

FROM LINN'S POWER OF GENIUS.
An American Poem.

"GENIUS finds speech in trees, the running brook
To her speaks language, like a favorite book;
She dresses nature in its brightest form;
She hears with rapture the descending storm,
She lifts the chiming of the falling stream,
Which hurls to sleep, and wakes the airy dream;
Eswrapt with solitude, she loves to tread
O'er rugged hills, or where the green woods spread,
To hear the fongsters of the lonely grove,
Breathe their sweet strains of gladness and of love:
She loves to wander when the moon's soft ray
Treads on the footsteps of departing day;
When heavy sadness hangs upon the gale,
And twilight deepens o'er the dusky vale—
By haunted waters, or some ruin'd tower,
Which stands the flock of time's destroying power,
Where the dim Owl directs his dusky flight,
And pours his sorrows on the ear of night.
The song of birds and wisdom's ancient page,
Which braves the blast of each succeeding age,
With fond delight she studies and admires,
And glows and kindles at their sacred fires;
She treads on air, she rises on the wind,
And with them leaves the lagging world behind.
When solitude overhangs the tardy hour,
She finds within herself a social power.
On life's sad journey she is doom'd to bear
The sweetest pleasures and the keenest care.
If she be subject to severer woe
Than cold plegmatic souls can ever know,
She knows those joys which soar above their flight,
As rolls the planet in the worlds of light."

PETER PORCUPINE, in London, has become the advocate of Mr. JEFFERSON'S conduct, in displacing so many meritorious officers. [Peter's advocating, or the "Boston Slaves" condemning, Mr. Jefferson's conduct, is of equal consequence.

ANECDOTE.

'Tis reported, that the celebrated Mr. Foote, having occasion to go to Margate, advertised for a partner in the post chaise. A sober reverend citizen presented himself, and away they went together.—Foote found that his partner was neither very agreeable nor entertaining, and he wished to get rid of him. Just as they were entering upon a large common, Foote, pretended to be asleep, and instead of snoring as people commonly do in that situation, he snarled and barked like a dog. His partner was very much surpris'd, and could not tell what to make of him. Just as they got near the middle of the common, & when it rained very heavily, Foote pretended to awake; and entering into discourse with his companion, asked what was the occasion he was going to Margate? The other answered, a friend of his who was lately dead had made him executor, and had left him a good legacy, and he was going to receive it. And pray, sir, said he, what may be your business at Margate? Really, sir, said Foote, mine is not a very agreeable business. You must know, I am going to be dipped in the salt water for the bite of a mad dog—the bite of a mad dog exclaim'd the terrified citizen; hallo, stop dog, & let me out.—Indeed sir, said Foote, you are very safe, for I am quite harmless. I never bite any body now. Zounds sir, I will not trull you. I would not go and her mile with you for all Margate. And jumped out of the carriage, and bid him a hasty adieu.

J. J. ROSSEAUX'S
OPINION ON
DUELLING.

Do not confound the sacred name of honour with this brutal prejudice, which places all the virtues in the point of the sword, and proposes only to make brave villains.
In what does this prejudice consist? In the most extravagant and barbarous opinion that ever entered into the human mind; namely, that all the duties of society are supplied by bravery; that a man is no longer a knave, a villain, or a slanderer; is humane, polite, and has every good quality, when he will fight; that a lie becomes truth, robbery becomes lawful, perfidy becomes honesty, and infidelity laudable, when supported sword in hand; that an affront is always repaired by a lunge, and that a man is never injured, provided he is killed. There is, I acknowledge, another kind, in which gentility is mixed with cruelty, and where persons are killed by chance only, I mean fighting-till blood is drawn only. 'Tis blood is drawn! Good God! and what wouldst thou do with this blood? Cruel brute! wouldst thou drink it?
The most valiant heroes of antiquity never dreamed of revenging their personal injuries by single combat; did Caesar ever send a chal coge to Cato, or Pompey to Caesar, for so many reciprocal affronts? or was the great captain of Greece dishonored by suffering himself to be threatened with a cane? Different times, different customs: I know it; but, are there now none but good ones; and may one not enquire, whether these customs are such as real honor requires? No; honor is invariable, it does not depend on prejudices, it can neither decay nor be revived; it has an eternal source in the heart of the just man, and in the unalterable rule of his duties. If the most enlightened, bravest, and most virtuous people in the world, had no knowledge of it, I still it is not an intrinsic part of honor; but a desirable, barbar-

ous fashion, worthy of its savage original. It remains to enquire, whether, when his own or another's life is at stake, an honest man follows the fashion; & whether there is not more true courage in braving, than in complying with it. What would a man do, who was willing to comply with it, in places where a contrary custom prevails? At Messina or Naples, he would wait for a man at the corner of a street, and stab him behind: in these countries this is called bravery, and honor does not consist in being killed yourself by your enemy, but in killing him.

The just man whose life is sportless and who will never shew the least mark of cowardice, will refuse to soil his hands with manslaughter, and will on that account be the more honored; ever ready to serve his country, protect the helpless, fill the most dangerous duties, and to defend, on every just and honorable occasion, what is dear to him at the expense of his life; all his actions are accompanied with that unshaken firmness, which true courage alone possesses. Through the assistance of a good conscience, he walks barefaced, and neither avoids nor seeks his enemy; he fears dying less than he fears doing a bad action; he dreads the crime and not the danger; if vile prejudices arise one moment against him, every day of his honorable life is a fresh witness which contradicts them; and in so consistent a conduct, we judge of our action by all the others.

Men who are easily affronted, and so ready to offend others, are for the most part, very dishonest people; who, for fear the world should shew them openly the contempt, in which they are held, attempt to hide the infamy of their whole lives, by some affairs of honor.

Such a one makes an effort, and presents himself once, to obtain a right to hide himself the rest of his life; true courage has more constancy and less eagerness; is all ways what it ought to be; and wants neither to be excited, nor restrained. The good man possesses it every where: in battle against the enemy; in company, in favor of the absent and truth; in his bed against the attacks of pain and death. The force of soul which inspires him, is of use at all times; it places virtue constantly above events, and does not consist in fighting, but in fearing nothing.

APPLE-PYE AND CHEESE.

A patriotic writer in the Stockbridge paper, expresses much mortification at the idea of being outdone by their republican fillets in Cheshire, who have made a monstrous large Cheese for a present to the president. Cheese, says the writer, is one of those good things, which is not good alone; & therefore proposes that the ladies of Lenox shew their patriotism by making "a great Mammoth Apple Pye," to be presented to the president at the same time with the Cheese. The Cheese is said to weigh twelve hundred pounds, it is therefore proposed to preserve the proportion of four to one, and make the Pye weigh forty-eight hundred.

REMARKS ON MEN OF SPIRIT.

THERE is no term in use in common life more misapplied than that of spirit there is always a contemptible idea annexed to the want of spirit though I have known many a man rise to the dignity of Alderman, merely for winning that spirit, which has brought another to the workhouse. I am myself one of those persons who are charged by my acquaintance with a want of spirit, and for no other reason but that I do not live above my income. I have spirit enough to keep out of debt, and endeavor to make all my friends welcome when they visit me; but when I make an entertainment they cry, it is not done with spirit, though it is always as elegant as my circumstances will allow. I know several of these men of spirit, who are mean spirited enough to borrow money of me. Our goals swarm with men of spirit—and our streets are crowded with children whose parents were persons of spirit. There are men of spirit of all degrees, from the peer in his gilded chariot, to the porter with his silver ticket, who ridicules frugality and all economy which prevents superfluous expense. By these persons a man that is frugal is said to be miserable; and economy is despised as the want of spirit. I am convinced that if men of spirit were to become a little less vain and ostentatious, it would be of great advantage not only to themselves but to the community; for it is notorious that they too often keep up their spirit at the expense of the public; and it does not appear to me that they are influenced by a good spirit, when they ruin a tradesman by getting into his debt for superfluities, or when they take in a friend for their fancy to keep up their credit. I know several men of spirit who wear the Taylor's clothes. I am of an opinion that these people for not appearing of enor at public diversions; but I can divert myself and family without going to the play-house every other evening in the winter, and to the gardens or wells in the summer, four or five times a week. Though I am condemned by the gentleman, as a mean spirited and unpolished piggard, yet my conduct enables me to provide for my family all the necessaries of life, and for myself a perpetual succession of peaceful pleasures without the risk of my independence, my virtue, my

health, or my fortune; all which are constantly baked with the desperation of a losing gambler by our modern men of spirit.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 9.

[The following letter I received last evening from the respectable pilot whose name is annexed to it.] Edit.

SIR,

If you please you will make the following facts public through the American:

On the 29th of August, while stretching off from the Capes, deserv'd two sails, to which I gave chase, and at 8 P. M. came up with the ship Mercury, capt. Waters, of Baltimore, and near her his Britannic majesty's ship Brutus, capt. Smith, alias Turston. The Mercury had her mainsail hauled up, and no person but the boatswain on deck, with three sailors, who said the sloop of war's crew had been on board, and beat the captain, mate, and four of the crew, in such a manner as render'd them unable to do duty. They also insisted on my coming on board and taking the ship again into port. I told them that unless the superior officers wanted my services I could not give them; they answered that they were two severely beaten to come on deck. The sloop of war laying on the Mercury's weather quarter, I thought it advisable to first speak her, which I did, and was inform'd that she was from Bermuda, on a cruise, and had the day before captured the Philadelphia schooner, from Cape Francois for Philadelphia. I asked the reason of captain Waters laying with his courses hauled up. The capt. told me that Waters was pretty well done over; that he had sent his lieutenant on board, who inform'd him that the ship was H. M. Brutus, and asked for some grog and provisions for the people, which capt. W. refused to give, when the lieutenant Waters on board the Brutus with his papers; some of the British sailors remained on board the Mercury while capt. W. underwent his examination, who, on their return, said Waters's mate and crew had insulted them, by "damning his majesty's ship and all hands on board."

I then left the Brutus and went along-side of capt. W. who then came on deck and told me that the ship fired at him in a calm, which was the reason of his refusing them provisions. That he and the British capt. paried as gentlemen, but when he was about to make sail was again boarded by a barge, containing the capt. and a number of sailors, who, with the capt. said they had come to get redress for the (supposed) insult which had been offered to his majesty. Capt. W. said he should give him none, as he could not be answerable for the conduct of his sailors in his absence. On which a skirmish took place between the British and American sailors, which capt. W. went forward to endeavor to suppress, when the British capt. struck Waters several severe cuts with his hanger, which capt. W. endeavored to retaliate with a billet of wood. The skirmish grew warm; several of the Americans were knocked down dead, which irritated their comrades to such a degree that they threw some of the English sailors over the bows, and gave them a chance to swim for their own ship, and drove the captain and the remainder into their boat and obliged them to pull off. The mate was so much injured as to be confined to his bed, as was also four of the seamen. Capt. Waters was very much wounded; but he said he would endeavor to keep his course that night, and if he grew worse he would come back. I left him at 12 o'clock. The next morning saw the sloop of war board a brig, which soon altered her course, as if she had been taken. All this was but a short distance from the Capes.

GEO. H. GOUGH.

Mr. A. Martin.

September 30.

A most shocking event took place last week at Plate-hill, in the county of Ulster, about twenty miles from Poughkeepsie.—The circumstances attending this melancholy affair, as we have heard, are nearly as follows:

"A Mrs. Deyo, during the absence of her husband, after having, by various pretences, sent two of her husband's children by a former wife, out of the way, called the remaining three, being her own children, successively into another room, and then cut their throats with a razor which she had prepared for the purpose. The eldest of the three (about ten years old) when he was called in to the room, upon seeing the fate of the others endeavored to escape, but his mother seized him before he could get out of the house, and in the struggle cut his throat in a shocking manner. The wound not proving mortal immediately, he continued to fly until he was met by some neighbors, and then expired. These persons went to the house and there found that this unnatural mother had completed the catastrophe by destroying herself with the same weapon. The cause of this inhuman butchery, we have not been sufficiently inform'd of, to lay it before the public."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.

Capt. Silas Ta'bout, has resigned his commission. We understand, that this measure has proceeded from a wish to do away difficulties which in his apprehension, resulted from

the contested point of rank between him and capt. Trixton.

The Bank of the United States has determined to establish a Branch Bank in this city. Some measures have already been taken to put the Bank into operation. James Davidson, junr. of Philadelphia, has been appointed Cashier; and the Directors are to be chosen in the beginning of October.

September 29.

Lord Buchan has directed the Box which he presented to General Washington, & by him returned, to be given to the projected University in this city.

TRANSLATION.

Guadaloupe, 14th Thermidor, year 9 of the French Republic, 1st November, 1801.

Extract of a letter from Rear Admiral Lacrosse.

"Some persons take pleasure in foreading a report, that in the neighbouring Islands the blacks and the men of colour are in a state of insurrection. We do not give the least credit to it.—We are here in the most profound peace.—Commerce and agriculture are constantly increasing. Three proscribed men of colour have violated military law in such a particular manner, as to have been put into irons, and they have submitted to the judgment."

PETERSBURGH, Sept 29.

In our paper of the 18th of August was published the following paragraph:

"We are inform'd, that a son of Mr. Carter Harrison, of Maycox in Prince George county, has been cured of a Cancer, by the application of the Dock root. The Dock used in his case, we understand, was the narrow leaf Dock—the root was boiled, the Cancer bed with the decoction, & the pellice applied to it." We are induced to repeat the publication, from having been inform'd by Mr. Harrison, that the facts, as therein stated, are literally true—and that the Cancer with which his son was afflicted, was represented to him as being of the worst kind.

From BARCELONA, Aug. 5.

Extract of a Letter.

"On Sunday next there will sail for Malaga a convoy under the orders of the American frigate Essex."

Interesting to Merchants.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Charles Hazard, of the sloop Hope, to his owners in N. London, dated Algeziras, July 26 1801.

"On the 24th of June in the mouth of the Straits of Gibraltar, I was boarded by 5 Spanish gun-boats, who examined my papers, which they pronounced clear for Malaga, where I was bound, and would have permitted me to pass had not one of my people (Thos. Moody,) told them I was to touch at Gibraltar. After having this information they overhauled my trunk and found Gibraltar to be my instructions the first port to touch at, and so expressed in the postage bill, they deemed it a sufficient cause for bringing me into port, where we arrived on the 25th. I was kept under quarantine till the 2d of July. A ship left here for Salem two days after I came in, but I was refused the privilege of writing by her, altho' I offered to show my letter. On the 3d July our declarations were taken before the Judge, which I agree save that of the aforesaid Moody, who swore to every lie the captors wished. This fellow has gone on board one of the privateers.

"The attack the British made on the French fleet, in this port on the 6th inst. was so sudden and the action so severe, that it was impossible to remove a vessel; the Hope was shot thro' in several places under water and in a few minutes sunk to the bottom and vessel and cargo wholly lost.—The oars of my boats were shot away in going on shore. Fourteen vessels were sunk in the action.

"They condemn every vessel that has the name of Gibraltar on any of her papers.

"The privateers have brought in four American vessels this week; three of them for only having in their instructions to stop at Gibraltar, for convoy, bound to Leghorn; and the other for having letters on board to the officers of the American frigates at Gibraltar. Last night the sloop Molly of Philadelphia, with 14 nine pounders and 40 men, was brought in a prize; she was taken after an action of two hours, with seven privateers. Where she was bound I do not know, as they will let no one speak her; an American boat attempting to go along side was fired on. I hope our Government do not intend to abandon our commerce to these miscreants.

"The same privateers with the same commanders that cruized under French colors for American vessels, ten months ago, now carry on depredations under Spanish colors, with more avidity than ever; and the Judge condemns with less pretensions than ever."

The Astronomer, Lalande, has discovered that owing to the Sue having entered the sign of Cancer at midnight, two days, the 2d and 2d of June, have been of an equal length, a circumstance which very rarely occurs. The same gentleman has discovered that there is an error of at least 48 hours in the year, in that most wonderful production, the French Calendar.