

THE LILLY.

By a young Lady, in her 13th year.
It was after a shower, a shower so sweet,
I inhaled the fresh evening breeze,
My heart it was light, and with rapture it beat
As I passed by my favourite trees.
With pleasure I view'd the effects of the rain,
On the shrubs that were dying before,
How they seemed to be filled with new vigor again,
And were withered and drooping no more.
As I gaw'd all around, and on every side,
A Lilly attracted my view,
And that delicate flower, of all gardens the pride,
I snatch'd from the place where it grew.
This Lilly, I cried, is an emblem of man,
He flourishes fair like a flower,
But his days are a tale, and in length as a span,
And he sickens and dies in an hour.
Then let me this lesson bear always in mind,
It is never too soon to prepare!
Since I may ere a week, to my grave be consigned,
And repentance avails me not there.

Politics of Kentucky.

From the Kentucky Gazette.

Mr. Bradford, I send you enclosed a copy of a letter just wrote to William Coleman, Esq. editor of the New-York Herald; but as it is not probable that he will publish it, I wish your paper to convey it to the eastern states. If it should fall of inducing certain editors to adhere to the truth in their publications respecting us, it may perhaps necessitate them to pay some respect to probability in their lies.

Wm. LITTELL.

Mount Sterling, April 20, 1803.

To William Coleman, Esq.

SIR, Your interesting intelligence of the disaffection of Kentucky to the general government and the armament of its citizens, is one of the most outrageous falsehoods ever uttered by man. This intelligence the manner in which you obtained it, your circumstantial evidences of its truth, and Duane's comments on it, have all reached Kentucky.

I cannot say that much indignation has been excited, the extravagance of the falsehood provokes risibility rather than resentment. But as I have no reason to believe you to have been the author of it, or that you would suppress correct information, if offered, I shall give you some accounts of the political sentiments of the citizens of Kentucky in general, and particularly as they manifest themselves on closing the port of New-Orleans.

In regard to the federal politics, there is an unanimity in Kentucky, beyond what I ever knew in any other state. There is no such thing as a federal party avowing itself here. Federalism (in the popular sense of the word) is of all political sins deemed the most mortal, and the charge of it once proved on the most popular man in the state, would as actually terminate his political respectability, as a conviction of sheep-stealing would ruin his moral character.

There are, however, individuals (and some of them respectable for their talents and virtue) who are well known to be federalists, who are known to have approved the system adopted by Adams, and to disapprove the administration of Jefferson, but they form no parties, they excite no commotions, and (a solitary instance excepted) they attempt no intrigues. To effect any thing by themselves would be impracticable, to make any considerable number of proselytes, would exceed all human power; and they know that the reward for attempting either would be general contempt and indignation; consequently they are passive and silent.

But although federalism totally disqualifies for office, it is not considered as a badge of moral turpitude. On the contrary a man professing it, is supposed to be capable of as many private virtues as a republican, and is universally credited and respected for as many as he possesses. Such a man may live in perfect harmony and peace in the same neighbourhood, and even under the same roof with republicans and enjoy their confidence and affection. The reason is obvious, the republicans here are too strong to be attacked, the federalists too weak to be divided. Hence, there are none of those political feuds necessarily degenerating into private animosities, in which the citizens of the eastern states are perpetually embroiled.

But do all the citizens of Kentucky think alike on all political subjects?

No; there is an endless variety of sentiment; as all the different sects of Christians, however hostile to each other, are unanimous in their confidence in the providence of God, and their deprecation of the wiles of the Devil; so all the political sects in Kentucky, unanimously confide in the present, and deprecate the late administration.

Mr. Duane talks of federal orators misleading the people! Believe me, sir, no such beings exist, no man is weak enough to undertake such a task, a man might as reasonably expect to gain proselytes by harranguing a congregation against the moral government of God, and extolling the moral virtue of the Devil, as a federal orator might hope to persuade the people of Kentucky into a distrust of Jefferson or a respect for Adams' politics. But this inflexibility of sentiment is not the result of a thoughtless, idolatrous attachment to the person of the one, or of an inhuman antipathy against that of the other. In the administration of Mr. Adams, they thought they saw foppery, pusillanimity, hypocrisy, treachery, avarice and ambition, eagerly blundering on to despotism. From a conviction of this, and not from an ungovernable spirit of anarchy, proceeded their reprobation of this system. In the administration of Mr. Jefferson they think they see simplicity, magnanimity, talents, integrity, sincerity, candor and modesty; these are qualities which invite confidence, and they have as much confidence in the present administration as ever was reposed by man in man. Whether this confidence is misplaced or not, you and Callender, and their self-deputed messenger are welcome to judge.

But, sir, if the citizens of Kentucky shall ever find themselves deserted, by the general government, they will do more than you say they have done; they have been in the habit of fighting their own battles when that government was unable to protect them; in co-operation with its measures they are willing now to exert their utmost power, but if that government should hereafter leave them to fall a prey to any foreign power, they will not fall, "single or unassisted." But no preparations have yet been made to meet an event so far beyond the limits of probability.

Sir, I have given you an undigested statement of the political sentiments of the citizens of Kentucky. It is altogether immaterial to you and to the world, whether I think them right or wrong. Whether I approve of the past or present administration, as I am not divulging opinions, but communicating facts. And you may rest assured, that an entire revolution of sentiment must take place, before any representation of facts incompatible with the above statement, can be true. If, then, you should hereafter hear of wars and rumours of wars in Kentucky, reported by a messenger whose name you know not, or are ashamed to tell, "believe it not." In future, you should desire a confirmation of any report which you may hear respecting Kentucky, instead of applying to an honourable gentleman, ask some of our members of Congress or some other gentlemen of information and veracity from this country. This will be advantageous both to your readers and yourself; they, I presume read to be informed, not to be deluded; and you I hope take no pleasure in propagating other people's lies, it is a degrading business, which hurts the reputation even when it no longer wounds the conscience.

As no riots existed among Mr. Brown's constituents, his presence was not required as you conjecture, to keep good order here. The cause of his late arrival and premature return is well known, and is unconnected with any political manœuvre whatever.

As to Mr. Davis's turning a federalist, it seems to be matter known only to yourself, we know nothing of it here, nor do I believe Mr. Davis himself ever suspected it. Wishing that you may long continue the exclusive proprietor of this piece of information,

I remain, &c.

WILLIAM LITTELL.

From the National Intelligencer.

"Arouse yourselves, fellow-citizens, and destroy the monster engendered in that hot-bed of democracy, Virginia; we cannot fall of success at the present election, and the triumph which is within our grasp, will form the first link of a chain that will encircle the Union, and compel the pusillanimous statesman to retire from the helm of the government, the weight of which he is incompetent to sustain!!"

Hamilton's speech to the Federal meeting held at the City Hall.

Mr. SMITH. Always to submit with quietness to imposition, betrays a destitution not only of spirit, but principle. A person who never feels indignant at reproach

must be either more or less than man. For though a due regulation of our passions may elevate us above the ordinary standard of mortals, yet not to show our indignation is sometimes an evidence of a weak understanding.

If any thing ought to excite our resentment, it is the sentiments contained in the next.

A party has long existed in this country, whose opinions are hostile to the principles of our constitution. But none of its adherents have till lately had the hardihood while addressing the public, or harranguing the people, to tell them, that a government founded on their rights is a mockery, and its advocates monsters! It is in vain for such declaimers to say, that they reprobate pure democracy only; if this were the case, their invectives were absurd; for they know that nothing of the kind exists in this country. The people do not assemble and pass laws themselves. For do they execute them in person; the laws are enacted by their representatives; and administered by their judges and executives. This is the only democracy we have. These preachers then against democracy, unless they are combating their own imaginations, must deny the sovereignty of the people, they must think that the doctrine of equal rights is monstrous. If such be the democracy against which they contend, if such be the monster, "which, to be hated needs but to be seen," the citizens of the United States will always continue to cherish it, they will always despise the man who attempts to render it odious.

Virginia has long been an eye-sore to the opposition. The firmness with which she resisted the usurpations of the late administration, has excited the utmost rancor of federalism. But she is not yet "humbled in dust and ashes." How the enemies of government can reconcile their efforts to make her an object of jealousy to the other states, with their profession of veneration for the character and sentiments of Washington, is difficult to conceive. In his legacy to the American people, he told them to avoid every thing, which might excite distrust between one part of the Union and another. They point democracy as the worst of human evils, and Virginia as its hot-bed; they hold her up as a contaminated member, which must be cured by a caustic or incision knife, or be amputated to save the remainder of the body. But it seems they pursue his advice only when it suits their convenience. They declare his opinions infallible one day, and refuse to follow them the next. Not even Gen. Hamilton, who is the public, if not the private friend of the character of Washington, has been able or willing, to avoid this inconsistency of conduct.

We cannot doubt that the hatred of the opposition to the President is cordial. It is very natural for men, who despise the rights of the people, to feel a spirit of hostility to those who advocate them. The enemies of government will never forgive his virtues and firmness. He is a rock which the tempest of their passions can never move. They call him 'pusillanimous'; but have their calumnies ever assuaged him from his purpose? Have they prevented him from acting with steadiness for the public good? Was he pusillanimous, when he refused to cooperate with the opposition in their attempts to involve this country in war, because the intendant of New-Orleans had shut that port against us without authority? Is he pusillanimous, because he is unwilling to sacrifice the lives of his fellow-citizens to gratify a few discontented individuals, who delight in bloodshed, and who love plunder? Is he pusillanimous, when he prefers saving the revenue of the union for the discharge of our public debt, to placing it in the hands of federal contractors, to be wasted in an useless, aggressive, and expensive war? Is he pusillanimous, when he refuses to infringe the law of nations and of justice, by recommending hostilities, before he attempts to redress our grievances by negotiation? Is he pusillanimous because he wishes to lighten the burthens of the community, and to avoid every unnecessary act, that might compel the government to restore the internal taxes? If this be the pusillanimity, so disagreeable to the feelings of the opposition, the day is far distant when the citizens of this country will not pronounce it a virtue, and believe the man who is under its influence 'is competent to sustain the helm of government.'

The man who uttered our text has long been noted as a prominent figure above the political horizon of this country. The brilliancy of his talents has commanded the respect of his enemies; his political sentiments deserve the reensure of every friend of the constitution. Aristocracy is his avowed political creed; taxation his favourite mode of subduing the spirit of the people. However favored he may be by the approbation of a few, however obsequious they may be to

his directions, or submissive to the superiority of his genius, wherever he appears to possess the agency, defeat and humiliation must be the consequence. If he wish to effect any thing he must manage the wires behind the curtain. He may make an excellent performer in secret, but in public his acting only excites suspicion and distrust. His party might derive much benefit from his talents, could they suppress his wish for popularity. His sagacity would aid their intrigues, if they could cure him of his propensity to make speeches, and his itch to expose the follies and foibles of his own partizans. Until he can submit to such a regimen: his efforts must be impotent in the cause of federalism, his exertions to aid the opposition, must prevent its preponderancy against the wisdom of administration. The issue of the elections in the state of New-York may, perhaps, in some measure, be attributed to his ill-advised and injudicious interference. For the people will always suspect a man, who does not regard their rights, and who only wishes to patronize the election of those, who believe that republicanism is political heresy. Whenever he obtrudes himself upon the notice of the public, our minds are naturally led to retrace his past conduct. From the convention, where we beheld him advocating an aristocracy, to the suppression of the whiskey insurrection, from the establishment of a funding system which disgraces the character of our country, to the shameful proposal of a system of espionage, we discover nothing that can attach our confidence, or awaken any sentiment but suspicion. Years must elapse before the citizens of the United States will enlist under the banners of such a leader, and submissively march to celebrate the funeral obsequies of their own liberties. As a meteor he has shed his lurid lustre—but is fallen; never more to ascend. The joy which produced this imtemperate effusion is like a feverish blush which plays a moment upon the cheek, but is soon followed by the morbid paleness of debility and disease. The chain has become a rope of sand, and instead of encircling the union, will probably crumble in atoms never to be reunited.

The opposition seem now to have dashed the cup of reconciliation from their lips. Every day furnishes the administration with additional evidence of the implacable temper of its enemies. Every concession, every act of lenity seems but to increase the flames of their malignity. No attempt at reconciliation can appease them. Every reconciliatory effort is to them proof of the weakness of government of its pusillanimity, and cowardice. Though the administration is willing to make fair honourable terms, to concede every thing that is reasonable, all offers of accommodation are treated with indignity, & considered as the offspring of fear and irresolution. CURTIUS.

NASSAU, (N. P.) May 6.

The letter from Mr. Pratt, which will be met with below, will not be a little interesting to the curious. The coincidence of another bottle, found near the same spot, within a few months, containing a letter committed to the sea with the same object in view, by persons whose intentions were wholly unknown to each other, will strike our readers as something very remarkable.

But we can mention facts that come within our own knowledge still more extraordinary. About a mile or two from this identical spot, within these eight years, two boats with crews of vessels wrecked within the middle of the Atlantic ocean, first made their landing, and after having been, one eleven and the other nine days, in open boats, in boisterous seasons, with ten or eleven men in each, and with very little provisions.—But to arrive at a climax—at this very point, or at least the hills behind it, was the western world at first discovered by Columbus in 1491; we speak from historical and local knowledge, having lived ten years in sight of the place. It is remarkable also, that the drift from Africa, and from the gulph of Mexico, equally finds its way to the coast of St. Salvador; and cakes of beeswax (known to be African) and logs of mahogany, are frequently deposited on its shores.

To the Editor of the Bahama Gazette. Mr. EVE,

The following letter was handed to me a few days ago, by Mr. Robert Culmer, who found it corked up in a bottle at the north side of St. Salvador, on the 17th of April last, lat. 42 16, N. long. 74 20, W. As the intention of it is to ascertain the general current of the ocean, I think it worth observing that one of a similar nature was also found a few months ago, within a small distance of the place, directed to a Mr. Story, of Bristol, and forwarded agreeable to a note

accompanying it, by, Sir, your humble servant.

ALEXANDER PRATT.

May 6.

At Sea, lat. 33 N. long. 66 W. of the meridian of Greenwich Hospital, London, May 8, 1800.

"The theory of general currents, as connected with that of the earth, having a good deal engaged the attention of the philosophers of the present day, the writer of this, impressed with the importance of the subject, avails himself in this manner of a suggestion of Monsieur de Saint Pierre. It is only by frequent attempts of this kind, made at different seasons of the year, and in different parts of the globe, that a thorough knowledge of the tides can be obtained. After premising this much, the writer requests whoever may meet with the bottle which incloses this to have it advertised in some public journal or gazette, together with the day and the place of his finding it. Should it be picked up at sea, the finder will be pleased to return it to the ocean, after having noted the time and latitude at which he found it.

"To identify this paper, and render proof of its authenticity conclusive, the writer signs his name, and he will consider himself personally obliged to whoever shall comply with the above requests.

GEORGE TUCKER, of Virginia.

CHARLESTON, May 13.

William Weathers, for attempting to break into the vaults of the South-Carolina bank, was this forenoon sentenced to stand for one hour in the pillory on the 15th of June; and to be imprisoned for 3 years from this day.

Anecdote of the Marshal Turenne.

It was well known of this hero, that his true heroism (for such it really was) was only to be equalled by his solid and manly piety, equally remote upon the one hand from the superstitions of his own age, and upon the other, by the indifference of ours. In a court of gallantry, and in times when the point of honor (falsely so called) was preserved in its full extravagance, the Marshal was never known either to fight a duel, or to be engaged in an intrigue. The grace, the dignity, with which he once released himself from an embarrassment of this nature, will at once give an exact idea of what he was, and be a sufficient answer to the favorite question of the defenders of duelling, "how is it to be refused?"—Let this anecdote of the Marshal answer them.

A young officer of noble family, and in despite of what may be thought from the part of his conduct which follows, of real worth, imagined himself to have received an insult from the Marshal, and demanded satisfaction in the usual forms. The Marshal, made no reply to his challenge, the officer repeated it several times, but the Marshal still maintained the same silence. Irritated at this apparent contempt, the officer resolved to compel him to the acceptance of his invitation; for this purpose he watched him upon his walks, and at length met him in the public street, accompanied by two other general officers: He hurried towards him, and to the astonishment and even terror of all who saw him, spit in the Marshal's face. Let us endeavor to form some conception of the grossness of this insult. The object of it was the great Turenne, a Marshal of France, and one of the greatest generals that Europe has produced!—The companions of the Marshal started back in amazement; the Marshal, his countenance glowing with a sense of indignity, seized the hilt of his sword, and had already half unsheathed it, when to the astonishment of the spectators, he suddenly returned it into the scabbard, and taking his handkerchief from his pocket, "Young man," said he, "could I wipe your blood from my conscience with as much ease as I can your spittle from my face, I would take your life on the spot. Go, Sir—"

Saying this, the Marshal retired in all the majesty of triumphant virtue. The young officer was so much struck as well with his manner as with his virtue, that he did not cease till he had obtained the pardon of the Marshal. Turenne afterwards became his patron, and under such a predecessor, he became almost the rival of his fame.

Lexicographers say, that whilst they are writing, new words bud, and old ones fall away; but it may be said with greater truth, by commercial writers, that whilst they are writing on that subject, trade is changing its channels.

Seamen's Journals For sale at this Office.