

Mr Editor,

ALTHOUGH I am no Literary writer, yet I am induced by the advice of my wife, to push myself upon the notice of the Public; that is if you will permit me. My name is, as you will see at the bottom, my occupation, is that of making shoes, not for men but for horses. I am vulgarly called a Blacksmith; and I have (I believe foolishly) laid by my sledge, hammer and anvil to communicate to you, in my way, my political conversion. I was originally a Democrat, I gave my vote for Tom McKean, partly I confess from motives of self-interest, because Tom solemnly promised me the shoeing of his horses; but whether he has none to shoe, or whether (as is his custom) he has broken his engagement, I have not yet discovered. I say I was a Democrat, and was fully intent upon voting for Tom Paine, phaw, I mean Tom Jefferson, at the next election; but by the salutary counsel of my Friends, and the excellent advice your paper has afforded me, my eyes have been opened, and I have now become, (I hope) a good Federalist. Corrupted by the cursed columns of the Aurora, deluded by its fair and hypocritical aspect, I had become deaf to all argument, until chance brought your paper before me, and curiosity prompted me to peruse its pages. I have been accustomed to read the Aurora, (by the advice of Duane) every morning to my workmen, but ever since I saw your paper, I cannot get through half a paragraph without being almost choked; whether it is from the smoke of my furnace, or from the magnitude of the lie I am about to swallow, I will leave you to judge.

I had not scarcely finished my afternoon's work the other day, when in pops Mr. Worthy the schoolmaster, and having seated himself upon my bench, and inquired kindly after my family, he asked me the news; I handed him the morning's Aurora, and he had scarcely looked at it, when with a look of honest indignation, he cast the paper in the fire, and turning to me said, "what have you also degraded yourself so far as to become a subscriber for that infamous and abandoned paper; a paper constantly teeming with the grossest scurrility against every good man; from whose shafts of Malice even Washington was not exempted, and which not yet content, now seeks to undermine the throne of God himself?" I was at this time in vain endeavouring to rescue the paper from the flames, but these last words struck me so forcibly, that I dropped the tongs, and turning towards Worthy said "softly, neighbour, do not be too impassioned, if it be any crime to subscribe for the paper, I am not guilty, for it is sent to me gratis; but if I were to believe what you say, I am inclined to think, the very reading of it would be a crime." "Yes," replied he "that man commits a crime against reason, against truth, against decency, and against the religion of God, who even peruses that paper. Open your eyes, neighbour, and if you do not wish to have your morals corrupted, if you do not wish to imbibe the worth of religions, and political principles cease reading the Aurora." Struck with the solemn manner in which my neighbour pronounced these words, I entreated him to explain to me more fully the cause of this injunction; but as he was beginning, my wife unfortunately called me to supper, and my neighbour refusing to partake, departed, informing me that very soon he would renew the conversation and display to my astonished view the cursed machinations of the Jacobin party, and the religious sentiments of their philosophical leaders, who (he says) thinks there might as well be twenty Gods as one God. All which he has done and that satisfactorily too; and by your leave it shall appear in subsequent numbers.

Yours for the present,
DICK VULCAN.

For the Gazette of the United States.

Mr Wayne,

ON observing a publication in your paper relative to the extraordinary degree of health which so happily pervades our city, I was very sorry to observe such credit given to some remarks, said to have been printed last year, and now re-published by desire.

As it is evident that the preservation of the health of this city is owing to an Higher Power, and which is believed every good Christian ought to feel while he is willing to acknowledge the display of omnipotence, in thus protecting us from the dread pestilence, which is now desolating several of the seaports in our sister states, by the awful calamity which our citizens have so justly dreaded.

What also is affecting to many citizens is the proposal for exhibiting Theatrical amusements in this city, in case this scourge is withheld from us. Now these, however the light, the giddy, or the inconsiderate, may believe them to be highly entertaining, yet they are called on through you to consider, if this is paying that tribute of gratitude which is due the Sovereign of the universe for the many signal favours, which he has showered down upon us; and can we be so lost to the sense of true religion, which is the basis of good government, of a country, as well as of individuals as to admit of those vain sports, when our country is mourning for many of her citizens, whose homes and families shall never know them more. Rather let us with thankful hearts, for the mercies bestowed, implore the Great Lord of Heaven, who we need not be ashamed to confess on all occasions, and who rules in the kingdoms of earth, that he would in his unspeakable mercy look from his Holy habitation, and avert the devouring scourge from the neighbouring cities, and give us hearts to fear him and keep his command-

ments. This would add to our individual happiness as well as our national prosperity beyond the most refined accomplishments of the best actors that ever graced a stage.

A Friend to Reformation.

[The following amusing particulars of the life of the Poet Thomson, we have extracted from the London "Star." They are pleasantly told by one, who seems to resemble Partridge in Tom Jones both in his professional and in his chattering capacity.]

THOMSON.

Memorandum of Thomson, the Poet, collected from Mr. William Taylor, formerly a barber and Peruke maker at Richmond, Surrey—now blind, September 1791, by the Earl of Buchan.

Q. Mr. Taylor, do you remember any thing of Thomson, who lived in Kew-lane some years ago?—Thomson.

Q. Thomson, the Poet?—Aye, very well. I have taken him by the nose many hundred times. I shaved him, I believe, seven or eight years, or more; he had a face as long as a horse; and he sweat so much, that I remember, after walking one day in summer, I shaved his head without lather by his own desire. His hair was as soft as a camel's. I hardly ever felt such; and yet it grew so remarkably, that if it was but an inch long, it stood upright and end from his head like a brush. [Mr. Robertson confirmed this remark.]

Q. His person I am told, was large and clumsy? Yes; he was pretty corpulent, and stooped forward rather when he walked, as though he was full of thought he was full of thought; he was very careless and negligent about his dress, and wore his clothes remarkably plain.—[Mr. Robertson, when I read this to him, said, "He was clean and yet slovenly, he stooped a good deal."]

Q. Did he always wear a wig?—Always to my memory, and very extravagant he was with them. I have seen a dozen at a time hanging up in my master's shop, and all of them so big that nobody else could wear them. I suppose his sweating to such a degree made him have so many, for I have known him spoil a new one only in walking from London.

Q. He was a great walker I believe? Yes; he used to walk from Malloch's [Malloch's] at Strand on the Green near Kew Bridge, and from London; at all hours in the night; he seldom liked to go in a carriage, and I never saw him on horseback. I believe he was too fearful to ride [Mr. Robertson said, he could not bear to get upon a horse.]

Q. Had he a Scotch accent?—Very broad; he always called me *Will*.

Q. Did you know any of his relations? Yes; he had two nephews (cousins!) Andrew and Gilbert Thomson, both gardeners, who were much with him, Andrew used to work in his garden and keep it in order at over hours; he died at Richmond, about eleven years ago, of a cancer in his face. Gilbert, his brother, lived at East Sheen with one Squire Taylor, till he fell out of a mulberry tree and was killed.

Q. Did Thomson keep much company? Yes; a good deal of the writing sort. I remember Pope, and Pateron, and Malloch, and Lyttleton, and Dr. Armstrong, and Andrew Miller the bookseller, who had a house near Thomson's in Kew-lane, Mr. Robertson could tell you more about them.

Q. Did Pope often visit him? Very often; he used to wear a light coloured great coat, and commonly kept it on in the house; he was a strange ill formed little figure of a man; but I have heard him and Quin and Pateron, talk together so at Thomson's, that I could have listened to them for ever.

Q. Quin was frequently there. I suppose? Yes; Mrs. Hobart his housekeeper, often wished Quin dead, he made her master drink for. I have seen him and Quin coming from the Cattle together, at four o'clock in a morning, and not over sober you may be sure. When he was writing in his own house he frequently sat with a bowl of punch before him, and that a good large one too.

Q. Did he sit much in his garden? Yes; he had an arbour at the end of it, where he used to write in summer time. I have known him lie along by himself upon the grass near it, and talk away as if though three or four people were along with him. [This might probably be when he was receiving his own compositions.]

Q. Did you ever see any of his writing? I was once tempted, I remember, to take a peep; his papers used to lie in a loose pile upon the table in his study, and I had longed for a look at them a good while; so one morning, while I was waiting in the room to shave him, and he was longer than usual before he came down I slipped off the top sheet of paper and expected to find something very curious, but I could make nothing of it. I could not even read it for the letters looked like all in one.

Q. He was very affable in his manners? O yes! he had no pride; he was very free in his conversation and very cheerful, and one of the best natured men that ever lived.

Q. He seldom was much burdened with cash?—No; to be sure he was deuced long winded; but when he had money, he would lend for his creditors and pay them all round; he has paid my matter between 20 and 30l. at a time.

Q. You did not keep a shop yourself then at that time? No Sir; I lived with one Lander here for 20 years, and it was while I was apprentice and journeyman with him that I used to wait on Mr. Thomson. Lander made his majors and bows, and a person of the name of Taylor, in Caven-street in the Strand, made his tie wigs. And an excellent customer he was to both.

Q. Did you dress any of his visitors? Yes, Quin and Lyttleton, Sir George I

think he was called. He was so tender faced I remember, and so devilish difficult to shave, that none of the men in the shop dared to venture on him except myself. I have often taken Quin by the nose 190, which required some courage let me tell you. One day he asked particularly if the razor was in good order, pretended he had as many barber's ears in his parlor at home, as any boy had bird's eggs on a string, and swore, if I did not shave him smoothly, he would add mine to the number, "Ah," said Thomson, "Wull shaves very well, I assure you."

Q. You have seen the seasons, I suppose?—Yes, Sir; and once had a great deal of them by heart (he here quoted a passage from spring).—Shepherd who formerly kept the Cattle Inn, showed me a book of Thomson's writing which was about the rebellion in 1745, and set to music, but I think he told me not published. I mentioned this to [Mr. Robertson, but he thought Taylor had made a small mistake, perhaps it might be some of the patriotic songs in the *Malque of Alfred*.]

Q. The cause of his death is said to have been taking a boat from Kew to Richmond, when he was much heated by walking?—No; I believe he got the better of that; but having had a batch of drinking with Quin, he took a quantity of cream tartar, as he frequently did on such occasions, which with a fever before carried him off. [Mr. Robertson did not assent to this.]

Q. He lived I think in Kew Foot-lane?—Yes; and died there; at the furthest house next Richmond Gardens, now Mr. Boscawen's. He lived some time before at a smaller one higher up, inhabited by Mrs. Davis.

Q. Did you attend on him to the last?—Sir, I shaved him the very day before his death; he was very weak, but made a shift to get up in the bed. I asked him how he found himself that morning?—"Ah, Wull," he replied, "I am very bad indeed." [Mr. Robertson told me, he ordered this operation himself, as a refreshment to his friend.]

Taylor concluded by giving a hearty eulogium on his character.

This conversation took place at one of the alcoves on Richmond Green, where I accidentally dropped in. I afterwards found it was a rural rendezvous for a set of old invalids on Nature's infirm list, who met there every afternoon in fine weather, to recount and comment on the "tales of other times."

I inquired after Lander, and Mrs. Hobart and Taylor of Caven street. but found that none of them were surviving. Mrs. Hobart was thought to have a daughter married in the town called Egerton; but it was not likely from the distance of time, that she could impart any thing new.

Taylor told me the late Dr. Dodd had applied to him several years ago for anecdotes and information relative to Thomson.

Park Egerton, the bookfeller, near Whitehall, tells me, that when Thomson first came to London; he took up his abode with his predecessor Millan, and finished his poem of Winter in the apartment over the shop; that Millan printed it for him, and it remained on his shelves a long time unnoticed; but after Thomson began to gain some reputation as a poet, he either went himself, or was taken by Malloy, to Millan in the Strand, with whom he entered into new engagements for printing his works; which so much incensed Millan, his first patron, and his countryman also, that they never afterwards were cordially reconciled, altho' Lord Lyttleton took uncommon pains to mediate between them.

For Sale,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION—IN THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

THE following property belonging to the Trustees of the Aggregate Fund, provided for the payment of certain creditors of Edward Fox and James Greenleaf.

On Monday the 6th October inst.

PART of the property of said fund, in the City of Washington, that now is rendered clear of every incumbrance, will be exposed at Public Auction at Trenchill Tavern, amongst which are the following valuable situations, viz. 11 Lots in square No. 973, 2 lots in square 974, 45 lots in square No. 993, 2 lots in square fourth of square 1019, 19 lots in square 1020, 1 lot in square 1021, 1 lot in square 1022, 7 lots in square 1023, 4 lot in square 1024, 3 lots in square 1045, 3 lots in square 1046, 9 lots in square 1047, 12 lots in square 1048, with sundry others, advantageously situated in various parts of the city. Also the 2 story frame house now occupied by Mr. Dehois, beautifully situated (with an extensive view of several miles down the Potomac) on the fourth east corner of square 973, fronting 42 feet on 11 street east, and 42 feet on south G street; a commodious Kitchen with an oven, &c. adjoining the south front. A large frame stable, carriage house and hay-lift 50 feet by 25, and a pump of excellent water near the back door of the kitchen, the lot extending 91 feet on 11 street, and 139 feet 1 inch in G street, comprising lots Nov. 1, 2, 3, and part of 22, in the registered division of the square.

The sales will commence at the said tavern at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

The terms of the fourth, one fourth in six months, when a deed will be given, the remaining moiety in two years, payment to be secured by bond and mortgage. But the creditors in the above fund, may in lieu of mortgage secure payment of their bonds by deposit of certificates of the trustees at the rate of five fallings in the pound, to the amount secured and should a dividend take place before the expiration of the two years, it will be set off against the bond, and the certificates returned in the same proportion.

Henry Pratt }
Thomas W. Francis }
John Miller, jun. } Trustees.
John Ashley }
Jacob Baker. }

THOMAS TINGEY, Agent.
August 4. 31AW 18

CAUTION.

THE PUBLIC are cautioned against having any communication with the GANGES Sloop of War, (now at New-Castle) or any of her officers or crew there, as they may depend on being prevented from returning to this city in less than thirty days. And means will be taken to prosecute all without distinction for violating the Quarantine Law.
September 11.



Gazette Marine List.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.

ARRIVED, days
Schr. Eliza, Rich, Boston 17
Run and fish—To Captain
Ship Fair American, Reeve, Havana
Sugar—C. Dulith
Schr. Curriman, Hill, Frederickf-
burgh 9
Wheat—To Captain
Antelope, Comby, North Caro-
lina 5
Naval stores—To Captain

CLEARED,
Brig Lark, Wallace, St. Jago de Cuba
Beaver, Elliot, Havana
Schr. John, Gemmeny, Lagaira
Eutaw, Innis, Port Republican
Harmless, Stoddert, Boston
Sloop Harmony, Elwood, Alexandria
Came up from the fore.

Schr. Swallow, Drumond, Baltimore
The Olive of Baltimore, was ready to sail for Philadelphia from Havana the 25th of August.

The brig Amazon, Devereaux, for Philadelphia, has been captured by the British and ordered her to Jamaica.

Brig Molly, Weeks, from Londonderry (left it 16th June) has arrived at the fort with 248 passengers.

Brig Delight, Glazier, from hence, has arrived at Port Republican.
Brig Hiram, Sherer, from hence, has arrived at Montego Bay.

THE Letter bags of the ship Maria, Thomson, for Amsterdam, and brig Two Brothers, for Liverpool, will be taken from the Coffee House; the former this day, and the latter the 12th instant.

WILMINGTON, (D) September 9.
ARRIVED,
Brig Molly, Weeks, Londonderry
[Passengers
Schr. Favourite, Gros, St. Andrews
Plaster of Paris

CLEARED,
Schr. Philadelphia, Penilon, New-
[Providence
BOSTON, September 5.
No arrivals: This morning the fort flew a ships signal; but as the wind has blown strong from N. N. W. she must have come too, or entered quarantine.

PROVIDENCE.
ENTERED,
Schr. Phoebe, Turner, Ederton
Sukey, Nickerton, Alexandria
Sea Flower, B. Rhodes, do.
Zerviah, J. Rhodes, do.

NEW YORK, September 10.
Arrived,
Brig Dean, Ackerly, Savannah
Sloop Eliza, Watkins, Richmond
Cleared,
Ship Union, Hall, London
Anna Maria, Coffin, Tunis
Garland, Jenkins, Newfoundland
Brig Nancies, Atkinson, Hamburg
Arrived schooner Maria, Ferdinand, from Porto Rico. July 25, the schooner Little William, Captain Cricklow, sailed from N. Carolina for Antigua; on the 8th August in latitude 22. 00, longitude 62. 00, was upset by a squall. On the 14th, the French privateer schooner Liberty, Captain Bechaw, from Guadalupe, fell in with the wreck and supplied the captain and people of the Little William with clothing, &c. and took them on board;—On the 11th she captured the schooner Lark of Norwich, Captain Randall, laden with rum and sugar, from St. Vincents and sent her to Porto Rico. On the 20th she captured the schooner Jason, Bagley, from Trinidad, bound to Portland, (N. H.) and sent to Porto Rico; on the 21st spoke brig Sally, Stow, of and for Milford, in ballast, and put the crews of the two schooners on board. The last Captain C. saw of the privateer, was in chase of the brig —, Appleton, from Trinidad, bound to Boston, as supposed, having spoke her the day before.

BALTIMORE, September 9.
Arrived, days
Schr. Edward, Sherman, Havana 15
Left there, ship Sally, Brown, of Baltimore, to sail in two days; schooner Invin-
cible, —, of do. in four days; Char-
lotte, Stanley, of do. uncertain.

The barque John and Jane, Captain King, of Baltimore, went in as we came out, after thirty days passage; also schooner Little John, Captain Peirce, from St. Thomas's. Spoke a schooner from the Havana in the bay.

NORFOLK, September 3.
Arrived, brig Liberty, Veale, twenty days Montego Bay.

ELIZIA FISHER

AND Co.

No. 36, South Front Street,

HAVE FOR SALE,

Ironmongery, Sadlery, Cutlery, Brads and Japan'd Wares,
6d. 8d. red wax and 20d. flat point nails,
German Stiel,
Hats assorted in cases,
Lithols, guns and films, &c. &c.
September 11. dam

The Editor wishes to contract for a constant supply of Super-Royal PRINTING PAPER.—The quantity wanted annually will be about one thousand reams. Any person disposed to contract, by calling at the office will learn further particulars.
September 3.

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

GENTLEMEN,
When the present term of office expires, I take the liberty to offer myself as a candidate for said office, and solicit your votes in my favour; in doing which you will confer an obligation, which will be gratefully acknowledged by the public's assured friend and humble servant.
Joseph Cowperthwait.
Sept 8 tu&f tE

PRINTING,

Nearly executed at the Office of the Gazette of the United States.

Book-Work—Pamphlets—Hand-Bills, Cards—Blanks of all kinds, &c. &c.
Will be printed at the

SHORTEST NOTICE.
august 23.

BENJAMIN CLARK,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,
HAS REMOVED
To No. 36, MARKET STREET,
Where he has for Sale,
Spring and other Clocks; gold and silver Watches; Tools, Files and Materials; fine and gilt Chains, Seals and Keys; Springs, &c. &c.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES

Repaired as usual.
June 3 tu&f tE

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from Spring Forge, in York County, a negro man, named ISAAC, otherwise CUDDO, about 21 years old, the property of Robert Coleman; Esq. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, has a blemish in his eyes, more white in them than common, by trade a Fergeman; had on and took with him a drab coloured broad cloth coat, almost new, a fairs jacket and pantaloons; printed fancy cord, a twandown striped under acket; a rorum hat; one fine and one coarse shirt one muslin handkerchief, striped, two ditto striped border, a blue Persian under jacket and two pair cotton stockings. Whoever takes up said negro and lodges him in any jail in this or any of the neighbouring States shall have the above reward or reasonable expenses brought home.
JOHN BRIEN.
Spring Forge, October 23, 1799.
N. B. As said negro formerly lived in Chester county, it is probable he may return there.
November 5

Notice.

THE PARTNERSHIP OF
ABRAHAM MOORE & JAMES
CAMPELL,
IS this day dissolved by mutual consent—
they having parted receipts reciprocally.
July 28 —(S. 9.) 21.

Prime Coffee,

Just imported, and for sale by the
Subscriber.
GIDEON H. WELLS.
September 9. 21.

Port Wine & Claret

In Cases, of the first Quality.
Wine and Cyder Vinegar.
In Pipes and Quartor Casks—For Sale by
BENJAMIN W. MORRIS & Co
July 29 3AW 3W.

30 Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, a Negro Man Slave, called Levin—His complexion is yellow, his height about five feet and upwards; his hair is bushy and long, and cut on the top of his head; his person is thick and well made, and he is not over thirty years old. He is supposed to have gone to the northward. It is reported that Levin, or one much like him, took water at Vienna for Baltimore, Maryland. Whoever secures or causes him to be secured so that I get him again, or brings and delivers him to the subscriber, shall receive therefor 30 dollars, and all reasonable costs and charges from
JAMES ANDERSON.
Near Stevens's Ferry, Somerset County, Maryland.
September 6. 21

20 dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber at Sped well Forge, Lancaster county, on Saturday night the 23d instant, a Negro man named NED, about 21 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, strong built, has a remarkable scar on the right cheek. Had on when he went away a fustian coat, calimere waistcoat, tow trousers, and round wool hat. He has a false paws in which he is called James Rots of Berkeley county, Virginia; property of David Hunter. It is probable he will change his name for New-York.
Whoever apprehends and secures said Negro, so that I get him again shall receive the above reward, and reasonable charges if brought home.
WILLIAM COLEMAN.
September 1 03t—20 1W