

The Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23.

Julium et venacum propositi virum, Non civium ardor prava jubentium, Non vultus infantis tyranni, Mente quatit solida.

THE LAY PREACHER.

And behold among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man void of understanding.

THE royal son of David drank wisdom from the copious fountain of experience. The story of his life presents a striking moral to the sons of pleasure; and his pointed aphorisms evince, that even indulgence itself was made subservient to his improvement, and that he extracted instruction from sensuality.

Who has trodden the round of dissipation, and will not acknowledge, that Solomon has correctly depicted its scenes, carefully pointed out its snares, and faithfully displayed its consequences? When he saw, the adúlteress through the casement of his window, "in the black and dark night," he discriminated with an acuteness, which evinces, that he saw not, "as through a glass darkly."

The subtle arts and crafty devices of the "fringe woman" are not a subject of easy description. Her lips "drop as an honey-comb, and her mouth is smoother than oil." With her "much fair speech," she beguiles the young man of his reason and his innocence; and by "the flattering of her lips," she lures him to the chambers of riot and the pit of destruction.

The great Socrates might feel himself instructed and delighted by the brilliant wit, the courtly elegance, and polished manners of an Athenian courtesan; and Pericles might derive lessons of eloquence from the persuasive wisdom of a Grecian harlot; but none will deny, that, even amid this enchantment, the sage and the orator were left to dignity and virtue in their debating pupilage in the school of lewdness.

The man who travels the by-path of secret licentiousness, tho' he may avoid the ignominy attendant upon open debauchery, cannot escape the pangs of conscience and the decided condemnation of the upright man. The active vigilance of the mind constantly recurs to every deed of infamy; and tho' the blasted honor, the deflowered beauty, the destroyed peace of his seduced victims may be shrouded by artifice from the inspection of the world, neither power nor cunning can conceal them from the piercing scrutiny of the "mind's eye."

There is no transgression more shameful, known among men, than the visitation of the public stews. He who is in habits of this nature scorns, indeed, the hypocrisy of concealment; or rather the hardiness of his

vice sets at defiance the indignant frown of public opinion. He throws aside the veil of modesty, and with the same rudeness tears asunder the good and wholesome covering of common decency. He cannot but perceive, that his pursuits must be attended with the sacrifice of fortune, health and reputation, and that they necessarily lead to unlimited wretchedness. But, with this perfect knowledge of consequences, he discards the dominion of reason, places brutal passion on an eminence, and with Indian stupidity, and more than Mahomedan zeal, presses forward to the homage of the God of his idolatry.

The man of genius and the man of rank are not infrequently noticed within the walls of the brothel. These examples, with weak men, may sanctify the practice. But let it be remarked, that he can have no spark of delicacy left, that his taste must be depraved below the level of ordinary meanness, and that his appetites must be gross, "fensual, devilish," who can "flaver with lips as common as the stairs that mount the Capitol."

In short, the secret debauchee and the avowed libertine, the covert destroyer of female innocence, and the frequenter of the stews, must submit to endure the bitterest execrations of moral honesty and the unqualified contempt of the lovers and supporters of public decency; and to be placed by every wise man "among the simple ones," and bear a shameless forehead, legibly engraved thereon—"VOID OF UNDERSTANDING."

The Lay Preacher of Pennsylvania.

MAXIM.

The fortune of a nation depends on its political principles and habits. These control fortune, and are not controlled by it, 'till the nation is sunk in degeneracy and rotten ripe for its destruction.

Is it, or is it not, the principle, the rooted sentiment of every American heart, that peace is to be preferred by every sacrifice of honor, and by every sacrifice of interest except that of immediate gain in trade? Let those Americans who still refuse to worship Mammon, disdain this imputation, and claim to be excepted from it. The honor of a nation is its interest. France insulted our honor, and yet we are told it is our interest, our truest interest, to disseminate the affront and forgive the injury. If this be policy, it is a coward's. If it be honor, it is a gambler's. It is a kick'd bully's courage, loud in boasting, eloquent in threats, meek in excuses, tame in proffers of friendship to his aggressor. Such are we towards France. If shame has a blush, let it glow, let it burn the cheeks that the evil spirit of faction or the baser spirit of gain has covered with Asestos. Our trade gains nothing, not even a days respite by our tameness. Europe has long ago pronounced upon us, that we are the Dutchmen of the New World, who not only submit to kicks with patience, but would be hired to take them for low pay. It ought however to be repeated till fools understand, till cowards feel it!

That the honour of a nation is its interest, that the worst kind of war with France is an imagined peace, and a treaty friendship.

[J. Russell's Gas.

When the President expressed, as he did, in his Answers to the numerous addresses presented to him, that America had every thing to fear from the hostility of France—and that an open war would be preferable to a new GENEV game—what did the Federalists then think of him? They then admired his firmness!—Has he changed his opinion—No—he is the same inflexible patriot—the same sagacious and able Statesman.—Do these gentlemen, who have been free in their censures of the late embassy, revert a moment to the constitutional and circumscribed powers of the American Executive?—If they did, methinks they would find a sufficient apology for the measure—measure lately pursued—While the jealousy of republicanism continues in America, her Chief Magistrate will ever be impotent—he may speak his private sentiments in answers to addresses, and even in speeches to Congress, but he can never act with energy; or if he does, he will be left without "nerve to sustain it."

Judge Paterson has written to the Legislature of New-Jersey, now in session, that the compilation of the laws of that state, which he has at their request commenced, will be completed during the winter. This gentleman merits the warmest plaudits which the gratitude and admiration of his Country can inspire and bestow. Yet in the prime of life he has successfully been Member of Congress; and of the grand convention for the adoption of the Federal Constitution, Gov. of N. Jersey and now one of the supreme Judges of the Union.—In all these high and responsible situations, at the same time that he displayed the profoundest political knowledge, and the most solid and useful talents he has been eminently distinguished for the purest republican simplicity and affability of manners, and upright and integrity of character that has never even in private been assailed by the breath of calumny. New Jersey must feel proud of giving birth to so good a statesman and incorruptible patriot, and may look forward to the high distinction of claiming as her own at some future period, the first magistrate of the Union.

[N. Y. D. Ad

The following letter from General Gunn, residing near this city, was this day handed to us by the gentleman to whom it was addressed.

PERMIT me, gentlemen, in answer to your enquiries, to assure you and the friends of Mr. Jonathan Smith, junr. whose absence has occasioned them so much anxiety, that I am wholly unacquainted with any circumstances whatever, which could, in the most distant manner, lead to a discovery of the fate or situation of that gentleman.

I am not personally acquainted with Mr. Smith, not having to my recollection ever seen him, or I would take a pleasure in joining in the general approbation which I have heard manifested for him.

I am, gentlemen, Your obedient humble Servant, JAMES GUNN.

To George Taylor, and John R. Smith, Esqrs. November 23, 1799.

The reason why the name of Sir Hyde Parker was omitted by the impartial class of our ephemeral politicians, is that the admiral had the misfortune to be born in England, and is now, unluckily, in the service of his Britannic Majesty. At the name of Great-Britain every rogue and fool turns pale. But American gentleness, and impartiality, and towering independence with most formidable and turkey-like strides, and old whiggism and new rhodomantade, with tongue of bluster, and face of frowns, must remember that we are under some trifling obligations to that hateful island, whose destruction is now so laudably wished. We have run in debt to her to the amount of millions, or some such small sum. We have taken up some goods at her shop, for which even our PHILOSOPHERS have forgotten to pay. When we happen to be in a Court of Justice, what of that virtue is meted out to us, is borrowed from the store-houses of Hale, and of Talbot, and of Mansfield, and of Kenyon, who, as the devil would have it, were all "to be found in the precinct" of England. What little knowledge we have of morals, and literature and the fine arts we have derived from British sources. Thence come our style and taste. Even our common newspaper diction, a plague upon the ingratitude of Editors, is borrowed from Sir Roger L'Estrange, and Tom D'Urfey, and the bell men of London, and the loftiest garters of Grubstreet. Many of the bibles which we read were published at the Clarendon press, and if our loving countryman, the learned Dr. Morfe be right, this press is established at place called Oxford, which has a school house, rather larger than that of our University of Cambridge. Several of the altars, at which we kneel, and those which are by far the most solid construction, and beautiful decorations, are made from Queen Elizabeth's pattern. Some scantlings in our political building, and those the most durable and found, were imported from Great-Britain, and are to us what the pine of Norway, and the hemp of St. Petersburg are to her. Lastly, with all our striving to ape the accent of France, we are still Anglo Galileans and "our speech betrayeth us." We speak English and it is our mother tongue.

PORTLAND, November 11.

Capt. Blake, in a schooner belonging to this has been captured by a French privateer, and sent into a French port on the main. His mate, Mr. STEPHEN POTTER, was inhumanly murdered by the savage and blood-thirsty captors. Mr. Potter has left a disconsolate family, in this town, to lament his unhappy death.

NEW-YORK, November 22.

On Wednesday evening last, departed this life, in a fit of apoplexy, GULIAN VERPLANCK, Esq. President of the Bank of New-York. Yesterday the trial of David Frothingham, came on before the Supreme Court, now sitting in this city, for publishing a libel against A. Hamilton, Esq. He was found guilty by the jury.

From the Oracle of Dauphin,

MR WYETH, Please to publish the following and oblige one of your subscribers.

Extract from the Speech of Citizen Sieyès, President of the Executive Directory, on the celebration of the anniversary of August 10.

"Beware of considering as republicans those who have seen in the overthrow of the throne, not the means of establishing a new government desired by the nation, but the right of overturning at all times every thing that may be an obstacle to their private ambition. Those who believe that to establish is always base, to destroy always a glory: who being inveterate enemies of every thing that is order, or which has the appearance of order, wish to govern by noise and not by the laws, who would tear to pieces with their own hands the government they had themselves formed, because a government, were it their own work, could never accomplish according to their satisfaction, all the plans of their ambition, all the dreams of their madness! No, these are not republicans! those who cannot resolve to forgive the oldest and most incorruptible friends of liberty; who insult them even in proportion to the confidence with which they are honoured by the nation, of the services they have performed. Conquerors of the 23d Thermidor (August 10) you to whom the congratulations of this day are addressed, you yourselves have not been able to escape. These calumniators attack every one who has acquired a name; they wish to tarnish every glory.

These are not Republicans whose fervent souls cannot conceive that the founders of liberty and the Republic are republicans; who repeating the delirious insults of the same Court which the 10th of August reversed, and which they avenge, since they become its imitators, still endeavour to impute to them, as the object of their secret wishes. I know not what phantom of a King led round in turn to all those whom they wish to destroy. Frantic detractors or hypocrites, who shutting their eyes against all evidence, persist to be ignorant that the man above all most frequently attacked by this absurd accusation, instead of carrying times, and at the very beginning of the Revolution manifested their ardent desire, that the man, whom I will not even name, had always remained, he and his agents, in the ranks of the enemies, instead of carrying uneasiness, mistrust, and danger into ours. No! Those men are not Republicans, who, through the disguise of their demagogical language discover their shameful predilection for Royal superstitions, and every instant seem to tell you that since they have attacked Kings, they can with more justice attack the Magistrates of the People.—No! these men are not Republicans, who can perform no other part but that of collecting, inflaming, and exciting discontents against the established order; those men, who in former times thought it necessary and proper to punish with death all those who durst venture not to be content; those men who would consider peace as an evil, who would regret victory, who calculate upon our disasters as the means of increasing their influence; those men who repose their hopes upon internal distraction enjoy no happiness but in animosities. They denounce with audacity before the multitude, but shrink back when they are called upon to sign the denunciation. Thirsting for vengeance they exclaim against the salutary delays which the law prescribes both to save innocence, and to tend with more certainty to reach the guilty. Those men are not Republicans, who by the frantic violence of their provocations, strike dismay to the hearts of the sober citizens, who dry up the sources of public wealth, give a mortal wound to credit, annihilate commerce, and paralyze all industry. Who incessantly speak of our calamities, and yet at their caprice, increase the number of the wretched, call themselves the friends of the People and only exasperate instead of serving them; influence each other against the foreign enemy, firmly determined, however not to expose themselves in the combat."

[Though the preceding extract contains little more than the substance of what has been a thousand times said in this country, yet as it comes from the highest authority, from no less than the President of the Executive Directory, it is presumed it will be listened to by the republicans. I know they will exclaim that they have no respect for the French, and that they detest them even more than the Federalists do. But let them say what they please, hail is not more surely engendered by cold, nor the hydrophobia produced by the bite of a mad dog, than is the present spirit of discontent and disorganization produced by the revolutionary principles of France. To convince them that I am right, and that they are infected with this distemper, let the exclusive republicans lay their hands upon their hearts, and ask themselves these questions, viz Whether if Mr. Jefferson were President instead of Mr. Adams, and our messengers of peace to England had been treated as were our envoys to France—whether if the aliens who come among us were generally Tories, (to use a favorite expression of theirs) instead of Jacobins, and if the sedition so plentifully disseminated among us, was directed against the pure administration of Mr. Jefferson, instead of the corrupt one of Mr. Adams?—I say, let them ask themselves, whether a standing army in time of peace would in that case be really such a bug bear as it now appears to their frightened imaginations? Whether the alien and sedition laws would appear in the same hideous deformity they do at present? and whether the stamp tax, the house tax, the widow tax, the horse tax, the cart tax, the plough tax, &c. &c. would be such monstrous evils and violations of the constitution as they have represented them to be?

But to return to citizens Sieyès—it must be admitted that he harranges very pathetically; but the citizen is comparatively but a young Republican, and unacquainted with the inefficacy of political preachments. Some of us Americans could tell him a secret, viz: that he might as well "keep his breath to cool his porridge," and that like the men who cut short a tedious ceremonial, by declaring that "wherever he sat was the head of the table," he may depend upon it, that if the faction he reprobrates should be able to out number his own, the true Republicans will they be, even though he should prove them scoundrels to their own, and the universal satisfaction.]

* This standing army in time of peace, is merely a temporary one, on the appearance of war. † The good Republicans will not forget the hard bill wherein they patriotically apprized their fellow citizens of these taxes.

Gazette Marine List.

Table with columns: Port of Philadelphia, ARRIVED, days. Includes Schrs. Leander, Nichols, Boston; Harlequin, Vanper, New York; Betley, Gray, do.; Sloop Indutley, Dezer, Fairfield; Pilgrim, Work, Boston.

Baltimore, November 21. Arrived, brig Active, Captain Palmer, 20 days from Nassau, N. P. Left there,

185. With Captain Cushing of Philadelphia, under adjudication, and several others not recollecting, but none belonging to Baltimore. The active was bound from New Orleans to Baltimore, but captured on the 13th September, and carried into New-Providene, where part of her cargo was condemned under suspicion of being Spanish. Captain Palmer had likewise a number of letters broke open, which he has lodged in the post office here. Spoke the frigate Constellation, capt. Barron, in 22 fathom water, and a ship off the capes, from New-Edford to Norfolk.

Schooner Buckkin, captain Reynolds, 18 days from Port Republican. Nov. 4, in the bite of Leogane, spoke the United States brig Norfolk, on a cruise. Fell in with two French frigates bound to the Cap. Sailed in company with the following vessels: Ship Orono, Stites, Philadelphia; Roebuck, do.; Brig Ranger, do.; Schooner Mille, do.; Belinda, Henderson, North Carolina.

New-York, September 22.

Yesterday arrived here the ship Eliza, capt. Robinson, from New Easter, Island of Cuba, in 21 days. Coffee, sugar, dyes-wood, and hides, to Th. Brower. Ship Eliza, M. Robinson, Cuba; schr. Prosperity, Kelly, Halifax. Schr. Harmony is taken and carried into Guadaloupe. Brig Columbus sailed from the Balize for this port the 13th October.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Table with columns: PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 22. Six per Cent. 150 to 100; Three per Cent. 6; Deferred 6 per Cent. 100 to 9; 8 per Cent Stock—Interest from 1st Oct. 1 1/2 per Cent. advance. Do Scrip with four last payments, 2 1/2 per advance. BANK United States, 40 to 41; Pennsylvania, 14; North America, 50; Insurance comp. N. A. shares 15; Pennsylvania, shares, 28; East-India Company of N. A. par. Land Warrants, 30 dolls. per 100 acres.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

Table with columns: On London, 51 at 30 days; 50 at 60 & 90 days; Amsterdam, 35 3/4 100 per florin; Hamburg 30 23 1/2 100 per Mark Banco.

MACPHERSON'S BLUES.

Legionary Orders.

THE first and second troops of horse, the second company of rifle men (commanded by Capt. Coyle) the artillery, grenadiers and infantry in the city, are ordered to parade at the Manse in Chestnut street, on THURSDAY the 26th inst. at half past two o'clock, P.M. completely equipped. By order of Brigadier General Macpherson. JOHN M'CAULEY, Adjutant. November 21. N. B. Should the day prove wet and unfavorable, the parade will be postponed until further orders.

Ricketts's Circus.

THIS EVENING (Saturday) Nov. 23. In addition to a great variety of other Performances, will be introduced

THE PONY RACES.

Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to see the Races, are requested to come early, as the performances will commence with the Pony Races, on real imported Ponies, and infant Riders.

Gentlemen inclining to bet, May do it with the greatest safety, as no jockeying will be allowed.

Table with columns: Horses Names, Color of Riders. Boxer, Buff; Highflyer, Red; Gin Crack, 54 lbs.

To conclude with A New Pantomime, called THE VALIANT SOLDIERS; OR, The Two Robbers. The Pantomime to conclude with A Dance.

Doors to open at 6 o'clock and the performance to begin precisely at 7, every evening until further notice. Tickets to be had at the Circus. Box, one Dollar; Pit, Half a Dollar.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having been appointed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, Trustees to the estate of GEORGE B. DAWSON, all persons indebted thereto are desired to make payment, and the creditors are requested to furnish their accounts properly authenticated to

THOMAS AND PETER MACKIE, Trustees. November 23 d3m

A POINTER.

STRAYED from Germantown on Saturday last a young POINTER DOG; about 12 months old, his body white interspersed with grey spots; his ears of a dark liver colour, inclining to black; a large dark spot in his forehead—his feet have all dew claws—his name is BRUSH. Whoever will return the said dog to Mr. Clifton in Southwark, or to the Office of this Gazette shall be handsomely rewarded. November 23 3c

Strayed or Stolen,

ON the night of the 21st inst. from the Stable of the Subscriber, a Dark Bay Horse, black mane and tail, nine years old, five ft. and an half hands high. Whoever delivers said Horse to the subscriber will be generously rewarded. JONATHAN PENROSE. November 23 6c

COPPER,

Proper for sheathing vessels, and for Copper-smiths use, FOR SALE, By JOHN ALLEN, No. 122 SPRUCE STREET. ALSO. A few Crates Glass Ware, assorted. November 24 60ct