

State Legislature.

IN SENATE.

DEBATE.

On an amendment proposed by Dr. Williams to the Resolutions by Gen. Williams, (published in the 17th page of the Star.) The amendment was similar to the Resolutions which Mr. Gaston submitted to the Commons, published in the same page.

When the Reporter entered the gallery, Mr. Mebane, of Orange, was speaking against the amendment, and in favour of the original resolutions. He said the measure of the Embargo was one upon which the wisest and best men differed. He entertained particular opinions, and he felt it his duty to be influenced in his vote by them; and however much he might respect the intentions of those who thought otherwise, and however much he might wish to conciliate, he could not swerve from what his own judgment informed him was right, to meet a proposition that would rather neutralize opinions than express the candid sentiments of any. The Embargo was the particular measure upon which public sentiment was divided. It was too a principal one that was opposed to the violations of our rights by the belligerent powers of Europe. It stamped a character upon the leading measures of the administration, and it therefore became one which it was incumbent on the friends of the administration to support by a vote of their particular approbation. But besides these reasons for giving it his support, his mind was satisfied of the wisdom and policy of the measure. It was not his intention to enter upon such a defence of it as he believed it was susceptible of; he would only make a single remark.—Americans were a landed people, they might be called a great land animal who had little to do with the ocean, certainly not capable of contending with the navy of England and possessed of no means of transporting an army to Europe. The Embargo was the only weapon in our power, and however little some gentlemen might calculate on its effects, he was mistaken in his belief if it did not prove a long gun that would reach our enemies across the ocean. Mr. M. spoke also of the unintelligible style of the resolutions proposed as an amendment.—He wished his opinions expressed in language clear and energetic.

Mr. Toole of Edgecombe, said that besides answering several important objects, among which that of doing justice to the merits of our venerable & illustrious President was one; a decision upon the original resolution would, as it ought, draw a strong line of distinction between the parties; it would mark the principles of men and their party.—It is incumbent on us also to express the public sentiment. The voice of our counties has very lately been heard, and we ought to respect the expression of it—we should show ourselves faithful representatives of our constituents. Those gentlemen who represent Federal counties and those who represent counties of different political cast, should alike come forward and let the character of their counties be known—he did not perceive the necessity for that unanimity of which some gentleman appeared so desirous.

A review of the British orders in Council and the French decrees, would show that we could pursue no commerce without a virtual surrender of our independence. It is immaterial who were the aggressors or who were the first aggressors.—It was certain they were both aggressors. They made an indirect war upon each other by means of a direct war upon the commerce, the rights and the independence of neutrals. Would we submit to French exactions or British tribute—he trusted we would do neither; and we had resorted to the only means in our power of saving our commerce from their mutual depredations.

Much clamour has been made by the Federal party about French influence. There was a time indeed when there was a French influence.—It was when Republican France was struggling to establish her freedom and Independence against the despotism with which she was threatened. What bosom then did not glow with enthusiastic ardour in her cause, even Washington himself—the sage, the prudent Washington, caught the generous enthusiasm, and with a warmth of language unusual to him, declared to a French accredited agent the admiration with which he beheld her successful exertions.—But those golden times have passed away.—France is no longer fighting the battles of liberty, and it is as true that our attachment for her has subsided as that it once subsisted.

We have been told the President ought to have adopted the treaty negotiated with Great-Britain by Mr. Monroe;—that a public minister having made a treaty there was a tacit promise, or at least an obligation of honour on the part of government to ratify it. What were the Presidents instructions to Mr. Monroe, and what was the treaty about which so much Federal clamour has been raised? Mr. Monroe was specially instructed to obtain ample security against the future impressment of American seamen, which was one of the greatest causes of complaint; and how did Mr. Monroe observe those instructions? By forming a treaty in which the rights of that hapless race of men were virtually surrendered? Was the President bound by it? ought he to have justified such conduct? It would be saying to public functionaries, disobey the orders of your government, surrender the interests of your country to any who wish to prey upon them, and it shall entitle you to approbation and honour. No gentleman he believed would be hardy enough to advocate an idea so preposterous, so repugnant to reason.

The British doctrine that no subject can expatriate himself, or in other words become the subject of citizen of any other country, and which has furnished a continual pretence for the impressment of American seamen, allows no reciprocity of rights to America.—a man born in Britain though he may spend his life in America and form the closest ties with the people and country, yet according to their doctrine he continues forever to be a British subject and liable to impressment if found without our immediate jurisdiction. But on the other hand if an American citizen, settles in England and marries an English woman he becomes an English subject. This want of reciprocity in the laws of citizenship, is the fruitful source a thousand abuses and one which Monroe permitted to remain.

On the whole Mr. Monroe's treaty could not have bettered our situation but would have riveted on us the unjust claims of British tyranny, and in his

or from the necessities of our government were dictated by policy and stamped with wisdom.

Dr. Williams of Fitz, defended the amendment against the charge of its wanting clearness and energy, but we were not able to hear him distinctly.

Mr. Browning of Chowan, said he felt no hesitation in preferring the amendment to the original resolutions, and he gave it his preference because, as had been rightly stated by the gentleman from Orange, the Embargo was a measure of the utility of which the wisest and best men differed. This ought certainly to make us doubt our own infallibility, and induce us to hesitate before we made an unqualified assertion of our belief, that it was the very wisest and best measure that could be adopted. And since there was no absolute necessity for our resolving ourselves to be wiser than the wisest men in the country, he thought the most prudent course would be to adopt the amendment. It expresses every thing necessary. It unites modesty with its energy. It declares we will support government in all its measures and that we will cheerfully submit to any privations. What more can be desired? In this opinion every true American will unite; and it is certainly desirable that we should offer ourselves to the government, and present ourselves to the world an united people. Those nice lines of distinction which are attempted to be drawn, are calculated to sever those whose interests and inclinations, if left to themselves, would lead them to unite. Such a proceeding could not, his opinion, do any possible good; he should therefore vote for the amendment.

Gen. Gist, of Beaufort, replied to the remark of Mr. Toole "that the voice of Federal and Republican counties ought now to be uttered." Gen. G. said he believed his constituents always placed some confidence in his judgment and discretion when they elected him, and he was very sure he always considered himself a free agent.—he came with a mind open to conviction; he listened to argument, he sought information, and he voted as his judgment and his conscience informed him was right. Besides, were he disposed to forego his own judgment and attempt to follow public opinion, he should now find himself placed in a curious dilemma. At the late Congressional election the two candidates were both Republican, but one was in favour of the embargo, and the other opposed to it. In Beaufort county a large majority of votes were given to the candidate opposed to the embargo. In the Presidential election, a great majority of votes were given to the candidate in favour of the embargo. How then should he vote on this question, and yet express the sentiments of his county. This might be difficult, but the course he ought to pursue, and that which his constituents he believed intended he should pursue, was easy and plain—to follow the dictates of his own understanding.

Col. Arrington, of Nash, and another member whom we do not now recollect, expressed their determination to vote as their judgments might incline them, after hearing the discussion, without being bound in any respect by the opinions of others.

Mr. M'Farland, of Richmond, said he thought there were circumstances in the case of our foreign relations which required particular notice, especially the affair of the Chesapeake, which the resolutions, offered as an amendment, passed over unnoticed.

Much had been said about national attachments; he for his part felt no strong attachment but for his own country; but he would own that he did not look upon both England and France with the same favour—though both have treated us ill, France has done us the least injury. She has plundered our property, but Britzer has murdered our children. It is not once only that she has dyed the seas with American blood.—Hardly had we given vent to our indignation for the murder of Pearce, before she slaughters three more of our citizens on board the Chesapeake; shall we huddle these murders in a long with the general class of British and French aggressions?—shall we show that we entertain no more affection for the lives of our children than regard for our property? he trusted otherwise. He hoped we should on those particular enormities of Britain, express our strongest indignation. As the amendment contained nothing of this he should therefore prefer the original resolutions.

He also wished a distinct expression of the public voice upon the particular measure of the Embargo. That was a strong measure of the government. The opponents of the administration said it was too strong, and here he would remark on the inconsistency of their objections to Mr. Jefferson—at one time you hear them complain of his want of energy, that his measures are feeble and insufficient; at another that he has too much energy, that his measures are too strong to be bearable. Who can reconcile these contradictions? The fact is that Mr. Jefferson's measures are always wise, always considerate, and his enemies finding themselves foiled on one side raise up a bickering on the other.

It has been a common charge against Americans, that they are a nation governed by sordid views of interest, without a regard for national honour, "touch my purse touch my life" is said to be an American adage;—shall we not seize this occasion to wipe off this foul reproach upon the American name? Shall we not say in express terms, that because the good of our country requires it, we approve of the Embargo, approve of a measure that shuts up all our sources of wealth. He for this, among other reasons, was in favour of the original resolutions.

Mr. M.F. concluded with observing that he did not consider himself bound, as had been supposed by some to vote in any other manner than what he himself judged right.

[Doctor Williams's amendment was lost, and the original resolutions of Gen. Wellborn carried.]

MISCELLANY.

I was not a little surprised the other morning at a request from Will Wizard that I would accompany him that evening to Mrs. —'s ball. The request was simple enough in itself, it was only singular as coming from Will;—of all my acquaintance, Wizard is the least calculated and disposed for the society of ladies—not that he dislikes their company; on the contrary, like every man of pith and marrow, he is a professed admirer of the sex; and had he been born a poet, would undoubtedly have bespattered and be-rhymed some hard named goddess, until she became as fa-

mous as Ptolemy's Laura, or Waller's Sacharissa; but Will is such a confounded blunderer at a bow, has so many odd bachelor habits, and finds it so troublesome to be gallant, that he generally prefers smoking his cigar, and telling his story among cronies of his own gender—and thundering long stories they are, let me tell you.—set Will once a-going about China, or Crim Tartary, or the Hottentots, and heaven help the poor victim who has to endure his prolixity—he might better be tied to the tail of a jack-o'-lantern. In one word—Will talks like a traveller. Being well acquainted with his character, I was the more alarmed at his inclination to visit a party, since he has often assured me, that he considered it as equivalent to being stuck up for three hours in a steam-engine. I even wondered how he had received an invitation—this he soon accounted for. It seems Will, on his last arrival from Canton, had made a present of a case of tea, to a lady for whom he had once entertained a sneaking kindness when at grammar-school; and she in return had invited him to come and drink some of it—a cheap way enough of paying off little obligations. I readily acceded to Will's proposition, expecting much entertainment from his eccentric remarks; and as he has been absent some few years, I anticipated his surprise at the splendour and elegance of a modern rout.

On calling for Will in the evening, I found him full dressed, waiting for me. I contemplated him with absolute dismay. As he still retained a spark of regard for the lady who once reigned in his affections, he had been at unusual pains in decorating his person, and broke upon my sight arrayed in the true style that prevailed among our beaux some years ago. His hair was turned up and tufted at the top, frizzled out at the ears, a profusion of powder puffed over the whole, and a long plaited club swung gracefully from shoulder to shoulder, describing a pleasing semicircle of powder and pomatum. His claret coloured coat was decorated with a profusion of gilt buttons, and reached to his calves. His white casimere small clothes were so tight that he seemed to have grown up in them; and his ponderous legs, which are the thickest part of his body, were beautifully clothed in sky-blue silk stockings, once considered so becoming. But above all, he prided himself upon his waistcoat of China silk, which might almost have served a good housewife for a shogrtown; and he boasted that the roses and tulips upon it were the work of *Nang-Fou*, daughter of the great *Chin-Chin-Fou*, who had fallen in love with the graces of his person, and sent it to him as a parting present—he assured me she was a remarkable beauty, with sweet obliquity of eyes, and a foot no longer than the thumb of an alderman;—he then dilated most copiously on his silver sprigged Dicky, which he assured me was quite the rage among the dashing young mandarins of Canton.

I hold it an ill-natured office to put any man out of conceit with himself, so though I would willingly have made a little alteration in my friend Wizard's picturesque costume, yet I politely complimented him on his rakish appearance.

On entering the room I kept a good look out on Will, expecting to see him exhibit signs of surprise; but he is one of those knowing fellows who are never surprised at any thing, or at least will never acknowledge it. He took his stand in the middle of the floor, playing with his great steel watch chain, and looking round on the company, the furniture and the picture with the air of a man "who had seen d—d finer things in his time;" and to my utter confusion and dismay, I saw him coolly pull out his villainous old japanned tobacco-box, ornamented with a bottle, a pipe, and a scurvy motto, and help himself to a quid in face of all the company.

I knew it was all in vain to find fault with a fellow of Will's socratic turn, who is never to be put out of humour with himself; so, after he had given his box its prescriptive rap and returned it to his pocket, I drew him into a corner, where we might observe the company, without being prominent objects ourselves.

"And pray who is that stylish figure," said Will, "who blazes away in red like a volcano, and who seems wrapped in flames like a fiery dragon?" that cried I, MISS LAUREL DASHAWAY—she is the highest flash of the ton—has much whim and more eccentricity, and has reduced many an unhappy gentleman to stupidity by her charms—you see she holds out the red flag in token of "no quarter." "Then keep me safe out of the sphere of her attractions," cried Will, "I would not e'en come in contact with her train, lest it should scorch me like the tail of a comet.—But who, I beg of you, is that amiable youth who is handing along a young lady, and at the same time contemplating his sweet person in a mirror as he passes." His name said I, is BILLY DIMPLE—he is a universal smiler, and would travel from Dan to Beersheba, and smile on every body as he passed. Dimple is a slave to the ladies—a hero at tea parties, and is famous at the *plouet* and the pigeon-wing—a fiddle-stick is his idol, and a dance his elysium. "A very pretty young gentleman, truly," cried Wizard, "he reminds me of a cotemporary beau at Hayti. You must know that the magnanimous Dessalines gave a great ball to his court one fine sultry summer's evening; Dessy and me were great cronies—hand and glove—one of the most condescending great men I ever knew. Such a display of black and yellow beauties! such a show of madras handkerchiefs, red

heads, cocks' tails and pea-cocks' feathers; it was, as here, who should wear the top-knot, drag the longest tails, or exhibit the greatest variety of combs, rapiers and gawes. In the middle of the tent, a benighted, slip-slop, clack and perfume, who should pour but TRICKY SQUASH! The yellow ladies blushed blue, and the black ones blushed as red as they could, with pleasure; and there was a universal agitation of fans—every eye brightened and whitened to see Tucky, who was the pride of the court, the pluck of courtship, the mirror of fashion, the adoration of the sable fair ones of Hayti. Such breath of noor, such exuberance of lip! his shirt like the true cucumber-curry—his face in each shoe like a kettle; and, provided you kept windward of him in summer, I do not know a sweeter youth in all Hayti than Tucky Squash. When he laughed, there appeared from ear to ear a chevaux-de-frize of teeth, that rivalled the shark's in whiteness; he could whistle like a north-wester—play on a three-stringed fiddle like Apollo; and as to dancing, no Long-Island negro could shuffle you "doubt e-trouble," "hoe corn and dig potatoes" more scientificly.—In short he was a second Lothario, and the dusky nymphs of Hayti, one and all, declared him a perpetual Adonis. Tucky walked about, whistling to himself, without regarding any body; and his nonchalance was irresistible.

I found Will had got neck and heels into one of his travellers stories, and there is no knowing how far he would have run his parlour between Billy Dimple and Tucky Squash, had not the musick struck up, from an adjoining apartment, and summoned the company to dance. The sound seemed to have an inspiring effect on honest Will, and he procured the hand of an old acquaintance for a country dance. It happened to be the fashionable one of "the Devil among the Tailors," which is so vociferously demanded at every ball and assembly; and many a torn gown, and many an unfortunate toe did rue the dancing of that night; for Will thundered down the dance like a coach and six, sometimes right, sometimes wrong, now running over half a score of little Frenchmen, and now making sad inroads into ladies cobweb muslins and spangled tails. As every part of Will's body partook of the exertion, he shook from his capacious head such volumes of powder, that like pious Eneas on the first interview with queen Dido, he might be said to have been enveloped in a cloud.—Nor was Will's partner an insignificant figure in the scene. She was a young lady of most voluminous proportions, that quivered at every skip; and being braced up in the fashionable style, with whalebone, stay-tape and buckram, looked like an apple pudding tied in the middle, or like a bed and bolsters rolled up in a suit of red curtains. The dance finished—I would gladly have taken Will off, but he was now in one of his happy moods, and there was no doing any thing with him. He insisted on my introducing him to miss SOPHY SPARKLE, a young lady unrivalled for playful wit and innocent vivacity; and who, like a brilliant, addid lustre to the front of fashion. I accordingly presented him to her, and began a conversation in which, I thought, he might take a share; but no such thing. Will took his stand before her, straddling like a Colossus, with his hands in his pockets, and an air of the most profound attention, nor did he pretend to open his lips for some time, until, upon some lively sally of hers, he electrified the whole company with a most intolerable burst of laughter. What was to be done with such an incorrigible fellow?—to add to my distress, the first word he spoke was to tell miss Sparkle that something she said reminded him of a circumstance that happened to him in China—and at it he went, in the true traveller style—described the Chinese mode of eating rice with chop sticks—entered into a long eulogium on the succulent qualities of boiled birds nests, and I made my escape at the very moment when he was on the point of squatting down on the floor, to show how the little Chinese *Jashes* sit cross-legged.

Sal. Mag.

A blooming young girl of eighteen was lately married in the neighbourhood of Sheffield, in England, to an amorous swain of seventy; and just as the happy pair were leaving the church, the bride whispering in the parson's ear, facetiously observed, "it will not be long, Sir, before I bring him back again!"

Caswell Academy.

THE Trustees of this Seminary, have the pleasure of informing the public that they have employed Mr. John W. Caldwell, formerly of Guilford, as principal teacher in the Academy. The character of this gentleman as a profound linguist and a good teacher is well known. Prices of Tuition for the ensuing year, will be For the Latin and Greek Languages and the Sciences together with any inferior branch of Education, \$ 10. For English Grammar alone, or together with Writing and Arithmetic, \$ 10. For Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, \$ 8. Paid Quarterly, in advance. Boarding may be had in convenient houses in the neighbourhood for \$ 30. The exercises of the Academy will go into operation on the 1st of January. The superior advantage which this Institution has over country Seminaries of the kind, in being an elegant and complete set of Globes and Maps, and being in a healthy part of the country, where industry and religion are cultivated and respected, the Trustees offer as an inducement to parents and guardians to send their children and wards to this place. There is here no inducement for young men to become dissipated, and every species of vice and immorality are banished in their infancy. The laws of the Institution, and plan of instruction, are modelled after those of the University, in that boys who acquire the rudiments of their studies here, may complete it at that place.

B. YANCY, Secretary.