

From the Boston Palladium
Messrs. Editors—The following extract from Mr. Burke's Works apply so exactly to the present state of this country, that I could not forbear transcribing them for your paper. The reader will perceive that the party who ruled Great Britain, when she declared the wicked and ruinous war against her colonies in 1776, made use of the same arts, and enforced the necessity of unanimity with the same zeal, that the war-hawks in America do at this day. In answer to their noisy sophistry, Mr. Burke has the following sentiments.

THE EXTRACTS.

"If I had not lived long enough to be little surprised at any thing, I should have been in some degree astonished at the continued rage of several gentlemen, who not satisfied with carrying fire and sword into America, are animated with nearly the same fury against the neighbors of their's, whose only crime it is, that they have charitably and humanely wished them to entertain more reasonable sentiments, and not always sacrifice their interests to their passion. All this rage convinces me, that at bottom they are far from satisfied that they are in the right. For what is it they would have? A war! They certainly have at this moment the blessing of something that is very like one; and if the war they enjoyed at present be not sufficiently hot and extensive, they may shortly have it as warm and as spreading as their hearts can desire. Is it the force of the kingdom they call for?—They have it already, and if they choose to fight their own battle in their own persons nobody prevents it. Do they think the service is stunted for want of liberal supplies? Parliament have voted enough to glut the keenest appetite.—I this is not sufficient, let them open their own private purse strings, and give from what is left to them, as large and with as little care as they think proper."

"These men are continually calling for unanimity. But before this unanimity can be matter either of wish or congratulation, we ought to be pretty sure, that we are engaged in a rational pursuit. Paroxysm does not become a slighter distemper on account of the number infected with it. Delusion and weakness produce not one mischief the less, because they are universal."

"In order to produce this favorite unanimity, arguments for our continuance in this course, are drawn from the wretched situation itself into which we have been betrayed! It is said, that being at war whatever our sentiments might have been before, we are now obliged to strengthen the hands of government! On the principle of this argument, the more mischief we suffer from any administration the more our trust in it is to be confirmed! Let them but once get them into a war, and their power is safe, and an act of oblivion passed for all their misconduct!"

"We all know that the sense of the nation obliged the court of Charles the Second to abandon the Dutch war, a war next to the present, the most impolitic which we ever carried on. The good people of England paid but little respect to the court jargon of that day; nor could they be influenced by the pretended rivalship of the Dutch in trade; by the massacre at Amboyna, which was acted on the stage to provoke the public vengeance; nor by declamations against the ingratitude of the Dutch. They were not moved from their evident interest by all these arts; nor was it enough to tell them that they were at war; and that they must go through it; that the cause of the dispute was lost in the consequence. The people of England were called upon then as they are now, to make government strong. They thought it a great deal better to make it wise and honest."

From the Charleston Courier.

CONQUEST OF CANADA.

There is perhaps no subject on which the public mind is so much astray; none, on which so fatal a mania prevails, as the Conquest of Canada. The idea of the conquest of Canada and the wonderful effect it was to produce on the British nation, was a popular folly during the Revolutionary war, and still continues to be so.

After the defeat of the American general Thompson, at Trois Rivieres, and when it was evident to every reasoning mind, that the only way to save the small force we had in Canada and to protect our own frontiers; was as speedily as possible to withdraw our troops and endeavor to defend ourselves, there was at that time a party in the old congress, like the war men of the present day, who were totally regardless of the safety of the Atlantic States, then, as now, attacked in several places; and even of the perilous situation of Gen. Washington, then in presence of the enemy with a force not one third as numerous as the British army; they would not only have exerted every nerve to raise new levies to proceed to Canada, but even have detached a part of Gen. Washington's forces.

This party was silenced, and their quixotic scheme prevented from being put in

execution, by a short speech from the venerable Dr. Franklin, delivered in his commonly terse and pointed manner. After very briefly observing on the erroneous opinion that the loss of Canada would produce any considerable effect on the British nation, or on their councils; that the Province was in fact a bill of enormous expense to them, not worth their keeping, nor our acquiring, if we had the power; and on the little effect our addresses and proclamations had on the people of Canada; none of whom except a few men of desperate fortunes had joined our armies; who though they disliked the British, liked us still less; as before that time having had among them a very bad sample of Americans, such men in fact as only crossed the Lakes to impose on the simple unsuspecting Canadians; and also hated us as being descendants of the English; and who had actually assisted in conquering the Province—Concluded his speech in nearly the following words:—"But, Mr. President, I have two objections to make to this proposition for persisting in the attempt to conquer Canada." Every eye was now turned on the venerable Doctor. "The first is, you cannot take Canada"—not take Canada was murmured from several quarters. "Yes, said the Doctor, I affirm you cannot take Canada; and if gentlemen will recollect the sanguinary conflict carried on for 5 or 6 years by the British nation against a handful of troops, illy provided and not supported from France; and a very small population, and how much stronger that Province now is; they will agree with me that with no force we can now raise can we take Canada.—My second objection is, that if we should even overrun the Province we could not keep it.—not keep it, muttered the party.—"No, sir, said the Doctor, not keep it, without a navy capable of meeting and beating the British fleet, and commanding the St. Lawrence and its waters, we cannot keep Canada. All the force United America could raise or support could not keep that Province. The British nation would feel their honor piqued at the loss of it and would send out such a force as would soon drive out our troops, and our loss and our expense would be incalculable, and that too for a thing not worth having—for myself, I declare, I would not accept it, if offered to us."

The Doctor's two short reasons prevailed; and the troops were withdrawn; the sequel is known. The British soon greatly reinforced that Province, and carried every thing before them; but by pushing on too far, and not meeting a proper support and co-operation from Sir H. Clinton, they lost the army under Burgoyne.

What a misfortune it is, Mr. Printer, that there was not some Franklin in the present Congress. We see the same mad course pursued; the Atlantic States, from New-Orleans to the Province of Maine, every where exposed to the attack and inroads of the enemy, and left with very little exception to defend themselves with their militia only; while every soldier that can be raised is hurried to the Canada line, again to contend for the same worthless object, for a thing that the wise, the venerable Franklin thought would not be worth our acceptance even if offered to us gratuitously. CAROLINENSIS.

From the Wilkesbarre Gazette, Aug. 20.

SEVEN things are facts. I'll tell you a story first, and then I'll tell you what seven things are true. A man beat his wife and drove her under the bed, but she would still exercise the right of complaining. "If you don't hold your tongue I'll know the reason why?" said the old man.—"I'll say what I please, at least," said the old woman. "Be silent," said the old fellow, "for if you speak a mother crooked word I'll thrash you."—"Runs horns" cried the old woman, "if I die for it." Now we poor federalists are forbid to say a single crooked word under the penalty of denunciation of a Tory—submissionist—traitor, &c.—But like the old woman we are determined, wherever we may be driven, to claim the privilege of complaining.

Seven things are true and of these seven things we complain.

1. That 50,000 dollars were foolishly and wickedly squandered on the infamous Henry. Is there any body who will have the hardihood to justify this?
2. That Fort Michilimackinack was not garrisoned, provisioned, and notified of the war so as to keep the N. W. Indians in check. Who will justify the neglect?
3. That early and effectual measures were not taken to ensure the command on the lakes. Who justifies this neglect?
4. That better men were not selected as commanders.
5. That a force of 20 or 30,000 men was not sent at once to make an effectual impression on Canada immediately on the declaration of war.
6. That in the present distressed state of country 14,000 dollars should be squandered for elegant and splendid additional furniture on the palace.

9. That we have 9000 dollars a year, (enough we should suppose to support him for all his time,) and now should receive 4,500 more.

10. That the administration should countenance and support the men who raised the Baltimore mob, broke open the jail, abused the prisoners, and murdered the good old patriot, Gen. Lingan.

11. But where do we wander—instead of seven truths to complain of we might enumerate a hundred.

Alas! for our poor country.

THE BOXER BEATEN.
ANOTHER STRAIN OF YANKEE DOODLE.
Columbia now that skill defies,
Of which the Britons talk, sir;
Bold artless Yankee ENTERPRIZE,
Has beat an English BOXER!!!

ENTERPRIZE & BOXER.
Extract of a letter from Captain HULL to Commodore BAIRD, dated the 10th inst.
"I yesterday visited the two brigs and was astonished to see the difference of injury sustained in the action. The ENTERPRIZE has but one 18 pound shot in her hull, one in her mainmast, and one in her foremast; her sails are much cut with grape shot, and there are a great number of grape lodged in her sides, but no injury done by them. The BOXER has eighteen or twenty 18 pound shot in her hull, most of them at the water's edge; several stands of 18 pound grape stick in her side, and such a quantity of small grape that I did not undertake to count them. Her masts, sails and spars are literally cut to pieces; several of her guns dismounted and unfit for service; her topgallant foremast nearly taken off by the shot; her boats cut to pieces, and her quarters injured in proportion. To give you an idea of the quantity of shot about her, I inform you that I counted in her mainmast alone, three 18 pound shot holes, 13 large grape shot holes, 16 musket ball holes, and a large number of smaller shot holes, without counting above the car harpins. We find it impossible to get at the number killed; no papers are found by which we can ascertain it. I, however, counted upwards of ninety hammocks which were in her netting with beds in them, besides several beds without hammocks; and she has excellent accommodations for all her officers below in state rooms, so that I have no doubt that she had one hundred men on board. We know that she has several of the Rattler's men, and a quantity of wads was taken out of the Rattler, loaded with four large grape shot, with a small hole in the centre to put in a cartridge that the inside of the wad may take fire when it leaves the gun. In short, she is in every respect a better fitted and better accommodated vessel than any I have seen in a vessel of her class."

FROM THE BOSTON GAZETTE,
Occasioned by the arrival of the Remains of
LAWRENCE and LUDLOW,
AT SALEM.
Relics of the fallen brave!
Tenants of an heroic tomb!
Conscious pride exalts the wave
Whose swelling bosom bears you home
Ocean hails you, gallant souls!
Now once more o'er his realm you cross!
And each billow as it rolls,
Moans an anthem for your loss.
Glory's Halo binds your brows
Immortality's your shroud,
While fair love, like Zephyr, blows
From your disk of fame, each cloud
Adoration warms the clay
That was cold on foreign bier—
Our best sacrifice we pay,
Tis the silent, grief-swollen tear.
Sons of Glory! Mighty Dead!
Welcome to your parent land;
Softly here shall rest your head,
Pillow'd by your brothers' hand.
LAWRENCE! LUDLOW! Sons of Fame!
Here shall rise the sculptur'd stone.
"Noble is the Hero's name,
"Glory claims it as his own!"

WELL DONE.
The Common Council of the city of New-York have come to the following resolutions, which do them honor:
"Resolved, that the sum of one thousand dollars be granted to each of the two children of Captain Lawrence, and be vested in the Commissioners of the Sinking Funds of that Corporation, to be applied, at the discretion of the Commissioners, to the education of the children or the interest arising therefrom, to be added (at least yearly) to the principal, and the aggregate amount to be paid by them to the said children; to the daughter at 18, and to sons at 21 years of age. In case of their death, the money to be applied to the reward of other naval merit.
The remains of Captain Lawrence and of his gallant companion in arms having arrived, they also resolved to take charge of their interment.

PORT OF AUGUSTA, Sept. 2.
CLEARANCES.
Departed since our last return.
1 Four Horse Wagon for New-York.
4 do. do. for Philadelphia.
1 Five Horse do. for do.
One spoken on the 19th August, lat N. 37, 14.

even of American Liberty.—Free Jour.
From the Aurora, August 31.
IMPORTANT STATE PAPER.
The following paper [Gen. Turreau's letter] has made its first public appearance in a print called the FEDERAL REPUBLICAN of Georgetown: under the influence of extreme infatuation alone, such a paper could have made its appearance in a journal of what is called the federal cast.

We look at this paper and contemplate its character with a judgment very differently affected, and in many respects from both the classes of politicians who have already animadverted on it.
We see in it a paper conceived by a man of very ardent mind, very earnest in the discharge of the duties of the station in which he was placed, not as much acquainted with the nature of this government or the feelings of the American people as he ought to have been, and therefore plunging into several gross errors and absurdities; but at the same time sound and solid on the great points which are involved in the questions which in fact are the foundations of the war of the last 20 years; and which have been growing into importance and affecting the destiny of civilized nations from the peace of Aix la Chapelle to the present day.

On those points, which relate to the general interests of nations, TURREAU is sustained by the interests of all nations that are concerned in a free, enlarged and naturally unrestrained commerce.

On those points, which refer to the policy of our own country, he unfortunately speaks truths which cannot be evaded or repelled—and which have their origin in the fatal policy which succeeded the triumphs of the revolution, the abominable imitation of the British system of government and finance, and the servile imitation of all her sordid, inapplicable, and anti-social policy.

When Turreau reaches our ears, we are struck with this severity, with this ascension, with this tame forbearance, all the humiliating insults, continued wrongs, injuries, and partial restrictions he is eloquent, because he is fortified, the dignity of justice and truth; when he talks of our cold indifference to our rights, he is severe but within the bounds of truth—when he talks of the influence of England in our public affairs, he falls off only in the impropriety of language to paint the melancholy shame in terms sufficiently impressive.

In a similar figure he has only given a slight tinge of color to our shame, but he has exhibited our polity in many of its rights. He has only told truths as to the power and influence of England in our public affairs, which all rational men have felt by their firesides—which honest men are ashamed to avow—but which every wise and discreet man, who knew and valued the interest, and happiness of free America, has long deplored; and which the fatal policy of 1793—has fastened upon us with fetters so massy and strong, that nothing but the sword could disengage them.

During the seven years war of the revolution, the United States lost, Generals killed, six, viz. Warren, Montgomery, Wooster, Mercer, Nash, De Calb. Captured without disgrace, in the same period FOUR, viz. Sullivan, Lord Stirling, Lee, Lincoln.—Now mark the reverse!—during one year's war we have lost, General killed, one—Pike.—Captured, five viz. Hull, Winchester, Winder, Chandler, and Wadsworth.—Pike, indeed, fell like a brave man, and his memory will be revered by all.—Wadsworth, it is true, was captured without disgrace. Of the other FOUR—what shall we say?

Prov. Gaze.

PROCLAMATION by the King of Prussia.
KONIGSBERG, June 12, 1813.
Late last night reached us, the following publication, signed by his Majesty, at his head quarters, Ober Grotitz, near Schweidnitz, dated June 31st, 1813.
"The enemy has proposed an armistice: I have with my allies, accepted it, till the 29th of July.—This has been done to the end that the national strength, which my people have in so honorable a manner put forth, may attain its full growth. An unwaried activity, uninterrupted exertions will lead to this end. Hitherto the ENEMY HAS SUCCESSFULLY IN FORCE—we could only regain our national honor; we must avail ourselves of this short interval to become sufficiently strong, that in the end we may conquer our independence. Be firm in your resolution; put confidence in your King; and then continue your exertions as you have hitherto done, and we shall gain our sacred point."
"FREDERICK WILLIAM."
Ober Grotitz, near Schweidnitz, 29th June, 1813.