FROM THE WESTERN STAR.

THE CORDWAINER.—No. 1.

STRANGE times these, my dear readers—What would have been said in the reign of king George, had a paltry Shoemaker presumed to write in the News-papers?—"Mercy on us! why the very stones in the street will begin to cry out next!"—But the world is getting strangely topsy-turvy—We poor vulgar tradesmen and labourers, thanks to Mr. PAINE, and General WASHINGTON! begin to hold up our heads, and look about us

The great stage of the world is at present crowded with actors, and with busy and important scenes—scenes which in their tendency and effects come home to the bosoms of us all; and as somebody observes, "We are not stocks and stones."—I am no leader or promoter of factions; I stay industriously in my shop, and do not run about among my quiet neighbours, to set on foot clubs and societies. But though I do not presume to dictate to Congress and President WASHINGTON through the channel of a society, I have now and then a whim in my noddle, and cannot rest 'till it is out. I had always a huge liking to the quill, and an itching to appear in print, though I am a poor humble mechanic.

I hope it will not be expected that I am going to undertake to write an essay upon government, or to enlist in any party dispute about it;—no such thing. When a notion takes me in the head, my way is (if I think it may be of any service to mankind) to out with it, in my own simple way; and, sink or swim, leave it to bear its own weight. If it does the world any good, ye are welcome; if any body disputes me, and offers to enter the lists with me—I thank you for nothing; I am off—I have only told the world what I thought, and you have a right to do the same; why should we quarrel?

I pretend not to rank myself very high as a politician; I profess to be able to tell whether the government under which I live be a good or a bad one; and to distinguish, in its variations, when it is good, and when bad. But this I do by observing its effects, and not by scrutinizing the structure of the machine, and finding which wheel is too large, or too small, or out of place. I look at the degree at which the mercury stands on the scale of the political thermometer.

They tell a great deal about "Aristocracy," and "Democracy." I shall not venture into the subject of these; all I know about them is what I have accidentally learned from News-papers, and the conversation of others, that an Aristocracy is an oppressive, and of course, a bad government; and a Democracy, a free and a good one; and consequently that an Aristocrat as they call him, is a bad man, and a Democrat a good man. I have however, formed some more particular notions of these characters, and shall hereafter take the liberty of stating them.

I beseech the gentle reader to afford me his candour. I did intend to have introduced myself to him a little more handsomely, and to have made my entrance as an author with something of a flourish; but NED NIPPER dont understand your congees and your compliments; he must rely upon plain solid sentiment for success.

From the Western Star.

THE CORDWAINER.—No. 2.

I am going to tell what my notions are about Aristocrats and Democrats. People differ, I find, in their ideas, widely. I have heard many called by the first name, who were not so, by any means, in my view; and others call themselves by the second, whom I could not allow to be such.

When I see a man blustering and fuming about the extravagance and mismanagment of our Governors and Legislators, and damning the inequalities which exist in the State, the avarice of office, and the oppressions and sufferings of the people, I view this man at all points, to discover whether his actual conduct in life correspondends with his pretensions; for on this I most rely. I will instance one of my neighbors, under the name of MARO, to illustrate this.

MARO is a man of much property. He has within a few years purchased a farm not far from where I live. When he purchased, there were a number of small plantations adjoining it, owned by persons who were just setting out in the world, and had very little property, MARO had set up a store of goods in the neighbourhood, and gave large credit. Nothing was more natural than for these people to be getting this, that and the other, at the store, and MARO was very patient about his pay. MARO in this was accounted a nice man. It had gone on so for several years—when a sudden exigency made it necessary for MARO to realize immediately all his outstanding debts. This, to be sure, was putting his customers to their trumps, who had thought but very little how or when they were going to pay, and whose accounts proved to be (no impeachment to MARO's honesty) much larger than they expected. In short, their farms were given up into the hands of MARO—and where used to stand their plank cottages and log huts, their little, clean door yards and gardens, the passenger now sees the full barracks and the inclosures of cattle, belonging to the unfeeling MARO. Now this man may say what he pleases, and be a member of all the Democratical Societies in the union, I shall always call him an Aristocrat.

It is otherwise with MENTOR, another of my neighbors. MENTOR is called the Aristocrat by many, because he disapproves of Democratic Societies, speaks disrespectfully of Genet, and his followers, and is warm in the praises of President Washington, Secretary Hamilton, and federal measures. He is never heard to vent any complaints against the administration, or to insinuate that there is corruption at helm. MENTOR, in his private life, is the very reverse of MARO. How often have I known him to exert himself, even to the material injury of his own interest, to assist and relieve a poor man in some exigence, in which he was in danger of being ruined! He too has a neighbourhood of people; but instead of entrapping their property, and contriving means to root them out, much of his time and his income is employed to relieve their necessities, to aid them in the improvement of their small farms, and to enlighten their minds on subjects suited to their capacities. He is a father to them, and they love and respect him like children. They may say what they will, this is the man that I call a Democrat.

I have met both one and the other, now and then, of an evening, at the Inn; MARO curses MENTOR for an infernal Aristocrat; MENTOR thinks MARO's darling societies, and his violent politics, will do his country no benefit; and forbears to add anymore.

PARIS.

MADAME Elizabeth, the ill-fated sister of Louis XVI, fell a victim to the sanguinary system of republicanism on the 10th of May. She was followed to the scaffold by twenty-five persons, condemned at the same time, but was not suffered to fall under the wedge of the fatal axe till the heads of all her fellow sufferers had been struck off; and she died indeed the last of all. That amiable and most virtuous Princess did not suffer for any crimes of her own, but for the offence of others, which were falsely imputed to her. The revolutionary tribunal itself considered her death, as a political necessity.

Having ascended the scaffold, she immediately cast up her eyes to Heaven, and prostrate on her knees, wringing her hands, demanded of the King of Kings that fortitude which the horrors of her situation had rendered so necessary. Having continued in prayer till the moment when she was to submit her head to the ensanguined instrument, she advanced with perfect resignation, with a kind of heroism inspired by religion, and perfectly resigned to the decree of Providence.

Though she bled the last among her 25 fellow sufferers, she displayed a courage, a fortitude, superior to them all.

In her prayer, she resembled the celebrated Magdalen of Le Brun, which used formerly to be an object of admiration to the curious in the church of the Carmelites at Paris.

When she was passing in the cart thro' Rue St. Honore, several attentive spectators could discern even in the eyes of her executioner an expression of pity which in similar cases rises often superior to constraint.

The people accustomed to such spectacles, saw this scene of horror with great tranquility and at the conclusion shouted, long live the republic!

Thus died the virtuous Elizabeth Philipina Maria of France after having lived with a most spotless reputation, 30 years and seven days.

Legislature of Pennsylvania.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

September 10.

A bill was reported to suppress the insurrection in the western counties. Ordered for a second reading to morrow.

A member had leave to read in his place a bill to enable a number of freemen of the first election district of Northumberland county to hold the election in the town of Sunbury, the court being to be held there at the time of election.—Ordered for a second reading on Saturday.

The petition of Oliver Evans was called up and referred to Messrs. J. Shoemaker, Ross and Lower.

A member read in his place a bill to raise by lottery the sum of 7500 dollars for the purpose of erecting a college house for the use of Dickinson college.

Upon a motion to make it the order of the day for an early day, Mr. M'Lene observed, that the bill read was before the house at the last session, and had now been taken from the files; and that as the house had already resolved not to take up the old business, he conceived the motion improper.

Mr. Evans conceived the resolution alluded to could not bear the construction which the member would put on it. The question agitated in the house was, whether a committee should be appointed to bring forward the unfinished business. This the house judged would be premature as the Gov. had not then communicated to the house the business for which the legislature were convened; but it was not intended by the vote given on that question to preclude a member from bringing forward, according to the rules of the house, business which he thought worthy their attention.

Mr. M'Lene added some words in reply.

Mr. Swanwick conceived that while the special business of the session was in progress it was the duty of the legislature to improve every interval of leisure; and certainly no subject could have a stronger claim to the attention of the house than that of education. Probably the want of knowledge and information in the mass of inhabitants in the western counties may be justly regarded as a principal cause of the present unwarrantable proceedings in that quarter. To this subject, he should, most probably, before the close of the session, himself call the attention of the legislature and solicit their aid in behalf of the academy of Philadelphia.

The bill was finally ordered for a second reading on Friday next.

The answer to the governor's address, as reported by the committee was agreed to.

The report of the committee on the land office was called up, amended, agreed to and a committee appointed to bring in a bill.

Adjourned.

From the EAGLE.

THE RURAL BEAUTY,

A VILLAGE ODE.

LIFT the window, lift it high—
Who is she that's tripping by?—
It is my little sprightly *Sue*,
With pouting lip and eye so blue,
Dimpled cheek and cloven chin,
Taper arms, and waist so thin,
O'er her neck her tresses strown,
Curl'd by nature's hand alone.
It is my lovely shepherdess,
I know her by her simple dress,
Her raven skirt and sash of blue,
Her stockings white, and coal black shoe,
Her milk white gown, all pin'd so fast,
It seems to love the waist it clasps.
Yes—'tis she—I know her by
Her *jaunty beaver*, o'er her eye,
While the nodding plume above
Seems to beck me on to love;
Yes, I come, my tempting *Sue*,
See she smiles to meet me too.
Now my arms her waist entwine;
Now her hand is lock'd in mine;
Now we to the meadows stray:
Plod, dull care, thy own highway!
Now, eve's stillness soothes the ear,
See, the half-orb'd moon appear;
Now it mounts with majesty,
Skirts with light the fleecy sky.
Checquering all the sylvan scene;
In the rivulet breaks it's beam.
By the mantling pool we rove;
Hear the cooings of the Dove;
Hear, intranc'd upon the plain,
The sameness of the Nighthawk's strain.
Now we scent the fragrant thyme,
Sweet fern and the eglantine.
Then, I vow, her breath excels,
All the fragrance, that she smells.
Then, I point to *Sue* afar,
Planet red—and twinkling star.
Then we view the gemmy crowds,
Now gleam—now lost in flitting clouds.
Vow my *Susan's* eyes more bright,
Than yon fairest star of night;
Vow, that all their shining host
Fail to count the joys I boast;
Then, between each chasten'd kiss,
Tell the tale of future bliss,
When my *Sue* shall be my bride,
And grace my cottage fire side.
Then I whisper wedlock's joys;
Future group of girls and boys,—
Girls and boys as fair, as *Sue*,
Honest as their father too;—
Now I feel her pulses beat—
She burns me with her blushing cheek.

S.

UNITED STATES.

LANSINGBURGH, Sept. 2.

A gentleman recently from Canada, informs that the uneasiness there still prevails; he further adds, that the inhabitants are almost all armed, and their arms secreted. The same gentleman, after he arrived at Plattsburgh, which was about 12 days since, had the following very melancholy story related to him, by the first character of that place.—That a few nights previous to the relation, a party who appeared to be Indians, attacked the house of Captain Nathaniel Mallory, distant about 17 miles from Plattsburgh, and very remote from settlements, while a part of the family, Mrs. M. and two workmen were up, and at supper. The men hearing an uncommon rustling about the house were much alarmed, and flew to secure the door, and Mrs. M. to a cellar hole under the floor; another workman who had gone to bed also hearing the noise, and suspecting the cause resolved on leaping from the chamber window; but soon recollected that his safety lay in remaining still in his position until the house should have been set on fire, or they attempt to search the upper room; this he could timely discover, as the cracks in the floor favored him with a sight of all that passed in the room below, and the loosness of the stairs would give notice of their approach towards him. The resistance of the men was but short; the enemy entered and immediately put an end to their existence; they then searched the lower rooms and found the children in bed whom they also killed; the last was an infant in the cradle whom they began to torture, probably, expecting thereby to raise the mother by its screams. Mrs. M. however, was enabled to resist maternal emotions that would expose her also to their barbarity; they meeting with no success in that respect quite killed the child, blew out the candle, left the house and shut the door. Mrs. M. still remained in her retreat; the man in the chamber thinking they might possibly lurk round about, determined to remain there in secret until the morning, if possible.

In some time after all was quiet, Capt. M. himself came home, who it seems had been belated; he opened the door, spoke and none answered; he took the candle which he lighted, and on which Mrs. M. left her hiding place, and on beginning to relate what had passed, a volley was discharged through the window which dropped the Captain, and they entered and soon put an end to, as they supposed, the last of the family, and again retired. The man in the chamber continued there until as late in the morning, as he supposed they would stay for fear of discovery, and then made the best of his way for the settlements, when he safely arrived and related as above. A party followed, but being unable to keep the track returned without discovery of any thing.—This intelligence being received through so respectable channel we are induced to give it full credence.

*** This Indian story appears to be made out of a late Irish story—only they have put the woman into a hole in the cellar, whereas the Irish account placed her in the chimney.

PHILADELPHIA,

SEPTEMBER 11.

Yesterday the House of Representatives of the State of Pennsylvania, agreed upon the following answer to the Governor:

To THOMAS MIFFLIN, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

SIR,

The occasion which has called forth the exercise of your constitutional authority, and induced you at this time to convene the General Assembly is at once serious and extraordinary.

A violent and unwarrantable opposition to the laws of the United States in some of the western counties of *Pennsylvania*, has long been a subject of anxiety and apprehension, but until the present moment that anxiety has been alleviated, and that apprehension diminished by a flattering and delusive hope, that a returning sense of duty would banish from among our fellow-citizens all opposition to the measures of a government founded neither on a fortuitous succession of unconnected events, nor originating from the impure or oppressive fountains of fraud or violence, but resulting from the deliberate and free determination of a numerous and enlightened people, and to the operation of laws imposed neither by the immediate will of despotism, nor obtained by the corrupt influence of power, but flowing from the voice of an equal, universal and unbiassed representation.

It must be a cause of the deepest regret to the advocates of freedom and representative government, that those in the full enjoyment of such inestimable blessings, should, alike regardless of their happiness and their duty infringe on the rights of their fellow-citizens, and by violently counteracting the will of a majority, afford examples, fatal to the order and happiness of society; to all the citizens of the Union a more just and peaceable mode of obtaining every necessary alteration has been wisely secured.

If our constitution should prove either deficient or oppressive, it contains within itself the seeds of its own reformation, if laws are either impolitic or unjust, a complaint of our grievances or change of our representation, open the path to every desirable amendment. In countries where the interest and authority of government are distinct from, and independent of the interests and will of the people, insurrections may have been ranked among the most sacred of duties; in ours, who can hesitate to regard it as the most pernicious of crimes?

When however from the misapprehension or depravity of any part of a community, tumult and violence have taken place, it becomes a matter of delicacy and importance, to ascertain how far the restoration of order is to be attempted by means of the civil authority of the whole, and how soon its physical should be called to aid its political strength; this is a subject you have particularly recommended to our deliberations, and although the manifest distinction between open, acknowledged and continued violence, and an opposition, casual, momentary and disavowed, may in some degree point out the general outlines of legislative discrimination, yet from the impossibility of foreseeing and describing future contingencies, much room must be left for the exercise of Executive discretion; you may, however, rely on our utmost attention to the subject, and our sincerest confidence in the just and firm exercise of the authority with which you must necessarily be entrusted. Whatever may have been the public opinion of the competency of the judicial authority of the state at any past time, its incapacity to protect its own peaceable citizens, or to support the officers of the Federal Government, in the execution of their duties, can now no longer be doubted; and should the conciliatory efforts making, under the auspices and by the direction of the President of the United States and the Executive of *Pennsylvania*, prove ineffectual to restore peace and harmony, we have no reason to doubt that the wise measures adopted by the President, aided by your endeavors to enforce a due obedience to the laws and to repress anarchy and violence, will receive every support that the military strength of this state can afford, but as some amendments in the existing laws regulating the militia appear essentially necessary to give due energy to its exertions, we shall also take this interesting subject into our serious consideration, and from a knowledge of the general character of our constituents we cannot, on this occasion, omit expressing our firmest confidence, that whatever may be their individual sentiments, they will always ultimately submit to, and cheerfully support every existing law.

Having never contemplated the intended settlement and post at *Presquisle* as a probable source of embarrassment to the general government, or a foundation for Indian hostility; but having regarded it as the basis of future improvement, and a point of useful defence to our frontier inhabitants, we looked forward to its progress with pleasing anticipation; but influenced by the same disposition you express to promote the interests of the Union and cultivate the means of peace we trust that on this occasion our measures will evince a candid consideration of the facts and motives which have influenced your official conduct.

A care of the public health and a due regard to the character of the state render a completion of our system for preventing the introduction of pestilential diseases & an alteration in the proceedings of our Land Office, highly important; as it is only by a judicious arrangement of these we can expect a continuance of health or an exemption from the just censures of such as may be incautiously deluded by imaginary purchases of land.

The flourishing situation of our finances affords a subject of congratulation, as it must facilitate the operations of government, & preclude the necessity of recurring to the ordinaty means of supporting the public treasury; to render this advantage permanent to our constituents by a proper application of the existing surplus, as it deserves, so shall it receive among the other objects of your Address, a just degree of our care.

ADDRESS *delivered yesterday by the* GOVERNOR *to the* MILITIA OFFICERS *and* CITIZENS.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

I HAVE convened you upon an occasion, as interesting as any that has occurred since the establishment of our independence, or even during the struggle to obtain it.

You all know the state of the insurrection in the Western Counties. The hostile opposition to government has subverted the power of the judiciary department; and there is reason to apprehend, that every conciliatory effort to recall the insurgents to a sense of the duty that they owe to their country, will prove ineffectual. I declare to you, with the utmost sincerity, that I have been anxious, by every honorable means, to avoid an appeal to arms; but all that the general, or state government can do to restore peace, upon other terms, seems likely to be in vain. Even those who were employed by the insurgents to confer with our commissioners, have acknowledged that nothing more could be expected from government.

Under these circumstances you are called upon to determine, as freemen and as officers, what part you will act. From the defects in the militia system, or some other unfortunate cause, the