

Miscellany.

ORATION OF MR CUSTIS,

OF ARLINGTON,
Delivered at the Celebration of the Russian Victo-
rick, in Georgetown, on the 5th inst.

The noble in health, yet being honoured as
your choice, I will humbly endeavour to execute
the task, which your too partial favor has assign-

The purpose of this association, is at once
useful and interesting. It has heretofore been
deemed a full measure of duty for nations to
celebrate events which may have had immediate
relation to themselves, but generous America
will show to the world a nobler example, and for-

When we fought for liberty, many were the
foreign bosoms, which beat in unison with our
cause. Perhaps under the fur garment of the
distant Russian, America and her efforts may
have excited that cheering warmth, which virtu-

Amid those great events, which of late years
have so convulsed the civilized world, the in-
vasion of Russia forms a most grand and predomi-

Though Moscow remains but an heap of black-
ened ruins, still from its ashes may be reared a
Gem of purest, brightest value. I mean its great
example, which tells to the nations of the world,

Russia go on! Thine own chains broken,
break thou the chains of others. Loose from the
fell Tyrant's Car the panting nations, who too
long have togged under his merciless lash.

Let us go back for a moment to that gloomy,
yet interesting period, when in pious assemblage,
we paid our last duties, to the memory of the brave.

Let us leave the field of fame, let us pay due
homage to the memory of the brave. Bagra-
tion, the Prince of Russia, bravely the patriot, the
hero, now sleeps in the bed of honor!

Russia farewell!—So long as thou shalt wield
the sword of justice, the deliverance of nations
may be the progress of thy march, may the Eagle
of Freedom perch on thy standard, and the prayers
of rescued humanity speed the triumph of thine
arms.

Americans! let the events which have lately
disgusted the Theatre of Europe, be held up

as a mirror, in which you may view the fate of
nations; and learn to protect your own—from
those evils, which have befallen so many others.
Think not because a vast ocean intervenes, the
frantic ambition which has desolated the fairest
portion of the old world, will look unconcerned
toward the new. It was customary with chieftains
of other days, to pause in the high career of am-
bition. Rome's great Julius, when arrived at the
Rubicon, debated with himself, whether he should
pass those limits prescribed by the laws, and in-
fringe those liberties which his illustrious family
had founded, and himself sworn to protect; and
Philip's warlike son, when in the midst of sub-
missive nations, listened to counsel, and retraced
his conquering steps. But what limits, what bar-
riers shall ever curb Napoleon's ambition? Think
you, that he who hath scaled the Alps, would not
attempt the Andes? And that mighty genius,
which scared the Chamois from the snowy heights
of St. Bernard, would too disturb the lonely Can-
dian, on the cloud capt summits of the Chimbara-

We should have thought, that the monster's
ravenous maw must have long ere this been
gorged with human sacrifice; but we should re-
member, that the marked characteristic of the
Royal Tiger is, that if once he tastes of human
blood, he abandons not the banquet while a victim
remains within his reach.

But, happy Americans, you enjoy this tyrant's
love!—There was a time, when a tyrant's love
would have gone hardly down in my country—
it was in the stern, pure age of the Republic. He
loves you, forsooth! yes! as Ptolemy loved Uly-
ssey—with one hand he beckons you to friend-
ship, with the other grasps a stone for your de-
struction.

Americans, if in steering the national bark
through the tempestuous seas, which now sur-
round it, but two courses are left us—the one to
meet the embrace of this hungry Scylla—the o-
ther to combat the roaring Charybdis of the main-
kindred genius of my country, seize the helm and
nobly dare the gulf. If we perish, a ray of glory
will gleam distant on the horizon of our fame;
but if ever we permit the arms of the monster to
entwine our liberties, we are strangled without a
struggle!

Returning from abroad, the delighted American
beholds rich triumphs at home. They seem like
an Elysian dream, from which we fear to awaken;
but the vision hath passed away, the glorious
truth bursts like the morning light upon our
ravisht senses, and we hail with ecstasy, the rising
of our Naval Sun.

Twelve months ago could a man have been
found hardy enough to assert, that America should
meet in equal combat the mistress of the main
and that too upon her usurped element, and there
should be for her an harder measure of battle, than
she hath dealt even to her meanest foe, that man
would have been called a fool. But now, my
friends, the experiment has been so oft repeated,
that we have proved to our country and an admir-
ing world, the glorious fact, that we too can
"march upon the mountain wave"—we too can
sustain "in the empire of the deep."

Our noble fine fellows, have so well employ-
ed their time, that already are they teachers of the
very science in which their enemy has always
claimed the mastership, and American seamen
deserve a patent right for the destruction of arm-
ed vessels, on principles and practice wholly their
own.

Nay, even were great Nelson living, whose last
sigh still dwells in glory on Trafalgar's wave, his
generous soul would have given to his enemy the
just meed of praise.

On the outermost cliff which overlooks the main,
we should erect a naval trophy, adorned with the
busts of our heroes, that when the future sailor boy
shall thither roam, his delighted eye may rest on
the monument of our early fame, and his youthful
heart be fired with a generous emulation.

And who have achieved these glories? The
nursings who have long fed at the boom of pub-
lic bounty, and gambolled in the sunshine of pub-
lic patronage and protection—ay rather it is
the neglected children of our Washington—they
who for a long, long time have endured their coun-
try's scorn, and been deemed unworthy of her
confidence or esteem. Yet when dangers assail,
and misfortunes press hard on their native land,
see them mindful of the example of their chief,
forget their wrongs, and shew their generous na-
ture. And are these the men, who but the other
day bore the hard names of traitors and Tories to
strike Britannia's flag upon the ocean? My coun-
try for shame! Will you never know your friends?
So when your old soldier died, the brave, the vir-
tuous Lingan, these tender epithets were the cru-
el comforts of his parting hour. They were the
tender mercies offered to soothe an hero, at the end
of a blameless life. They were the pious bless-
ings with which he closed his eye forever!! A
Americans have you forgotten this old man's
wrong? There is a God of justice and humani-
ty, who may forget you.

Let us go back for a moment to that gloomy,
yet interesting period, when in pious assemblage,
we paid our last duties, to the memory of the brave.

Encouraged by success to one prophecy, I pro-
phesy again, and now will say, that the heart,
which shall direct the energies of this great nation,
in the accomplishment of that high destiny the
meritorious life of her Washington founded, must
feel the principles, and be warmed by the virtues
of that immortal man!!

How doth every day, more and more bring to
our view, that wisdom and foresight, which distin-
guished the father of our country? He, to whose
humble grave, this ungrateful nation hath not yet
rolled, even one poor stone. It was he first laid
those keels, which now in triumph plough the
main. He first hoisted that flag, which now flies
victorious on our conquering decks.

How acceptable to the shade of our parent,
must be the glorious deeds of his children. They
rise like a grateful incense to cheer his departed
spirit, in the realms of bliss.

Go on my brethren, the eye of the chief still
rests on his beloved country. His affections are
coincident with his glory. However she may
have forgotten her duties, which you owe to the
land of your birth. If she deny you her honors
and rewards, there is left you the sweet consol-
ation of having deserved them. It remains not to
say, whether our rulers are wicked, or unwise. If
so, we but share in the common fate of nations,
all of whom at some time or other have been un-
fortunate in these respects. An enemy's an-
chor, now clings to our soil. Be firm my friends,
be mindful of the heroic fame of your fathers;
hug to your recent triumphs, and shew to poster-
ity and the world, that in the hour of danger, A-
mericans will venerate their laws, and give their
lives to the liberties of their country.

FROM THE GLEANER.

From the desk of Poor Robert the Scribe.

Kind words may reconcile a foe,
But a bad one never will, I trow,
A sarcasm or a cutting joke,
Hate may a bond of friendship broke;
But never yet a friend hath made.
Since Eve repined in Eden's shade,
Then never joke a man nor quiz him,
For ten to one you'll much displeas him.

Ensign Oliver Caustic was a man, noted
through all Applebury for his jokes and sarcasms;
many of which were much more remarkable for
their severity than their wit. He used often to
say—"Never spoil a joke for relation's sake,"
and indeed, he let no opportunity slip to say what
he considered a smart thing, or to tell an applic-
able story—One morning having been down to
my Uncle Aaron's to get his shoe mended, I re-
turned up street with him: and long shall I re-
member the tartness with which he accosted ev-
ery one he saw.—Meeting Edward Easy, who
had been down to the pond for ducks and fortu-
nately had got a fine brace. "Well done, Ned,
said he quite successful this morning?"—"A fool
for luck," they say. "A fool," muttered Edward,
colouring, and passed on.

The next man we met was Capt. Hawthorn,
who told as on enquiry, that he had been up to
ask the Squire's advice about buying the Oak
tree lot, for said he, neighbor Caustic, "two heads
are better than one." "Aye, aye," cried Caustic,
"though they are Sheep's heads."—"Sheep's heads"
gambolled Hawthorn and turned away abruptly.

Coming by Major Speedwell's fine horse that
had just broke his leg, lay at his door. Now the
Major was a pretty clever fellow, but jockeyed it
a little now and then: but that is so common as
not to be much minded. "Heigh! heigh!" said
Caustic, "ha! ha! Well! what comes over the
devil's back will go under his belly," you know."
"Devil's belly," said Speedwell, and on we went.

We pretty soon came to where Sergeant Peter
Furrow was planting potatoes in hills. "Why
don't you plant 'em in rows?" asked ensign Oli-
ver, "they'll yield a third more and be vastly
easier tended." "Oh, says Peter, I know how to
plant potatoes." "Aye, aye," cried Oliver, "A fool
to wiser in his own conceit than seven men that can
render a reason." "Humph!" cried the serjeant
and we marched on.

Passing Mr. Bakewell's, who should come to
the door but her ladyship, with a churn as white as
milk. "Good morning Mrs. Bakewell," said the
ensign, "you've been churning this morning I
suppose." "Yes Sir" replied she, "Well added
the ensign every body praises your butter as the
best in the whole town. 'I am glad it is thought
well of," said she. "I could not help thinking,"
added the Ensign of the old saying—"Scolds
and sluts make the best butter!" but no offence I
hope!" Mrs. Bakewell reddened with mortification
and anger. In fact there was not one in the
whole neighborhood but what felt some how un-
easy always whilst Mr. Caustic was in company.
It was not long after that I was down town in
very muddy weather and ensign Oliver, in dri-
ving home a load of hay upset his cart in a mud
hole, and the off steer choked to death before
he could get him loose. In great need of help
who should come a long but Edward Easy.—"So!
so!" said Ned, tauntingly, "A fool for luck Ensign!"
and on he went.

By and by up came Captain Hawthorn,
Neighbor Hawthorn, said Caustic, in a most
piteous tone, "I beg of you to help me to con-
trive to get out of this terrible mud hole." "So
there, Ensign" said he jeeringly "you seem to
think two heads are better than one if they be sheep's
heads" and passed on.

Presently maj. Speedwell came prancing by
on his fine pacing filly—Brunette. "Well neigh-
bor Oliver" said he as he passed by, "your saying
I see is verified—What comes over the Devil's
back goes under his belly." The ensign bit his
lips.

As luck would have it, the next that came by
was Peter Furrow. "How is this ensign" said he
"why did't you go round the parson's, it is't
half so muddy and only 20 rods further." "I thought
—replied Oliver. "You know what thought did
interrupt Furrow—"A fool is wiser in his own
conceit than seven men who can render a reason,"
and on he passed.

These men never forgot, even if they forgave
poor Caustic, to the day of their death.

How different was it with Squire Aimwell.
He never made use of an expression that could
mortify the sensibility of any one. He would
not wound the feelings of a child. Every body
liked to see him come, for he had the true art of
pleasing, to make every body pleased with them-
selves. Was any one in trouble—he had a kind
expression of sympathy go, soothe them—was any
one fortunate, he made them doubly so by seem-
ing to participate therein. Mild be his slumbers
as the dews of summer—Blithe be his mornings
as the orisons of the grove. His were the man-
ners, bland, amiable and endearing, which smooth
the rugged road of life, and bind man in love to
his fellow man. While such men as Caustic,
like the young foxes of Sampson in the corn of
the Philistines, scattered firebrands, anger and
discontent.

Ye gentle, ye simple, ye wise and ye witty,
Whodwell in the country or live in the city;

For once let me pray you, take my advice;
And ne'er wound his feelings whose friendship you prize.
For sarcasms, jesting, and quizzing depend,
Have made many foes BUT NEVER YET MADE
FRIEND.

Attention Cavalry!
THE Wake Troop of Cavalry are ordered
to attend in Raleigh on the 5th of July next
at 12 o'clock, equipped agreeably to law,
ANDERSON HUNTER, Capt.
Raleigh, June 18.

HALL'S
DRY GOODS & GROCERY STORE,
OPPOSITE THE MARKET-HOUSE,
CONTAINS A handsome assortment of DRY GOODS
& GROCERIES, which will be sold for cash. Know
hand, 5000 wt. good SUGAR,
MOLASSES,
And almost every article in the Grocery line.
Raleigh, June 11. 697 Jt.

YANCEY & BRANSON
OFFER for sale their STOCK OF GOODS, in the
Raleigh, for Cash or on a Credit for Negotiable Pa-
pers, a handsome Assortment for many places, and well known.
May 6, 1813. S. J. Y.

ADVERTISEMENT.
THE subscribers having qualified as Administrators
of the estate of PETER BROWN, dec'd. at the Court
of Pleas and Quarter Sessions held for Rowan County,
those indebted are requested to pay, and those who are
creditors against the Estate are requested to present their claims to the Admin-
istrators within the time prescribed by law, or they will be
of a recovery.
Susannah Brown } Admrs.
Tho. L. Cowan }
Salisbury, 1st April, 1813. 899-6

SHOCCO SPRINGS.
THE subscriber, living on his plantation known by the
name of Poplar Grove, a very pleasant situation, one mile
from the Shocco Springs and one mile from the Stage Road,
continues his Boarding House the present season for the accom-
modation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may visit the
springs. Those who think proper to board at his house
shall be furnished with every thing of the best that the
country and neighborhood afford.—In consequence of the increase
of boarders in past seasons, he has lately erected a large and
spacious building, calculated to render the situation still
more agreeable. He is now prepared to accommodate
SEVENTY boarders, he trusts with satisfaction and ease,
and with ease to himself. The road leading to the spot
will be kept in good order.
Edward J. Jones.
Warren county, June 4, 1813.

WARREN COUNTY BOARD, for grown persons, 75 cents per day.—
and servants half price. Horses fed at 25 cents. 896-2

Hillsboro Manufacturing Company.

A meeting of the Hillsboro Manufacturing Company,
of the county of Orange and town of Hillsboro,
at the Court House, in Hillsboro, on the
28th day of May, 1813, in pursuance of public
notice, for the purpose of establishing a
COTTON and WOOL FACTORY, in the town of
Hillsboro, or its vicinity; Doctor JOHN
UMSTEAD was called to the Chair, and JOHN
FURROW appointed Secretary. Whereupon the
following Resolutions were adopted:

- 1. That the Association be known and dis-
tinguished by the name of 'The Hillsborough Manu-
facturing Company'
2. That the Capital Stock of said Company be
divided into shares of twenty five dollars each.
3. That whenever four hundred shares shall
be subscribed, the Secretary of this meeting shall
convene the Stockholders at the Court House in
Hillsborough first giving one month's previous
notice thereof in the public prints.
4. That the business of said Company shall be
transacted by a President and five directors, and
such other officers as the Stockholders at their
first general meeting shall determine.
5. That each of such officers shall be Stock-
holders in said Company.
6. That in order to constitute said General
Meeting, a majority of Stockholders shall be pre-
sent, by themselves or proxy.
7. That each Stockholder shall pay to such per-
son or persons as the General Meeting shall ap-
point, five dollars on each and every share of
them subscribed whenever called upon for that
purpose, and the balance of their share or shares
in four equal payments, at the expiration of three
months from each preceding payment.
8. That as these Resolutions are adopted for
the purpose of commencing said Factory, they
are therefore temporary, and may be so altered
by the Stockholders, at their first General Meet-
ing, as to them may seem fit and proper.
9. That in the election of officers and transac-
ting the Business of the Association in General
Meeting, the following Rules and Regulations
shall be observed: The votes to which each stock-
holder shall be entitled shall be according to the
number of shares he shall hold in the proportion
following, viz. For one share, and not more than
two shares, one vote; for every two shares above
two, and not exceeding ten shares, one vote; for
every four shares above ten, and not exceeding
thirty, one vote; for every six shares above thirty,
and not exceeding sixty, one vote; for every
eight shares above sixty and not exceeding one
hundred, one vote; and for every ten shares
above one hundred, one vote. But no person or
partnership shall be entitled to a greater num-
ber than thirty votes.

JOHN UMSTEAD, Clk.
JOHN TAYLOR Jr, Sec.

Subscription Books will be lodged in the
hands of the following Gentlemen, viz James
Mebane, John Craig, Michael Holt, and Daniel
Cameron, Esqrs. of Orange; Frederic Nash,
Wm. Whitred and John Taylor jun. of Hills-
borough; Edward Jones and John J. Aston, Esqrs.
of Chatham; Samuel Ashe of Halifax; Col.
Sam'l Ashe of New Hanover; Alex. Murphy,
Esq. of Caswell; Colonel R. Atkinson, Per. of
Joseph Gates of Raleigh; Wm. M. Sneed, Esq.
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Alex. Gray, of Randolph; Hance M'Call, Esq.
of Guilford; and Wm. B. Grove, Esq. of Fayette
ville, for the purpose of giving an opportunity
to subscribing to all those who may wish to be con-
cerned.

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