

The Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25.

From the Aurora.

Young John Adams' negotiations, have terminated in a Marriage Treaty with an English lady—the daughter of Mr. Johnson, on Tower Hill—It is a happy circumstance that he has made no other Treaty."

COMMUNICATION.

The malicious Jacobinical paper with which the generous Editor of the Aurora has accompanied the foregoing misstatement respecting the marriage of Mr. Adams, gives room to believe that he knew better when he called the amiable bride "an English lady, the daughter of one Mr. Johnson, of Tower Hill." The fact is that both the Miss Johnson and her parents are Americans by birth and by principle; and the family are only detained from their intended residence in the Federal City (where Mr. Johnson has a neat estate) by his consular appointment to England and some unsettled concerns in the mercantile line.

Among other patriotic merits, which this worthy family may well boast, Mr. Thomas Johnson, uncle to Mrs. Adams, was the man who in Congress in 1776, first nominated George Washington for our commander in chief.

[Although in the above-malevolent paragraph originated in that common source of falsehood and slander the Lying Chronicle, yet this does not exculpate Bache, who must have known that in copying it, he was giving currency to a misrepresentation.]

Under a late London date, it is mentioned, that the King of Naples had again fallen under the controul of the politics of the Queen and Gen. Acton, and that the French minister had not been able to obtain an audience.

From the Lying Jacobin Chronicle.

"It is said that the British commander on the American station, has dispatched 2000 troops of war in pursuit of one French privateer on our coast, to protect our trade—But in what way? It is a well established fact, that for more than six months past, the British have irrationally taken and plundered more property from the Americans than the French; so much for your boasted British Protection!"

The Jacobins have all along intermixed with their downright lies, a variety of sophistry and wire-drawn stuff, called argument. At present they have no other resource left than sheer, positive lying, as above.

MACHIAVEL was an enthusiast for liberty, and an ardent defender of the liberty of his country. He engaged in several conspiracies to deliver Florence, his native city, from the usurpation of the Mediceis; and neither the vengeance of this potent family could restrain, nor their ferocious extinguish, the hatred he entertained against the men whom he regarded as tyrants of his country. His genius was vast, vigorous and penetrating; his understanding just; his knowledge of the most varied kind; his study of men and things was profound; and the facility of his political reflections, few historians have equalled. The history of his native city, for ages, torn in pieces by passion and party, suggested and verified the following observations of his.

Those cities which are administered under the name of a republic, are continually changing their government and their condition, not from liberty to slavery, as many believe, but from slavery to licentiousness. For it is the name only of liberty, that is courted by the populace, the agents of licentiousness, or by nobles, the agents of slavery; each of them having it equally in view, to free themselves from all subjection, either to laws or to men. And it is a truth, that when it happens (which rarely happens) that by the good fortune of a city, there rises in it, a wife, a good, and a potent citizen, to establish laws, by which these passions of the nobles, and the people, may be filled, or so restrained, that they can work no evil, then only may this city be called free, and its government be deemed firm and stable.

For being founded on good laws and wise regulations, it needs not, like other states, the virtue of any one man to maintain it.—Such laws and regulations several of the ancient republics (those of them which had any long duration) had the good fortune to enjoy. And those states which wanted or want such laws and regulations, were and are continually changing their governments, from tyranny to anarchy, and from this to something else: because, in them, by the powerful enemies which each of these forms of government hath, there neither is nor can be any stability; for the one does not please good men, and the other displeases wise men; the one can easily do mischief, and the other can hardly do good; in the one, insolent men have too much authority, and in the other fools; and neither the one nor the other can be maintained but by the virtue and fortune of some one man, who may soon be removed by death, or rendered useless by his labours.

To apply the observations to ourselves.—We have a constitution, which effectually secures us from tyranny, by restraining every branch of the administration within due bounds. Our great danger is from a disregard of the laws, from licentiousness, from anarchy. Let us constantly beware of those men, who inflame our passions, by speaking ill of the administration of that government, in which our liberty and happiness consist. Under the pretence of regard for our liberties, they court us first to hate; then to despise, and then to resist, the laws, violate the government, degenerate into licentiousness, plunge into anarchy, and bury ourselves in ruin.

A jeu d'esprit appeared in one of the British Magazines for 1785, upon the occasion of the appointment of a post-office. It bears strong marks of the pen of Peter Pindar, or some kindred genius. After giving, with an ironical appearance of official minuteness, an account of the proceedings of the day, several satirical odes are introduced as recited by various celebrated personages. Most of these are too local and personal to attract the attention of an American reader. The following, however, may entertain; being written in the name of Wrasall the celebrated traveller, and aiming a side-blow at the prevailing taste for the style of Gray.]

O D E.

By WILLIAM WRAXALL, Esq. M. P.

MURRAIN seize the House of Commons, Hoarse censure their windpipes shake, Who deaf to travel'd Learning's fumes, Rudely cough'd when'er I spake! North nor Fox's thundering conspire, Nor e'en the Speaker, tyrant, shall have force To save thy walls from nightly breaches, From Wrasall's votes, from Wrasall's speeches, Geography, terraqueous maid, Descend from globes to Statesmen's aid! Again to heedless crowds unfold Trutas unheard, tho' not untold: Come, and once more unlock this valky world— Nations attend! the map of earth's unfurl'd.

Begin the song from where the Rhine, The Elbe, the Danube, Weser rolls— Joseph, nine circles, forty seas are thine— Thine, twenty million souls— Upon a marshy flat and dank States, Six and One. Dam the dykes, the seas embank, Mauge the Don! A gridiron's form the proud Escorial rears, While fouth of Vincent's Cape anchovies glide; But ah! o'er Tagus' once auriferous tide, A priest-ridden Queen Braganza's sceptre bears— Hard fate! that Lisbon's Diet-Drink is known To cure each crazy constitution but her own.

III. I burn, I burn, I glow, I glow, With antic and with modern lore; I rush from Bosphorus to Po, To Nilus from the Nile. Why were thy Pyramids, O Egypt, rais'd, But to be mear'd, and be prais'd? Avaunt, ye Crocodiles! your teeth are vain! On Norway's seas, my soul, unshaken, Brav'd the sea-hoaks and the Craken; And shall I heed the river's scaly train? Africa, from thy Alligator band! Quadrant in hand! Take my hand, And eye thy moss'd old needle, Cleopatra grand!

O, that great Pompey's pillar were my own! Eighty-eight feet the shaft, and all one stone! But hail, ye lost Athenians! Hail also, ye Armenians! Hail once ye Greeks, ye Romans, Carthaginians! Twice hail ye Turks, and thrice ye Abyssinians! Hail, too, O Lapland, with thy squirrels airy! Hail, Commerce-catching Tipperary! Hail, wonder-working Magi! Hail, Ourang-Outang! Hail! Anthropophagit! Hail, all ye cabinets of every state, From poor Marino's Hill to Catherine's empire great!

All, all have chiefs, who speak, who write, who seem to think, Carmarthen, Sidneys, Rutlands, paper, pens, and ink.

IV. Thus, through all climes, to earth's remotest goal, From burning Inlus to the freezing Pole, In chaises and on floats, In dillies and in boats, Now on a camel's native stool, Now on an ass, now on a mule, Nabbs and Rajahs, have I seen; Old Bramins mild, young Arabs keen; Tall Pol'ygars, Dwarf Zemindars, Mahommed's tomb, Killarney's lake, the fame of Ammon, With all thy kings and queens, ingenious Mrs. Salmon!

Yet vain the Majesties of war, Vain the cut velvet on their backs— George, mighty George, is flesh & blood— No head he wants of wax or wood; His heart is good! (As a king's shou'd) And every thing he says is understood.

For Hamburg,



The good Brig SUKEY,

John Wredenburgh, Master,

Now lying at Cliff-rd's wharf, in complete order to take in a cargo, and will receive freight on low terms.

Please to apply to GEORGE DOBSON, No. 25 south Third-street. N. B. A few passengers can be accommodated, if speedy application is made. Sept. 25

A special Meeting of the select and common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, is to be held at the Pennsylvania Hospital on Tuesday the 26th inst. at 9 o'clock in the morning on business of Importance, at which place it is hoped the members will attend—the Hospital being clear of the prevailing fever.

FRANCIS GURNEY, President of the select council. SAMUEL HODGDON, President of the common council. Sept. 22

Red Port Wine.

Just arrived, by the brig Iris, capt. Rhodes, from Oporto. Red Port Wine in pipes, hhd's, and quarter casks 6c cwt. Cork, for sale by Philips, Cramond, & Co. July 21.

Thomas Armat and Son,

OF PHILADELPHIA, Inform their customers and the public, they have removed a part of their merchandise to Wilmington: Also, they have their store open in the city. At either place their friends can be supplied, and their orders carefully attended to. By the Commodore, from Hull, they have received a handsome assortment of articles, suitable to the approaching season; and expect to add to it by other fair ships. Should the sickness prevail in the central part of the city, that branch of their business will be removed to Germantown.

The communication by post is open and regular as usual. Sept. 18.

From the Providence Gazette.

After reading the mercantile information published in last Saturday's Gazette, said to be from Cape Francois, dated 1st Thermidor, addressed to Mozart, the French consul in Boston, from Joseph A. Idlinger, civil ordonnateur of the northern department of the island of St. Domingo, inviting the American merchants to send their falst provisions to that island, where they might depend upon a real benefit, founded on French republican justice, that being the order of the day; I was struck with that astonishment which naturally arises from so glaring an insult upon the public: but after a few moments recollection, concluded that every man of common sense must be convinced, from its hypocritical garb, that it was home manufactured, and a thin-spun Jacobin decoy. The Jacobins, impelled by French artifice, are ever endeavouring to impose upon the good people of the United States; but the time is fast approaching, nay, has already arrived, to prove the fallacy of placing the least confidence in the present leaders of that nation, and in particular the above Idlinger, who, together with Victor Hughes, are well known to be as finished villains as ever disgraced the earth. No doubt "falst provisions" are much wanted at St. Domingo; but till we learn that common honesty, or at least "honor among thieves," has become the order of the day, American merchants will be cautious of risking more of their property at that island.

The following, which we copy from a Virginia paper, called the Museum, appears to come from the pen of a sensible and intelligent man. His No. II. has already been given in the Gazette.

FROM THE MUSEUM.

No. III.

But to increase our artillery to almost two thousand men, to add a little to our dangerously large navy is an engine to encrease the power of the executive or to bring about this despotic government so much dreaded by Mr. Clay. Why was this doctrine not made use of a little while ago when the British were seizing our vessels, impressing our seamen and threatening us with a war?—How comes it about that it should be right to defend ourselves against the British and under similar circumstances passively bend our necks to the yoke of the French? When the British were committing depredations on us, the disorganizers were all ready for war, anxious to arm and to join the French in hostilities, amicable negotiation was out of the question, the haughty Britons must be made to stoop. The friends to government were then friends to an amicable negotiation and have succeeded, and the more we experience the effects of the British treaty so much reprobated a little while ago, the less exceptionable does it appear. I appeal then to my fellow citizens whether this friendly negotiation which has made the planter and the farmer rich and independent, which has evidently given the high price for our produce and particularly tobacco, vaying the circumstance of our peace and happiness at home was not more advisable than to be plunged into a destructive war with that nation out of which we are getting our wealth. The misfortune is, the French have too many blind followers in this country devoted entirely to their interest, enemies to their own country and ready for any enterprize which that nation might mark out for them; thus it is that there should be such a party anxious to go to war against Great Britain willing for the French to raise armies in the heart of our country, and to establish French tribunals to try causes in our towns. Thus it is that while the French are seizing our vessels, plundering our property, throwing our seamen into dungeons, and impelling the Spaniards to acts of hostilities against, and violating express treaties, their friends are justifying their conduct (or keeping a secret for the people) thus it is those then are opposed to taking any measure of defence, even while the French had armed frigates in our bay, threatening our commerce, nay, actually seizing our vessels, and insulting our authorities, and thus it is that their friends among us, or rather enemies to our government, were opposed to repair the few fortifications we have, and choose that they should rot rather than be made capable of affording defence. The policy of our government at present is that which every prudent man would pursue in his individual capacity were he injured by his neighbour or former friend. To prepare for the worst but endeavour to settle the dispute amicably by agreement, negotiation, and arbitration, and not delay taking measures of defence until surrounded by hells of enemies. This appears to me to be agreeable to common sense and common prudence; yet strange as it may seem, there are characters among us, utterly opposed to defence when to keep their friends the French from invading our country. But we are deceived, and to stifle our indignation against the conduct of the French, we are told that our executive is aiming at absolute monarchy; two subjects without the most distant appearance of connection.

Reader, if our government is a bad one or wants amendments, let us peaceably and orderly like good citizens alter or amend it without revolutions and bloodshed, but unless you see this necessity of alteration, stand by it as one that will afford complete protection. It cannot become a monarchy, no body wants it, at all events support it until we get quiet with the French and Spaniards, for if we are divided amongst ourselves and against our own government we must fall.

FRIEND TO GOVERNMENT.

No. IV.

We are told by Mr. Clay, that "the president wishes to involve us in a war with France;" again he says, "It may appear strange that there should be men in this country, and even in our councils, in favor

of war; yet nothing is more clear than that there are such. The fact exists, &c." He then states his reasons that some like fishing in troubled waters, some "hate the French;" some "lo the British;" "war-taxes four the minds of the people against a free government;" "the war-hawks want to speculate on the poor soldiers;" &c. &c. How long, my countrymen, will you be deceived by such false, inflammatory luff as this? What grounds has Mr. Clay for detailing to you such inflammatory information as this? Reader, I trust I shall prove to you that our president has most ferociously cherished every effectual step towards a reconciliation with France—and shall further place the conduct of our war-hawks in such a view that you will be at no loss to say who are the real war-hawks; who wish to fish in troubled waters, and who wish to speculate in soldiers' certificates. Our president, John Adams, from the commencement of the late revolution to this moment, has conducted himself, in all the stations in which he has been placed, in such a manner as has justly entitled him to the greatest confidence of his fellow citizens. That well-earned honest republican character which he had acquired in the commencement of the American revolution, and which passed on with him through our dreadful conflict, has never been assailed but by easy, misrepresentation, and the evened tongue of detraction; and strange it may seem, his hells of enemies are compelled to applaud his unbounded candor and integrity, and to admit his pre-eminent talents and judgment.—If I were now to ask you what qualifications a president should have, would you require more of him than Mr. Adams possesses? Would you expect greater honesty, more candor, or greater talents?

I will not only call the president's general character in view, but shall apply his particular conduct to prove, that his great care has been to preserve our independence, and to cultivate peace with all the world, and particularly with the French. When we first heard that our vessels, without number, were captured by the French; that our property could not escape capture and certain condemnation; that the ministers of France in this country were repeatedly insulting our government, enslaving the minds of our citizens against our own administration, and finally driving our ambassador from Paris, and commanding us to break our treaty with Great Britain; what were your feelings and what those of our president? Repentment in the breast of freemen was kindled, when thus commanded by the French to violate our faith, and by them robbed of our property; our friendship for them abated, and every honest and candid republican determined not to be enslaved by France or any other nation.

Peace, if to be maintained without too great sacrifices, was preferred by all; thus it was natural to try by negotiation to accommodate all differences and to provide against the worst, if negotiation should fail.—If the French should continue to commit their depredations on our commerce, to turn a deaf ear to all propositions and drive our ambassadors again from France, to be prepared to defend our liberties and face our enemies like freemen. These were the natural reflections of every thinking republican. What was the President's language in his speech to both houses of Congress at this last session? I beg of you again to read it: in it you will find a candid detail of the conduct of the French; information that he should try negotiation upon honourable terms, and shewed Congress the necessity of taking some steps for self-defence. The information given by the President, detailing a series of conduct by the French nation, unparalleled, is not contradicted by any; but his candid and serious disposition to negotiate with France, is denied by Mr. Clay, and all factious disorganizers.

They universally admit his candor and truth except in this instance and in this business our virtuous democrat Mr. Giles and all his followers say they have no confidence in the President, and this too within the walls of Congress and in the hearing of the whole world.—Readers, I might here observe, that there is no better evidence, that John Adams is fully entitled to our confidence, than to hear it denied by the factious opposers of government and by none else. But in this particular instance we find him steadily pursuing the great object of our hope, peace and harmony with the French nation, by attempts at fair negotiation, and a republican firmness in shewing the world that we can defend ourselves when assailed.

View the conduct of a Swiss canton when hostilely threatened by the French and we there found an honest independent firmness silencing the demands of the invincible republic; an honest independence with a firm resolution to protect it, then produced the effect wished for, and is there a doubt but that it would do the same in America? But the frigid candid and independent politics of the Swifs does not suit Mr. Clay—he would have sent Mr. Pinckney back to Paris, to be ordered out again with a repetition of insults, and not one fortification in America able to repel the attack of school-boys or to prevent a French privateer from ascending your rivers to the highest point of navigation, and plundering what property they pleased; and yet we are told that this is a wrong time to repair our forts, improper to build (nay finish) a few frigates to protect our trade, for fear of irritating the French—Irritating the French! good God! and have we come to this at last? after vanquishing the powerful Britons, and having waded through seas of blood and difficulties and having arrived at independence; now dare not mount a cannon, or furnish a shield for fear of irritating the French. If this be the policy of my countrymen, we had better lay aside our little efforts and call in the French Directory at once to govern us, as we are not capable of governing ourselves, so to war with Great Britain, and then will

Mr. Clay be satisfied. That it has ever been the object of a party to go to war against Great Britain shall be the subject of another number.

FRIEND TO GOVERNMENT.

ALBANY, September 17.

COMMUNICATION.

The N.Y. Time Piece, of the 6th instant, says—"Woodbury Langdon, (a republican) of Portsmouth, N. H. is elected a Representative in Congress, he having 387 votes; E. S. Livermore 38, and P. Sprague 21."

The author of the foregoing paragraph labours under a small mistake.—In N. Hampshire, four or five thousand votes are usually given in for a member of Congress. Woodbury Langdon, the republican, will not probably receive more than one thousand votes in the whole state: he is an old candidate; and, notwithstanding every exertion of the disaffected, has not been able hitherto to make any figure in competition with his federal antagonists. It is well known that the towns of Portsmouth and Rye concentrate nearly all the modern democracy which prevails in the state of New-Hampshire—the great body of the people of that state are decidedly federal, and firmly attached to the government of our country, and its administration—they support with their suffrages noble but men whose principles and conduct reflect honor upon the American character.—witness their present delegation in Congress, (one only excepted, who has apostatized since his appointment)—witness the repeated re-election of their often applauded and highly meritorious chief magistrate, governor Gilman. Among the whole number of the members of their state legislature, not more than 6 or 8 have been found belonging to the class of "exclusive patriots." There must have been a great change indeed, if Woodbury Langdon, the republican, can obtain a seat in the national councils, by the suffrages of the people of New-Hampshire; the 387 votes he has received, were all given him in the town of Portsmouth (the focus of Jacobinism in that quarter) where he lives—and it is far from being probable that he will not obtain a greater number than 387 more votes in the whole state.—Woodbury Langdon is such a sort of a republican as his brother, John Langdon, one of the "virtuous minority" of the Senate, who, at the time of his appointment, was a supporter of the government, and a foe to Jacobinism—his change of creed will place him, at the close of his official term, in the shade of retired life, where he can more fully enjoy the consolations of modern republicanism, and more frequently witness the "patriotic" conduct of his Gallo-American brethren of Portsmouth and Rye.

AUGUSTA, September 7.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

If Mr. M'Millan will give the following curious trial a place in his paper, it will much oblige a friend and a subscriber.

JUSTICES COURT, — Term.

— vs — Negro killing.

His honor the justice took his seat, after having impanelled and sworn the jury. The plaintiff stated, that the defendant did, with the force of arms, unlawfully enter his plantation, and did then and there kill, by shooting with a gun-loaded with powder and lead, one negro man of the value of 45l. contrary to the laws of God and his country.

The defendant admitted killing the negro, but endeavored to justify his conduct by saying the negro was insolent, &c.

His honor the justice then rose and gave the jury a flowery and labored charge, and desired them to withdraw and do justice to the parties—the jury withdrew, and in a few minutes brought in their verdict *wifal murder*. His honor told them they were wrong, and that they must go out again; they withdrew, and soon brought in their verdict *negro slaughter*; the justice, in a mighty rage, told them to go out again, that they were still wrong, that his object was money; they again withdrew, and bro't in damages for plaintiff, 45l. payable in plantation tools and cost of suit; the defendant complied by giving his note for the debt, and paying up the cost, which his honor received, treated to half a pint, and adjourned.

Thus the justice extended his jurisdiction to 45l. from 7l. and made his a court of criminal jurisdiction.

WILKESBARE, Sept. 12.

We have been favoured with the Bath Gazette down to the 31st of August, from which we extract the following—

BATH, Aug. 31.

A Gentleman of the first respectability, who arrived on the 30th ult. from Niagara, has favoured us with the following interesting intelligence.

That great part of the American garrison at Niagara had sailed for Detroit, to reinforce the garrisons in the North Western territory, where serious apprehensions had been entertained of their being attacked by the Western Indians, influenced by the Spaniards and French.

Capt. Guion with two companies, who had been sent down the Mississippi to occupy the posts to be delivered up by the Spaniards by treaty, instead of being allowed to perform that service, was, when the account came away, in a fort of confinement by the Spaniards, neither being allowed to proceed or return—another detachment had met with the same fate.

The garrison of Niagara expects an immediate reinforcement from West-Point.

The British are not without apprehensions of an attempt on Canada by the French and Spaniards, but expect a large body of troops from England. They had received orders in Upper Canada, to build immediately three twenty-gun ships on Lake Ontario.

The British troops in upper Canada, consist of a new regiment of Volunteers and the Queen's Rangers, which are in good order.