

To the Advocates for War,  
Oh ye, who fill the Throne of  
Who speak, and millions must  
Who reign—the monarchs of the  
Who rise, Dictators of the day;  
Think while the Trumpet's clamorous  
Re-echoes thro' the regions  
What scenes of agony and death  
Await the inharmonious found!

Oh, join not, then, in hasty rage,  
The tumults which are heard  
From far;  
But from the desolating stage,  
Oh, shun the guilty walks of war!

Think, whilst the thundering can-  
non's roar,  
And while the waving torchlight  
plays,  
How carnage wades thro' streams  
Of gore,  
And grins amid the steely blaze!

Ah, vain are words to paint the  
woes  
Which haunt the crowded field  
of blood:  
Not all that eloquence bestows,  
Can trace the sanguinary flood.

The thousands of the mighty slain,  
Who sleep upon the martial  
shore;  
Tho' they have felt the wound of  
pain,  
But if your thoughtless minds would  
know—  
Or, e'en endure of more to hear;  
To widows and to orphan go,  
And count the never-ceasing tear!

Read, in the groans that rend the  
heart—  
Read, in the tears that ceaseless  
roll,  
What words are powerless to im-  
part,  
The speechless anguish of the  
soul!

Oh think of these, and slun the  
blade  
That darts in sickly gleams afar;  
And shun the dark impending  
Which hovers o'er the scene of  
war.

PACIFICUS.

Miscellany.

CHARACTERISTICAL.

A PHILOSOPHICAL RECLUSE.  
(From Warner's Walk through  
Wales.)

As the morning was rather un-  
favourable we did not leave  
Erecon till nine o'clock, when  
the clouds breaking away, and  
the sun appearing, we set off for Rhaid-  
dar-Cowy, a town at the distance  
of thirty two miles. The view of  
Brecon from the north is more a-  
greeable and interesting than from  
any other point. It here appears  
a spacious and respectable town,  
climbing the declivity and brow of  
an eminence, with the Uik winding  
at its feet, and the mountain Pen-  
nervæn, rough, precipitous, and  
dark, rising behind it to the south.  
Continuing our former plan, we  
deviated a little from the turnpike  
road, and strolled through the hay  
field, invited by their fragrance,  
the crop having been but lately  
cut in. It was not long however,  
before we discovered we had wander-  
ed considerably from the road, and  
were perplexed by several tracks  
which crossed us in various direc-  
tions. At this moment C—  
observed some hay makers in a field  
at no great distance; and being a  
Theban in speed, he ran to en-  
quire the path we should pursue.  
Fortunately one of the company  
spoke English, who, sticking his  
fork in the ground, and throwing  
on his coat and waistcoat, came to  
us without delay. We immedi-  
ately perceived there was character  
in this man; a quick dark eye, and  
sharp features gave him that ap-  
pearance of intellect which is sel-  
dom found to be belied upon fur-  
ther acquaintance. He enquired  
our destination and object, and  
telling us that the river reserved,  
declared that should have a pleasure  
in attending us part of the road to  
Rhaidar, which was somewhat  
difficult for strangers to trace.  
"But," continued he, "I cannot  
think of doing this, gentlemen, till  
you have visited my cottage, hard by,  
and tasted my ale, of which I keep a

a good bottle for the refreshment  
of my friends." The invitation  
was given with so much warmth  
and good will, that we accepted it  
without hesitation, and followed  
our guide to his residence. It was  
an humble dwelling, standing in the  
middle of a small but neat garden,  
under the side of a steep hill, shel-  
tering it from the blasts of the east  
and north. On entering the tenements,  
which consisted only of a  
ground floor, we found that it was  
divided into two apartments; the  
inner one containing a bed and four  
chairs, the outer displaying an in-  
finite number of heterogeneous arti-  
cles; implements of destruction,  
& books of divinity; culinary uten-  
sils, and apothecary's drugs; cob-  
blers' tools, and English classics; a  
cabinet and a cupboard, tables and  
stools, chairs and benches. We  
were shaken by the hand and bidden  
to sit down; when our friendly  
conductor, opening the cabinet, pro-  
duced a bottle & glasses, the shell of  
a good cheese, some brown bread &  
oaten cake. After the bumper of  
good fellowship had gone round,  
mine host favoured us with his  
history, which he recounted with  
great spirit, and much humour,  
exhibiting a complete example of  
that rare philosophy, which can  
meet the melodies of life with a smile  
and rise superior to the blasts of  
casualty, & the frowns of fortune.

His name, he told us, was Ro-  
bert Lewis, and his family one of  
the best in Wales. Inclination,  
he observed, led him to follow a  
profession, but his friends thinking  
a trade likely to prove more ad-  
vantageous, he was bound appren-  
tice to a tanner. Happily or un-  
fortunately, for he was doubtful  
in which light to consider it, a fair  
damsel (the daughter of a neigh-  
bouring hidalgo, who had a more  
than usual portion of national  
pride,) beheld him with complacency;  
and the regard being mutual,  
he eluded the vigilance of her pa-  
rents, bore her off to a neighbour-  
ing church, and made her his wife.  
The idea of their fair relation being  
matched with a man in trade, was  
what her haughty kinsmen, could  
not brook; the father's pride more  
especially was sorely wounded, and  
the whole clan vowed to revenge  
the affront. The first attempts  
were of a very hostile nature, and  
Lewis recounted a number of  
"hair breadth escapes," and  
most disastrous chances, which he  
had experienced from their malice;  
being frequently shot at from am-  
bushes, or encountered at night  
on returning to his dwelling.—  
None of their adventures, how-  
ever, terminated fatally to him, the  
aggressors in general coming off  
the worse, he being a man of great vi-  
gour, activity & spirit. Finding  
their expectations disappointed,  
therefore his enemies changed their  
plan of operations, and since they  
could not injure his person, they de-  
termined to destroy his fortune.  
Here they were at length successful,  
as art & cunning will ever be when  
opposed to candour & incaution. By  
a long series of malicious schemes  
they ruined his business, blasted his  
credit, and drove him from the  
country, where he was settled.—  
"All this, however, gentlemen,"  
continued he, "hard as it may  
seem, I could have borne with pa-  
tience, had the effects of their ven-  
geance extended no further. But  
alas! they wounded me in a ten-  
derer part, they robbed me of my  
Leticia! she died of a broken heart,  
and left me a widower with four  
children. I confess, I had much  
difficulty in bearing up against this  
blow, and I was on the point of  
despair. A short time, however,  
and a little reflection, brought me  
to myself; I recollected that the  
partner of my heart was now much  
happier than I could have made  
her; that she had left me many  
duties to perform; and that in pro-  
portion to my difficulties and dis-  
tresses, should be my exertion and  
endeavour to remove them. I there-  
fore arranged my affairs, got into a  
smaller line of business, brought up  
my children and sent them into the  
world. Having done this, and sa-  
ved a trifle for a rainy day, I let  
myself be haunted by men, and pur-  
chased the cottage in which you now  
are; where I experience as much  
happiness as I can hope for on this  
side of the grave. My children, I  
bless God! all turned out well, and  
are decently provided for; my  
health is found; my mind calm and  
serene; in truth I have but little

my wants, however are proportion-  
ed to my means, and whilst I have  
wherewith to procure a crust and a  
bottle of ale for the refreshment of  
a friend, I care not who possesses  
the riches and luxuries of life. In  
short," said he "I cannot express  
my sentiments and situation better  
than in the words of the poet;" and  
snatching a book that lay by him,  
he read with great spirit, the beau-  
tiful old song, beginning "My  
mind to me a kingdom is," from  
Percy's Ancient poetry, his eye  
glittering all the while with the  
consciousness of independence, and  
seeming to say,

"How vain the ardour of the  
crowd!  
How low, how indigent the  
Proud!  
How little are the Great!"

It was with difficulty we pre-  
vailed on our hospitable host to  
allow us to pursue our journey after  
having finished the third bottle of  
his quadrimum. He insisted, how-  
ever, on being our companion  
for a few miles, and putting us in  
the direct road to Buall.—When  
the period of separation arrived, he  
grasped us by the hand, and bid us  
heartily farewell, adding this parting  
benediction:—"God bless you!  
gentlemen, and may your journey  
through life be as pleasant as your  
walk is likely to prove. But should  
storms & difficulties await you, re-  
member that a clear conscience, and  
an independent spirit, & reliance on  
Providence, will enable you to  
brave them all, and bring you  
happily home at last."

An ingenious confession of a female of  
fashion on the first perception of  
the failure of her youth and  
beauty.

[From Madame Clarion's Me-  
moirs.]

HAVING arrived at my 40th  
year, without perceiving,  
myself, the least alteration in my  
person; and the gorgeous habiliments  
in which I necessarily ap-  
peared on the stage, aiding, perhaps,  
the illusion in others; an illusion  
that was still fortified and sustain-  
ed by the variety of characters  
which I had to represent, and the  
passions which I had to paint in the-  
atrical perspective; my friends still  
thought me charming, and my lover  
doted on me to distraction. In short,  
I had not the slightest suspicion of  
the petty larceny which time had  
committed; till one day more desir-  
ous of pleasing than usual, I was  
determined to heighten my charms  
by the most elegant articles of dress  
which I could possibly select; such  
as we always keep in reserve, in or-  
der to dazzle, surprize, and excite  
rapturous exclamations! Looking  
steadfastly at my glass to see how my  
hair appeared, it seemed as if my  
woman had been careless and inatten-  
tive to the turn of my counte-  
nance, & had placed my ornaments  
in such a manner as to render me  
less agreeable than I was accus-  
tomed to appear. However, I boldly  
asked for the charming cap which  
was sure to kill; but, in whichever  
way I placed it, I found that it fail-  
ed of its usual effect. I threw it  
aside, and tried twenty others, but  
ineffectually; till at length, I nar-  
rowly examined myself. With my  
nose in the glass, illuminated by a  
bright day, I discovered several  
wrinkles in my forehead! at the two  
corners of my eyes! in the turn of  
my neck! that my teeth were not  
so white as formerly! that my lips  
were not so fresh! and that my eyes  
were not so bright! and unluckily,  
I was in perfect health.—Obliged  
to confess that it was not the  
fault of my woman, nor of my  
caps, I burst into tears. What  
weakness! you will say. Alas! I  
had an affection for a person, on  
pleasing whom, my whole happiness  
depended. The moment was tremen-  
dous; and my sufferings lasted  
six months; and my sufferings were  
the more acute, as I was obliged to  
try to conceal the cause. From the  
first moment of this cruel discovery,  
I determined on practising the most  
genuine simplicity of dress; I with-  
ed no longer to excite attention by  
the allurements of finery, and hop-  
ed that I should more easily escape  
scrutinizing glances; since criticism  
and envy ought to be silent on the  
imperfections of those who humbly  
acknowledge them. I made no  
claims; and though I redoubled my  
attention to my lover, I no longer  
saw the language of love, and in-  
conspicuously repressed all its sensations.

My conduct was observed, and a  
reason for it was required; when it  
was assigned, its ingenuity made  
an impression. By this probity, I  
still kept possession of a heart during  
five years, which many women dis-  
puted, and of which the inheritance  
of a great fortune deprived me for-  
ever.

Reflect my dear friend, on these  
circumstances. At thirty years of  
age, men have the folly to rank us  
among old women, and to blame us  
for the pretensions which they dare  
to form at the most disgusting peri-  
od of senility. This injustice de-  
serves more pity than anger; neither  
take offence at it, nor be frightened  
into sacrifices. You must consult  
your vanity, your delicacy, and  
your reason, in order to discover  
what claims you still have left. You  
cannot dissemble that every day robs  
you of some attraction and some  
grace; but your mind, exercised by  
time and experience, will incline  
you to supply the loss of charms, by  
virtues which will secure to you an  
empire not only more mild and gen-  
tle, but certainly much more dura-  
ble than that of beauty.

HORRID MURDER!

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.

As the public mind has been  
much agitated to ascertain the cause  
of the unhappy catastrophe of Miss  
JULIANA-ELMORE SANDS, [niece  
of Mr. David Sands, an eminent  
preacher in the Society Friends]  
found Thursday last barbarously  
murdered in one of the Manhattan  
wells, the following is a true account  
of this melancholy affair:

The deceased, who, at the time  
of her death, was aged about 22  
years—had, for some time, resided  
in the house of Mr. Ring, Mill-  
wright, the husband of her aunt,  
and had universally maintained an  
irreproachable character. For some  
months previous to this unhappy  
catastrophe, Mr. Levi Weeks,  
house-carpenter, had as is generally  
reported, paid his addresses to her.  
—On the day of her disappearance,  
she had told her aunt, that she was  
that evening to be privately married  
to Mr. Weeks, who had, however,  
previously enjoined her to keep the  
matter as secret as possible, particu-  
larly from the aunt and uncle; but  
that as she thought, the conceal-  
ing a matter of so great impor-  
tance, would be ungenerous, she  
had thought proper to divulge it to  
her.

By eight o'clock in the evening,  
the young Lady was dressed as a  
bride; but alas! little did she ex-  
pect, that the arrangements she had  
been making with so much care, in-  
stead of conveying her to the  
Temple of Hymen, would direct  
her to pass that bourne, from  
which no traveller returns."

About the time she was ready,  
her lover appeared, & they were in  
the entry together, & it is probable  
they left the house in company.  
As she did not return as soon as  
was expected, her aunt began to  
feel uneasy; but thinking she  
might have gone to lodge for that  
night in the house of a friend, who  
resided in a different part of the  
city, she composed herself. Next  
morning the concern of the family  
increased, as Miss Sands did not  
appear. Pains were taken to find  
her out, but to no purpose.

On Tuesday last, some boys, on  
looking into the well above men-  
tioned, discovered a Muff, which  
they took up, and which was found  
to belong to the deceased.

This circumstance led to a dis-  
covery of the place where the body  
was to be found. It was accordingly  
taken up on Thursday, and carried  
to the house of Mr. Ring where  
it remains till interred.

That she was murdered, is the  
verdict of the Coroner's Inquest—  
and from the blows on her forehead,  
chin and breast, no doubt seems to  
remain in the minds of the numerous  
witnesses, with respect to the sub-  
ject.

Mr. Weeks, the suspected per-  
son, is now in custody, and will no  
doubt speedily meet the reward of  
his demerits.

A  
**Horse & Sulkey**  
FOR SALE.  
For terms apply to  
A. HALL.

FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE PLANTATION, sit-  
uated on the North East branch  
off Cape Fear river within ten miles  
of the town of Wilmington, con-  
sisting of 1000 acres of land, 300 or  
thereabout of which is fine Swamp  
of a good quality, 125 acres of  
which is improved and under a good  
bank and ditch, and has been plan-  
ted for 9 or 10 years in Rice with a  
success equalled by few, and sur-  
passed by none of my brother plan-  
ters of this country. This land it is  
supposed would answer equally well  
for Corn or Cotton, of the former,  
it has actually produced fifty bush-  
els of sound good grain; per acre;  
the other lands are stiff Pine land,  
and good in their kind, with a good  
clay within 6 or 8 inches of the  
surface; about 60 acres of it has  
been cultivated in Corn, Potatoes,  
and Cotton, yielding a return far  
beyond what would be generally  
expected from lands of this descrip-  
tion; they are well adapted for  
Orchards, and Gardening; and may  
be always kept in good till by an  
abundant supply of manure the stack  
yard affords, of which a large stock  
in advance is now on hand. There  
are on the premises, a comfortable  
two story dwelling house with three  
rooms on a floor, a large framed  
barn, kitchen, carriage house, stables  
and other out houses. For further  
particulars enquire of the subscri-  
ber.  
JOHN HILL.

February 20.

FOR SALE.

THAT valuable Lot in the Town  
of Wilmington, running 99 feet  
in Front-Street, and 99 on the Riv-  
er, with the improvements thereon,  
consisting of a well finished two story  
Dwelling-House, with an excellent  
Store-Cellar, Kitchen and Out Hou-  
ses; at present occupied by Mr.  
George Gibbs—and a Wharf with a  
new Ware-House thereon, 50 by 60  
feet. For terms apply to Robert  
Muter, or John Lord, Esquires.  
January 16.

ADVERTISEMENT.

IF MR. HERO ANTONIO, UN-  
THOFF, or MR. HERO A. UN-  
THOFF, be living, he will hear of  
something to his advantage by ap-  
plying to the subscriber; and his  
friends in Europe will be obliged to  
any person who will give any in-  
formation respecting him, whether  
living or dead. He resided in Car-  
olina, previous to the year 1777,  
and was a native of Bremen in Ger-  
many.

GEO. GIBBS.

N. B. The Printers in the  
state are requested to insert the  
above in their papers for three  
weeks.

February 20.

FOR SALE,  
A NEGRO MAN,

Used to Plantation work  
Enquire of the Printer.  
February 6.

NOTICE.

ON Saturday the twenty sixth  
day of April next will be sold at  
the Court House in Fayetteville—  
the dwelling House out houses, and  
Lott, at present occupied by Doctor  
Alexander M'Queen, situated on  
Hay street, in a pleasant part of the  
town.—The dwelling House is two  
story high and contains six rooms  
completely finished. Also, the Store  
House and Lott, situated on Bow-  
Street, well known to be an excel-  
lent stand for business, and now  
occupied by Duncan M'Auslan. The  
above Houses and Lotts belong to  
the estate of the late James Spiller,  
deceased.

Twelve months credit will be gi-  
ven, the purchasers giving bond  
and approved security.

HARDY HOLMES,  
DAVID DODD, } Executors.  
D. M'AUSLAN. }  
March 6.

STATE OF N. CAROLINA,  
WILMINGTON DISTRICT.

Superior Court, of Law & Equity.

RULE for the Trial of Causes  
at May Term, 1800.  
From New-Hanover & Brunswick,  
the 1st, 2d, 3d, & 4th days.  
Bladen, Duplin, Onslow  
and without the District.  
the 5th & 6th days.  
Argument and Criminal causes,  
the 7th and 8th days.  
Equity, the 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th,  
and 13th days.  
By order of Court,  
JAMES MOORE, Clk.