

Table with columns for Adams, Pinckney, Jefferson, Burr, and Scattering, listing votes for various states like New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode-Island, Connecticut, Vermont, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North-Carolina, South-Carolina, and Georgia.

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THE Eastern Mail, had not arrived when this paper went to Press.

A Painter being employed to represent the Cherubim and Seraphim in a country Church, made them with very long melancholy faces, and being asked the reason for so doing by the rector of the parish, answered, "I have your own words for the propriety of it, have I not heard you say, a thousand times, that Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry."

Mr. Malone, in summing up the praises of Sir Joshua Reynolds, has the following memorable passage. "He has one claim to commendation which I think it my duty particularly to mention, I mean the praise to which he is entitled for the RECTITUDE OF HIS JUDGMENT, concerning the pernicious doctrines, that were made the basis of that Revolution, which took place in France not long before his death. Before the publication of Mr. BURKE'S Reflections on that subject, he had been favored with a perusal of that excellent work, and was lavish in his encomiums upon it. He was, indeed, never weary of expressing his admiration of the profound sagacity, which shone in their embryo state all the evils with which this country was threatened by that tremendous convulsion; he well knew how eagerly all the wild and erroneous principles of government attempted to be established by the pretended philosophers of France, would be cherished and enforced by those turbulent and unruly spirits among us, whom "no King could govern and no God could please," and long before that book was written, frequently avowed his contempt of those "Adam wits," who set at nought the accumulated wisdom of ages, and on all occasions are desirous of beginning the world a-new. He did not live to see the accomplishment of almost every one of the predictions of the prophetic and philosophical work alluded to. Happily for himself, he did not live to participate of the gloom, which has saddened every virtuous bosom, in consequence of all the civilized states of Europe being shaken to their foundations, by those "troublers of the poor world's peace," whom Divine Providence has been pleased to make the scourge of human kind.

On Tuesday last, the Senate of this State proceeded to the appointment of a Clerk, Serjeant at Arms, and Door-keeper, when Joseph Bullock, was chosen Clerk, Michael Pigeon, Serjeant at Arms, and Dietrich Heiss, Doorkeeper.

[By this days mail we have received Charleston papers to the 28th November, the only article respecting the Legislature of South Carolina contained in them, is the following.—

Extract of a letter from Columbia, dated Monday November 24.

"Yesterday morning forty-two members were in town; sixteen more arrived last evening: fifteen of the whole are Senators.—forty-eight of the above are decidedly federal."

Another letter says "so great a number of members arrived yesterday, that we expect to make a house this day—those I have seen and spoke with are decidedly federal."

Progress of Jacobinism. The following paragraph is copied from a Jacobin paper, printed in the interior of Pennsylvania, under the immediate direction of Mr. Brackenridge, who has lately been created a Judge, by the Governor. It is, for impudence, unequalled, and its author, would have a more appropriate station in one of the cells of the Pennsylvania Hospital, than on the sacred bench of justice.

COPY.

Those persons who have in their possession, petitions to the Legislature of this Commonwealth, praying for the IMPEACHMENT of ALEXANDER ADDISON, Esq. will deliver them to the Editor of the Herald, that they may be immediately forwarded to our Representatives.

Extract of a letter from a respectable character in York-town, (Penns.) to his friend in Frederick-town (M. D.) "Colonel (alias late General) Hartley's life, seems near a close—he is very low and much deranged—he has never been well since M'Lean or the Devil tempted him to apostatize from the federal faith!

DEMOCRATIC NEWS—from New-Jersey.

The Slab-Town Chairman of famous memory, has published—a bulletin—without date, setting forth the names of the Anti-Federal Congress Ticket—namely, John Condit, Mr. Helms, (it seems he has no christian name) Henry Southard, James Mott, and Ebenezer Elmer;—and he and his secretary, one John Morgan, "with great diffidence" (that is their expression) recommend them as pure republicans (in other words democrats) to be voted for as representatives to the seventh Congress!—And they earnestly beg that as these men are "farmers" and their "occupations and interests," congenial with the "great body" of voters in New-Jersey, that therefore the said farmers would please to support them.

Was ever such matchless falsehood and impudence! This old, worn out pretext, of "farmer" candidates, would do, Mr. Chairman. You know the Julia-Town meeting tried to make people believe that their only object in getting in those "pure republicans"—Shreve, Newbold & Co. was to benefit the farmers—but you and your Squire Sayre, let the cat out of the bag; and in your undulating speeches on the 20th September last, told the farmers your only design was to get Jefferson and Burr to rule over them.

Besides than "diffident," Chairman, is it not a bit of a falsehood that your "pure republicans" are farmers. John Condit and Ebenezer Elmer, are by all accounts, what are usually called Doctors, in the country—As to Jimmy Mott, it will be hard to prove he has been a plough for many a day.—This Mr. Helms, as you modestly call him, is like yourself, a General; and as to Henry Southard, he has long since abandoned the peaceable profession of a farmer, for the trade of Jacobinism. Another thing, you told you Mr. Chairman, that all the voters in New-Jersey, were farmers:—What; are there no tradesmen—no mechanics—no merchants—no men of private fortune out of employment—no labourers—no givers but farmers? Surely your head as usual was wool-gathering, when you could make such a flant as that.—But let me whisper a word in your ear, Mr. Chairman General; the farmers of New-Jersey see through the thin gauze of your hypocritical cant about their interest: They like actions better than words: They like a system of legislation which lays the taxes upon impost and not on land: They like a system of legislation which encourages trade, and protects it by arms, when necessary. These systems make their property worth something—it increases the value of their lands—it keeps up the demand and price for their produce—it has made them rich, contented and respectable for twelve years!

These are the systems which you and your junta wish to annihilate.—It is scarcely two months, since you and your secretary, were bawling out against the Navy, without which our public treasury, at this moment, would have been empty.—our ships either captured or rotting at the wharves.—the whole mercantile interest of the country destroyed.—our fisheries, those mines of wealth and nurseries of hardy seamen, deserted; and the whole landed capital of the United States, depreciating under taxes and the fall of produce! And yet you and your faction still have the impudence to talk to the Jersey farmers about your feeling for their interest, and recommending guardians for the care of them, namely those precious "pure republicans" mentioned in your Aurora address.—Fie, Mr. Chairman General!—Fie, upon such hypocrisy as this—tell your partizans at once what you want;—if you don't "it shall be done for you."

In your poor canting production—you undertake to abuse the Legislature of New-Jersey, for giving to the people the liberty of choosing any five persons for their representatives:—you in your wisdom, would have confined them to choose only one out of a particular district. What now are we to think of your republicanism. Surely it is a broader extension of suffrage to give the people a right to choose all their representatives from among their whole body—than to confine them to Dis'icts, and to oblige them to vote for but one of the persons who is to represent them—you in fact wish to deprive every voter of four fifths of

his right of suffrage: but the Legislature, citizen General, were in this instance more republican than your pure self—Never do you talk of being a republican, again.

But you tell us in this address of yours published in the Lying Aurora, that it comes out under the sanction of "Delegates convened at Trenton from ten counties!"—Now Mr citizen in the plain language of a republican, this is a flat lie. This address of yours (written by citizen Sayre, of "poor point Breeze") was not made by Delegates convened at Trenton—you well know that these "delegates" (in your pompous, modest, diffident phrasology) never met at Trenton: you know that a few insignificant unauthorized Democrats, met you at a poor obscure gin "shop" opposite to Trenton—in another county, where you locked yourselves up, as if afraid to see the faces of honest men.

You know you yourself went to this hotel in the dusk of the evening—and tho' two days about the precious work of palming these pure republicans, upon the farmers of New-Jersey—yet you never let your foot in Trenton, nor associated for a moment with the great collection of respectable persons, who were in Trenton on those days, being the 2d and 3d of December, you will know that though within light of well furnished, and large houses of entertainment in Trenton, and of many persons of your acquaintance, you and your company nestled in a single room, not more than twelve feet square; and that you, or some of you actually slept on chairs and tables: so fearful were you and your famous Delegates of meeting the countenances or undergoing the scrutiny of candid men.

In this address of yours; (if it may be called by that name) you "hope the reign of abuse and terror are past." It is well for you citizen to enter the lists against "abuse" who abused, President Adams and General Pinckney, at Slab-Town; who abused the Congress of the United States; and with frothy impudence pronounced reprobation upon the measures of Washington; who charged Pickering and Wolcott, with corruption; and the Federalists of New-Jersey as a British Faction? This did you and your paltry Secretary; and yet you now "hope" (O—mild expression) that the reign of abuse is over; your reign is indeed over; but the reign of Truth has yet many salutary blessings in store for the Slab-Town chairman, and his Secretary that was; and they shall now be told, your worst enemies could never have defined a greater triumph than to see you appear again in the ridiculous character of a chairman, and your friends (one feels sorry for their misfortune) will tremble for this repetition of your folly.

But citizen (not to overwhelm you at once) what has happened to your old Secretary! He was a Delegate at the meeting "at Trenton" was he not? yes—you answer, well can you tell us why he did not resume the honorable occupation he filled at Slab-Town, of recording democratic proceedings? Ah! Stephen, you are a cunning wight, much too cunning for the Slab-Town orator, but it shall all come out; even though the chairman bites off his finger ends for mortification; In a few days the public shall have the full history of the "Delegates at Trenton" with some democratic anecdotes.

By a letter from London, dated 10th October, it appears the Brig Ann, Gildea, belonging to Philadelphia, (carried into Plymouth the beginning of that month) had not been released, and that the King's advocate had not given his opinion relative to her.

Last evening arrived at the Fort, the ship Roebuck, Captain Razer, from London. The Roebuck left London the 12th October and the Downs the 19th.

The law, annulling so much of the charter of the Bank of Baltimore, as renders five Directors of that Bank intelligible for more than one year, was brought forward in the House of Delegates on Saturday last, and carried.

[The ridiculous ascription of refined humanity, and the monotonous drawl of Charlotte SMITH'S and Robin SOUTHERY'S names are justly laughed at in the following farcaim.]

Sonnet to my Uncle Hog.

Poor grunting animal, that all the day, Plods dull and mopeish round my uncle's yard Ah me, it strikes me that thy lot is hard For thou art droopthy ears, thy hairs are grey. Thy humil' eyes look wet—Ah wretch ill farr'd! What sorrowing sadness seems to mark thy way While every pleasure is from thee debar'd! Nor frolic rapture bids thy heart be gay. Poor grunting Swine, full much I grieve to view Thy groping snout, enflam'd with iron cold, For thou must feel, and feel with sorrow too What yet thy peaceful tongue has never to'd. Adieu, poor Pork, again I sigh, adieu, My tears fall fall—they fall, alas, for you.

[WALLER has written four lines in praise of Tea, which is strange Dr. Johnson, the greatest tea sipper of his time did not praise.]

The muses friend, Tea does our Fancy aid Repels those vapours, which the head invade And keeps that Palace of the Soul serene Fit, on her birth day to salute a Queen.

EPITAPH.

Here lies Nick, the nailor Who became a retailer Of Duane's false tenets, And of fallacious Genet's; But 'tis known that he said When on his death bed, "I have liv'd long enough To disseminate stuff Like sedition and treason And that without reason"— So saying he died No one laugh'd—no one cry'd.— Since Demo's all are like to go to pot, In peace, for pity's sake, may each one rest. AMEN

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

AN ACCOUNT

Of the late Mad Circuit of JUDGE BRACKENRIDGE through Washington County.

In July last Mr. Brackenridge desirous of displaying his new dignity of Judge among his old acquaintances, came over to Washington dressed with unusual neatness. Finding that no decent person of the place called to see him, he walked through the town, accosted the people with studied courtesy as he passed the streets in some instances advanced to the door of his former friends but was received with marked coolness, and although not directly insulted, yet he found himself so much dejected, that with all his insinuating civilities no person invited him into his house. Mortified beyond measure at this treatment, he returned to his tavern, called for brandy to cure his vexation, and after drinking hastily an unusual portion of that fiery liquor he rode away to Cannonburgh.

Although evidently intoxicated when he alighted there, yet he went on drinking whiskey to great excess and abusing the gentlemen of Washington.—Sometimes he pretended to be asleep in his chair, and suddenly would start up with some incoherent exclamation, and then take another drink. After a while he said he had a fever, proceeding to strip himself naked, took a sheet and hung it over his shoulders, and walked before the door thus exposed. This soon collected a multitude of boys, to whom he addressed many pleasant things affecting to talk and act like one of themselves.—Presently he ordered water to be carried to the stable, and compelled a black smith's boy to throw several buckets of cold water upon him. The other boys, and even men, gathered round the stable and diverted themselves with the whimsical figure of a naked Judge upon all fours among the horses undergoing the operation of washing and rubbing. One lad said that he ought to be drenched also—others said he was already drenched with whiskey. The marriage of these fellows offended the Judge. He ordered them away—they refused to go.—He threatened to commit them: said he was a Judge of the Supreme Court—and assured the black smith's boy that he would do something clever for him if he would lay by him, and try to prevail with the other boys to go home. Returning from the stable wrapped in the sheet he took more whiskey, and at intervals put on his clothes again.

Although altogether unfit for travelling he resolved to set out for Pittsburg, and with difficulty got upon his horse. By this time all Cannonburgh had learned that the Judge was either drunk, or mad, or both, and there was a general laugh as he passed. Near the end of the village he saw several men together with fiddles in their hands. Fancying them to be enemies he damned them to clear the road for a Judge of the Supreme Court; then clapping spurs to his horse he raised a frightful war-hoop, and dashing through the midst of them; went off at full speed yelling wildly as he went, while the peaceable reapers it od in the remotest consternation.—He was so far overpowered with drink that he immediately lost the main road and went off a great distance toward Miller's run. His horse was nearly exhausted on his arrival at Mr. Aga's, where he dismounted, came into the house asked for whiskey, pulled off his outside clothes, and began to draw his shirt from his breeches. The women fled thinking him mad. The men of the house were reaping in the field. He commanded an old sick man to go with him to the spring where sixteen buckets of water were thrown upon him. Then he ordered a tin of whiskey and another tin of milk, mixed them together, and drank off the whole. Told the old man he was a Judge of the Supreme Court. Threw himself upon a bed where he remained till next morning.

Finding himself out of the road he enquired for Pittsburg, and proceeded some distance on that route, but afterwards mistaking his course, he turned towards Cannonburgh. The burning sun awaked the unperished whiskey of the preceding day, and brought back his fatal delirium. As he travelled on, people observed his frantic gestures and heard his incoherent ejaculations. At length he overtook a boy on his way to fetch water for reapers in a neighbouring harvest field. He commanded the affrighted boy on the peril of his life to show him the spring. There he stripped and laid himself over a large log. The boy poured more than twenty buckets of water upon him, while the Judge was curling and damming him all the time.—The boy was so agitated that he did not observe the shirt of the Judge and trod great part of it into the mire as he passed between the spring and the log.—When the Judge arose his shirt was scarcely visible and utterly unfit to put on. The boy fled. The Judge had no other shirt and was therefore compelled to seek the house and there he in bed till his shirt was washed and dried. While this process was going on, he drank plentifully of whiskey and milk; told the women of the house that he was a judge of the Supreme Court, higher in rank than Mr. Addison—that he would have Addison turned out, and most of the Justices in the neighbourhood broke because they were enemies of Governor M'Kean.

At length the shirt being ready he prepared to leave the house, but when off ring to pay for the trouble he had occasioned, his money was lost. Here a new scene of curling and swearing ensued, until one of the children searching at the spring found the money were his clothes had been thrown off.

All these things being settled the Judge started for Pittsburg and on his way stopped at the tavern of Mr. Hamilton in Nobleburgh to refresh himself. Here he acted very as in his usual extravagances. Stripped himself—put on a woman's gown and

ordered the landlord to lead him to water. The landlord did not understand him. The Judge flew into a passion damning and swearing dreadfully. The landlord was obliged to carry a vessel to the spring and throw water upon him for more than a quarter of an hour. The whole village was convinced that the Judge was out of his senses. Returning to the house with the gown upon him, he ordered egg-nogg to be made, upon telling it he swore and damned so horribly that the whole family were terrified at his profaneness; and all this merely because the egg-nogg had not whiskey enough in it. He threatened to commit the tavern keeper and take away his license because he did not keep accommodations proper for gentlemen. Seeing a sick-child in the family, he told the mother that it would die in a few hours unless she gave it raw bacon. Swore that nothing else would cure it. After much more wild frantic folly remounted and departed for Pittsburg, where it is said he continued drunk for several days under circumstances very aggravated and distressing, but they are not so well known to the writer as to be particularly specified.

The foregoing narrative would seem almost incredible to any person unacquainted with Mr. Brackenridge, yet it can be proved by the oaths of many witnesses. His cursing and swearing were shocking beyond any thing ever heard before: A person at Nobleburgh is willing to make oath that the Judge damned the landlord fifteen times while he was getting whiskey to make the egg-nogg stronger. When these things are done by a magistrate high in office we can not expect reformation or punishment of the profane and dissolute among us. Office is degraded, religion dishonoured, and sober virtue wounded, by such outrageous behaviour in a judge. Wife men will see all the mischief which must follow the mad career of such an officer in the society, and good men will every where lament the affliction and misfortune which has befallen the State by the appointment of a man useless in point of industry and sense, and noxious beyond all calculations by his example.

A Citizen of Washington.



Gazette Marine List.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.

Table listing ship arrivals and departures including Ship Roebuck, Merchandise to T. and J. Clifford, Mount Vernon, Sundries to Captain, Phoebe, Windlow, Cape Francois, Sugar and coffee to R. Ralston, Brig Sally, Hampton, Curacao, Schr. Diana, Burton, New York, Sloop Patience, Montgomery, New York, Schr. Sukey, Gage, Norfolk, Ruthy, Deane, New York, Thetis, White, Norfolk, Regulators, Bagley, Alexandria, The brig Sally, captain Hampton, sailed from Curacao, on the 6th ult. in company with the King Charles, Nichols, and the other Atlantic Kingdom, of and for this port in ballast—part of which the former left November, and the latter the 17th, in the Mona Passate—Capt. H. H. informed that no neutral vessels were allowed to load in Curacao, except those which were there previous to the capitulation of the island to the British, and further that the British had laid claim to one fourth part of all neutral property in Curacao, as salvage, which was refused by several American vessels, and accordingly abandoned their vessels and cargoes.

Prices of Public Stock,

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 12.

Table of stock prices: Eight per cent. Stock—113 a 113 1/2, Six per cent. Stock } 92 1/2 a 93, Navy 5/10, Deferred 6 per cent. } 90 a 91, Three per cent. } 56 1/2 a 57, 4 1/2 per cent. } none at market, BANK U. States, 140 p. cent. ad, Pennsylvania, 135 ditto, N. America 155 ditto, Insurance Co. Penn's 121 a 125 ditto, North America 70 a 71 1/2, Turnpike — 250 a 260 dolls., Schuylkill Bridge — — — par, Water Loan, 87 1/2 dolls., Land Warrants 25 a 30 dolls. 100 acres, St. Augustine Church Lottery Tickets 9 1/2 dollars.

EXCHANGE.

Table of exchange rates: London at 60 days 70 a 72 1/2, Rates of Foreign Coins and Currencies in the United States—per act of Congress for payment of Duties, English pound Sterling 4 44, Irish do do 4 10, Dutch Florin or Guilder 0 40, Hamburg Mark Banco 0 33 1/3.

CORRECTED BY

M. MCCONNELL,

Chestnut street, No. 143.

CHARITY SERMONS.

On Sunday next Charity Sermons, will be preached at Christ Church and Saint Peters for the benefit of the Poor of the said Congregations.

Dec. 11.

Cod Fish.

A few quintals of Cod Fish and 100 quarter casks Sherry Wine, just received. On hand, Wine and Cyder Vinegar in pipes, and quarter casks. FOR SALE BY BENJAMIN W. MORRIS & Co. December 12. cod 941