
RETIREMENT IN WINTER.

*HOWL on ye winds, that rudely hurt
 The storm about my cot;
 I'll closer press my lovely girl,
 And bless my happy lot.*

*Though you unroof our little shed,
 I'll fold her from your rage;
 While love, the guardian of our breasts,
 Shall all your force assuage.*

*Tell her, fiercer storms shall rend,
 The proud ambitious great,
 Whose lofty head must learn to bend;
 Amidst the pomp of state.*

*We'll envy not the rich, my girl,
 The proud, the great, the gay;
 But learn to live, and love as well—
 Nay, better far than they.*

*Richer than their's our hearts shall be,
 And purer far our bliss;
 Then, let the great ones envy me,
 When these sweet lips I kiss.*

*Tho' mutual toil must spread our board,
 Content and peace still bless it;
 And, if no rank such joys afford,
 Why, let the lordling guess it.*

FAMILY PRIDE.

Sir Joseph Anvil, says a periodical writer, rose from a very obscure family to the possession of a very large fortune. Nothing appeared to him wanting to complete his happiness upon earth, but a title. To be called *my lord*, seemed to him the very consummation of felicity—all this was out of his reach; however he sought the shadow of what he loved, therefore married a woman of noble descent, but reduced fortune—and though he could not be made a baronet, purchased the title of a knight. They had a number of children, and might have passed through life happily enough, but the family pride of *my lady* Anvil embittered their days. She instructed her children to despise their father, who originated from the dirt. Every day did she remind them what poor brats they would be, were it not, that honours and distinctions clustered around them through the high blood of their mother.—Whenever they received company, she commonly ordered Sir Joseph into the *cock-loft*—there to wait until her visitants retired. Sir Joseph endured in silence—and humiliating as the submission was he bowed with reverence to the command of his noble wife—happy in the hope of great advantage to his descendants, from this illustrious consanguinity.

Zimmerman, in his very excellent treatise on pride, says, every person in Spain (and Street sweeper, I suppose) has his genealogical tables, which generally begin, like those of Welchmen, at Noah's ark. If any illustrious Hidalgo peasant debases himself so far as to hold the plough, he sticks a couple of cock's feathers in his hat, and has his cloak and sword close beside him; so that if a stranger passes he quits his labor, throws his cloak over his shoulder, claps on his toledo, strokes his mustachios, and struts over the field, a cavalier taking the air. In the mountains of Piedmont, and in the country of Nice, says the same author, a travelling gentleman passed the night at a little cottage of a rusticated peasant. He soon found his host a reduced nobleman descending from an old house and retained all the pride of blood. He regularly gave his son his title, and insisted on his own inheritance. It was *Chevalier a tu donne e mangia, aux cochens*. Chevalier have you fed the pigs; and Chevalier have you cleaned the stables?

It is no uncommon thing in America, of late, to see a family, scarcely above common labourers, inflated with all the pride of aristocratic government, and tracing with delight, their line of descent up to the confines of loyalty. Many boast in this way, 'tho' ere they go half a century back, they find themselves *high and dry*, against a travelling pedlar or a gentleman whose little irregularities had terminated in transportation. But 'folly is the queen of the world; and we all more or less wear her livery, her ribbands, her stars, and her belts.'—and one of the most ridiculous ribbands in the collection is *family pride*.

ILL EFFECTS OF BAD HABITS.

"Ill habits gather by unseen degrees. As brooks run to the rivers, rivers run to seas."

THE source of habit is so strong, that it has obtained the appellation of a second nature. It steals upon us by imperceptible degrees, until its power is so firmly established, that all our desires and appetites are in conformity to it, and regulated by it. It is truly astonishing to see what wonders habit has produced. There are many luxuries of life now in use, which, in

their nature are hurtful and incongruous to the natural state; yet, by habitual use, they become delicious sweets. Among the superfluities of life these may be enumerated, viz. almost all kinds of spirituous liquors—tea, tobacco and snuff. All these at first are disagreeable to a person's natural relish; but by unremitting perseverance in consuming and a determined resolution to use them, the soft and voluptuary can finally say, that the consumption of these articles, not only afford real satisfaction, but is absolutely necessary to support life; however a temperate use of them cannot be deemed a crime, but an excess; thus much may be said: it does not constitute a person virtuous or meritorious to sip at the bottle—to have a partiality for tea—a fondness of tobacco and love for snuff. Inebriety or an immoderate use of liquors is an evil habit. This destructive inclination comes on gradually, and if we take a retrospective view of the lives of those notorious for a love of spirits, we shall find the vice comes on by gradation. At first their passions were easily gratified; but soon they began to cry a little more, a little more. In the morning they must have a dram; this suffices for an hour or two; then there comes on a strange feeling; they guess a little gin or brandy would be a good restorative; the difficulty is immediately removed, and they feel refreshed; but at 11 o'clock, a terrible faintness is felt in the stomach; what can this mean? After a short recollection, the problem is solved, and they say 'tis flip time. Thus from a spark it grows to a flame, and at length a permanent friendship is formed with their daily conqueror.

So of the profane person; he at first begins moderately; he does not stick at saying I vow, &c. Presently he can damn and curse; and being an apt scholar, he learns fast. At length he can swear, and swear joining hands. Thus he progresses from step to step, till the most shocking oaths are uttered without hesitation, and the most sacred name of the deity is taken in vain and sported on with every occasion! The person who undertakes to propagate falsehoods, at first tells a large truth; its veracity is called in question; then it is expedient to tell twenty to illucidate the first assertion.—So, in every vicious practice, small deviations from the rule of right lead on to crimes of greater magnitude. In a review of the subject, a few reflections naturally arise. The evil consequences of allowing an extravagant use of tea, tobacco, snuff, &c. do not amount to a loss of reputation; but the advocates of these vegetables may injure their constitutions, lessen their property, and lose their delicacy. Here let me ask the question; has tobacco the quality to make a person's countenance more beautiful, or his company more desirable? And who does not abhor a snuff-taker? The man of intemperance destroys his health, reason and interest; ruins his character; incapacitates himself for any kind of employment; wounds the feelings of a tender wife; exhibits a pernicious example for the imitation of his rising offspring; brings shame and disgrace on his friends and connections, and sinks himself below the brute creation. Dr. Watts beautifully represents the intemperate man in the following lines:

The drunkard feels his vitals waste,
 Yet drowns his health to please his taste;
 Till all his active powers are lost,
 And fainting life draws near the dust.

On the supposition, that a person's being addicted to profanity was no crime, it cannot be a mark of a gentleman to swear and blaspheme. Would he appear more lovely to his associates; would he be in a circle of females, by *now* and then pouring forth a volley of oaths, be more likely to attract their attention and preserve esteem? I trust he would not; but when we consider the practice in its true light, see the amazing turpitude of trifling with the name of God; ought it not to deter us from the practice, and discountenance and condemn it in others? As men are dependant one upon another, confidence should exist between man and man, in order to facilitate business, and preserve peace and harmony. When a man's word cannot be depended on, intercourse is obstructed, and the evils become serious; then to remedy this inconvenience, let us invariably adhere to the truth. As a friend to youth, and as one who feels the importance of forming habits of sobriety in juvenile days, I earnestly solicit you, if you have any regard for yourself, your families and friends, to abstain from intemperance, impurity of language and falsehood. In so doing you will save your reputation, preserve your credit and usefulness; prevent the tear of anguish from flowing down the cheek of a compassionate father and mother, save your brothers' and sisters' sorrow and anxiety, and the richest of heavens gifts shall descend to bless you.

Mr. ELLERY.
From the National Intelligencer.

The late attack made by the honorable John Rutledge upon Mr. Ellery a senator of the United States from the State of Rhode-Island, has for some time been the theme of private abuse, and the subject of public attention.—The malignant passions of party spirit have coloured the tale to suit their own political complexion, while the chivalric notions of high blooded honour have consigned to cowardice a man whose integrity was never doubted, and whose sentiments of propriety and genteel deportment can never be questioned by those who are acquainted with the circumstances of the transaction. But without attempting to convince persons whose prejudices are already enlisted upon one side or the other, the following statement of facts is submitted to the public with a full confidence that the sober sense of the community will form a correct decision on the subject of controversy.—The only question now referred to the judgment of the public is, whether Mr. Ellery conducted as a good member of society, and as a gentleman in refusing the challenge of Mr. Rutledge, and whether the latter can be justified in his attack upon the former. The cause of this encounter is well known. It is unnecessary to state that it originated from a supposed agency which Mr. Ellery had in a publication of certain letters addressed to the president of the United States, with the signature of Nicholas Jeffroy, and of which it has been said Mr. Rutledge is the author. This is a subject nigher Mr. Rutledge's feelings and more interesting to his reputation: It shall not at this time receive a discussion, but the public may soon expect a more ample and a more satisfactory statement of facts on the authorship of those letters than has yet been presented. In the mean while they are requested to read with attention and impartiality the subsequent narration:

On Friday the 24th day of December, Mr. Ellery left the City of Washington, for the purpose of spending Christmas with a friend who resided at Port-Tobacco. On the following Sunday, while dining at his friend's house, in company with a number of ladies and gentlemen, a servant belonging to the family informed him that a person at the door wished to speak with him. He immediately went to the door and found the person standing at the threshold. Though his countenance appeared familiar to Mr. Ellery, his name could not at the moment be recollected. He informed Mr. Ellery that he had quitted Washington in haste, and had brought away letters which he requested Mr. Ellery to take back with him on his return. The man seemed hurried. His name was required; he answered, "Mr. Morris of the House of Representatives." It was then perceived that the person who before was unknown was the honorable Lewis R. Morris of Vermont. At the request of Mr. Ellery, he walked into a vacant room. He then said to Mr. Ellery, "Sir my business is of another nature," and after mentioning something respecting the Senate which could not be understood from the hesitating manner in which it was delivered, further said—"Mr. Rutledge expects you to give him the satisfaction of a gentleman." As Mr. Rutledge could have no motive for challenging Mr. Ellery which had not existed for months previous to this period, the latter must have been at a loss to conjecture the reason why this particular time was selected for the purpose. The extraordinary manner, and the appearance of Mr. Morris at this juncture, with a proposal led Mr. Ellery to enquire of Mr. Morris where Rutledge was. Mr. Morris replied "at hand sir." As Rutledge might be then waiting at the door, and had certainly given himself and his honorable friend much trouble in travelling upwards of 40 miles to invite a man to the field whom he well knew could not accept of the invitation, an immediate answer seemed absolutely indispensable, more especially as the weather was rainy and very cold. Mr. Ellery accordingly told the honorable Lewis R. Morris that he had a friend in the dining room more acquainted with the subject than myself, and whom he would request to return a proper answer to the proposal. Mr. Morris said "doctor Newman I suppose." Mr. Ellery replied "Mr. Newman is my friend." Mr. Newman was then called by Mr. Ellery and after a few moments conversation the former waited on the honorable Lewis R. Morris with an answer "that it was the opinion of Mr. Ellery's friends, and his own opinion that Mr. Ellery ought not to meet Mr. Rutledge." Mr. Morris retired and Mr. Newman joined his friends. Mr. Morris called the next morning at the seat of Mr. Newman; after a short conversation the latter went to Mr. Ellery's bed side, and informed him that Mr. Morris was below, & wished to know his reasons for declining a meeting with Mr. Rutledge, that he had re-

marked to Mr. Morris the impropriety of his request, but if Mr. Ellery consented to assign reasons, no objection would be made on his part. Though Mr. Ellery had given an absolute refusal to meet Mr. Rutledge, and tho' he thoroughly comprehended the intention of the honorable John Rutledge in this second application, Mr. Ellery desired his friend to tell the honorable Lewis R. Morris that he could not accept of Mr. Rutledge's proposal that he considered himself under the protection of the Senate, and should proceed in a different manner, that he should return to Washington when his visit was completed, and take the advice of his friends as to the proper manner of bringing the whole affair before congress, and that he conceived this would be the most effectual method of placing the character of each in its proper light. On Monday evening Mr. Ellery called at the stage office at Port-Tobacco, and secured his seat in the mail stage for Washington. Tuesday morning about sun rise the stage started. The only passengers were an elderly lady and Mr. Ellery. It was understood by a conversation between the driver and a black boy taken upon the road, that the two gentlemen, Rutledge and Morris, had gone on, having started about half an hour before the sun had risen; and when the stage arrived at the inn where breakfast was prepared, they were standing in the porch. Mr. Ellery passed by them into the bar-room, and requested the landlord to place his breakfast in a separate room. Mr. Ellery was accordingly desired to walk into the one in which he sat on his way from Washington, and which was in the front part of the house. The windows were open—Mr. Ellery seated himself by one of them, having in full view the two honourable members who frequently eyed him with a look of some uncharitable design. What Mr. Ellery's suspicions must have been, is not difficult to conjecture. He could have no doubt whether their "intentions were wicked or charitable." Followed from Washington, way-laid on his return, unarmed, and unattended by a friend, and recollecting the frequent menaces against his life, he could not but expect that his pursuer, whom he considered guilty of one meanness, would stoop to the commission of another. He sat down to his breakfast—the table being properly spread, the landlord was told there would be no further occasion for his attendance; he withdrew; and while Mr. Ellery had the cup in his hand at his lips, Rutledge rushed into the room, and before the former could fairly raise his eyes, struck him with a club on the forehead. The blow was repeated before Mr. Ellery could clear himself from the table, and a third received as he seized Rutledge. Being in some measure stunned, the exertions of Mr. Ellery were not altogether on the defensive; Rutledge was instantaneously forced across the room and thrown upon a table with his head pressed to the wall. Immediately on this Mr. Ellery was seized by Mr. Symmes the tavern-keeper, and taken from Rutledge, who taking an advantage of his extrication and the presence of his friends, (who evidently sallied into the room for the purpose of saving him) again struck Mr. Ellery with the club; Rutledge was instantly thrown by Mr. Ellery to another side of the room, upon another table, with his head again forced to the wall. In this situation Mr. Ellery, undoubtedly judging from what has passed, that he should not be permitted by Morris and the persons present to disable Rutledge, and having no disposition to beat him whose life at the moment might have been sacrificed to the principle of self-preservation, turned to Morris and reproached him for countenancing an assault upon a member of the same legislative body to which he belonged, going as he well knew to the Senate, with the intention of laying before it every thing relating to the difference. The gentleman answered that "he was out of it," but did not step forward to prevent further violence. During this time, Rutledge while pressed to the wall, and the blood running down his cheek, frequently cried out "pull his nose, pull his ears," and tried to scratch Mr. Ellery's face. But as he could do no material injury, very little attention was paid to him on the part of Mr. Ellery, who, while holding him in that situation enquired whether any civil magistrate resided in the village, and was answered that none lived within sixteen miles of the place. Mr. Ellery then observed to the gentlemen, who were all strangers to him, and who appeared at a loss in what manner to conduct, that he was a Senator of the United States on his way to the capitol, and that the other two persons were representatives, who had followed him from Washington, way-layed him on his return and fallen upon him without any weapons for his defence, and without a friend to protect him.—Rutledge during this time remaining in the same unpleasant posture, Mor-

ris with the mixed emotions of anger and chagrin exclaimed, "Why dont you let him go." To this address Mr. Ellery made no reply; but still held Rutledge breathless through fear, shame and guilt. At length one of the spectators said to the landlord, "had we not better part them;" to which he would not assent until he spoke to Mr. Rutledge, who promised that he would not renew the attack.—They then took Mr. Ellery by the shoulders and set Mr. Rutledge at liberty, who, when leaving the room under the escort of his friend vented his wrath against his antagonist in language too vulgar to be here repeated. It is not true that Mr. Rutledge wrung Mr. Ellery's nose or pulled his ears as stated in the *federalist*.

After reading the above statement of facts, not a person it is believed will deny that Mr. Rutledge, in connection with his honourable friend, Lewis R. Morris, had concerted a scheme for the purpose of compelling Mr. Ellery to fight a duel under every possible disadvantage, or of extorting from him through the influence of fear some confession which his cooler judgment would disapprove. That the scheme was premeditated, who can doubt when he is informed that this same honourable friend on the Saturday evening preceding the assault went slyly to the lodgings of Mr. Ellery in the city of Washington, and enquired whether he had left it—not of the members of Congress who lodged at the same place, but of the keeper of the house.

I would now enquire of those who are disposed to censure Mr. Ellery for refusing to meet Mr. Rutledge, whether it be honourable for one man to challenge another whose principles are opposed to duelling, who believes that in civil society the law is the only arbiter of disputes between individuals, and that the rules of natural justice will not authorise a person to hazard his own life for a trifling cause, nor to shed the blood of his fellow man but for the purpose of self-preservation, or to prevent the destruction of others? Is it honourable for a man who possesses his eye sight in perfection and who knows the art of shooting a pistol with accuracy, to challenge another whose vision is defective, and who has no skill in the use of fire arms? But admitting the justice of settling private quarrels at the point of the bayonet, admitting that Mr. Ellery is as great a duelist as Mr. Rutledge, the character of the latter must in the opinion of the former, and in that of his friends, have been so far implicated by the subject of the forged letters, that until the stain was wiped away, he could not justify himself by the laws of honour, in granting to Mr. Rutledge what is called the satisfaction of a gentleman.

FOR SALE,
 That valuable Plantation,
 WELL known by the name
 OF SPRING FIELDS, in the
 neighbourhood of Rocky Point, about
 one mile from the Ferry, and
 15 from Wilmington, containing
 640 acres, one hundred
 and twenty of which is tide Swamp,
 thirty acres of which is cleared.
 35 acres inland twamp,
 banked and ditched, and has been
 planted several years, and produced
 excellent Crops; is so situated
 that it may be watered at any time
 from the Mill pond. About
 300 acres of upland, clear-
 ed (its quality good), well calculat-
 ed for the culture of Corn, Cotton,
 or small grain; about fifty acres of
 good upland to clear; the remain-
 ing part is well timbered with pine
 timber, and very convenient to the
 plantation.
 There is on the premises a two
 story house, 40 feet long and 28
 wide, in which there is a geared
 Grift Mill, the stones 4 1-2 feet
 diameter, and a Rice Machine that
 works eight pebbles. This Machine
 is worked by the same water-wheel
 that works the stones, separate
 or both together, on so simple a
 plan that any common Carpenter
 may make the necessary repairs,
 when required.
 Also, a brick Barn 48 feet long
 and 22 feet wide, lately new cover-
 ed; a dwelling house, kitchen, and
 a number of out houses.
 The above described Lands lay
 on the north-east River, and there
 is a creek running through it navi-
 gable for small boats, nearly to the
 centre. Its situation for range is
 equal to any in the county.
 Indisputable good titles will be
 made, and immediate possession
 given to the purchaser.
 Any person wishing to purchase
 said Plantation will please apply to
 the subscriber at Green-Fields near
 Wilmington. HENRY HALSEY,
 January 30.—11.

LUCUBRATOR.