

FROM THE WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

The following address from a Lady, to Dr. Caus-
tic, one would suppose, would have a tendency
to soften the heart of the old Peripatetic;
or at least, induce him to correct some of his
own faults and foibles, before he falls gall
hell upon the fair sex.

YOU say we're fond of fops.—why not,
When men of sense cannot be got?
A woman, something must admire,
Or else with enmity expire.

O Doctor! listen to my prayer—
A lesson for proud man prepare;
There is a fault you must confess,
Most men of wit and worth possess.

They seem to think in women's mind,
But very little sense to find;
And therefore when they condescend,
Perchance an hour with us to spend—

Think it impossible to please,
With their profound sublime ideas;
But sit in silence, most heroic,
Plodding, like philosophic stoics.

Upon my word, I do not know,
Aught more provoking here below;
Than thus to see a man, who might,
Fill every soul with pure delight

Sit pondering with thought profound,
On follies of each female 'round;
Then wonder at our want of spirit,
And blindness to his worth and merit.

Now in my mind, pert prattling beauties,
Are more amusing, far, than those;
I grant sometimes a man you find,
With reason, wit, and genius join'd.

With each united charm and grace,
Which fascinate the female race;
One whom no prejudice controls,
To think us destitute of souls.

Should such a man as this advance,
The fop will stand but little chance;
Believe me, sir, our sex you'll find,
To mental worth is never blind.

The man of mind we more admire,
Than perfect forms, or fine attire;
Most women will the fop despise,
When men of sense shall be so wise

As to discard, Turk-like opinions
That women are but Nature's minions;
Made for a while to please the eye,
To nourish man, and then to die!

When you do this we'll bid adieu,
To lap dogs, fops, and monkeys too;
Reserving all our admiration.
FOR MAN, THE GLORY OF CREATION.

VOLINA.

PRINTING.

BY MRS. CONSTANTIA GRIGGSON.

HAIL MISTIC ART! which Men like Angels taught,
To speak to eyes, & paint embodied thought!
The Deaf and Dumb, blest Skill, reliev'd by thee,
We make one sense perform the task of thee.
We see—we hear—we touch the head and heart,
And take or give what each but yields in part:
With the hard laws of distance we dispense,
And, without sound, apart, commune in sense;
View, though confin'd, nay, rule this earthly ball,
And travel o'er the wide expanded all.
Dead letters thus with living nations fraught,
Prove to the soul the telescope of thought;
To mortal life immortal honor give,
And bid all deeds and tales last and live.
In scanty life ETERNITY we taste,
View the first ages, and inform the last:
Arts, History, Laws, we purchase with a look;
And keep, like FATE, all Nature in a Book.

THE JUSTEST PORTRAIT
OF NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE, that ever was exhibited.

EXTRACT.

Difficult indeed is the task of drawing such a Portrait in genuine colours, and of tracing its features by the lineaments of impartiality and truth. Few men, if any, exist without particular predilections and aversions; which, when applied to national or personal compositions, render a fair and candid appreciation still more difficult. The author, who has probably portrayed his character with the greatest success, is an Englishman in Paris, Mr. THOMAS HOLCROFT, who married a French lady, and resided a considerable time in the spot. His delineations in many respects, bespeak the hand of a master; and where his coloring is defective, it may be attributed to the difficulty of portraying so extraordinary a Prince with classical precision. In his "travels from Hamburg, through Westphalia, Holland, and the Netherlands, to Paris," from which the following extract is taken, he first enumerates the vices, and then the virtues of his hero.

"It is the turn and concurrence of circumstances, that give the powers of

man their direction, stamp his character, and reconcile him to courses of action; such even, as he may have once held in abhorrence. In all the ardor of youth, when the intemperate imagination knew not where to rest, before principles had been fixed by experience, yet not till after a burning thirst of fame had been excited in him, Buonaparte found that dangerous engine, that implement of human misery, an army, at his command, and prompt to effect whatever purpose his rapid genius should conceive. He soon discovered the necessity there was to give that coloring to events that might produce the effects intended; to conceal, to deceive, to fix the attention on false points, to flatter peasants, to speak to princes in the lofty tone of menace, to spur the soldier to attack by the hopes of plunder, to hang him afterwards for the crime; to promise friendship to the vanquished, and then to raise contributions, and strip them of all they deemed most precious; these soon became the daily occurrences of his active warfare! Oh, had his genius received another direction, had he been impelled with no less force into the paths of wisdom and benevolence, what a blessing to the world would he have been!

"In Egypt he found a race much more ignorant, more depraved, and therefore still more addled to the arts of deceit, than in Italy; and he bent all his powers to the task of overcoming them in every member. Could they fight? He conquered them as well in valor as in sagacity. Could they mislead and wear the mask of hypocrisy? Even in this they were not his equals. Still his mighty mind gave public proofs of the warnings and impulses it received from truth; to the man of discernment, there are passages in his state papers, that shew with what force it struck him; and prove his momentary grandeur of thought. To this hour, changed as he gradually has been, and loaded as his horizon is with the clouds of spleen ambition, it nevertheless occasionally emits a luminous beam. But the most fatal of all the circumstances which has unfitted him for the task he has assumed to himself, which is no less than that of governing Europe, is, that he has been hibernalized to the command of armies.

"I have several times, says Mr. Holcroft, been close to Napoleon; his stature is diminutive, his complexion sallow, and his physiognomy bears those marks which denote the labors of his mind; it is care-worn, but it is also susceptible of great variety. From his atrabilious complexion, choler might be certainly predicted; but from the placidity of his eye, not of that sudden and impetuous kind to which he is so very subject. There are various trains, public and private, that discover this mighty Chief to have attempted to copy Alexander, while he was in Egypt; Caesar during his Italian campaigns, and Charlemagne since he assumed the Imperial purple. When traversing the lands of Syria and Egypt, he did not forget the Lybian deserts; Alexander was then his model. He placed a large statue of Caesar, allowed to be of excellent workmanship, fronting his apartment in the Thollieries, that he might have it in daily contemplation. Since the addition of Helvetia and Italy to his domains, he has imitated the power of Charlemagne. To sum up with accuracy the various characters of this extraordinary personage, is a task to which few persons will find themselves adequate. There are two parties in direct contradiction to each other; and both of them equally violent in assertion. One set of them attribute to him every human excellence; in their eyes he is not a man, but a deity; another will not allow that he ever possessed eminence of talent, discovered a single virtue, or performed one action that can be called good.

"Let those who affirm that the sagacious Napoleon foresaw all that has been or might be accomplished; planned all that has been achieved, and with power little less than Omnipotent, insured military conquest, and commanded civil triumph; let those partisans enquire, whether a mind so capacious, could have been betrayed into acts, so many of which are pusile, so many more absurd, and a still greater number are malevolent and destructive. The nature of true greatness has ever been, and will be beneficent. If his plans were so truly profound, would not his means be more certain, his course more even, and his end more secure? His taciturnity in private, appears to be pride; but in his public acts, his selfishness is too great to command respect. Power, such as his partisans would have the world to believe he possesses, would better understand itself, would act in silence, and strike in the dark; it would pursue the even tenor of its way, and disdain to vapor or to foohs. The excess of the passions uniformly rob man of their sound judgment, and render them malignant and base.

"To those who will not allow the Emperor of France any good quality, what shall

be answered? Let them look into history, and find under whole rest or apparent command, actions so numerous and great have been performed by a man of feeble mind, irresolute in conduct, and inconsistent in his plans. Let them scrutinize the powers of the mind, and prove, if it be possible, from fact or from deduction, how it should happen in times so dreadfully contentious, that debility could obtain and prelere the rule; conquer enemies abroad, subvert rivals in power at home, profit by foreign and intestine broils, overawe or reconcile factions, change the capricious destinies of a capricious people, to that which despotism calls order; and establish a new dynasty, which, in ages of greater ignorance, would long have continued permanent and beyond control. Truth is always found between the extremes. Napoleon is an extraordinary man who has lived in still more extraordinary times. The grand events of these times were many of them military; so, as it happened, was his education, and so were his propensities. Such was the fortuitous favor of circumstances, that they caused him to appear a prodigy. A first campaign elevated him to the rank of a hero, the second showed him a God; he seemed to command events; in reality they commanded him; they were his creator.

"Early habits had powerfully concurred to fit him for the future accidents under which he became placed; and this predisposition, and these accidents, were further aided by a mind of such ardor, & of such prolific ambition, that he has been hurried through the various gradations which similar minds have travelled; and does, and will only differ from them in similarity of fate, as far as circumstances have varied and shall hereafter vary: Sallow complexion, length of face, a pointed nose, a projecting chin, and prominent cheek bones, have distinguished the countenances of fanatics and persecutors. Fanatics and persecutors were often men of powerful minds, but violent passions; and between such men and the Emperor of France, allowing for times and circumstances, in physiognomy, in talents, and in manner of acting, there is a great resemblance."

PETERSBURG, Nov. 12.

Aaron Burr.

Every newspaper has of late noticed the mysterious movements of this extraordinary individual. Whichever he directs his course, suspicion follows him. Scouted and condemned, he is the reproach and abhorrence of every honest man. Mark his countenance in the moment of relaxation from conversation, his busy thoughts are turned into his very soul, pondering over the machinations of his fertile mind. In the gay circle of festivity, he is the companion of every individual, and the veteran courtier shines conspicuous in his whole deportment. Easy and affable, he wins your confidence, as 'twere, by magic, and seals your affections in a moment the least suspected. As a statesman, cunning, artful and hypocritical, he gives a gloss, a false coloring, to his dark designs, and imposes on credulity his spurious but ambitious principles, for the genuine, unadulterated maxims of a republican. Such is Aaron Burr. But he has been detected. The enlightened citizens of America have rent the veil that concealed his traitor soul, and given him up a prey to remorse and anguish. It is ungenerous to triumph over the fallen—it is unmanly to clank the chains in the ears of the captive. Let the following paragraphs then suffice for the present, as an evidence of the suspicious sentiments entertained of Aaron Burr.

"For some days past, (says the National Intelligencer) rumour has been unusually busy in the stories propagated relative to colonel Burr's conduct in the tour which he is now taking in the Western country. Suggestions of the most serious nature are made, and various motives are ascribed to him. It is said, that there is a design afoot to feel the pulse of the western people relative to a separation from the Atlantic states. On a subject of such vast importance, we shall hazard no light opinion. But on one point we may be allowed to hold a language in common with every genuine American. The man, who, either by word or deed, shall favor such a design, merits universal execration, and we firmly believe, will receive it. We believe also, that our western brethren are as ardently attached to the union, as the inhabitants of any other section of it. We have abundance evidence that the most remote suggestion of a separation fills their minds with alarm, justly viewing it as the most destructive evil which could befall them."

From the Philadelphia Register.

A gentleman just arrived from Washington, whose veracity and correctness may be relied on, reports that a letter had been received at that place, by a Mr. Henderson, employed in the navy yard, from his brother, resident in Kentucky, stating that, in consequence of a commotion of the people, who had declared that country independent, he was about to remove his family to Culpeper in Virginia.

The serious nature of this report forbids us

to repeat the names of the persons implicated as leaders, until the authenticity of the report is fully ascertained.

It is by no means improbable that the following rumour is connected with this important intelligence, the instance of which we are told had occupied the executive of the United States convened in council during four days of the last week.

The president of the United States was seriously indisposed on Tuesday—and by the latest accounts was still confined.

From the same.

Important as the foreign intelligence in this day's Register may be considered, it is less interesting than the advices received from the western country, which, as we stated yesterday, have for some days past occupied the deliberations of the executive, and which, by the subjoined extracts of letters from Washington, appear to have resulted in an order for the disposal of regular forces of the union to proceed immediately for New-Orleans.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Washington, dated 30th October, 1806.

"The brother of a lieutenant of marines in the barracks here, has written from Marietta, or wherever else Col. Burr is, that his actions are auspicious, & in consequence thereof he had moved his family back and intended to remain and protect his property"—the letter further states, that this information had been laid before the president, and that energetic measures were talked of, but, as congress would soon meet, nothing would probably be done until their meeting, though it was confidently said the marines were ordered to proceed immediately for New-Orleans under captain Carmick,

Another letter says,

"All the marines at Washington are ordered immediately to New-Orleans."

It is reported that a spirit hostile to the sovereignty of the General Government is manifesting itself in the state of Kentucky. The report has not reached us in an authentic shape; neither are we, from our own knowledge disposed to believe that there is any just or reasonable ground of alarm on this subject. It is very true, that several of the papers printed in Kentucky have very openly advocated the right and expediency of dissolving their connexion with the Union. The same opinion we know, prevails with many with regard to the Eastern and Southern States. Kentucky is at present afflicted with the curse of two violent & inveterate parties; but their struggle is confined to local & state politics. Nothing has appeared in print, even in that state, or at the seat of government, to warrant the expectation of so serious a calamity as a civil war.

Philadelphia Gazette.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of respectability in Hampshire county, Mass., to his friend in the vicinity of Amherst, N. H., dated in September last.

"Gen Eaton is now in this town; and he says, that he has seen a letter but a few days from Marietta, (Ohio) which informed, that col. Burr was there, and was undertaking, or endeavoring to undertake, an expedition—that he had actually engaged some boats, and offered commissions to a number of young gentlemen, in those parts to engage with him in what he (Burr) said "would be a laudable and honorable undertaking." Gen. E. has no doubt that Burr's intention is to erect a separate government west of the Alleghenies, and probably make himself either a sovereign, or be viceroy to some foreign prince. The latter I am inclined to think, cannot be the motive. Spain will not be in a condition to support such a colony as perhaps France may. Should Burr raise an insurrection, many things will be necessary, which we little think of.

Albany Gazette.

Extract of a letter from Goliadopolis, (a few miles below Marietta) September 19.

"Mr. Burr's intended expedition is much talked of here. He has many proselytes; and reports are in circulation, that a large number of boats are building at Marietta, to answer his purpose; say 14 or 15, though I cannot vouch for the exact number not having been there for some weeks. Yet, it is certain that there are boats building to descend the Ohio, and it is as certain, that Mr. Burr made himself very busy while residing there."

We are informed, from a source entitled to every degree of credit of the following singular duel, which lately took place at Bayou Barth. Two Negro Wenchet, (the property of Baily Chancy) quarrelled during the absence of the family—a challenge was immediately given and accepted, they found means to procure their master's pistols—and repaired to an appointed spot—where they measured off the ground, and proceeded *secondum artem* to obtain satisfaction from each other for the affront given. At the first fire one of the able heroines received a ball in the shoulder—and after ineffectually endeavouring to discharge her pistol, threw it contemptuously away and the affair ended.

Mississippi Herald.

ALMANACKS
For the Year 1807,
Just received, and for sale at the
Printing-Office.