

# Fayetteville Gazette.

A TOWN AND COUNTRY PAPER; PRINTED every TUESDAY, BY ALEXANDER MARTIN, FOR JOHN SIBLEY.

VOL. I.—[NON ACTI PARTE]

TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1793.

[JUSTITIAM SPECULAMUR.]—(No. 47.)

## MISCELLANY.

### FOR THE GAZETTE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

MR. SIBLEY,

OUR neutrality in the present war is serving the British Court more efficaciously, than any one power France has to contend with. From the number of British agents with their superior force in the West-Indies, she will receive provisions in an abundant manner, equal to her wants, with the advantage of capturing on the coasts of the United States, the supplies which France may procure. Her opening at this time one or two of her islands, to enable her to defeat our allies, is a fresh insult to American understanding; we know that without these States her islands, much less her fleets and her armies, could not be subsisted.

It is said by the friends of Britain we have no right to intermeddle, and it is certain that Republic's move with caution.—If France should be compelled to submit to her enemies, would the islands in the West-Indies conquered by Britain, be returned her? The case is, Great-Britain aims at an universal monopoly of trade and commerce; and these States would see their folly, when it would be too late.

For the sake of making, perhaps, two or three millions of dollars, by this neutrality, we are to sacrifice our allies who advanced us nearly twenty millions, and come with forty thousand men to our aid; our national character would be blasted for ages to come.

That France has a right to establish whatever form of government is suitable to her happiness, every rational being must allow. That the Despots of Europe should interfere to prevent this right, is an abundant evidence that the monarchs are not for the general welfare of themselves and the human race.

The many massacres, murders and lamp-hurtings, which ministerial writers dwell on with pleasure; by reasonable men must be laid on those who raked and set in a ferment this great nation; and our wonder at these accounts must cease, when we consider the dreadful provocations and insults offered to the most refined, polite and liberal minded nation in Europe.

There are some hireling strokes of character by which a family may be as clearly distinguished, as by the blacked features of the human face. That Charles I. of England, and Louis XVIII. of France lived and died hypocrites, is not denied: Both were amenable to their subjects, whose sufferings under their tyranny was tremendous. In England we see the British Court armed with the most despotic authority—the respectable kingdom of Ireland, which contains upwards of four millions of inhabitants, plundered and abused; this unhappy kingdom is doomed to the heaviest curse a tyrant can inflict. Unhappy Irishmen! who lavish their blood and treasure for despots, are to be damned. St. Patrick never denounced so severe an anathema against the Pagans, as George III. has against your feelings, reputation and honor! Can you live under this reproach—The United States are open to receive you, unless prevented by the wooden walls of your oppressors; whose joy at the recent treason of the French General Dumourier, appeared more contemptible, than when they bought Benedict Arnold.

The despots of the earth being endowed with the basest of passions, leave no method untried to accomplish the destruction of the human race. We trust that the firmness and wisdom of the National Assembly will be equal to that of the American Councils when Arnold sold himself—the fruits of whose treason was much more prejudicial to their enemies than themselves.

### EQUALITY.

[As the United States are now deeply interested in the event of the present European war, we conceive a fair discussion of all political questions, as a duty incumbent on the Editorial character.—The Gazette therefore, will ever remain, UNBOWED BY PARTY INFLUENCE, AS "WE AIM AT JUSTICE."]

## FOR THE GAZETTE.

### HERMIT.

No. I.

*Although my portion is but scant,  
I give it with good will.*

GOLDMITH.

ON entering the world as an author, difficulties present themselves proportioned to the sensibility of him who begins the adventurous task—to a mind fearful of censure, or an understanding too inactive to convey any portion of its intelligence to mankind, such obstacles most frequently blight the inclination in its bud. But he whose philanthropy is stronger than his ambition, and whose desire to be useful is not repressed by the dread of ridicule, will use his efforts, however feeble, to extend the circle of human happiness.

A curiosity will naturally be excited to learn who thus, under an assumed name, submits his thoughts to the public, and by what motive he is actuated—not to answer enquiries so reasonable would be a bad method for a writer to conciliate the favor of his readers:

At an early period of life, by the affection of parents, of whose virtues more shall hereafter be told, I was sent to a distant city, under the care of an uncle, who was entrusted with my education, respecting which he exerted himself with all the warmth of a fatherly affection: I had the assistance of the best masters, and my deficiency in what is generally deemed a liberal education, must be ascribed to the want of genius rather than of care.—Of a speculative turn of mind, and a disposition, as I thought, pliant and benevolent, I was taught to believe that I had made the ordinary progress in storing the understanding with knowledge, and improving the qualities of the heart.

At the usual time I returned to my parents, impressed with a tender recollection of the friendships I had formed, and not without some pre-iment that the tenor of my life would thereafter be as diversified, as it had been before uniform and unbroken. I was received with open arms by those whom I had left in affluence, but who were now reduced by the ravages of a cruel enemy, who had made that part of the country the theatre of war, to extreme distress.

Animated with a sincere and passionate love for my country, and for liberty and impelled by resentment at the cruelty of those who had involved us in common ruin, I flew to arms with the ardor of a young soldier, whose sword was all the fortune of his family.

I will not detail the numerous events which rose in succession, while I was in the army, it is enough to say, that I followed the fortunes of my country, during the war; that I was distinguished by the officers and beloved by the soldiers: and had saved from the bounty of my uncle, what, I believed, would administer some comfort to my parents, and enable me to sit down in some sequestered valley.

I returned to the place of my birth, and with eagerness sought those who had given me existence: my servant Jacob, who had accompanied me in the army, and whose merit had advanced him to the rank of corporal, I had sent on before to give notice of my approach. The poor fellow meet me at the gate, squeezed my hand, and made an effort to speak—but grief had stopped his utterance—it was pictured too strongly in his countenance, that my parents were no more.—Those who have felt the impression made upon the mind by the loss of all that is dear to them, may possibly conceive the shock I underwent—I was bereft of my senses, and when they returned, I found myself in the house, and saw Jacob mingling his tears with those of a young woman, whose beautiful countenance received fresh lustre from the grief with which it was softened. The elegance of Louisa's form could only be equalled by the virtues which adorned her heart.

When two years had settled the agitation of my sorrow, she became the part-

ner of my fortunes, for one year the happiest of my life; we enjoyed all the bliss which flows from mutual love, when, providence deprived me of her, and gave me an additional melancholy proof of the instability of human happiness.

My life would have become burthen-some, and I could have resigned it without a murmur, but it belonged to my little daughter, whose name was the last word that my Louisa uttered.

My residence is in a retired part of the country, with few neighbors around me, and although melancholy has fasten'd itself upon my face, I am not insensible to the pleasures of society of which I sometimes partake when the necessity of disposing of my crop calls me to town. My time is divided between the duty of instructing my daughter, and my efforts to complete those improvements in my garden and groves which my Louisa had left unfinished. Her grave is the spot I have chosen to give vent to my sorrows, I have shaded it with willows, and incessantly water it with my tears.

If these papers should correct one vice or put one folly to the blush, if they teach any that happiness is best secured by the practice of virtue, if they even relieve the lassitude of a moment, their purpose will be answered.

Whatever may be their fate, the Hermit may say, that for him, they have moderated his griefs, and beguiled, not without pleasure a few idle hours of his life.

## FROM THE NATIONAL GAZETTE.

No. III.

### TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

SIR,  
At this momentous crisis of our public affairs, when solemn treaties and the sacred rights of American citizens seem to be openly violated, it were treason against the dearest interests of America not to warn her first magistrate to shut his ears closely against the whispers of servile adulation, and to listen to the solemn admonitions of patriotic truth. Let not, I beseech you the opiate of sycophancy, administered by interested and designing men, lull you into a fatal lethargy at this awful moment. Consider that a first magistrate in every country is no other than a public servant, whose conduct is to be governed by the will of the people, as expressed in their constitution and laws.

The legality of your proclamation I do not now propose to investigate, but permit me to ask, if a proclamation was justifiable and proper in 1793, was it not equally so in 1792, when several European powers were actually engaged in a war? If so, why was it deferred until Great-Britain became a party? I believe such answers could not be given to these questions as would be perfectly satisfactory to the public. It is but too evident that the conduct of our government, with respect to that of G. Britain has for some years past been shamefully pusillanimous. For ten years has that haughty nation held possession of posts in our territory, in open violation of treaty, as if we were tributary provinces. Whether our government has demanded them, and been indignantly refused, are facts with which the American public have not been made acquainted. It is to be hoped that our public councils have not been duped into any disgraceful negotiation respecting the American posts occupied by the British. If they have, let the infamous transaction be divulged. If they have not, let them publish the truth for the satisfaction of the public, and in vindication of their own conduct. Let government ever avoid that narrow policy which involves in mystery the acts of public men, which ever creates distrust in the minds of the people, and is only fit to be practised by magistrates the most corrupt and worthless.

Should the people be much longer kept in the dark on this subject, it would not be surprizing if they took the law into their own hands (as Ethan Al-

len and his green mountain boys did in 1775) and wipe off the disgrace of the nation by driving the invaders from our country. I forbear to enlarge further on this disgraceful theme.

Since my last letter was written, I have learned with regret, that those citizens who complained that our treaties with France were violated by the proclamation, construed it rightly. It seems that our courts are to take cognizance of the legality or illegality of prizes brought into our ports by the French armament: as intermeddling expressly prohibited by treaty—Permit me to ask, Sir, whether you consider yourself vested with legal powers to annul solemn treaties by proclamation?

I have also been informed that two men, formerly citizens of the United States, but lately in the service of France, have been seized and thrown into prison, to be tried by our laws, for a violation of the neutrality declared in your proclamation. This is an important question indeed, whether we view it as an insult to France, or an infringement of those rights which it is presumed every American citizen possesses, of entering the service or becoming the citizen of a foreign nation wherever he thinks proper: questions, these which I shall not now discuss. I shall only remark, that, in my opinion, an American on entering into the service of any of the belligerent powers, puts himself beyond the jurisdiction as well as out of the protection of the United States.

But, notwithstanding all our endeavors to curry favor with Great Britain, it is evident that she despises our professions and acts of neutrality. We are informed by the public prints that, in open violation of the rights of neutral nations she has determined to seize vessels bound for France, though they may have no contraband articles on board; and that no neutral vessels which have cleared out from French ports, will be admitted into British ports. Will not this, together with the retention of the Western Posts, serve to convince Americans of the hostile views of Great Britain.

I conclude, Sir, by cautioning you not to take all upon your own shoulders at this critical juncture. Let the representatives of the people, who can only express the national will, be speedily convened, and let all branches of the government unite their councils and their efforts for the promotion of the public good. VERITAS.

Philadelphia, June 6.

## MISCELLANEOUS PARAGRAPHS.

Voltaire, in his candidus, when speaking of the war in 1776, remarks, that he could not say whether France or England contained the greatest number of persons fit for Bedlam. From the present aspect of the political world, the question seems to be still equally difficult.

The present campaign will cost the English nation, at least, eight millions sterling, besides the loss of lives and merchant ships, and bankruptcies, which last had, four months ago, taken place to the extent of twelve millions sterling. This was their own computation in March last, and the sum is most likely doubled by this time.

On a reasonable estimate, Britain may lose, in the first year of the war, five hundred vessels at sea. Indeed, about 150 were seized at a single stroke in the French harbors. If these six hundred vessels are worth at an average, three thousand five hundred pounds, the sum total is exactly two millions of guineas!

If we consider all these circumstances it is probable, that, in one way or other this single campaign will cost England thirty millions, sterling.

The present war is likely to last as long as the government of G. Britain can borrow money to support it; and when that resource fails, the problems of monarchy and of funding must be solved together by a National convention, a revolution and a republic. The boasting bravoes of Monarchy will then be forced to draw in their horns.