neighboring towns, the trial was had in the meeting house. It commenced about nine o'clock in the morning, and continued until eleven at night, when the Jury returned a verdict of GUILTY against each of the prisoners. Four gentlemen of the Bar were assigned as counsel for the criminals; one of whom, Francis Blake, Esq. of Worcester, spoke at great length, and with much ability; the attention of the other gentlemen was principally directed to the examination of the witnesses. On Friday, sentence of DEATH was passed upon the prisoners, in a very solemn and impressive manner, by his Honor Judge SEGWICK; who, after premising that there could be no question of guilt, and describing the atrociousness of their crime, reminded them that they were soon, very soon, to appear before a tribunal, where not merely their actions but their motives would be scrutinized,—where justice would be rendered unto all men; and when, praised be God, through the merits of our redeemer, that justice would be administered in mercy. *Dailey* seemed somewhat agitated, and immediately after sentence was pronounced fell upon his knees, apparently in prayer; but *Hallingban*, who previous to the trial was by many supposed much the least criminal, exhibited stronger marks of total insensibility, or obstinate and hardened wickedness, than is seldom witnessed.

The Annot.

MARRIED.

"At Marcellus, New-York, on the 24th ult. the Rev. CALIB ATWATER, to Miss DIANA LAWRENCE, daughter of Col. Bigelow Lawrence, all of that town.

Thus Hymen with his flambeau bright,
Has wak'd our hearts to love;
Chang'd former darkness into light,
Connubial bliss to prove."

At Albany, Mr. ROBERT O. K. BENNET, to Miss CORNELIA OSTRANDER.

In this city, Mr. JOHN NORMAN, to Miss SALLY FINCH.

The Knell.

DIED.

In this city, a child of Mr. Abraham Higham, At Newburyport, Mass. TIMOTHY DEXTER, Esq. commonly called Lord Dexter, a man distinguished for his immense riches, and his extreme ignorance.

Suicide.—"On the 13th inst. (says the Utica Patriot of the 22d ult.) Mrs. Patty Peirson, consort of Mr. Oliver Peirson, of Cazenovia, put an end to her life by discharging the contents of a loaded gun in her breast."

Accident.—Mr. Daniel Shove, of Middlesex, in this state, was lately killed by the fall of a tree.

Miscellany.

FROM THE WASHINGTON FEDERALIST.

Congressional Anecdotes.

THE house of representatives on Monday was engaged till nearly five o'clock in discussing the propriety of publishing Mr. Jefferson's confidential message of December 6th. Mr. Randolph thundered damning truths against the administration. He dared the publication, but to no purpose. Between Mr. Randolph, Mr. Varnum, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Findley, &c. changes were rung on all Shakespeare's seven degrees of quarrelling, "the quip modest, the retort courteous, the reproof valiant, the countercheck quarrelsome, the lie with circumstance, and the lie direct." We hope no bones will be broken in consequence, nor blood spilt. 74 opposed and 44 favored the publicity of a message, which taken with all the facts and proceedings relative to the administration's conduct towards Spain, would as Mr. Randolph said, throw a stain which all the waters of the ocean would never wash out. Uphold the President a little longer! 'twill be in vain—the pyramid of his reputation has already "sloped to its foundation; and publicity must soon turn it bottom upwards."

THE following ludicrous circumstance cannot fail to excite in the minds of those who have seen little Jimmy Sloan, of the House of Representatives (from Jersey,) a mixture of mirth and commiseration, whilst it shews the immeasurable vanity and ignorance of the creature. Some body the other day by way of fun wrote him a most polite, and complimentary note in the name of the French minister, tendering him the homage of his high respect, and telling him that "the great fame of his late speech could not have escaped the attention of the minister of France, that he had ordered it translated into French, and wished to know when two or three thousand copies might be had, at any price, to send to France, that the Emperor and King his master, might duly appreciate the resplendent talents that now adorn the American congress, and that the great nation might see they were yet gratefully remembered by the revolutionary patriots of America." The cully, so far from suspecting the spurious origin of the note, had scarcely swallowed his dinner, when he packed off in great haste bursting with his imaginary importance, to the French Minister's. On his way (to the great amusement of some gentlemen who happened to be not far in his rear) he seemed to have forgotten entirely that he was in the city, or that any one could see him? he was no doubt preparing an address to the minister, his arms were going in every direction, he moved sometimes with a quick step, then slow, and occasionally halted to make bows. General Turreau was at dinner when the Honorable Mr. Sloan

was announced; the interview I am told beggar'd all description, as you must suppose, when you consider the odd grotesque figure, and stiff mummyish appearance of Sloan, contrasted with the multiplicity of the general's congees and the splendor of his military dress, added to his utter surprise at the visit, and at the man himself, when informed he was a member of congress. Neither of them could comprehend a word the other said. In this awkward situation they continued till the Secretaries were called upon to interpret between them. Sloan still continued his harangue in the most animated style, abusing the British, applauding the French, talking of Bonaparte, Italy, and Austerlitz, of glorious campaigns and brilliant victories, thanking the general for his high compliments upon HIS SPEECH, and assuring him that he sold them at only five cents each, that they were in great demand, but that a few thousand copies could be furnished to him in the course of a week, at that price; and that if the general wished he would present him with a copy of *his chronicles*. All this was Hebrew to Turreau and his secretaries, they were fixed with astonishment, crying out "derange, derange, toutre disordinaire,"—they could have no idea of what he would be at till Sloan shewed them his note; this unravelled the mystery and produced from the minister a hearty laugh, and the explanation soon relieved him of his troublesome guest. [Ibid.]

[My friend Charles Miner, Editor of a pithy little paper, in Wilksbarre (Luzerne) makes the following witty and humorous, and, at the same time, serious, appeal to his delinquent customers.

Edit. Bal.]

I HAVE been sadly troubled with an ugly old Witch about my house for five years past. Like the frogs of Egypt, she has found her way into my bread trough. Like the Moth she has eaten large holes in my breeches,—And by her devilish machinations my shoes are worse worn by half, than the shoes of the Gibeonites—She has broken my windows,—torn down my fences (or prevented my building them)—worn out my types, and brought about my ears an importunate set of men, who "would be very glad if I would pay them a little money,"—And however just the debts may be, the old hag wont let me pay a cent of them. I have been endeavoring to get the hussy out of doors for a long time, but in vain.—But now, thank fortune, I have found out a perfect method of exorcising her ladyship out of my precincts,—that is—*by filling an old stocking I have with dollars, and my granary with wheat.*

As the next number of my paper completes the second year since I undertook the sole management of it; and as there will then be due the establishment more than 3000 Dollars, my friends, I am persuaded will advance me what is due, to assist me to rid myself of this vile old hag. Her

name reader is *Poverty*,—and those who have been in habits of intimacy with her can bear witness that my description is not unjust.

THE PRINTER.

April 24, 1806.

FROM THE NEW-YORK SPECTATOR.

COMMUNICATION.

SEVERAL essays on the subject of Episcopacy which appeared in the Albany Centinel, and which are ascribed principally to the Rev. Dr. Linn, the Rev. Mr. Beasley, and Thomas Y. How, Esq. have been re-published in this city by Messrs. T. & J. Swords, with additional notes and remarks. In consequence of a communication in the Commercial Advertiser of yesterday, the Editor of the publication deems it necessary to observe, that when those essays appeared in the newspapers, they became public property; and any person was at liberty to re-publish them with such comment as he might think proper.—They are re-published as they originally appeared, *distinct* from the notes and remarks of the Editor. The author of "Miscellanies," makes an implied acknowledgement that his essays against episcopacy need "correction." The Editor of the collection has long entertained the same opinion. But not presuming to "correct or alter" the productions of another, he has published them in their original form, and introduced his "corrections" in distinct notes and remarks. The author of Miscellanies is certainly more competent than any other person to the "correction" of his own performances.—The editor of the "collection" is therefore extremely happy to find that he has resolved to enter on this task, and sincerely wishes him a full stock of "health and leisure" for the successful prosecution of it.

Those Printers will please to insert the above, who published the communication to which it is a reply.

Literary Notice.

FROM THE ALBANY CENTINEL.

SPEEDILY will be published "LETTERS" addressed to the editor of "A collection of the Essays on the subject of EPISCOPACY, which originally appeared in the *Albany Centinel*." By the author of "MISCELLANIES."

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