

# Gazette of the United States.

A NATIONAL PAPER, PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS BY JOHN FENNO, No. 69, HIGH-STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

[No. 100, of Vol. III.]

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1792.

[Whole No. 308.]

## PHILADELPHIA.

THE Chiefs of the Five Nations, last Monday week, met the Governor in the Council-Chamber, to return a formal answer to his address, delivered to them, in the same place, on the 28th ult. SAGOEWATHA, or RED JACKET, first addressed his Excellency, as follows:

*Brother Onas\* Governor,*  
OPEN unprejudiced ears to what we have to say. Some days since you addressed us, and what you said gave us great pleasure. This day, the Great Spirit has allowed us to meet you again in this Council-Chamber. We hope that your not receiving an immediate answer to your address, will make no improper impression upon your mind.

We mention this, lest you should suspect, that your kind welcome and friendly address, has not had a proper effect upon our hearts. We assure you it is far otherwise.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
In your address to us the other day, in this ancient Council-chamber, where our forefathers have often conversed together, several things struck our attention very forcibly. When you told us this was the place in which our forefathers often met on peaceable terms, it gave us sensible pleasure and more joy than we could express.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
Though we have not writings like you; yet we remember often to have heard of the friendship that existed between our forefathers and yours. The picture to which you drew our attention brought fresh to our minds the friendly conferences that used to be held between the former Governors of Pennsylvania, and our Tribes, and shewed the love which your forefathers had of peace, and the friendly disposition of our people. It is still our wish, as well as yours, to preserve peace between our Tribes and you, and it would be well if the same spirit existed among the Indians to the Westward, and through every part of the United States.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
You particularly expressed, that you were well pleased to find, that we differed in disposition from the Indians Westward. Your disposition is that for which the ancient Onas Governors were remarkable. As you love peace, so do we also; and we wish it could be extended to the most distant parts of this great country.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
We agreed in council this morning, that the sentiments I have expressed, should be communicated to you, before the delegates of the Five Nations, and to tell you, that your cordial welcome to this city, and the good sentiments contained in your address, have made a deep impression on our hearts, have given us great joy, and from the heart I tell you so. This is all I have to say.

AGWELONDONGWAS, or GOOD PETER, next addressed the Governor.

He first congratulated the delegates of the Five Nations upon so happy and friendly a meeting, and on having so good an opportunity of shewing their peaceable disposition, and of answering the Governor's friendly address, which had given them so much pleasure; then turning to the Governor he began:

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
I take part in the joy you feel, in meeting your brothers of the Five Nations at this day on such peaceable terms, and I rejoice with my brethren of the Five Nations, on the same account. This meeting brought to my recollection the days when our forefathers were united as brethren.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
Let me tell you how much I wish, that the hearty friendship which subsisted between our forefathers should subsist equally between their children. What is there more desirable than that we, who live within hearing of each other, should unite for the common good. This is my wish. It is the wish of my nation, although I am sorry I can't say, of every individual in it; for there are differences of opinion among us, as well as among our white brethren.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
Your country is happy. It has a complete and firm government, whose peace is secured, and where all obey your voice. We are in a different situation. Our government is not established like yours, and though many attend to the voice of our councils, yet some don't, especially the young men. They sometimes, however, also do hear us.

*Brother, Onas Governor,*  
I have been long acquainted with some customs, and in a degree with the nature of your governments, and especially with the government of this State, and of the difficulties you had in establishing it; and I wish you to remember, that your forefathers laboured much, notwithstanding those difficulties, to live in peace with us, and protect us, notwithstanding our weaknesses.

I hope, Brother, Onas Governor, that we shall derive some lasting benefit from this visit to your city, and carry home with us an impression on our minds, that will make us keep Onas in mind. This is all I shall say.

The Governor then delivered the following reply:

*Brothers,*  
You have spoken the language of friendship and peace. I rejoice to find that our sentiments, upon the present occasion, are much alike; for I am persuaded, that the happiness of your nations, as well as of the United States, will be best promoted by a mutual regard, and the liberal exchange of good offices.

I hope, indeed, that, when the other Indian Nations behold the effects of the harmony established between us, they will endeavor to obtain the same blessings, by treading in the same path.

\* *Titles given to Governors of Pennsylvania.*  
† *A copy of the well known print of Penn's treaty with the Indians, painted by a young artist in this city, with which they were much pleased.*

## FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES. COMMON SENSE,

### To the FARMERS—SENDS GREETING.

THE holders of the public debt are held up to view in various odious lights. They are called harpies, cheats, robbers, &c. If in private life they are really bad men, they will be despised as bad men always are. If they have done any thing against law, the law is open to punish them. There are charges against them as individuals, men, more proper for a grand jury than a newspaper. Those who have any thing to do with them, will look to their principles of moral conduct. The public has nothing to do in the affair of their private characters: but the rage of those who call them such hard names, carries them to other affections. It is pretended that every other order of men has suffered in proportion as these men have profited by the funding system. To give a good color to their anger, and to gain adherents, they affect to feel concerned for the injury suffered by the landed interest.—Is

there any ground for saying that the landed interest has suffered by the funding act?

The price of land has risen in consequence of that act. The great increase of active property has promoted foreign trade, so that the market for the produce of the land in foreign countries, is industriously sought out and supplied. It is not only easier for a farmer to sell his land than formerly, but it is also less difficult to borrow money to pay off legacies, or to make improvements. Canals also, and roads, and schools, and innumerable advantages to the country in general, and many of them peculiarly and eminently beneficial to the farmers, are set on foot, which would not have been so much as thought of, had not the means of supplying such expences been increased by converting the public debt to such actively useful purposes. By these means, as well as by the spirit of the farmers themselves, the landed interest is growing in wealth and importance more rapidly than any in the United States. The increase of this most valuable order of men, in point of numbers, exceeds all the other orders of society put together; for all our new settlements are wholly composed of farmers. And yet this is the class of men who are intemperately told in every paper, that they are suffering and sinking in consequence of the taxes, to pamper up the certificate men.

It will be said, the public debt is a public burden, and it falls on the farmers. True, it falls on all consumers of foreign articles. It is a burden—but is the burden increased by funding the debt? Take the answer from matter of fact. Before the debt was funded, heavy direct taxes were paid, and yet its credit sunk to almost nothing. It did not answer as money. Since the new government funded the debt, it has been raised above par with cash; and the taxes have been scarcely felt, and not felt at all to the oppression of any body.

## FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

### ODE TO CHARITY.

HAIL, Spirit of Heav'n, hail!  
Well do I know thy seraph form,  
Descending from the realms of light:  
The soul-enlivening grace!  
That well the torpid heart might warm,  
Spread o'er thy lovely face:  
Thine eye with sweet compassion bright;  
Hail, Spirit of Heav'n, hail!  
When first descended from the sacred throne,  
The star of piety to walk the earth;  
To clasp round purer hearts her blazing zone,  
And warm the mind into a heav'nly birth:  
Her daughter thou, where'er the spirit turn'd,  
Gave thy sweet temper to the generous soul;  
Whose breast with piety since then hath burn'd,  
Feels god-like Charity pervade the whole.  
Hail, Spirit of Heav'n, hail!  
Warm'd by thy melting breath,  
Benignant HOWARD fought the dreary jail,  
To snatch the sufferer from the grasp of death.  
Mov'd by thy impulse, where the ghastly crew,  
E'er-gnawing famine, staring horror dwell,  
And pestilence of ever-sick'ning hue,  
Her fateful breath around her blew;  
He smiling trod nor fear'd those fiends of hell.  
When thy life-giving light  
Beam'd thro' the big round tear  
That started from his pitying eye!  
The wretch whole hopeless light,  
Beheld 'till then, flash thro' the dungeon's night,  
Nought save convulsed figures of despair;  
Felt his heart beat with new-born joy:  
Such his unutterable extacy,  
As fill'd the soul of him whose eye,  
'Till manhood's prime, was wrap'd with clouds around,  
And now his sight first found,  
Now first beheld the world, and the bright blazing wonders  
of the sky!

Thou pour'd'st thy music from his tongue;  
And as of old, when to the fiend of hell,  
Immortal Orpheus breath'd his melting song,  
The *Cerberus's* madness fell;  
While fix'd in death-like silence all around,  
Furies forgot their rage, and list'ned to the sound:  
So when to tyrant Kings he spoke  
The just complaint of subjects griev'd,  
By laws which cruelty had form'd;  
They felt their iron souls with pity warm'd,  
Their frames, for once, with anguish shook;  
They wish'd, they crav'd to be reliev'd  
From scenes, which starting to their view,  
Of tortur'd wretches pierc'd their bosoms through.  
The list'ning Angels, leaning from the sky,  
To hear him urge the melting tale,  
Accordant breath'd a pitying sigh,  
That flew to earth, borne on a heav'nly gale.  
Sound high with one accord, they said,  
The warbling flute, the sweeping lyre;  
Let sacred fame to him be giv'n,  
Who fill'd with Charity from Heav'n;  
To raise a hopeless brother's head,  
To stop the fountains of despair,  
Explore the gloomy dungeon's shade,  
Where death and famine stalk around,  
The wretch condemn'd to fetters on the ground,  
And pierce him thro' with pains 'till tortur'd life expire.  
Too great—too good to live below!  
O! may he soon our high-born rapture know;  
To Heav'n be call'd where from our Angel tongues  
Celestial music falls, and varying flows in our melodious songs.  
Ah! soon—too soon for man the pray'r was heard!  
God spake the final word:  
The mortal saw the beck'ning hand,  
And mounted into Heav'n at God's command.  
Hail, Spirit of Heav'n, hail!  
Thou' call'd from earth's deep night,  
Into the boundless realms of living light,  
The tenderest, noblest son!  
O! bid thy power still prevail,  
Still, still diffuse thy spirit o'er  
The human soul, from where the sun  
Burns in the East, to where he glides the surge  
That dashing foams along the western shore.

ULLIN.

## LONDON, February 9.

ACCORDING to the preliminary articles of the treaty signed at Jassy on the 19th ult. between Russia and the Porte, "the Empress of Russia keeps all the territory between the Bog and the Dniester, conformable to the convention signed at Galacz, the 12th of August, 1791. She restores to the Porte Wallachia, which is to be governed in the same manner it was before the declaration of war.

"The Porte cedes to Russia a certain district of country on the side of Caucasus.

"The prisoners taken in the war, of what nation soever, are to be liberated without ransom.

"The navigation of the Dniester is to be free for all nations.

"Russia renounces the demand of 12,000,000 of piastres for damage during the war; and the Russian armies are to evacuate all the Turkish territories by the end of May."

We learn from Ceuta that Don J. Barcela, our interpreter, has been murdered by the Governor of Tetuan, under the sanction of a flag of peace. Don Barcela repaired to the camp before Ceuta, when the Governor of Tetuan perceiving him, without assigning any reason for the act, shot him with a pistol. Don Barcela, who was on horseback, fell immediately. His head was sent by the Governor to the King of Morocco, which proves that he was assassinated by the orders of that monarch.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the patron of ingenuity and taste, was about two years since the purchaser of a snuff-box thus ornamented and contrived:—It was a double box opening on both sides, with rims of gold. On one side, a splendid medallion appeared in the centre, round which was a row of large pearls. When this side of the box was placed upwards upon the table, the medallion upon a very slight pressure opened, and an artificial goldfinch, executed in gold and coloured, so as to have a very near resemblance to nature, sprung up. The bird picked its wings, hopped round the little circle allotted it, and, for about two minutes, chirped the few notes making the morning song of the goldfinch. It then passed into a delightful air of Haydn's, and gave it so well, that the notes might have been listened to for their sound, as well as for the curiosity of their production. So ended its performance and its appearance.

A thousand guineas was the reward given by the Prince to the mechanist of this admirable snuff-box.

The following hint, of importance to owners and occupiers of lands, is given by Mr. Leyburn, jun. of Hunmanby. This gentleman says, that in order to prevent manure sinking too deep in low and springy meadow or pasture land, a sufficient quantity of the strongest lime that can be got, should be laid on it; that he has used Knottingley lime with great success; the quantity not less than 6 chaldrons to a statute acre, to be laid on in the winter season. In 12 or 15 months after, by putting a spade into the ground, it will be found that the lime will be formed into a solid body, which will prevent manure sinking any lower than the lime, and consequently the lands will receive benefit so long as the manure will last. The lime should be laid in heaps till it be very wet, before it be put on the land.

The ship Grange, arrived at Liverpool from Philadelphia, has brought over no less than 300 tierces of apples of that country.

A Mr. Swan, a gentleman of fortune in Northamptonshire, hopp'd one hundred and twenty yards in a minute, for a wager of five hundred pounds, which with difficulty he won. There is some sense, ye Cits, in this kind of *Swan hopping*.

A very extraordinary legacy has lately been left by the late Mr. George Tennant, carpenter, of Bethnal Green, viz. twenty pounds a year, which is to be expended for shaving a number of the poor parishioners on a Saturday night, by two barbers in that parish. The intention is to facilitate the attendance of the lower class of people at divine worship on a Sunday.

Seventeen thousand pounds! were lost by a noble Duke at Brooks's last week. Such ruin, sure and inevitable, attends the indulgence of sporting within this horrible vortex.

Conjugal Fidelity.—A female, wife to a man sometime since transported to New South Wales for robbing a bookseller, having the sum of one thousand pound lately left her by a relation, has engaged herself as a passenger to that settlement.