

dom, and impiously arrogating a power over our own lives, to dismiss ourselves from existence whenever we please. As no society can exist without laws—and as laws are a dead letter, without officers to carry them into execution, it necessarily follows that every individual is personally bound to contribute of his property to the support of government:—Nor could it be conceived that any reasonable, or honest man, would ever object to this self-evident duty, did not daily experience evince the contrary.—Men will violate the laws of their own enacting—they will defeat their own purposes by evading a compliance with the most necessary regulations, and refusing their proportion of supplies for the public exigencies. A refractory spirit—a departure from first principles—and the want of general fidelity, lead to a multiplication of laws—increase of officers—and of those whom the public support—These increase the burthens of society, and lead many to doubt the eligibility of civil government to a state of nature.—A due sense of the maxim contained in the motto, would prevent these evils in a great degree, for if every man was conscientious in discharging his public duty, whether in office, or out of office, government would have an easy operation—its benefits would be co extensive with its influences—and universal satisfaction would be the happy consequence.

MR. FENNO,

THE following extract from the Executive Journals of the Senate, may serve to obviate some difficulties which have been excited by a misrepresentation of the mode of voting in the Senate: All the late appointments were determined *viva voce* agreeable to this Resolve:

SENATE, Friday, August 21, 1789.

THE Senate proceeded to consider the report of the Committee appointed on the 6th of August.

The Committee appointed to wait on the President of the United States, and confer with him on the mode of communication proper to be pursued between him, and the Senate, in the formation of Treaties, and making appointments to offices, reported—which report was agreed to as follows:

RESOLVED, That when nominations shall be made in writing by the President of the United States to the Senate, a future day shall be assigned, unless the Senate unanimously direct otherwise, for taking them into consideration.—That when the President of the United States shall meet the Senate in the Senate Chamber, the President of the Senate shall have a chair on the floor, be considered as the head of the Senate, and his chair shall be assigned to the President of the United States.—That when the Senate shall be convened by the President of the United States to any place, the President of the Senate, and Senators shall attend at the place appointed. The Secretary of the Senate shall also attend, to take the minutes of the Senate.

That all questions shall be put by the President of the Senate, either in the presence or absence of the President of the United States; and the Senators shall signify their assent or dissent, by answering *viva voce*, aye or no.

PLASTER OF PARIS.

Copy of a letter from ROBERT MORRIS to JESSE LAWRENCE.

AFTER the conversation which passed between thee and me, on the subject of Plaster of Paris, I conceived it might not be improper to give thee an account of the several trials which I have made with it as a manure for land. Perhaps it might have been in the year 1775 that it was recommended to me as a manure for land: I accordingly purchased five bushels—yet my faith therein was so weak, that it lay until 1778, when in the month of March I sowed at the rate of 2 1-2 bushels per acre, on some ground which I had tilled and sowed with clover seed the spring preceding, leaving a piece in the middle not sowed, and likewise on each side. That season, where there was no plaster sown, the clover stood on the ground about twelve inches high, but where the plaster was sown, the clover stood upon an average 34 inches high; this ground I sowed for about four seasons after, and found it to have less grass every year, though that which was sown with the plaster had as much more in proportion as the first year. I afterwards ploughed up all this ground except one fourth of an acre, upon this I again put plaster of Paris in the year 1785, and no other manure whatever since 1778, and it is now in much better order than it was at that time, and it has produced me about two tons of hay every year for the first crop, and a tolerable good second crop, and some times a third crop, or very good pasture; though the last time I manured it, I put in the proportion of six bushels of this plaster to an acre. I have likewise made many experiments otherwise; I have tried it with Indian corn, where it does tolerably well, with buckwheat, and it makes it grow so rapidly that it has always fallen down, and I have lost my crop. I have tried it with wheat, and it is not possible to discover that it makes any difference when sown on the crop; but when it is sown on grass ground, and this

ground turned up and laid down in wheat, it is amazing the advantage it is of to the crop. Last fall was a year I put down about 8 acres of wheat, which I harrowed in and then sowed clover seed, which came up and looked very fine in the fall; but the winter being very severe, with but little snow, the clover was dead in the spring; when I sowed it again with clover seed, and about 6 bushels of plaster of Paris to the acre; and by harvest time I had clover all over the piece better than 12 inches high, and which I mowed in about two or three weeks after my wheat was cut; I believe I might have cut full a ton of hay off from each acre, and I am well satisfied that if I had not put plaster of Paris on it I should not have had any grass that I could have cut. I have likewise sold this manure to many people in this State as well as New-Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, &c. and after trial their applications to me for more has been very great, which induces me to believe they have found the like benefit from the use of it as I have myself.

With respect, I am thy friend.

ROBERT MORRIS.

Philadelphia, February 15, 1789.

To JESSE LAWRENCE.

I, Clement Biddle, Esq. Notary Public for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, duly commissioned and qualified, do certify, that Robert Morris, miller and farmer, of the county of Philadelphia, by whom the foregoing writing certified by him in his own hand writing to me well known, is a person of good character and reputation, and that I have been on his farm and have seen great appearance of improvement in the produce thereof from the use of plaster of Paris, and am of opinion that credit is due to his certificate before written relative thereto. The said plaster is brought from Nova Scotia, and is in great repute.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and fixed my notarial seal at Philadelphia, this 18th day of February, 1789. (Signed) CLEMENT BIDDLE, Notary Public, 1789.

ODE on the DEATH of a YOUNG LADY.

[FROM MR. LOGAN'S POEMS.]

UNTIMELY gone! for ever fled
The roses of the cheek so red,
Th' affection warm, the temper mild,
The sweetness that in sorrow smil'd.

Alas! the cheek where beauty glow'd,
The heart where goodness overflow'd,
A clod amid the valley lies,
And "dust to dust" the mourner cries.

O from thy kindred early torn,
And to thy grave untimely borne!
Vanish'd forever from my view,
Thou sister of my soul, adieu!

Fair with my first ideas twin'd
Thine image oft will meet my mind;
And, while remembrance brings thee near,
Affliction sad will drop a tear.

How oft does sorrow bend the head,
Before we dwell among the dead!
Scarce in the years of manly prime,
I've often wept the wrecks of time?

What tragic tears bedew the eye!
What deaths we suffer ere we die!
Our broken friendships we deplore,
And loves of youth that are no more!

No after-friendship e'er can raise
Th' endearments of our early days:
And ne'er the heart such fondness prove,
As when it first began to love.

Affection dies, a vernal flower;
And love, the blossom of an hour!
The spring of fancy cares controul,
And mar the beauty of the soul.

Vers'd in the commerce of deceit,
How soon the heart forgets to beat!
The blood runs cold at int'rest's call,
They look with equal eyes on all.

Ye powers! whatever ye withhold,
Let my affection ne'er grow old;
Ne'er may the human glow depart,
Nor nature yield to frigid art!

Still may my generous bosom burn,
Tho' doom'd to bleed o'er beauty's urn;
And still the friendly face appear,
Tho' moisten'd with a tender tear!

BOSTON, October 29.

Yesterday morning, THE PRESIDENT visited the Sail-Cloth and Card Manufactories in this town.

Yesterday THE PRESIDENT paid a visit to the Right Hon. Viscount de PONTÉVIS GIEN, on board the Illustre—He was received with all that respect due to the Supreme Magistrate of a Sovereign Nation.

Last evening there was a brilliant Assembly at Concert-Hall, which THE PRESIDENT, and VICE PRESIDENT of the United States, the Lady of our worthy Governor, The Lieutenant Governor and Lady—the Commander of the French Squadron—the Marquis de la Galiffoniere, and Lady, and a number of other distinguished characters, were pleased to honor with their presence.

OCTOBER 30. Yesterday morning THE PRESIDENT of the United States, set out on his tour to Portsmouth. He was escorted out of town by the company of Cavalry, commanded by Major GIBBS, and a number of respectable citizens. At his entrance on the bridge, on which were displayed a number of ensigns of different nations, a salute was fired from Breed's hill.

THE PRESIDENT of the United States we are informed, dined at Marblehead yesterday.

Last night he was to lodge at Salem, and this morning he will proceed on his tour.

At the celebration of the 19th of October, at Marlborough in this State, the following, among other toasts, were given:—The genuine American who neither trembles at the sword, or blushes at the plow.—May our Plenipotentiaries now

on a treaty with the savages, attend the last funeral of the Hatchet.—A speedy and honorable tranquility to France.—May Congress so organize the Militia of the Union, as to render it a terror to the World.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 7.

Thursday noon a Fire broke out in a new house of Mr. Hollar, in Crown-street, opposite the Dutch Church, which was not extinguished till the building was considerably damaged.

This affords another instance of the expertness of our engine men, and the alacrity with which all classes of citizens turn out, to render their assistance. Altho these circumstances may inspire confidence in the minds of people at large, a misfortune is not the less dreadful and injurious to the unfortunate sufferer. It is reasonable to conclude, therefore, that every prudent proprietor of houses will avail himself of every probable means to place his property out of jeopardy.

His Excellency WILLIAM LIVINGSTON, Esq. of Elizabethtown, has been re-elected Governor of New-Jersey, by the legislature of that State, now convened at Perth-Amboy.

On Tuesday the Federal Court for the district of New-York, was opened in the Exchange—His Honor Judge DUANE, presiding. No business being before the Court, the same was immediately adjourned.

It has been observed, respecting the Revolution of America, that so extraordinary were the leading features in this great work, that, unlike the origin of other nations, America sprang into empire and eminence at once.—It may, with propriety, be said of her, that "A nation was born in a Day."—Even our enemies will hardly allow us a nonage—for altho from our inexperience in government and finance, errors may very naturally be expected, yet our mistakes have had no quarter from them—We have been mercifully satirized on the one hand, and our consequence depreciated on the other—and to this day, there are not wanting those, who snarl at our growing credit, power, and respectability—who pretend to be friends to the country, but whose envy is excited at every symptom of national dignity and honor.

Notwithstanding all that has been, or may be said, to alarm the public mind on the subject of our national, and State debts, it is undoubtedly a fact, that America is in a more eligible situation in this respect, than any of the States and Kingdoms of the European world. Our capacity to discharge both principal and interest, bears a greater relative proportion to the whole amount of our debts, than the resources of any other civilized country: This appears from an investigation of the subject—consequently, there never can exist the shadow of a reason for sacrificing the public faith, by any iniquitous schemes of depreciation.—The path of honor and honesty is a plain path—in that we shall be safe—and as happiness whether of a public or private nature, is the result of labor and enterprize—so, a determination to do justly may require extra exertions, yet the point gained, the public credit restored, and a perfect confidence established in the government, our reward will be great—We shall be prepared for every event—and realizing the blessings of character, credit, and fidelity, every future plan of temporary knavery will be rejected with abhorrence.

Of all the imps that are permitted to torment mankind, there is not one which possesses such extensive powers as that of envy:—Every person professes to despise its influence, and yet too many feel the force of its malignance—the favorites of fortune are the constant objects of its pursuit—the prosperity and happiness of a cotemporary feed its venom, and give a scope to its poison—it pines, and sickens at the success of a rival—and, tho generally disappointed in all its projects, it thrives, and seems to acquire new vigor from the chagrin consequent upon defeat to its wishes and desires:—Its best offices are detraction and revenge—Its objects of calumny are merit in every grade of life—abilities and desert, attract its reproaches and contempt—and when success attends a virtuous enterprize, when meritorious characters are promoted, this demon always assigns some base and detestable cause, for the triumph.—Envy is a most industrious little devil—it not only assails those in exalted stations, but descends to the minutiae of life—it assumes the character of empire in every case that comes within its knowledge—and supplying the deficiency of taste and judgment by a brazen front, it condemns with confidence what it does not comprehend, or what may contravene its own preconceived ideas—Thus it perpetually torments the bosom where it resides, and mars the happiness of all that falls in its way—but the wise and virtuous, while they avoid the society of envious snarlers, conscious of the rectitude of their own hearts, are borne along through life, superior to their chagrin, their malice or their calumny.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We condole with "GREY TOM" on the elopement of his "Pol"—but the loss of a squirrel cannot be considered as interesting to the public.—"SNARLER" is received—but appears to have no object.—The paragraph, in answer to "Mongolfer," beginning with, "O! THE WIT!" would be better understood by appearing in the Daily Gazette.