

FROM THE (BOSTON) MERCURY.

tion of the matter—for they speak of the injustice of the funding system creating a burden of taxes, which implies that the injustice or wrong consists in the public's paying too much—more than the creditors have a title to receive. But the Legislature of Georgia know from persons who do not support the funding system to such a degree as to impair their credit with them, that there was a prodigious saving in the terms of funding the debt—and that saving of millions they proposed to give to the late army and to the original certificate holders. The injustice of the funding system lies therefore, according to the evidence of their own party, in not giving enough, and it is hard to see how giving more to the creditors in order to make the funding system more just, could have made the burden of taxes less.

What would the sovereignty of Georgia say, should Congress tread in their own steps—should the Senate or House of Representatives of the United States draw into question and condemn the doings of the Legislature of Georgia—proclaim to their citizens the injustice and bad policy of their acts, and as far as votes will go excite all possible aversion and resistance to the execution of their laws.

We have a great many blinking politicians who see the danger of encroachments only on the jurisdiction of the States—that is their blind side, for they will not see the usurpation of a State on the functions of the National authority.

To the Printer of the Gazette of the United States.

SIR, I HAVE seen, in your last paper, the copy of a commission which the Secretary of the Western Government endeavored to impose on the Judges of one of the county courts there. The style of this extraordinary commission exhibits features so novel; it is swoln with such affectation of pomp, and struts on such stately stilts, that indeed, Mr. Printer, I could hardly believe (any evidence in your Gazette to the contrary notwithstanding) that the production in question was really American. Rubbing well my eyes, however, and carefully wiping the glasses of my spectacles—for I wear spectacles, Mr. Printer—I next proceeded to adjust them to my nose in the most exact, approved, and critical manner—when lo! in rushed on my mind the fable of the frog and the ox: an involuntary fit of laughter ensued, that has continued ever since, and for which I humbly beseech the "honorable" Secretary's most gracious pardon.

HA! HA! HA! Philadelphia, April 1, 1793.

FROM AN EASTERN PAPER.

REPEATED solicitations have drawn to the press the following close of a sermon, delivered before the PRESIDENT of the United States, during his Eastern Tour, upon the importance of educating youth for public benefactors: from GENESIS, xviii, 19. "I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment." And to what theme my beloved brethren, could I with so much propriety have turned our attention, as this, this morning. At a time, when the great political Father, and Chief Ruler of these States has honored us with his presence, and awoke a general jubilee, and spread a new joy, through a large tract of country. He will pardon my boldness; when I say, that in him we see all these virtues which I have now described. He hath set a pattern for youth, not of the present day only, but for those who shall come after him, until time shall be no longer.

He, after a life devoted to the service of mankind, hath, at the unanimous call of millions, undertaken the arduous task of setting the wheels of government in motion, and awoke our sinking country to sensations, which she had not known for a long period.

Then virtue reared her head, then vice retreated—industry roused. The fire of patriotism, burst into a new flame. All ranks of sufferers and mourners, under the desolation of past years, began to wipe away their sorrows.

"May his days be long and happy—his virtues imitated—his services rewarded, by the pleasing reflections which arise from having served his generation faithfully. By the will of God—by the applause of Angels and reward of Heaven.

FAME, who is ever listening with delight to the mellifluous Lyre of PHILENIA, has lately been assiduous in circulating the information, that this favorite Muse is now composing a POEM, of the Epic nature, in which will be delineated some of the most striking features of the Revolution in this country. From the greatness and brilliancy of the subject, the Critic may anticipate the pleasure of beholding a Mæonian Scion engrafted on the stock of Columbian genius; and the Champions of Freedom, from the exalted reputation of this fair writer, may exult in an exemption from the fate of ALEXANDER, who wept, that he had not a HOMER to perpetuate his glorious achievements. The Poem, we hear, is intitled, "BEACON HILL." As the most momentous scenes in the Drama of the American war, (after the curtain of open hostility had been drawn by the genius of Liberty) are embodied in the visible horizon of this eminence; so commanding a spot could not pass unnoticed by so penetrating an eye, nor unimmortalized by so elegant a pen. This natural observatory is also peculiarly favorable to the pleasures of perspective. Here may the visual sense feast on the most picturesque views, which our country exhibits. Here may the wing of imagination rove unconfined, over an exhaustless field of the most romantic REALITIES. Here may the republican bosom glow with grateful pride, while on one hand he hears the busy din of the commercial and mechanic arts; and on other, beholds the back ground of the Picture superbly ornamented with Nature's most profuse luxuriance. Collected in one beautiful group, we here behold the various and flourishing departments of this rising Empire.

But while from this elevation the senses are regaled by such flattering prospects, the heights of Charlestown, or the more distant plains of Lexington, arrest the attention, and the gay scene is changed.—The memory of departed Heroes, who sealed the chart of Independence with their blood, invests the mind in tributary contemplation; while the tear of regret fills the eye with gloomy gratitude.

BLEST be the task, along the stream of Fame, To wait the Patriot's and the Hero's name! Blest be the Muse, whose soft Orphean breath Recalls their memories from the realms of death! And blest PHILENIA, noblest of the choir, Whose hallowed hands attune Columbia's lyre, 'Tis thine to bid the deathless Laurel bloom, And shade departed Virtue's sacred tomb; While pruned by thee, its loftier branches grow, And yield new honors to the dust below! 'Tis thine, like Joshua, SON OF GLORY STAND!

And gild the urn of Freedom's martyr'd hand! While in thy song, with charms illustrious, shine Gods, shap'd like men, and men, like Gods, divine! Hail, lofty Beacon, hill of Freedom, hail! Thy torch her Herald to the distant vale! What various scenes, from thy commanding height, Th' horizon paint—with the turning eye delight! Loud Ocean here, with undulating roar, Calls daring souls to worlds unknown before; While mazing there, like Fœny's wanton child, CHARLES curls along, irregular and wild; Here, Commerce, deck'd in all the wings of Time, Courts the fleet breeze, and ranges every clime; There the gay villa lifts its lofty head, The social mansion, and the humbler shed, But nobler honors to thy Fame belong, And owe their splendor to PHILENIA'S song, Beacon shall live the throne of future lays; PHILENIA bids—obsequious Fame obeys, Beacon shall live, embalm'd in verse sublime, THE NEW PARNASSUS OF A NOBLER CLIME.

No more the fount of Helicon shall boast Its peerless waters, or its fœtior-hoat; To thee shall every fabled muse aspire, And learn new music from PHILENIA'S lyre. No more the flying fleet the bard shall bear Through the wild regions of poetic air! On nobler gales of verse his wings shall rise, While Beacon's Eagle wafts him thro' the skies. 'Tis here PHILENIA'S muse begins her flight, As Heav'n's elate, extensive as the light; Here, like this bird of JOVE, she mounts the wind, And leaves the clouds of vulgar bards behind, Her tuneful notes, in tones mellifluous flow, With charms more various than the color'd bow, Here, softly sweet her liquid measures play, And mildest zephyrs gently sigh away: There, towering numbers stalk, majestic rife, Like Ocean storm, and lighten like the skies, While here, the gay Canary charms our ears, There, the lorn Philomel dissolves in tears, While here, the deep, grave verse flows loiters on, There, the blythe lines in swift meanders run, Thus to each theme responds her echoing lay; Bold, without softness; without trifling, gay; Serene, yet nervous; easy, yet sublime; With modulation's unaffected chime; Soft, without weakness; without phrenzy, warm; The varying shade of Nature's varying form! Let souls, elated by the pomp of praise, The arch triumphal, or the bullo raise, Bid marble, issuing into life, proclaim Their bubble greatness in the ear of Fame! Gay trifles, pictur'd out on Glory's shore, Which Time's first rising billow leaves no more! 'Tis thine PHILENIA, loveliest muse, to raise A firmer monument of nobler praise! Thou shalt survive, when Time shall whelm the bust, And lay the pyramids of FAME in dust. Unfold'd by years, shall thy pathetic verse Melt Memory's eye upon the Patriot's hearth; And while each distant age and clime admire The funeral honors of thy Epic lyre, What Hero's bosom would not wish to bleed, That you might sing, and raptur'd ages read? 'Till the last page of NATURE'S volume blaze, Shall live the tablet graven with thy lays!

MENANDER.

HALIFAX, (N.C.) March 13.

The following is a complete return of the gentlemen chosen at the late election Representatives to Congress, in the respective districts: No. 1—Col. Joseph McDowell.

- No. 2—Gen. Matthew Lock. No. 3—Col. Joseph Winston. No. 4—Gen. Alexander Mebane. No. 5—Nathaniel Macon, Esq. No. 6—Col. William Gillespie. No. 7—William Barry Grove, Esq. No. 8—William J. Dawson, Esq. No. 9—Col. Thomas Blount. No. 10—Col. Benjamin Williams.

Philadelphia, April 3.

A most atrocious murder was committed on board the ship Wasp, of Bristol, Robert Jones, master, on or about the 20th January last—said ship arrived in Montego-Bay, Jamaica, on the evening of that day.—The person murdered was Thomas Hedges, the surgeon of the ship. It appears from the depositions taken, that she sailed from Bristol to Africa for slaves, and arrived afterwards at Jamaica with a cargo of 200. That designs against the surgeon's life were entertained from the beginning—and after a series of ill usage, he was dispatched the day previous to the arrival of the ship, with circumstances of savage barbarity.

The villainy appears to have been perpetrated by a number of the people belonging to the ship, with the connivance of the Captain. The ship lay in Montego-Bay 34 days, and has since sailed for Bristol—the murder was not discovered till after she had sailed. Measures have been taken by the authority at Jamaica to bring the perpetrators to justice. The ship is 141 tons measurement, painted black, figure head, copper-bottom, Guinea-man's round-house, and had some caronades mounted, and it is supposed will not go to Bristol, though cleared for that place.—Robert Jones, the Captain, is a young man, about 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, and only 20 years of age.—Joseph Nees, the steward, light tawny complexion, about 5 feet 9 inches high.—Thomas Beddo, the boy, is a thin lad, his hair supposed to be light, tho' he always wore a handkerchief over it, 5 feet 3 inches in height, pock-fretten.—Jack, a yellow negro, of a very stout make, and spoke a good deal of English.

The above described persons are represented as the active and passive instruments in the aforesaid murder.

One of the Paris Gazettes (Patriote Francois) among other remarks on a certain American publication, makes the following:

"There is now translated into French a book entitled the Federalist, or a collection of pieces in favor of the constitution, proposed for the United States of America, by the Convention of 1787, published in New-York, by Messieurs Hamilton, Madison and Jay, citizens of the United States. The bookseller, Buzifson, has done France great service, especially in her present circumstances, in publishing this work which is clearly the best the world has hitherto seen on the subject of confederate government. It must be confessed, however, that in some places, there are passages, taken in certain views, wherein we may remark an aristocratical tendency; but in general the political maxims are excellent."

Extract of a letter from Columbia, Western Territory, to a gentleman in this city.

"As young as this place is, there is a remarkable thirst and taste for learning in it. We have already an Academy here, under the joint care of two men of abilities, in which the English, Latin, and Greek languages, the Mathematics, and various branches of the Arts and Sciences are taught. Perhaps you will think it incredible, when I assure you that in this academy, at the aforesaid different branches of learning, there are already sixty scholars. There is another Latin and Greek School at Cincinnati, six miles below this.—Thus does the Wilderness begin to blossom as a Rose."

The following gentlemen are elected Representatives to serve in the next Congress of the United States, from the state of Virginia—William B. Giles, Abraham Venable, Richard Bland Lee, Anthony New, Francis Walker,

Garret B. Harrison, John Page, and Matthew Clay, Esq's.

A correspondent in Morristown, New-Jersey, observes, that the late bustle made about the Secretary of the Treasury, with design as some suppose, to put his reputation in jeopardy, has been so far accomplished, that he is in real danger, in that part of the union at least, of falling under the curse denounced against him whom every one speaks well of.—Zeal in a party cause often betrays want of judgment, and that even in men we should otherwise the least suspect—for proof of which the journals of Congress exhibit full evidence.

Extract of a letter from Maryland.

"I can assure you, that the defeat of those resolutions respecting the Secretary, has been rejoiced at—as to wholesome effects—there being no morbid tendency in this part of the United States there was nothing to heal, or to cure—but I doubt not it will have a good tendency all over the country. Jealousy tho' a weak sentiment, is a proof of love—a firm confidence in government is essential to the peace and prosperity of the union—doubts of stability will produce a want of this confidence in such as do not think for themselves—and a panic is as deadly in government as in an army.—A continuation of good moral politics will work the most salutary effects throughout the States.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman on a tour to the Southern States, dated Petersburg, 20th March.

"I arrived here shortly after the news of the late attack on Mr. Hamilton had reached this, and am very glad to find it has opened the eyes of many who have hitherto been under the implicit direction of certain would be umpires of the United States in Congress.

One of the reports, which I find circulated to the prejudice of this gentleman is, that he has not done so much as he ought to assist certain needy men in their claims for services which they declare they performed during the late war, and which they believe he could assist them to obtain, if he pleased—I gave such answer as I thought true and satisfactory—and am happy to find that the unjust prejudices against this industrious patriot are decreasing daily—so are all those unfortunate misunderstandings and misrepresentations which have tended to sour the minds of many, respecting an eastern and southern interest.

"I have lately been on the ground designed for the residence of Congress after the year 1800—and do assure you I never beheld in one place so many corresponding beauties—in point of situation, of convenience for commerce, and of every excellence which could be expected from nature. I hope time will afford a completion in every requisite that art can bestow—and that it will, as it is the last, be the first city in the universe. The only objections which I have heard to this situation for the government, are certain local prejudices and a tincture of antifeederalism in some people of the vicinity. Maryland is one of the most federal States in the union, and Virginia is fast mending her manners, in this particular—So that the last of these objections will soon be removed, and for the other, time and necessity must effect a cure. But as matters are, the politics of your government wear a much more unfavorable aspect than those of this state, and I with they may not eventually disturb our peace and unity.

In short, I am so much pleased with the new city, that I have determined one day to fix on the spot—and shall be happy to see you my neighbor. The public works are progressing as they ought, not with that degree of rapidity that ruined Port Rowley, and which injured Baltimore about 5 or 6 years ago, (from which however she has since recovered) but in a sober-minded manner, worthy of the prudence and spirit of the Commissioners.—These gentlemen are past the time of life for balloon, or whimsical experiments—for which however they are daily incurring the censures of certain light-headed neighbors, particularly among the land-holders. These men finding their hands have risen about 1000 per cent. are now angry that they do not rise ten times this value, and are daily growing more and more fit for a lunatic hospital, which I have in consequence recommended as the first of the buildings to be erected in the city."

The Bakers of Philadelphia and Boston have petitioned the Legislature of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts respectively, for a repeal of the law regulating the price and affize of bread.

The Petition of the Bakers in Boston contains the following historical sketch.

"IN Great-Britain, the Bakers are and have been, for more than 400 years, an incorporated company, possessing exclusive privileges; and authorized to refrain, by limitations and restrictions of various sorts, the competition to a smaller number, than might otherwise go into this business—which is attended with the same consequences as a monopoly, though in a less degree. To counterbalance the evils of these incorporations, this law was produced—a law in its nature and operation contrary to the true principles of trade, which leave industry and talents free to attain their utmost reward; trusting for a supply, to the effects of a liberal competition, which always hath, and ever will bring to market, the products of human skill, at such rates as place