

APOSTROPHE TO WINTER.

BROWN not, Winter, thus at me;
I thy empire will not own:
Let the mind lament, that's free.
Summer flies when fall and gone.

Roll thy darkest mills around,
Thick thy noxious vapours spread;
Bright my day shall yet be found,
Pare the breeze that love can shed.

Bright my day, let Delia smile,
Pursue the breeze, let her but sigh;
Tho' thy elements, the while,
All their varied anger try.

Tho' thy bitter cold can bind,
Rivers swift in fetters fall—
There is a stream, which, unconfin'd,
Mock, thy frost and braves thy blast.

From the faithful heart it flows,
Thence each vein with transport fills;
This thy malice never knows—
This, unknown to only chills.

Then thy storm, thy night, thy cold,
All thy ke-nelt wrath can find,
No resemblances can unfold
Of that winter of the mind.

THE MERCHANT AND HIS DOG.

AN AFFECTING STORY.
A French merchant having some money due from a correspondent, set out on horseback, accompanied by his dog, on purpose to receive it. He had the business to transact, and began to feel the want of a horse, and began to feel the want of a horse, and began to feel the want of a horse...

"Mercy!" cried the afflicted merchant; "it must be so, my poor dog is certainly mad: what must I do? I must kill him, lest some greater misfortune befall me; but with what regret! Oh, could I find any one to perform this cruel office for me! but there is no time to lose; I myself may become the victim if I spare him."

With these words, he drew a pistol from his pocket, and with a trembling hand took aim at his faithful servant. He turned away in agony as he fired, but his aim was too true. The poor animal fell wounded; and weltering in his blood, still endeavored to crawl towards his master, as if to tax him with ingratitude. The merchant could not bear the sight; he spurred on his horse with a heart full of sorrow, and lamented he had taken a journey which had cost him so dear. Still however, the money never entered his mind, he only thought of his poor dog, and tried to console himself with the reflection, that he had prevented a greater evil, by dispatching a mad animal, than he had suffered a calamity by his loss.

Instantly he turned his horse, and went off at full gallop to the place where he had stopped. He saw with half-averted eyes, the scene where the tragedy was acted; he perceived the traces of blood as he proceeded; he was oppressed and distracted; but in vain did he look for his dog—he was not to be seen on the road. At length he arrived at the spot where he had alighted. But what were his sensations! his heart was ready to bleed. The poor dog, unable to follow his dear but cruel master, had determined to consecrate his last moments to his service. He had crawled, bloody as he was, to this forgotten bag, and in the agonies of death he lay watching beside it. When he saw his master, he still testified his joy by the wagging of his tail, he could do no more; he tried to rise but his strength was gone. The vital tide was ebbing fast; even the careless of his master could not prolong his fate for a few moments. He stretched out his tongue

to lick the hand that was now fondling him in the agonies of death, as if to seal forgiveness of the deed that had deprived him of life. He then cast a look of kindness on his master, and closed his eyes forever.

ENVY.

"He that filches from me my good name enriches not himself; but makes me poor indeed."
Envy is almost the only vice which is practicable at all times, and in every place; the only passion which can never lie quiet for want of irritation; its effects therefore are every where discoverable, and its attempts always to be dreaded.

It is impossible to mention a name which any advantageous distinction has made eminent, but some latent animosity will burst out. The wealthy trader will never want those who hint with Shylock, that ships are but boards, and that no man can properly be termed rich, whose fortune is at the mercy of the winds. The beauty proves, whenever she appears, a thousand murmurs of detraction and whispers of suspicion. The genius suffers persecution from innumerable enemies, whose acrimony is excited by the pain of seeing others pleased, of hearing applauses which another enjoys.

The frequency of envy makes it so familiar, that it escapes our notice, nor do we often reflect upon its turpitude or malignity, till we happen to feel its influence: When he who has given no provocation to malice, but by attempting to excel in some useful art, finds himself pursued by multitudes whom he never saw, with implacability of personal resentment; when he perceives clamour and malice let loose upon him as a public enemy, and incited by every stratagem of defamation; when he hears the misfortune of his family, or the follies of his youth, exposed to the world; and every failure of conduct, or defect of nature, aggravated and ridiculed; he then learns to abhor those artifices at which he only laughed before; and discovers how much the happiness of life would be advanced by the eradication of envy from the human heart.

It is, above all other vices, inconsistent with the character of a social being, because it sacrifices truth and kindness to very weak temptations. He that plunders a wealthy neighbour gains as much as he takes away, and improves his own condition in the same proportion as he impairs another's; but he that blasts a flourishing reputation must be content with a small dividend of additional fame, so small as can afford very little consolation to balance the guilt by which it is obtained.

Detraction is among those vices which the most laudible virtue has sufficient force to prevent: because, by detraction, that is not gained which is taken away. As nothing therefore degrades human nature more than detraction, nothing more disgraces conversation. The detractor, as he is the lowest moral character; reflects greater dishonor upon his company than the hangman—and he whose disposition is a scandal to his species, should be more diligently avoided than he who is scandalous only by his offence.

NEW-YORK, September 17.

THE enemies of liberty are vigilant and persevering in the diffusion of political poison throughout the United States. Centinels and Palladiums, United States Gazettes and Port-Folios, Spectators and Country Gazettes, Federal Gazettes and Washington Federalists, together with a lesser aristocratic and monarchical periodical publications, are all engaged in burlesquing and slandering the sovereignty of the people, the right of suffrage, political equality, and every principle on which the constitutions of these states are founded. But we are happy to find republicans are not less active in counteracting the baneful effects of those steady habits which heretofore have subjected the human race, and buried all their faculties beneath a weight of ferocious and cruel despotism almost insurmountable.—The New-England states particularly at this moment bid fair to overcome all the obstacles thrown in the way by the cunning and intrigue of a hierarchical and civil aristocracy—but a few years ago, and not a silent whisper in favour of liberty could be heard throughout the eastern states. Those newspaper editors who had the temerity boldly to examine and denounce the conduct of the public agents when in the very act of violating the constitution, were rewarded with the confines of a dreary dungeon, and the destruction of property.

When we reflect on those days of terror in which an Adams, a Haswell, and a Holt was fined and thrown into prison for speaking truths which were dreadful to tyrants, only, & compare them with the present, every republican has ample ground of rejoicing.

We now find in New-England a phalanx of republican presses that will shake their steady habits to the centre. To the presses of the above patriots, to wit, the Vermont Gazette, the Boston Chronicle, & the Bee, are added the Republican Ledger, the Constitutional Telegraph, the Mercury, the Impartial Register, the Sun of Liberty, the Sun, &c. and proposals are now issued at Worcester, Massachusetts, for publishing a paper, entitled, the National Aegis. From its prospectus we are led to believe that it will be inferior to none of the above mentioned. After giving the

plan of the intended publication, the proprietors observe that they will

Briefly exhibit to the public, the more immediate motives of their enterprise. "The wayward nature of the times" has impelled to this exertion.—The baneful motives which have arisen in our political atmosphere, have created a noxious and pellucidal vapour, which will never be dispersed, but by habits of republican enlightening. While a "Centinel" is placed by the hand of aristocracy, like the Dragon of Hesperides, to guard the very avenues to truth; while a "Palladium" like the fabled statue from which its title is derived, by the pretended divinity of its origin, imposes on the credulous passions of the people; while the Clergy, by its gratuitous circulation among them, are enlisted in support of this pious impostor, and are ready to persuade us that the duration of our liberties, is annexed to the possession of this "guardian image"; while a "Port-Folio," in the delusive glare of wire woven slander, and his pressed calumny, is swelled with invectives against our government, and its editor, armed with the quills of the "fringed Porcupine" is revelling in the wages of his political iniquity, under the fostering protection of its patrons; while a "Gazette for the country" is sprung up in this hot-bed of monarchy, which in embryo appears in the "very form and likeness" of detraction, and threatens to scatter its poisonous fruits among the unwary husbands of a sister state; while a "Spy" is placed at our own door, which under the pretence of watching over our liberties, notwithstanding its present partial appearance, is collecting and diffusing among us, these virulent reproaches against our government;—while such is the hostile array of our enemies, shall there be no republican effort, to arm in opposing them?

Hitherto the cause of liberty has flourished from its own native energy.—But the people may be deluded, and this energy may be abated. To defeat this deep concerted system of delusion, to confirm and strengthen this vital principle of our existence; to annoy its enemies by a species of warfare, which (though in its nature defensive) may sometimes require that our arms be carried into their own territories—these are the objects, these are the more immediate motives of our enterprise!

Uninfluenced by prejudice, unawed by power, undaunted by opposition, the Proprietors exhibit to the public this view of the "National Aegis," which they will hold as a buckler, to catch the weapons aimed by the enemies of liberty at the vitals of the constitution.—Should it be found impregnable (though not imbuilth like the shield of Achilles) they rely on the support and patronage of the people. Should it be pierced and shivered by its assailants, though they may fail in the encounter, they will yet be consoled in the moment of their political dissolution, by this soothing reflection, "dulce & decorum est pro patria mori!"

KNOXVILLE, September 9.

We hear from South West Point, that the treaties with the Cherokees is broken up, the commissioners not being able to effect the object of their appointment.—The Cherokees refuse to sell lands, or to permit roads being cut through their country. Doublehead concluded this last talk with saying, "That the Indians did not wish to be spoken to on that subject." He then addressed the people of Tennessee, and said, "That the white people owed them their lives—that they had waited some time for satisfaction, and would wait yet longer.—But were determined on retaliation."

RALEIGH, Sept. 29. COMMUNICATION.

"Mr Printer,—I lately observed a piece in the North Carolina Minerva, concerning the death of William Travers; the first part of which was flattering and too kind to his friends, and the last part appeared to foster the crime of Mr. Gilmore, whose situation the author of that piece sincerely lamented. If the middle of said piece had contained the whole truth, it would have saved the author of this the trouble of stating facts as to the conduct of Mr. Gilmore, Sheriff of Cumberland.—It appears that his deputy had a peace warrant against the said Travers for a trifling complaint, and the truth is, (which the evidence will prove) that the only resistance which was made by Travers, was, that he chose to be tried by some particular Justices of the Peace, which Mr. Gilmore refused—then taking him along by violence, gave him several kicks on the most tender part, so severe that he fell to the ground, which caused his death. He lived two or three days suffering the most excruciating pain. During his illness, Mr. Gilmore appeared to show but little regret on the occasion. After a jury of inquest were called and made their report that said Travers died in consequence of the hurt received by Mr. Gilmore—a magistrate went to the latter and granted bail before a warrant was issued to apprehend him; however, a warrant was afterwards issued which bore him before a Justice of the Peace, and with the prosecutor and witnesses was bound to appear at the next superior court, in order to

have justice done agreeable to law. It is hoped this will be a sufficient caution to all officers in future not to exceed the duties of their office, but act with lenity and justice according to the power vested in them."

Extract of a letter dated Liverpool, Aug. 10th, 1801, to a merchant in Philadelphia.

"The crops which are now reaping appear likely to turn out to our most sanguine expectations; and, if the weather continues favorable, we shall get in one of the best harvests ever recollected. Accordingly flour and grain are rapidly declining, and the last sales of American flour were only 52/6 a 56s. per barrel; corn and rye meal perfect drugs. I nevertheless am of opinion that there may be a demand here for your flour if the prices fall materially with you, as there is no surplus from last year's harvest in the country, as is generally the case. Your Southern products maintain tolerable prices, particularly Rice and Indigo; but Tobacco and Cotton have of late become extremely dull. Indeed Cotton of every description is a perfect drug, and has fallen full 4s. per lb. partly owing to the West India merchants having forced large sales, and part from our own manufactures wanting a certain vent for their goods. The prospect of peace having again vanished, the want of confidence prevents credits being given on the continent.

"The coarse Cottons, such as short-staple Georgia and New-Orleans, are no longer in that repute that they have hitherto possessed. The manufacturers assert that numberless tricks and impositions are practised with the Georgia cotton; and that, though the New-Orleans cotton looks fair & is well cleaned, they discovered lately so essential a want of staple in it that it will only answer for twill.

"In your speculations in that article I therefore advise you to confine yourself entirely to Georgia Sea-Island, avoid any of the short staple, which will yet be much lower, as there are large supplies here, and more expected. Sugar, Coffee and Dye Woods, remain very unsalable, with heavy stock on hand. Naval Stores are pretty steady. The Government bounties on Foreign Grain and Flour will, I expect, be all recovered though there may be some delay."

Collector's Office, Smithville, 1st October, 1801.

NOTICE is hereby given to all owners of Carriages in Brunswick County, who have neglected entering them in the last month, (agreeable to Law, and the former Advertisement) That attendance will be given at the Court-House on Lockwood-Folly, the first day of the ensuing Court, in order to receive Entries and Payment of the Duties: All persons concerned will be pleased to avail themselves of this Notice, as the Law will be exacted against those that fail without discrimination.

JOHN CONYERS, Collector of Revenue for the 22d Division, District of North-Carolina.

Rule for the Trial of Causes at November Term 1801, of Wilmington Superior Court of Law and Equity.

THE 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th days for New-Hanover and Brunswick. 6th, 7th, 8th, for Bladen, Duplin and Onslow, and causes without the district. 9th, Criminal and Argument causes, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th for causes in Equity. JAMES MOORE CLK.

The Wilmington Jockey Club RACE.

WILL commence on the fourth Thursday in November next, and continue for three days, free for any Horse, Mare, or Gelding. 1st day. Three mile heats, 3 years old carrying 86 lbs. 4 years old 100 lbs. 5 years old 114 lbs. 6 years old 124 lbs. 7 years old or aged horses 130 lbs. and two years old hofes to carry catches. 2d day. Two mile heats—the best 2 of 3—under the same rules and regulations as the first day. 3d day. One mile heats carrying catches. There is a subscription already made up of about 600 Dollars for the above Races, which will be proportioned as follows, viz. 1st Day's purse 400 Dollars. 2d do. do. 200 do. 3d do. do. to be made up of the entrance money of the different days, which is for the first day 15, 2d day 10, 3d day 4 dollars. Wm. CAMPBELL, JOHN WALKER, HENRY WATTERS, NATHANIEL HILL, RICHARD QUINCE. } Managers. October 1, 1801. A JOURNEYMAN Printer will meet with good encouragement by applying at the office.