

To the MEMORY of
GEORGE WASHINGTON,
General of the Army and First President of the United States of America.
"Pecul est Profani."
Let no obtrusive, no unhallow'd eye,
On which the rays of nature dimly beam,
Let no cold mind, fashion'd by common themes,
No breath that glows not with a patriot zeal,
Presume to violate the peaceful verse,
The pious offering to a Hero's shade.
I dare (since some must dare) to send abroad
On every falden'd breeze, that sweeps the earth,
The plaintive accents of a general grief
Then rising upwards from the vale of tears,
Eisay with rapid step, to mount on high
To the ras'd summit of the hill of praise.
But e'er the task begins, I lowly bow,
Not to some storied Muse or fabled God,
But with ras'd mind, fix'd eye, and eager thought,
I bend to HIM,
Who from the fountains of omniscient light,
Drew a strong ray, and lent it to the earth.
I ask some pitying spirit of the sky,
To bend in silence o'er the honor'd theme,
To guide the pencil and direct the strain.
For thee, 'lost Washington, the new-born BABE,
Wears on its tender form the dress of woe;
For thee the INFANT, shews its feeble arm,
Bearing for thee, the emblem of the tomb;
The CHILD, spurning the sports of early life,
Weeps, while its mother reads the tale of death:
For thee the VIRGIN, reads her funny robe
And veils from day, the radiance of her eye:
Pensive along the pebbled beach the YOUTH
Muses in thought profound on deeds of thine:
For thee, the MATRONS pour the piercing strain,
And tell the stranger, their great Son, is dead;
For thee, the WARRIOR piles his useless arms,
And waits in silence, for the word—*Depart*:
For thee, great Chief, the Fathers of the land,
Suspend their labors, and minds unstring:
And sad COLUMBIA sits, her bow unbent,
Her darts all scatter'd, and her quiver broke,
And she sits incessant on the passing winds,
The sorrowing tidings on to distant worlds.
When suffering cities feel the feverish rage,
Their crowds fast settling in the gaining east;
When war's dire ravage, rains the beds of ease,
With maid's dishonor'd, and with matron blood;
With frenzied eye, when the pale parent stands,
And less its infant, in the grasp of Death,
Still, still may HOPE, with magic pencil paint,
And gild the horrors of the dreary scene.
But when in fable pomp, the funerals roll
In slow progression through the western world;
When mourning millions tread one solemn scene,
When all nerves tremble, and when all eyes weep,
When pale fear sits on every shrinking form,
Glazes in each street, and frowns in every wind,
HOPE flies apace, seeks her parental flock,

And softly says—*See where the Nations mourn!*
And lo! the mists of sorrow round us rise!
Pierces on each plant, and mourn on every leaf,
Spread o'er the plains, ascend on every hill,
And shade the summits of a darken'd world
With strange presages, and a gloom profound;
Fill from above the clouds, Rememberance thines,
Like a new sun upon the drooping earth,
She bids the verse in brighter lines to roll,
In stronger accent, and in louder strain,
Sound the clear praises of the MAN we lov'd.
What tho' no pageant titles deck the Sage—
No murder'd millions haunt the HERO's mind;
Yet shall the leaves of time, as they unfold,
Still rank our patriot with the first of MEN.
If Greece could raise its worthies to a name,
And sail them onward, with the stream of years,
For little towns, and petty islands sav'd;
If the long list of Roman heroes rolls
Along the pages of immortal song,
For thousands butcher'd nations—kings enslav'd;
If Fame has blazon'd to the admiring world,
And in her temple plac'd some modern names,
Who seal'd, advent'rous, her imperial fate,
Impell'd by honors, or impell'd by pride:
Yet when thy Son, AMERICA, appears,
Gilding the horizon with setting ray,
The Grecian, Roman, modern names fast fade
Before the brilliance of a western sky.
Led by a nymph from Heaven, gay LIBERTY,
Timoleon ventur'd on a land oppress'd
And left fair Corinth and its spires behind,
Its fam'd Colossus, and its towers of brass,
The stranger-chief, still led Sicilians on
To Battle, Conquest, Liberty, and Ease:
Grown old, retir'd, yet still his honor'd name,
And his last councils guided still the ill,
Whilt every breath was incense to his age,
Timoleon sav'd a small and foreign state;
OUR CHIEF his Country sav'd, and half a World!
Ye blest companions of his early years,
Who saw the youth fast rip'ning into man,
Lend your glad praises to his spotless morn.
Virgins and Youths, if e'er you hope to lay
Your hearts, high beating, to the breast of love,
Join in the chorus of my grateful verse,
Ye Veteran Bands brave partners of his toil!
Who drove thro' frost and fire at his command,
Thro' all the changes of eventful war,
Sound the loud clarions to your General's praise,
The great CONDUCTOR of your LIGHTNING arms.
Ye Sires, I who name the Law, and ye who Judge,
Rise from your seats, and on the Hero's tomb
Plant with your reverend hands the honor'd wreath,
Right deck'd and woven by a Virgin train.
And may the LAND, from all its mountains, send
A general echo, to the great applause,
Till the long peal of praise, America,
Rolls o'er thy cloud top'd hills—
Founds thro' thy wood—
Flows onward with thy streams—
Froreth thro' thy shores—
And sweeping o'er the wide Atlantic waves,

Rejoice the plaudit thro' the Eastern World!
Whether thy spirit, Washington, sits high
In the full center of a dazzling orb,
Or risen far beyond the roll of stars,
Refts in the radiance of eternal light;
Whether it wanders thro' celestial space,
Or sits with Seraphs on the Hills of Heaven;
Design, with propitious eye, to view the land
That bears with reverence every mark of THEE,
And from the "unknown regions of the sky,"
With wonted kindness, shield Columbia's Sons.
AMERICAN.
Norfolk, Jan. 1, 1800.
[OFFICIAL.]
Extract of a letter from Capt. Murray of the frigate *Insurgente*, dated 14th November, '99.
"On the 12th I fell in with the *Adams*, in sight of Dileada, and hearing that two French frigates were expected at Guadaloupe every day, we determined to cruise together for some days. This day at 5 A. M. discovered two sails to windward, to which we gave chase: the *Adams* fired the one to windward, and the *Insurgente* after the other which we soon overhauled.—She proved to be a British brig of 10 guns captured by a French privateer, which the *Adams* is now pursuing, and which she is gaining upon fast.
The brig had 21 Frenchmen on board, and five of her former crew, including two gentlemen, passengers, very badly wounded. I dispatched her instantly for Martinico, on account of the wounded, and before I can inform you of the result of the chase by the *Adams*."
CONGRESS.
House of Representatives, December 23.
Mr. Marshall from the joint committee appointed to report what testimony of respect ought to be paid to the memory of the Man first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen, made a report in part, which he delivered in at the table, where it was twice read, and unanimously agreed to in the words following, to wit:
Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That a marble monument be erected by the United States, in the capital, in the city of Washington, and that the family of General Washington, be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it; and that the monument be designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life.
And be it further Resolved, That there be a funeral procession from Congress Hall to the German Lutheran church, in honor of the memory of Gen. George Washington, on Thursday the 26th inst. and that an oration be prepared at the request of Congress, to be delivered before both houses on that day, and that the President of the Senate, and Speaker of the house of Representatives, be desired to request one of the members of Congress to prepare and deliver the same.
And be it further resolved, That it be recommended to the people of the United States to wear crape on the left arm, as mourning, for thirty days.
And be it further resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to direct a copy of these resolutions to be transmitted to Mrs. Washington, assuring her of the profound respect Congress will ever bear to her person and character; of their condolence on the late afflictive dispensation of Providence, and increasing her assent to the interment of the remains of General George Washington, in the manner expressed in the first resolution.
And be it further resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to issue a proclamation, notifying to the people throughout the United States, the recommendation contained in the third resolution.
Mr. Otis from the select committee to whom was referred the bill from the Senate for the relief of persons imprisoned for debt, reported the bill with sundry amendments, which were committed to a com-

mittee of the whole house, for Friday.
Mr. Sewall presented a letter of Winthrop Sergeant, Esq. governor of the Mississippi territory, to the Secretary of State, enclosing two memorials of the inhabitants of the Natchez—the first praying for legislative aid to assist them in the establishment of a summary, and places of public worship—the second for a confirmation of their title to lands occupied by them previous to the cession of the United States by Spain, and that vacant lands may be granted, free of expense, to persons on their becoming actual settlers.
Ordered to lie on the table.
Mr. Rutledge presented a petition of Nicholas I. Koolvelt, on behalf of himself and associates, praying for an act of incorporation, for the purpose of continuing and facilitating the works of Schuyler's Copper Mine in New-Jersey; and that the company may enjoy the exclusive privilege of working all Copper Mines, within the United States—which was read and referred to the committee of Commerce and Manufactures.
A message was received from the Senate, announcing their concurrence in the report of the joint committee made this day—and then the House adjourned till to-morrow morning 11 o'clock.
ADDRESS of the SENATE, To the President of the United States.
The Senate of the United States respectfully take leave Sir, to express to you their deep regret for the loss their country sustains in the death of General George Washington.
This event so distressing to all our fellow-citizens, must be peculiarly heavy to you who have long been associated with him in deeds of patriotism. Permit us, Sir, to mingle our tears with yours; on this occasion it is manly to weep. To lose such a man at such a crisis is no common calamity to the world: our country mourns her father! The Almighty disposer of human events has taken from us our greatest benefactor and ornament! It becomes us to submit with reverence to Him, who "MAKETH DARKNESS HIS PAVILION."
With patriotic pride we review the life of our Washington, and compare him with those of other countries who have been preeminent in fame.—Ancient and modern names are diminished before him. Greatness and guilt have too often been allied; but his fame is whiter than it is brilliant. The destroyer of nations stood abashed at the majesty of his virtue. It reproved the intemperance of their ambition, and darkened the splendour of victory.—The scene is closed, and we are no longer anxious least misfortune should fully his glory; he has travelled on to the end of his journey and carried with him an increasing weight of honour; he has deposited it safely, where misfortune cannot tarnish it, where malice cannot blot it. Favored of Heaven, he departed without exhibiting the weakness of humanity: magnanimous in death, the darkness of the grave could not obscure his brightness.
Such was the man whom we deplore. Thanks to God his glory is consummated: Washington yet lives on earth in his spotless example—his spirit is in Heaven.
Let his countrymen consecrate the memory of the heroic General, the patriotic Statesman, and the virtuous Sage: let them teach their children never to forget that the fruit of his labours, and his example are their inheritance.
To which the President returned the following answer:
Gentlemen of the Senate,
I receive, with respectful and affectionate sentiments, in this impressive address, the obliging expressions of your regret, for the loss our country has sustained, in the death of her most esteemed, beloved and admired citizen.
In the multitude of my thoughts and recollections, on this melancholy event, you will permit me only to say, that I have seen him in the days of adversity, in some of the scenes of his deepest distress and most trying perplexities—I have also attended him in his highest elevation and most prosperous felicity—with uniform admiration of his wisdom, moderation and constancy.
Among all our original associates, in that memorable league of the continent, in '74, which first

expressed the sovereign will of a free nation in America, he was the only one remaining in the general government. Although, with a constitution more enfeebled than his, at an age when he thought it necessary to prepare for retirement, I feel myself alone, bereaved of my last brother, yet I derive a strong consolation from the unanimous disposition which appears in all ages and classes, to mingle their sorrows with mine, on this common calamity to the world.
The life of our Washington cannot suffer by a comparison with those of other countries, who have been most celebrated and exalted by fame. The attributes, and decoration of Royalty, could have only served to eclipse the Majesty of those virtues, which made him, from being a modest citizen, a more resplendent luminary. Misfortune, had he lived, could hereafter have sullied his glory only with those superficial minds, who, believing that characters and actions are marked by success alone, rarely deserve to enjoy it. Malice could never have blasted his honor; and made him a singular exception to her universal rule. For himself he had lived enough, to life and to glory. For his fellow-citizens, if their prayers could have been answered, he would have been immortal.—For me, his departure is at a most unfortunate moment. Trusting however, in the wise and righteous dominion of Providence over the passions and actions, as well as over their lives, nothing remains for me but humble resignation.
His example is now complete, and it will teach wisdom and virtue to magistrates, citizens, and men, not only in the present age, but in future generations, as long as our history shall be read.—If a Trajan found a Pliny, a Marcus Aurelius can never want Biographers, Eulogists or Historians.
JOHN ADAMS.
NOTICE is hereby given, THAT the Land purchased by the Deep and Haw-River Navigation Company, in the fork of said Rivers, for the purpose of erecting the Town of Hawwood, has been laid off—it is formed upon a very eligible plan—the Lots long—the Streets wide, and forming right angles.
The sale of the Lots will commence on the second Thursday of February next, on the premises, and will be sold to the highest bidder. One-fourth of the Money to be paid down—nine months credit for the remainder, upon giving bond with approved security. The reason of the late intended Sale of the Lots being postponed until that time, was, that a number of gentlemen complained that sufficient information had not been given the Company.
JOHN HENDERSON, President.
N. B. Notice is also given to the company, that the general annual meeting will be held at Cnatham Court-House, on the second Monday in February next; and those subscribers who have not paid any money for their share or shares, are requested at said meeting to pay to their Treasurer fifteen dollars for each share; and those who have paid but five dollars, are requested at the same time, to pay ten dollars, for each or every of his or their respective shares.
J. H.
Dec. 19th, 1795—16.
NOTICE.
THE subscriber having obtained letters of administration on the estate of Robert Henderson, dec'd, requests all persons indebted thereto to make payment without delay—and those who have demands on the same, are requested to bring them forward within the time limited by an act of Assembly, entitled "an Act to amend an Act entitled an Act concerning proving of wills and granting letters of Administration, and to prevent frauds in the management of intestate estates."
JOHN HENDERSON, Ador.
Wilmington, Dec. 23, 1799.
FOR SALE.
A NEGRO MAN,
Used to Plantation work.
Enquire of the Printer.
January 9.