

ERIN GO BRAH,

A MUCH ADMIR'D SONG.

THERE came to the Beach, a poor Exile of Erin, The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill, For his country he sigh'd, when at twilight repairing,

To wander alone by the wind-beaten hill; But the day-star attracted his eye's sad devotion, For it rose on his own native Isle of the Ocean, Where once in the glow of his youthful emotion, He sung the bold anthem of Erin Go Brah.

Oh, sad is my fate, said the heart-broken stranger, The wild deer and wolf to a covert can fly, But I have no refuge from famine and danger, A home and a country remain not for me. Ah, never again, in the green sunny bowers, Where my forefathers liv'd, shall I spend the sweet hours,

Or cover my harp with the wild woven flow, And strike to the numbers of Erin Go Brah. Erin my country, tho' sad and forsaken, In dreams I revisit thy sea-beaten shore; But alas, in a far foreign land I awaken, And sigh for the friends who can meet me no more; Oh cruel fate, wilt thou never replace me, In a mansion of bliss, where no peril can chase me, Ah never again shall my brothers embrace They died to defend, or live to deplore.

Where is my cabin door, fast by the wild wood, Sisters and sire, did ye weep for its fall, Where is the mother that look'd on my childhood, And where is the bosom that's dearer than all, Ah, my sad soul, long abandoned by pleasure, Why did it doat on a soft fading treasure; Fears, like the rain drop, may fall without measure, But rapture and beauty; they cannot recall. Yet all its fond recollections suppressing, One dying wish my lone bosom shall draw; Erin, an Exile, bequeaths thee his blessing, Land of my forefathers, Erin Go Brah. Buried with cold, when my heart stills its motion, Green be thy fields sweetest Isle of the ocean, And thy hard stringing bards sing aloud with devotion, Erin ma vourmin, Erin Go Brah.

[Shortly after the original publication of the Louisiana Remonstrance, the following Satire was published in the New-Orleans Union, a paper edited by J. Lyon.]

To de Redacteur de Union. One declaration of de Independance of de Louisiana!!!

M. Redacteur, As der be too much misrepresent of de proceed of the late meet of de oppressed Louisiana people by der ennemi, and as de remonstrance memorialle address have not been published by de gentlemen citizens we have write him. I make freedom for send for be printed in your paper, de piece following, which is not de exact word, but de exact substance of de sentiments of de meets for shew dey be full of respect for de congress, and tell dem wid every possible humilitty, dat we teach dem for be wise and more justice, and dat Louisiana will have government for himself, L. tre!

I salute you SERPENT D'EAU. New-Orleans, 5 Thermidor An. 12.

At one grand meet of de friend of de right of de people at de bal room on de Sunday afternoon, de 1st July, it was arrected; dat all de people will sign der name (and if dey do not write will put de mark ordinaire) to de savoir: . . . To de congress, &c. We de peoples of de Louisiana is very persuade by great many good friend, dat we have de right for do every ting what we shall please, because nolens volens we are de American citizen; and we take freedom for speak your honorable bodies, dat we shall not be f . . . tred out of de right dat you have acquired for us. You promis de citizen Bonaparte dat you shall take us into one state and you give fifteen million dollar for have his permission for dat. De treaty was made on de tury days in April, and de treaty say, every body shall be made into state de next day; and so we ask it must be do bye and bye directly; tis very true enough we did not ourself buy dis right for ourself, you did buy de right for us, and you give him to us never . . . tre!

Somebody told us dat de American liberty was not by seven year war, (y'eat while dat) and dat you have get our right wid your money a ver well; we have not buy de right, nor fight for de right, nor want de right, nor think of de right till dis time; but now de right is de right who may fight for him, who may be pay for him—never mind—all de same. We have not fight in de Banker hall nor wid Burgomp but we shall fight if it shall please us; we did fight the last Carnival for de French dance;—if we have not frighten king George out of the United States when dey cotany lik us, we have frightened ladies out of de bal room. (Here an orator did kick his foot on de floor of de bal room, and did say, "dis is de ver' floor where we did make de rascal ran,

and we did dance after dem—f . . . tre!—and acclamation.)

We are ver much astonish at de impudence of "de Friend of de Laws" who print in de paper, and we tink he is not Louisiana man for dat is what no Louisiana man ever was be or ever will be f . . . tre!

We tink ver hard dat de American Governor not speak de French; for great many citizens want sometime for speak something to de governor for de good of de public in private, or for der private good, or make little compliment for his own good; what is for be do? der must always be some dam interpret come in dat nobody shall trust. We tink dat (as M "Jean quirot" say) de governor all de same as deaf to us, and it shall be better he shall be blind, dat wood do great many good purpose; and we make de Freedom for recommend such ting for future, not only de governor what shall be here, but de president of de United States shall be little blind and speak de French, and we tink dat it must be amended to de constitution, dat nobody must be elected to de congress, or de oder office who no speak de French; and we advise too dat dey all be teach to dance de French cotillon; for we have some right to understand de debate of de congress, and de dance of de lady as every body else; and it is much better you learn de French language and de French dance dan we de English. In deed it is ver strange ting dat any but de French language be use in de public affair; for it is de ver best language in the world; and what this country have been custom to, in de public business. In Spanish time all de public record was write in French. (a) De late Spanish governor could speak little French sometime, but he no try him very often, and de judge-auditors know great many French word; and one gentleman speak me, dat he keep French dictionary in his pocket for find out de word, and never de governor, de auditor, or any oder officer or de government did use one interpret as de secretary of dis meet can prove. (b) But now de Yankee American have the first time bring foreign language in our public affair; it be one grand shame, sacer. . . . M. le general who was here one, two tree month ago, he was ver fine gentleman, he always speak French ver well sometimes after dinner. Grand pity he no stay for be governor; he drink de French wine—too much; he speak de French—too much; and he encourage de planter, and de trade, for he buy all de sugar—too much. But de governor we got never make speculation in noting; he no try to speak de French, nor dance de French dance, Diabla!

We be much astonish dat de brute slave is for be bolish—somebody speak bout humanity, and equal rights of de nature, and such dam stuff, f . . . tre! humanity in de country where is make sugar and de cotton, diable! and de equal natural right, wid de dam rascal black, be too much! ha ha—De dam fellow better be slave here dan free in der own country; for dey have more work for do here, and idleness is ver bad. We teach de dam fellow for be christian; and we make de example wid ourself. We moclature dem for de small pox, what never dey would have in der own country? for why we be free if we not have de slave? Vive Louisiana—Liberte and de slave trade forever!!!

We want to elect de governor directly, or a great many of de assembly want to be elect to dat office, which is sameting, par example de citizen Bore, de late grand Mere of dis city. We tink it great shame, when he get somebody to write one, two tree, protest for him, and send dem to de municipality, and he print dem in de paper; but is dam shame de governor never take no notice of him or his protest. Oh, tis brave courage ting great privilege dat, for make; but it is ver disagreeable when nobody will mind to dem. It was grand shame for every people to make such dirty use of dem papers as dey have do; but de municipality will make supplement to de code Nior, (c) dat every people who shall have impudence to . . . bla . . . vid citizen Bore's protest, shall have his dam . . . nailed to de pilory wid long spike nail, L. tre!

We are much obliged to de American gentleman who have do us de honor to join to us; for dey have done great many good ting. Dey have tell us of de right we no tink of before, and dey have speak and write de English for us; but now dey done every thing we want dem, we wish dem great deal pleasure and satisfaction; der friendship was ver convenient; but we not want dem at present for go to de congress for us.

In de short M. M. de congress we pray, and we make dis declaration, dat we must be de government in dis country. We shall have de constitution of our own, weter we know how for make one or not we shall have Louisiana bank, weter dere be fund subscribed or not, for have de right. Somebody say, we no have much knowledge of de book, and de philosophe and de politic, but dere is great many of us can read pretty well and some dat can write little bit; but dat nothing, all de same, some gentleman good friend from de United States, shall write for us. Vive la Carmagnole.

- (a) I believe de little enquirers, dat de address have make one little mistake in dis ting—but is only mistake if de fact—dat noting.
- (b) One oder little mistake of some kind, not worth for be correct.
- (c) Le code noir, one system of law de French make for de black with great mildness, and de justice printed again by de municipality, and much admired by dat bodies.

FROM THE RECORDS "ENQUIRER."

VIEWS IN FRANCE.

THE Editor conversed last night with an intelligent Virginian, who was a passenger in the Sheffield, (lately arrived at Norfolk from Bourdeaux,) and from the few desultory sketches, which a very rapid conversation brought forth, he has every reason to believe that the political condition of France is at this moment peculiarly unsettled, and liable to the most important revolutions.

Bonaparte, he says, is not covered with that blaze of popularity, by which from the recent changes in that country, we should suppose him to have been encompassed. Enlightened and impartial Frenchmen do not hesitate to think him an unprincipled tyrant and an assassin; and these murmurs sometimes escape from their lips. Even his popularity among the soldiers has its limits. His political usurpation is said to be upheld by the most penetrating and wide-spread system of corruption and espionage. Most of his friends (if friends they can be called) are attached to his government by the personal benefits, which it confers upon them. A seat in one of the legislative bodies; a higher office in the army; a post in the legion of honor, or a seat among the marshalls of the empire; these and considerations like these fill before their dazzled imaginations, and loth to sleep all the generous suggestions of patriotism or the cares of disappointed ambition. His enemies are alarmed and kept at bay, by the silent and sleepless operation of the police. That instrument which only, and which alone is competent to melt into one moving mass the sentiments of a thousand different minds, to communicate and to concentrate the extensive energies of a nation, and thus to recover or to secure the liberties of the people, this instrument—in whose polished convex the tyrant will behold the deformity of his own nature and be turned into stone" (in terms like these has the Irish orator portrayed the freedom of the press) is also ravished from their hands and prostituted to the purposes of an infamous lust of power. Yet a short time shall elapse, and my friend seems to suppose, that a new revolution will probably be produced in France. As soon as the people have recovered in a certain degree from the struggles and ruins of the revolution; and as soon as suspicion and the fear of this event shall have multiplied still further the precautions of the usurper, which in their turn will still further exasperate the wounded sensibilities of the nation; and he seems to suppose that a new revolution and a new modification of power will exist in that country. This event will evidently depend upon the fate of the great design which Bonaparte has long since meditated, and which the whole civilized world have hitherto viewed with the most anxious suspense. The successful invasion of England will add a new column of strength to his throne. The failure of the attempt will evidently endanger his infant and unsettled power.

That this invasion will be really attempted, was the general opinion in France. Bonaparte had promised and the nation expected it. But it is not the Emperor himself who is to conduct the expedition. He has very wisely conferred all the dangers of the onset upon General Angereau. By this sagacious policy, he wishes as much as possible to shun all the dangers of the expedition; the dangers which would menace his ill-established power, were he at this moment to leave France; the dangers which would at once assail him, were he to fail in the attempt.—His enemies want only a temporary relaxation of his power to contrive and to execute plots, for the accomplishment of his ruin. Bonaparte, whose suspicious vigilance has well discerned their intentions, knows too well that his absence would relax the arm of authority. His superintending genius withdrawn, he knows too well that the minister of the police, and even the politic Talleyrand himself, would be wanting in power to repress all their machinations. Such is one of the considerations which may tempt him to devolve the command of the expedition upon General Angereau.—A second inducement is to be found in the immediate danger of the attempt: Bonaparte knows too well how extremely disproportioned the fleet of Brest is to the English navy. He knows too well that if even his flotilla of gun-boats could succeed in passing through the English fleet, whether aided by a dark night and a favorable breeze, by an impenetrable fog, or even by the cannon of his own fleet; he knows too well the mighty difficulties of effecting a landing in England. At no previous period in the English history, will he have perceived a more intimate combination of parties and of sects, a stronger enthusiasm in the cause of the nation, than what that country exhibits at the present moment. This perilous opposition is almost sufficient to strike a certain degree of terror into every heart. The hero of Lodi and Marengo is still a man. Perhaps even the courage, which he has displayed at those memorable moments of his life, has experienced little augmentation from the recent changes in his condition. If the maxim of the immortal Shakspeare may be trusted, that "conscience makes cowards of us all," perhaps the elevation of the Emperor of France has not been very auspicious to the magnanimity of the hero.—A new stroke of policy besides has produced this military arrangement. Should the expedition fail the whole disgrace will be Angereau's; his was the plan, his the consummation, his the disappointment and disgrace. Bonaparte is too well acquainted with the species and extent

of his own reputation, to encounter such a hazard. The largest portion of his fame has been evidently erected upon his military achievements. His present power is not more dependent upon the strength of his army, his long list of new-created honors, and upon his system of precautions, than upon his military glory. That glory, like the chastity of the virgin, must not only be free from a spot, but free from the suspicion of contamination. Let it once be sullied in the estimation of Frencemen, it would not terminate here; the circle of disgrace would even extend to all the past achievements of his life; and the army itself would desert his banners. Should Angereau however, succeed, Bonaparte is too well acquainted with all the doublings and flexures of policy, to suffer him to enjoy the glory of the triumph. When the loyal Jaekall has once scented out and hunted down its prey, the imperial Lion steps in, and devours the victim.

The late conspiracy in France has given to Bonaparte a temporary eclat, by exciting on his side the sympathies of the people, and by encouraging a fear of new and perilous revolutions. Of this current in favor of his own person, and of a more permanent form of government, Bonaparte has not failed to make his advantage. Such has been his policy, that he has made the sympathies or the fears of the nation, conduct him to a throne.

But in the suppression of this conspiracy new incidents are developed, which have converted much of this popular sympathy into hatred; and which by exciting new apprehensions from the tyranny of the present government, are well calculated to reconcile the nation to a new revolution. In this interesting drama, Bonaparte has played a part not at all striking by the grandeur of his talents, nor captivating by the mildness of his virtues;—while in almost every scene, the most exalted and the most attractive qualities have distinguished the men, whom he fancied or found his enemies. The seizure of the Duc d'Enghien in a neutral country; the sudden trial and execution of that young and accomplished prince; the abrupt termination to the life of Pichegru; the mild and magnanimous defence of Moreau, who like another Socrates, would not bend the knee to power, or shrink even at the prospect of death; the martyr-like intrepidity of Georges, whose fidelity to the house of the Bourbons, and to his imaginary vov-raign Louis XVIII, ended only with his life; these are some of the incidents, which are so well calculated to act on man and on Frenchmen, and excite a sympathy for the oppressed, and detestation against the oppressor.

My friend informs me that new suspicions are afloat in France. Whether Bonaparte is really guilty of the charges which they contain, they at least contribute to prove the estimation in which he is held, since he is thought even capable of such nefarious conduct. He says that a rumour was prevailing that Moreau would never reach this country; that he had been entrapped by the artifices of Bonaparte; conveyed from his prison at night, attended by some of the gens d'armes; that he would be conveyed to the Pyrennees, and that there he was to fall a victim to the treachery of his persecutor.—Madame Moreau has entrusted a few copies of the defence of her husband's council to this gentleman, addressed to some of our most distinguished men! This defence had excited considerable interest in France, but the agents of the police had arrested its free circulation. The American public, it is to be hoped, will soon be favored with a translation of it.

This gentleman also informs me, that the report which we have heard of the assassination of Pichegru is not without its converts in Paris. It is believed that some of the gens d'armes, habited like Mamelukes, had entered his prison in the night, and amidst his agonies and his cries, which penetrated to the other cells of the Temple, had perpetrated their infamous scheme. Speculation had been busy in discovering the motives of this assassination. A suggestion had been advanced, singular and scarcely credible. Bonaparte, it was said, had entered into a correspondence with the British government, while he was in Egypt; and by their connivance, had escaped the English fleet, on his return to France. Pichegru, it was suggested, had obtained some information of the contents of this correspondence; and the danger of a discovery had been averted by the death of the informant. The whole affair, however, wears an aspect of mystery, which defies conviction and belief.

During the present year nature has been more friendly to the inhabitants of France, than the political system under which they live. My friend had descended the Rhone from Lyons and gives the most glowing account of the fruitfulness of the country.—Their vintage and harvest had been astonishingly productive.

RULE for the Trial of Causes in Wilmington Superior Court, November, 1804.

New-Hampshire and Brunswick	1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th days
Bladen, Duplin and Onslow, W	6th, 7th and 8th days
Criminal Causes	9th day.
Argument Causes	10th day.
Causes in Equity	11th, 12th & 13th days.

JAMES W. WALKER, CL.

NOT MISLAID in Wilmington, about four months ago, a silver mounted watch: HORSE-WHITE. Whoever has the same will please leave it with the printer.