

## THE GAMBLER.

Al! what is he, whose haggard eyes  
Scarce dare to meet the morning ray?  
Who, trembling, would, but cannot fly  
From Man, and from the busy day?  
Mark how his lip is fever'd o'er,  
Behold his cheek, how deathly it appears!  
See! how his blood-shot eye-balls pour  
A burning torrent of unquell'd tears!

Now watch the varying gesture, wild,  
See how his tortur'd bosom heaves!  
Behold, mistaken'st thou, my friend,  
For whom no kinder nature grieves.  
Delpid, suspect it, ruin'd, lost!  
His fortune, health, and reputation flown;  
On mis't's itchy ocean tost,  
Condemn'd to curse his fate; and curse alone!

Once, were his prospects bright and gay,  
And independence bless'd his hours;  
His was the smooth and sunny way,  
Where tip-toe Pleasure scatter'd flowers.  
Love bound his brow with thornless sweets,  
And smiling friendship fill'd his cup of joy;  
Now, not a friend the victim meets,  
For like a wolf he wanders to destroy.

All day upon a couch of thorns,  
He weaves, feverish fancies decline;  
At night, distract'd and forlorn,  
He roves round the fatal shrine!  
Zephyr to seize, with grating hands,  
The slender promise of the early morn;  
He links himself with cruel bands,  
And learns the lesson of the Gambler's school.

One hour elate with ill-got gold,  
An' dizzied with the shining ore,  
In plenitude of joys, behold  
The prod gal display his store!  
The next in poverty and fear,  
He hides him, trembling, at approaching fate,  
While greedy creditors appear,  
And with remorseful rage look round his gate.

Then comes the horror-breeding hour!  
While recreant suicide attends;  
And madness, with impetuous pow'r,  
The scene of dissolution ends!  
Up in his grave no parent mourns,  
No widow'd love laments with graceful woe;  
No dawn of joy for him returns,  
For Heaven denies that peace, his frenzy lost below!

## SAMPSON THE SECOND.

William Dowll, who lately died at Salem in Massachusetts, was a man of uncommon size & strength. He was nearly seven feet high, and weighed 300 wt. The following instances will prove his wonderful strength. He was on board a privateer during the war, which got among the bakers off Cape Breton when it became immediately necessary to call anchor; but there being no anchor on the deck, as many hands laid hold of one that was in the hold as could get at it, but they could not lift it: Dowll pushed them aside and seized it himself, brought it upon deck, carried it forward, and held it upon the mainmast while a cable was bent to it, when he threw it over, and saved the vessel and the lives of the crew, as they were on the point of dashing upon the rocks—the anchor weighed 700 wt. At another time, eight or ten hands were sent to the shipyard from the C and T to bring up a fore-yard for the ship: Dowll was of the number, but naturally strong, he did not at first lay hold. The others shouded it, but began to flagger under it, and complained that the cable was not enough to carry it; Dowll, laughing at them, told them he could carry it alone. On which they threw it down, when he took it up, and carried it to the ship without assistance. He once raised from the ground the anchor of the prize-ship, *Rochampton*, 1700 wt. and which four men had just before tried in vain to lift for a wage. Being at Bilbao, an English vessel came in, which had in its crew a professed bully, who was challenging every one to combat, and heeding of Dowll sent a particular challenge to him. They met, and the Englishman, who was superior to our Sampson in the art of boxing, knocked him down three times, and the last time twisting his fingers in his hair to gouge him, Dowll gave him a blow on the arm which broke it, and with another stroke broke in three of the bully's ribs, who, it is said, died of his wounds. Dowll, with his amazing strength, was remarkably good-natured and tender in his feelings, and rather of an indolent habit; but when he was roused to anger or exertion, his efforts were irresistible. He enjoyed through life a large share of health.

## LONG LIFE.

In Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, there is now living a man by the name of Pratt, who was born at East-Sudbury, in that state, on the 1st of Nov 1687. He is grandson of John Pratt, who landed and settled at Plymouth in 1700, with the first emigrants to New-England. He married at the age of 21, and had six sons and two daughters. Four of his sons are now living, the eldest of whom is 90, and the youngest is 80. His descendants are very numerous, but as they have emigrated into various parts of the United States, it is impossible to ascertain their number precisely. From a moderate calculation the number living exceeds 1500. A few years since, Mr. Pratt received a visit from four young persons, who were the grand children of his grand children, some of whom are

since married and have children, who are of the sixth generation. Mr. Pratt has been a very temperate man bro' every period of his life. His diet has been chiefly bread and milk, not having made a meal of meat for 40 years past. His drink is water, small beer and cider. He was never intoxicated, & for 60 years past, he has not drank a glass of wine, nor any kind of distilled spirits. He has always enjoyed good health. He never either consulted a physician or took physic, or was troubled with any acute disorder. Though in his 114th year, he is able to visit his neighbours. He sleeps well and enjoys a good appetite. His intellects are strong and vigorous, and his memory is uncommonly retentive, and with great propriety it may be said of him, as of the good man of old, "that his eyes are not dim, neither is his natural force abated!"

## FROM THE BALANCE.

To the Printers of the Newspapers, which they call The Balance.

GOOD SIRS,

People tell me that you are willing to print any thing that will do good, and so I send you this letter, that you may print it. Now the thing is this: my husband and I are not so rich but what we must work for our living, or do worse. And he had the name of a mighty notable man, till about two years ago it came into his head that he would be a politician, and so he left off work, and would not take care of his family, because he must take care of the nation.

When I folded and told him the children were barefoot, and that there was no meat in the barrel nor meal in the tub, he would go right to talking about the poor condition of the nation, as how that the whole nation would be undone and have to take the benefit of the act, except he and other wife men sees to setting it things right. Now I say to him, says I, let every husband take care of his own family, and then the nation would be took care of; and am that right now? Sometimes when they have been meeting together to chuse great officers, he tells me as how the great men look sweet upon him, and are as loving to him, for all the world, as tho' he was one of their equals; and he would be so lifted up about it, that he would not do no work for a whole fortnight together. I remember as how last winter, the poor man seemed to be in a terrible taking. He did not work, nor would he hardly eat; and as for sleep, he had only cat-naps, as it were. I have seen him at that time, start in his sleep and double his fists, and speak out Adams and Jefferson, and some other names, that I don't now properly remember. And he start'd so wild and acted so proper strange, that I was afraid that he would run quite out of his head. But in a little time he began to mend. The same fit seized his poor head, he spring, when they were chusing great men in our state; howsoever it went off by degrees, and I need only the topics of it now and then; but very lately he has grown more composed than ever.

There was so much flutter to her day, about independence and firing guns and heat, that he will never be the better for it; I am afraid, as long as he lives. He has lately a strange call with his eye, and talks wild, and says as how that he is a sovereign; and he says that Presidents and Governors and all such great folks are no better than servants; and he says that servants must always be watch'd and scolded and cuff'd, or else they will grow faulty to their masters. And if I venture to put up a word against this talk, he snaps me up and says, women to the spinning wheel, and Statesmen, such as me, to the Constitution. And then he sets his arms akimbo, and looks big and acts to queer, that if it didn't fret the very heart of me, I should die for laughing. Now whereas he wont hear to me, but calls me a weak woman, and such trash, I want you should take him up in the newspapers and tell him, as how that charity begins at home, and he had bet'er take care of his own family than to worry himself so all the time about the nation. The great folks wont make my husband a justice of peace, for his pains; no more will they send our sons to the Cadery; but will like well enough to keep our noses upon the grindstone.

I believe that Mr. Tatters is a mighty great head-piece; but then, what signifies that?—After all his worriment and time spent to save the nation, if he must go to the jail himself, our great men wont pay his debts, nor they; he may budge there for all them. Do now put these things in a better light, and tell him plainly; and tell him too that he had bet'er do like neig'bor Snugg, who smokes his pipe and reads the new paper, and then goes about his work; and so he lives well and is growing rich.

For my part, I dont want to speak of that; but if I was to marry again, I would never marry a poor man, that was a warm politician. I had rather a thousand times marry a plain man of only common sense that would be no able and bring us in something to eat. So I conclude, at present, hoping you will do what you can to get my husband out of this way.

TABITHA TATTERS.

July 16, 1801.

## From the AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Excerpt from George L. Baker's Oration, delivered on the 4th July; at the request of the officers of the brigade of the city and county of New York, and of the county of Richmond; before them, and the Mechanic, Tammany, and Coopers societies.

Thus sheltered under the fostering shade of security, our country advances with rapid strides, towards national eminence. Let us not, however, indulge too unreasonably an expectation of future greatness—let it be recollected, that we have already seen, within a few years, some serious attacks made against our peace and happiness. We have already seen the sacred principles of our revolution openly assailed, and venerable advocates reviled and exposed to public contempt. The endeavors to undermine the popular attachment of a free government, are notorious.—We have seen foreign influence attempting to make us subservient to its projects of hostility and ambition! under the treacherous appearance of affection by an insidious coalition with domestic delusion, it had nearly destroyed our prosperity, by involving us in a controversy with our former ally, the most powerful nation in Europe! its intrigues had nearly immolated our growing strength, at the altar of an insatiable spirit of domination! under the gilded semblance of friendship, it strove to make us contemptible satellites of a rancorous animosity towards a detested rival!

An alliance, offensive and defensive with the enemy of our greatness, was openly advocated; and the poisonous works of corruption nearly involved our destiny in fatal ruin!

At a more early period, the monstrous growth of unwarrented greatness attempted to introduce the pagantry of titles in our society, thus to prepare the way for the tenfold domination of privileged orders. To insure unnecessary energy to the administration, and to give government, already sufficiently oppressive in the affection of the people, pretended stability, was a favorite doctrine. A monied influence, distinct from the general interests of the community, was created; and to prevent the murmurs of popular indignation from increasing to open complaints, a doctrine, that a public debt is a public blessing, was industriously circulated. The specious arguments of refined sophistry gave currency to the proposition, and a plan is now matured, of which human reason cannot foresee all the consequences.

A clerical interference in the civil administration, in several parts of the United States, has already produced some of the baneful effects which all ages and all countries have had cause to lament. Under the assumed garb of hypocritical sanctity, it leads the honest votaries of religion into acts of persecution against those who are opposed to its capacity and spirit of aggrandizement.

Ecclesiastical influence, in the hands of faction, is an instrument more dreadful than the dart wielded by death! all the modern nations of Europe testify the havoc produced by hierarchical tyranny! its fatal poison, overpowering the energies of imperial Rome, made her an easy prey to the invading hordes of northern barbarians.

If once established in the United States, our liberty will vanish, and fly to some sequestered spot, far from the domination of religious intolerance.

Its abuses ultimately destroying the veneration due to true religion and its holy advocates, are the fruitful sources of immorality and crime.

Already has terror, openly avowed, assailed the freedom of elections, and persecution, for political opinions; flaked with an ecclesiastical creed to suppress all disposition by fear, a military establishment was created, under pretended apprehension of a foreign invasion. This measure, the most insidious to republican liberty, and hostile to liberty, was adopted under the favorable crisis of public panic.—Riotous collections of people were instigated to violence against those who were branded by the apostles of infighting Jacobins; and unprincipled calumny hesitated not to attack, with open front, the republican character. Liberty was ridiculed, and subjected to the blasphemous scoff of pariahs and apostles.

We have already experienced a storm, which had nearly levelled to the earth the proud edifice of freedom. Its holy lamp, which ought to be guarded by more than vestal purity, was nearly extinguished. In tolerant crisis! when to be suspected of an attachment to the rights of the people, was deemed an inextinguishable force!—when, to be the advocate of republican principles, was pronounced an unpardonable guilt!—when a support of religious toleration was stigmatized with the imputation of Atheism, and of man's grand prerogatives as a deadly curse to a federal form of government!—when the philanthropy, which cherished a warm desire, that every oppressed nation might acquire political happiness like ourselves, was reviled as a traitorous attachment to foreign nations!

Buried in the dull, republican has, however arisen with renovated vigor.

The election of the "man of the people" to the presidency of the Union, has completed the final termination of this blind infatuation. These changes ought to be consoling to the patriotic bosom, upon reflection, that the ascending star of American liberty, whose lustre

was somewhat obscured by these passing clouds, hath resumed its former distinguished brightness.

Should any one hereafter dare to violate it, he shall meet with the bitterest execrations, and the severest punishment which the justice of an injured people can inflict upon him.

Information from every corner of the Union proves the extension of sentiments, congenial to the support of a republican administration. In our own state we witnessed this truth, in the selection of our old and tried patriot. Even towards the last, the seeds of a reformation are sown, and the banks of the Hudson do no longer constitute the boundary of its ascendancy; it appears to stand on a firm & unshaken foundation—it bids fair to be solid and durable as truth.

We shall not hereafter, it is to be hoped, see the alien, flying to this land of refuge, placed out of the protection of the law; or a seditious act pollute the freedom of the press.

An efficient organization of the militia will no longer be neglected, lest the hopes of the advocates of a standing army be indulged with the accomplishment of their favourite schemes.

No more shall the infliction of heavy fines upon the unfortunate republican effectually check the dilmination of speculative opinions, or the incarceration of the devoted victims of party-rancor, restrict the promulgation of political information. No more shall private hatred, under the cloak of attachment to the administration, wreak its vengeance upon the object of its hate; or personal virulence, disguised under the protecting mantle of federalism, destroy the happiness of the persecuted patriot.

The following interesting articles are translated for the New-York Mercantile Advertiser from the Manuscript which is certified to be a true copy from the original Proclamation.)

EQUALITY. LIBERTY. IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

ARRETTE. R. LA CROSSE, Rear Admiral, Captain General of Guadalupe and its dependencies.

Considering that malevolence is ever ready to circulate doubts respecting the intention of government, when, by an act of justice it recalls inhabitants, too long absent from this colony, whom the almost certainty of falling victims to revolutionary events had kept away;

Considering that the same men, who cannot but be the sincere friends of a government that protects them, ought not to be classed amongst those who have constantly shown themselves the enemies of the republican government;

Considering that it is essential to determine the formalities first to be fulfilled by those who may be willing to return to Guadalupe; that it is also thought requisite to remove the fears of all the republicans who have not left it, who are at the same time farmers of the national domains, by announcing to them that these measures of justice are in no wise derogatory to the obligations they have contracted with the Republic and to those of the Republic towards them;

Considering, finally, that it is the duty of a strong and just government to make known the principles by which it is guided;

Decrees as follow:

Art. I. Any person absent from the colony, and inscribed on the emigrants' list, who shall be inclined to return, shall address, directly, or by his attorney, or thro' the mediation of his relations, a petition to the Captain-General, who will make inquiries, pronounce upon the demand, and forward his decision to the concerned.

Art. II. Those persons who may be authorized to return, shall, on their arrival, present themselves to the Commissary General, who will deliver them the necessary passports.

Art. III. Whatever be the restitution which government may find it just to make to the different proprietors who may be entitled to obtain them, they never shall be made to the prejudice of the present occupants; the intention of government being only to substitute in its place and stead those whom it will put in possession of their estates.

Art. IV. The present arrette shall be published, buck up, and addressed to all the civil and military authorities.

Given in the palace of the General-Captaincy, at the port of Liberty, Isle of Guadalupe, the 7th Messidor, year 9th of the French Republic, (25th June, 1801).

The Captain General. Signed, R. LACROSSE. By the Captain General, Signed, A. Goyneau, Sec'y Gen. A true copy. Signed, Buge.