

MAY SONG.

FROM MATTHISON.

Joy, and Love, awake the pean! Lead the dance, the chorus leads; May bedecks the conscious bower, Flora paints the verdant mead. Deep in yon sequester'd valley, Am'rous warblings glad the grove; There as evening shade advances, Meets the youth his plighted love.

Gay assembly, ball and op'ra, Charm the city youth and maid: Shepherds court the vernal zephyrs: Shepherds haunt the bow'ry shade. Crown the cup with new blown roses, List as waves the whisper'ing pine; Seek the woodland's inmost shelter, Near the mossy fount recline.

Crop the flow'ret, cull the posy, Garland wreaths for beauty's hair; Dance where hawthorns scatter odours, Hail the twilight pair and pair. Now the nectar'd kiss be rapt! Now attain'd the raptur'd lay! Gayly seize life's fleeting treasures; May and youth soon haste away!

THE SAILING OF THE PORTUGUESE FLEET FOR INDIA.

FROM MICKLE'S LUSITANIA.

Now far from land, o'er Neptune's dread abode, The Lusitanian fleet triumphant rode; Onward they trac'd the wide and boundless main, Where changeful Proteus leads his scaly train; The dancing vane before the zephyrs flow'd, And their bold keels the tractless ocean plow'd; Unplow'd before, the green ting'd billows rose, And curl'd and whiten'd round the nodding prow. When Jove, the God, who with a thought controuls The raging seas and balances the poles, From heav'n beheld, and will'd, in sovereign state,

To fix the eastern world's depending fate: Swift at his nod the Olympian herald flies, And calls th' immortal Senate of the skies: Whence from the sovereign throne of earth and heaven Th' immutable decrees of fate are given. Instant the regents of the spheres of light, And those who rule the paler orbs of night, With those, the Gods whose delegated sway, The burning South and frozen North obey; With those whose empires see the day star rise And evening Phoebus leave the western skies, All instant pour'd along the milky road, Heav'n's chrystal pavements glittering as they trode; And now obedient to the dread command, Before their awful Lord in order stand.

ANECDOTE.

"Well, neighbour, how are you this evening? What's the news?" "The King's Speech is arrived. Haven't you seen it?" "No! Pray what does he say?" "It is the shortest Speech I ever read.—He only tells Parliament to fodder the old Cow well this winter, that she may give more milk!"

From the National Reg.

"Our sister Virginia, when she changes three-fifths of her Ethiopian skin, we will respect her as the Head of our white family.—Tut—Go to the Devil and shake yourself."

MUST private character be constantly lacerated by the forked tongue of the venomous slanderer? Must domestic peace be sacrificed, by vernal hirings of political villains? Must the robe of innocence be spotted with the gall of calumny? Shall federal invidious be suffered to proceed? Will not every man who loves his country—and every man who has one drop of the milk of human kindness flowing in his veins, say to these infamous unprincipled Babblers—"hitherto shalt thou come and no further." Is there an American of so frozen a constitution, as not to burn with indignation, at the perusal of the above toast? Is there a man so callous as not to be fired? So much a stoic as not to be awakened? So much an apathist as not to feel? View the occasion.—It was a solemn festival—it ought to have been the gathering together of the good and the faithful of the land: And they ought to have had some other resemblance to the world-weary Pilgrims, than merely in their number.—It was an anniversary, in which party feeling should have been hushed—every discordant vibration should have been harmonised, no sentiment should have been cherished, except what flowed with gratitude to God, and love to our fellow men.—The persons present—the I. T. GOVERNOR.—This man has been clothed with the dignified robe of office.—He is the second man in the state.—He has been exalted above his brethren—and let him recollect, that he has sworn that he believes in the

Christian religion—which power fully enforces benevolence and love. Yet this man of dignity—this Believer—when seated at the right hand of the President of the day—with a steady hand—with a firm countenance, could echo a toast, which would have disgraced the humanity and gratitude of Satan, even at the time that he plotted the rebellion against HIS GOD, and for the everlasting perdition of Man—"Be ye astonished, O ye heavens, at this, and be horribly afraid!"—CLERGYMEN.—These men are set apart for the express purpose of smoothing the path of Life, and calming the discordant passions of the soul—to preach "peace on earth, and good will towards men;" and are expressly commanded to do good, even to those who "despitefully use them"—What must have been their feelings, when, with a well charged bumper, they could have drank disunion to the Continent, and beat time to a tune, the name of which commands the largest state in the Union to the Devil—"Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly, they are raving wolves.—Ye shall know them by their fruits!"—JURORS.—These men are to balance the scales of justice between man and man.—They are to render judgment with mercy.—They are to redress the injuries of man, agreeably to law and the evidence given them.—Yet THESE MEN, with a glass sparkling with wine—with the vociferous noise of bacchanals—without trial—without jury—without being heard—could condemn the most populous—the most flourishing state in the Union, to the place prepared for the "Devil and his Angels"—Judge not, lest ye be judged.—for with what "judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged." The Collector of the port of Boston.—Gratitude is the most exalted sentiment that animates the heart of man.—'tis the only acceptable worship that is offered from man to his Maker. Yet the man who eats the bread of government—whose family, for years, has been supported by the forbearance of the President of the United States, who is continued in office by his goodness and misplaced lenity—would have drained an Hergulean Goblet, to that toast, the spirit of which was to plunge the President and his state, into the abyss of destruction! "For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh and by the words, thou shalt be condemned!" The WIZARD of SALEM.—This man wishes to plunge every man into the same condemnation with himself.—It must needs be that offences come, but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh.—This man, on that day, was exalted—"Ephraim is wedded to Idols; let him alone." The EX-SECRETARY of the U. STATES. This man has a prescriptive right to rail—he has lost his cause—he has fallen below contempt—he even excites pity! Adams, the Idol of the federalists, found him an improper minister for his administration! His own townsmen knew him too well, to give him their suffrages.—'tis a good sign—when a man's shipmates speak well of him.—I would let the ashes of Timothy slumber in peace—I would tread lightly over his political life, if he had been contented to have enjoyed "Otium cum dignitate," in the rural walks of Pennsylvania—and had never again let his voice been heard, unless to have asked forgiveness of his injured countrymen. But, when he has the rashness to prosecute a printer for a supposed libel—imposes himself as a candidate for our national assembly—is feasted at Vila's and drinks a toast so replete with unjust acrimony and vindictive villainy—he deserves the lash—and must bear it.—"O Lucifer, son of the morning, how art thou fallen!" The officers of CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY. These are the instructors of youth—these are the men to teach the "young idea how to shoot,—to fan into life, the expiring spark of ambition—and to blow the coal of genius into a flame—these the men, to engrave into the tender mind, the principles of science and morality—is this "the treasure had in the first page of our country?" "This a misfortune it ever was discovered—was it to inculcate such illiberal principles, that our enlightened ancestors planted the tree of life in Cambridge? Would they have nurtured and fostered the tree, if they had been apprehensive of such fruit? What will be the sensations and reflections of those southern gentlemen, who have placed their children under the instruction of such gentlemen? Will they feel obliged, when they read, that their enlightened instructors were regaled at this mock feast of Pilgrims? And with federal devotion and savage glee, drank a full glass to the damnation of more than eight hundred thousand souls! "Farther, forgive them, for they know not what they do!" Seated in a hall, in which were displayed the portraits of a WINTHROP, ENDICOTT & a LEWIS, reflecting on the occasion of the meeting—and that the place on which they trod was holy ground—why were their hearts not solemnised? Why did not every sentiment breathe

with gratitude to their God, for the happiness we possess, and with veneration, bordering on enthusiasm, to the sacred memory of their sainted ancestors? Do these men believe, because they are federalists, that they can thus prostrate decency, abjure humanity, and deaden the best principles of the soul, in the standing bowl or the sparkling glass? Do they believe that the sacred name of clergymen, the dignified title of lieutenant or judge—the lucrative place of collector—or the learned lore of the officers of Cambridge University, whose heads are the dull repositories of scholastic opinions, will screen them from the merited indignation of an enlightened and offended nation? Situations never add dignity to the man—but man to the situation—"Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the Leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good, who are accustomed to do evil."

LAW INTELLIGENCE. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

WHITE v. POTTS. This was a question materially connected with the commercial interests of this country, no less than, "Whether it shall be permitted to the Americans to import goods from an enemy's colony?" which, in the words of Lord Alvenley, "is a very serious question to this country:" for which reason we gave an account of it more at length than we should do in an ordinary case. Mr. Sergeant Best, on the part of the defendant, moved for a rule to shew cause why the verdict in this case should not be set aside, and a new trial granted. The cause was tried at Guildhall, before Lord Alvanly, at the sittings after the last term; when the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for 96l. 9s. 8d. per cent. the action being on a policy of insurance on ship, goods, and freight, and money advanced, to be declared and valued, and no irregularity of papers to prejudice the insurance. There was a further declaration, from which it appeared, that this insurance was upon freight valued at 25l. per ton upon one eighth of the ship (Orion), valued at 1200l. upon advances and disbursements for the ship, and W.P. White's interest in the cargo, as might appear. Sugars, valued at 70s. per cwt. coffee at 140s. per cwt. premium included. The insurance was at and from the loading port in the East-Indies, to Hamburg or America. The learned sergeant observed, that on the part of the defendant it was in evidence at the trial, and he submitted to the court there was abundant evidence to prove this property, which on the face the policy was stated to have been the property of Mr. White, was, in point of fact, the property of the Dutch East-India Company; and that therefore, was one ground on which he submitted, there ought to be a new trial. The plaintiff ought not to have recovered, inasmuch as this was, most clearly, the property of alien enemies, masked under the name of an American subject, Mr. White. This ship took in her lading at Batavia, a Dutch settlement in the East-Indies, and it would be very material to attend to how the policy was effected. Mr. White was stated to be the owner of one-eighth of the ship. It appeared also in evidence, that the other seven-eighths were chartered to him at 300l. per month. Mr. White therefore said, as the whole of the ship was his, he being the owner of one-eighth, and the other seven-eighths being chartered to him, he was entitled to recover freight for that ship, and to ensure for that freight. He would, unquestionably, be entitled to do that. But their lordships would find, that the idea of bringing forward the whole as freight was an after-thought, when he could not make out his original intention, that he was the owner of the cargo. If he were the owner of the whole cargo, and such an owner of the Orion, there could not well be any insurance of freight. He could not pay freight to himself. There was evidence in this cause, from which the learned council said, he thought it was impossible for any man to doubt it was originally intended, that this should be exhibited as an insurance on the cargo, and Mr. White was to be represented to the court as the actual owner. But from the evidence it was impossible not to see that he was not the real owner, but that the property of these goods was in the Dutch India Company. The evidence was, that she was to sail for Europe, and was to be loaded at Batavia. Now, by whom was she to be loaded? It was represented now by somebody else, and Mr. White was to have freight. It was enough to entitle the party to a new trial, that it never was proved to whom these goods belonged, and from whom was White to receive freight? But there was a letter from the Dutch government in Holland to their agents in

Batavia, which, in his apprehension, fully disclosed the nature of this transaction. The learned sergeant read that letter, and argued from it that the whole was a cover to enable the Dutch to bring home to Europe the produce of their possessions in India. He next called the attention of the court to a passage in the French sentence of condemnation, which also cast much light on the nature of this transaction. This ship was condemned in the Isle of France. From that sentence it appeared, that this gentleman, Mr. White, who came forward now in a British court of justice, and said he was entitled to recover freight on this American ship previously asserted in the Isle of France that she was the property of the Dutch East-India company. And on what authority? On the authority of a letter from the governor of Batavia to the governor of the Isle of France. The date of the letter was October 1798. The learned sergeant said, that the use he meant to make of the letter, and also of the other which he had stated to the court, was sufficient evidence from which the jury ought to have found this to be the property of the Dutch E. I. company. It was impossible that any man should be so blind as not to see that letter was written purely with a view to mask this property, to enable the company to bring the produce of their India possessions to Europe. Considering the immense superiority of the British navy, that was the only way in which it could be brought, namely under the idea of it being sold to an American subject. This man was to go to India, and was just to be considered as a native of Holland, and was to pay the same duties as if he belonged to the Dutch East-India Company. Another thing was certainly clear: at this time it was pretended at least that the cargo was the property of Mr. White; and if the cargo was his property, why was not the insurance on the cargo? Why, because if the insurance had been on the cargo, he must have proved his property in that cargo, which he could not do, and therefore he put the insurance on the freight, without proving that which was absolutely necessary to be proved, that there was property in the vessel belonging to somebody out of which this freight could have arisen. He submitted there was no evidence to enable the jury to come to the verdict they had given—they ought to have proved a quantity of property on board, out of which, freight to the amount of 96l. 9s. 8d. per cent. could have accrued. Now there was, certainly no evidence from which the jury could have come to any such conclusion. There was first, the evidence of John Irven, a black, who said he knew White, and that he purchased a cargo for the Orion to a considerable amount. According to the evidence of this witness, therefore, he purchased a cargo on his own account, and therefore, could not charge freight to himself. There was the evidence of another person, that some sugar and coffee were loaded at Batavia, and that some nankeens were also put on board. If this evidence had not been so contradictory as it was, it would not have been sufficient to warrant the jury in their verdict. The freight was valued at 25l. per ton. The plaintiff ought to have proved that there were 20 many tons on board, out of which this freight could arise. It was a very unusual thing for a man to ensure his own freight. Mr. Justice Chambre—"He is protecting himself against a loss." Mr. Justice Heath—"He was not fully covered otherwise." Mr. Sergeant Best said, he did not mean to contend that there were no cases where this might be done—but in a case of this sort, that was extremely suspicious, he had a right to avail himself of every circumstance. This he contended, was a mere juggle from beginning to end, and White acted in no other character but to mask this property of the Dutch East-India company. Mr. Justice Heath—"It strikes me this was a loading by a neutral subject from the port of Batavia, which would not have been suffered by the Dutch government in time of peace—we were then at war with them; and your lordship, from your knowledge of subjects of this sort is better qualified than I am, to say how far such a trade is legal." Lord Alvenley—"The only question at the trial was: Whether this was really bona fide the property of this man, or only colourably so, and was in fact the property of the Dutch East-India company?—The Americans have traded with the colonies of the enemy during this war, that is, directly from the colonies of the enemy to their own country. The first proclamation prohibited all intercourse with the French West-India Islands. Neutrals could not carry on, with a belligerent power, a trade, they had not been in the habit

of carrying on in time of peace. The first proclamation, was to take all the ships that were found sailing from the French W. India Islands, whether French or neutrals, trading merely for the accommodation of the French, and opening a door which had been shut until the war. They were to take every ship bound from the enemy's colonies to any port in Europe, but they were to permit the trade from the enemy's colonies to the mother country. That was the law as administered at the Cockpit. They have never condemned the Americans for bringing the produce of the French and American colonies home to their own country, but they have not been suffered to bring it to Europe. "Then there came another proclamation, in consequence of the disturbed state of the commerce of the world which was meant to relax the first proclamation; and authorised neutral ships to bring that produce to Europe in the ships of the country to which the owner belonged. They might then bring to Europe the produce of the French and Dutch West-India Islands. This ship was from Batavia, and the moment the war broke out the Dutch were desirous to get neutral ships to bring back the produce of their India possessions, and sometimes they sold it, and the question here is—Whether this was a real or colourable sale?" Mr. Sergeant Best—"May I ask your lordship if you recollect the date of the last proclamation?" Lord Alvenley—"It is about three or four years ago. First of all the Americans might bring the produce of the French West-India Islands to the ports of their own country, and the last proclamation relaxed this so far that they might bring it to Europe. But still they, or other neutrals, could not bring it to a belligerent country, but it must be carried to the country of the owner." Mr. Sergeant Best observed, that this policy was effected in 1797, and therefore he rather thought it was before the last proclamation. The policy was that they might either bring it to Europe or carry it to America. He was in fact coming to Europe. The learned Sergeant contended further, that this was an illegal voyage, and not permitted by the law of this land. Mr. Sergeant Shepherd observed, that this ground was certainly not taken at the trial. Lord Alvenley—"It is very suspicious. Where did White live?" Mr. Sergeant Best—"He lived in America, and went over to Holland." Mr. Justice Chambre—"Is he now in England?" "No my Lord; I believe not." Mr. Sergeant Shepherd—"I do not exactly know whether my learned brother makes this motion on the ground that the verdict was contrary to evidence, or on this new ground?" Mr. Justice Heath—"Upon every ground." Lord Alvenley—"He moves it on the ground that the verdict was contrary to evidence, and also on the new ground; whether it was permitted to the Americans to import goods from an enemy's colony, which is a very serious question to this country." Rule granted. THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG, Or, the Views of the Federalists unmask'd. Whoever will carefully look over Mr. Grifwold's apparently innocent resolutions in the national house of representatives, may see at once what the friends of morality and religion are driving at. If they could, at an unguarded moment prevail upon the legislature to take ground with respect to the Mississippi, or on any other subject, from which they could not confidently recede, & produce a difficulty with some foreign power, (it would be a matter of indifference with whom) their object would be gained. Has the cause of federalism then come to an end, unless the peace and prosperity of the country can be broken. Has the organ of the federal party, Mr. Grifwold, by this attempt to produce war, openly confessed that nothing short of the misfortunes and misery of the whole nation, can sustain the last desperate hope of federalism? Fortunately for the cause of humanity, the present state of Europe furnishes a strong argument against a realization of the wishes of these friends of order, and there is little danger of fresh hostilities commencing from any quarter. B. Repub. Gaz.

ALMANACKS for the year 1803, For sale at this Office.