



Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace, Unwarped by party rage, to live like Brothers.

By Authority.

AN ACT

Making appropriations for carrying into effect a treaty between the United States and the Chickasaw tribe of Indians, and to establish a land office in the Mississippi Territory

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That for the purpose of carrying into effect a treaty, made on the 23d day of July, one thousand eight hundred and five, between the United States and Chickasaw nation of Indians, the following sums to be paid out of any monies in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, be and the same hereby are appropriated in conformity with the stipulations contained in the said treaty, that is to say; to the said Chickasaw nation, twenty thousand dollars; to George Colbert and O'Koy, each one thousand dollars; and to Chinubbe Mingo, chief of the nation, an annuity of one hundred dollars, during his natural life.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the surveyor-general of the public lands south of the state of Tennessee, to cause to be surveyed and laid out, in the same manner as is provided by law for the other public land in the Mississippi territory, so much of the lands ceded to the United States by the Cherokees and Chickasaws as lies within the said territory; and the President of the United States is hereby authorized, whenever he shall think it proper, to establish a land office, for the sale of the said lands, and to appoint a register of the same, and a receiver of public monies accruing from the sale of the said lands, whose respective emoluments and duties shall be the same as those of the registers and receivers of the other land offices in the said territory.

NATHL. MACON,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

S. SMITH,

President of the Senate pro tempore.

Approved, March 3, 1807.

TH. JEFFERSON,

AN ACT

Disapproving of an act passed by the Governor and Judges of the Territory of Michigan, entitled "An act concerning the Bank of Detroit"

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That an act, entitled "An act concerning the Bank of Detroit," adopted and published by the Governor and Judges of the Territory of Michigan, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and six, is hereby disapproved of by Congress, and that the same shall be of no force or effect.

NATH. MACON,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

S. SMITH,

President of the Senate pro tempore.

Approved March 3, 1807.

TH. JEFFERSON,

AN ACT

Authorizing the employment of the land and naval force of the United States in cases of insurrection.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That in all cases of insurrection, or obstruction to the laws, either of the United States, or any individual state or territory, where it is lawful for the President of the United States, to call forth the militia for suppressing such insurrection, or of causing the laws to be duly executed, it shall be lawful for him to employ, for the same purposes, such part of the land or naval force of the United States, as shall be judged necessary, having first observed all the pre-requisites of the law in that respect.

NATH. MACON,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

S. SMITH,

President of the Senate pro tempore.

Approved, March 3, 1807.

TH. JEFFERSON,

Lindley Murray.

FEW men have employed their brains of debility and labour to so much advantage as our countryman, Lindley Murray. In his youth he was more remarkable for his activity than almost any man in New York.

His contemporaries well remember the many feats of vigor and agility for which he was distinguished 39 years ago. It has been conjectured by some of his friends, that too much exertion of his muscular powers at that time, brought on the relaxation of his limbs; by which for years he has been incommoded.

But these causes, whatever they were, have not weakened the faculties of his mind. These have increased and enlarged during the affliction of bodily infirmity; and during several of the last years, they have been employed in compiling & editing useful books. His "Power of Religion upon the mind," might have been written to console and fortify his own mind, but it has been owned by good judges, that it is excellently calculated to afford strength and comfort to others.

The works, however, for which Mr. Murray has been most celebrated, are those which he has published on "The Grammar of the English Language." His Grammar may be pronounced to be the best practical performance of the kind ever offered to the public. It is most happily adapted for use and instruction,—at the same time it is plain and perspicuous. The extensive sale and numerous editions of it shew how deservedly it has become popular.—This success encouraged him to publish "An Epitome of it," the abridgement has likewise been received with unusual favor, and experienced a rapid sale. Several thousand of each edition has been disposed of. The "Selections for reading and composition" which Mr. Murray has made, possess also great taste and judgment they are fine models for imitation; chaste, moral and entertaining.

Mr. M. was bred to the profession of the law. He was a fellow student with Mr. Jay, in the office of B. KISSAM, Esq. of New-York. During the revolutionary war he applied himself to merchandize, and accumulated such a fortune that he is quite independent in his circumstances. In consequence of this essay and agreeable situation, he is enabled to labor in his intellectual field without interruption; and what is worthy of remark and being recorded to his honor, he scrupulously applies the very considerable profits of his works to charitable purposes. Reserving none of the emolument to himself, he, like a christian and a true philanthropist, devotes the income of the sale of his copy rights, to the relief of such of his fellow creatures as stand more in need of it than himself. One might call such a character another MAN OF ROSS.

From the Charleston Times.

"LABOUR is the only price of solid fame; and whatever the force of genius may be, there is no easy method of becoming a good painter." Thus wrote Sir Joshua Reynolds in one of his discourses on painting; and the truth of his observation is daily perceptible, not only in the art which he practised, but in every other. But, although its correctness is generally acknowledged, when applied to the mechanic arts; yet it is frequently denied, when asserted of those studies which employ the nobler faculties. O'er these, Genius, with her magic wand, scorning the assistance of labour, is supposed to reign triumphant, and to accomplish her ends by her innate force. Unhappy delusion! How very often has thy pernicious mist blighted the bright prospect of distinction opened to aspiring youth, and turned him from the rugged road of industry, to the flowery meads of pleasure! How often, when the late rising sun of experience has dispelled thy accursed gloom, has the victim of thy spells seen himself hurried from the giddy pinnacle of fame, on which he thought himself seated into the giddy gulch of mediocrity—that grave of myriads!

In the fame of acquiring forensic eloquence, this error has produced irretrievable mischief. No pains—no study—no previous practice—no thought necessary in a student, to qualify him when he is called to the bar, to undertake the defence of his neighbor's life or property. If a sufficient quantity of legal knowledge be acquired, no more is dreamed of.

Genius is then relied on to give the rest; and the consequences are obvious. The poor insect collects his strength, and having for a short time sustained the weighty cause, he gradually sinks under it, and falls, alas! "Never to rise again." This has been the mournful end of many, whose fate would have been far different, had they been properly tutored; and this will be the fate of many more, unless considerable attention is bestowed on this part of their education.

It is too often supposed that Eloquence is the Gift of Nature; whereas nothing is more incorrect. The old aphorism—"Poeta nascitur sed orator fit," did not originate in ignorance, but in wisdom. Nice and curious observations on the human intellect, led to this conclusion; and the experience of ages has confirmed its truth. The opinion of Sir W. Jones, on this point, is conclusive; or, at any rate must go far in inducing a further examination of the matter. In a letter to Lord ARTHUR, he says, "Did you find it necessary, or convenient, to speak on the state of the nation? It is a noble subject, and with your knowledge as well as judgment, you will easily acquire habits of eloquence; but habits they are, no less than playing on a musical instrument, or handling a pencil; and as the best musicians and finest painters, began with playing sometimes out of tune, and drawing out of proportion, so the greatest orators must begin with leaving periods unfinished, and perhaps with sitting down in the middle of a sentence. It is only by continued use, that a speaker learns to express his ideas with precision and soundness, and to provide at the beginning of a period for the conclusion of it; but to this facility of speaking, the habit of writing rapidly contributes in a wonderful degree. I would particularly impress this truth upon your mind, my friend, because I am fully convinced, that any man's real importance in his country, will always be in a compound ratio of his virtue, his knowledge and his eloquence; without all of which qualities, little real utility can result from them separately; and I am no less persuaded that a virtuous and knowing man, who has no natural impediment, may by habit acquire a perfect eloquence, as certainly as a healthy man, who has the use of his muscles, may learn to swim or scate."

The reason why the truth of these observations is not generally allowed, will be found in that love of pleasure, which destroys all desire of excellence.

"Ever present in the very lap of love,
Inglorious laid while music flows around,
Perfumes, and oils, and wines, and wanton hours

"How is it to be presumed, that an impression can be made, of the necessity of solitary and patient industry. The mind enervated by luxury, clings to her disgraceful chains, and thinks him an enemy who would seek her liberation. And although sometimes,

"Amid the roses, fierce repentance rears
Her snaky crest, a quick returning pang
Shoots through the conscious heart, when honor still,

"And great design, against the oppressive load,
Of luxury, by fits, impatient heave;"

yet the struggles are in vain; and the unhappy victim wallows in his Circcean pleasures, with renewed eagerness. To be patiently endurant of labour, when the effect of industry is scarcely perceptible, requires such firmness and nobleness of mind, that it is not surprising that it is so seldom witnessed. But however arduous the task may seem, it is sufficient encouragement to know, that it has often been accomplished. To what do we owe the brightest character that the world has produced, but to labor? Was the mind of any one of these men laid open to our inspection, from the first dawning of his reason—could we witness his privations—his pains—his difficulties—his struggles—could we see each step of his progress, until his luminous entrance into the world, we could no longer hesitate in assenting to the assertion of Sir Joshua, that "Nothing is denied to well directed labor—nothing is to be obtained without it."

Would students of all descriptions weigh well these few observations—and would students of law, in particular, ask themselves what are their views, it might be of some advantage to them. Would the latter pay more attention to forensic eloquence, and in their little societies, rival the sages at the bar, they would come forward with greater eclat at first, and maintain their reputation afterwards.—They would then render themselves worthy of the sacred deposits which will in time be placed in their hands, and acquire that wealth, honor, & applause, which are the meed of successful, virtuous endeavours.

ZIMMERMAN.

O! Zimmerman! deeply are thy sentiments engraven on my heart.—Divine, incomparable writer; thy precepts are dictated by unerring truth. Mildness, benevolence, the love of man and abhorrence of vice, shine conspicuous in every page. With what feeling hast thou described that love which glows in every bosom, that partial fondness for thy native place, our infantine amusements, before the false refinements of the world have polished away the keen edge of sensibility;—how delightfully hast thou drawn my mind from the contemplation of present uneasiness, to the review of those scenes of happy innocence, when in the bosom of a beloved and amiable family, my days glide easily along like the shades of the passing clouds; when the little griefs arising from a companion's sorrow, added but a zest to these recreations, all could partake, all enjoy. Yet I see a little inquisitive group gathering round the chair of my father; a dear and favorite sister toying on his knee; each struggling to be nearest; what anxiety, what impatience is depicted in every countenance: He begins his tale; now he fits our breasts with enthusiasm of virtue, then relates our country's wrongs, her hardy efforts and her success; the tears start in our eyes, and in our infant minds is planted a detestation of tyranny, and foreign power. How often when the moon has shed her pale lustre on the deepened foliage of the woods, when silence reigned along the landscape, interrupted only by the pleasing-melancholy murmurs of the waters, have I sported on the green, whilst my parents have enjoyed in the contemplation of their happy offspring, that pure delight which virtuous minds alone can feel? Inestimable writer! Thy philosophy, like the melody of distant music, breaths a mournful pleasure over the soul; thou hast touched the secret spring that governs the heart; thy writings assuage the anguish of the aching breast; to thee do I turn as to the memory of my past happiness; and in thy unerring work, find that alleviation, that oblivion of sorrow so much desired and so seldom found. The cares of the world which obtrude themselves upon me, which so frequently throw a damp and chilling horror over all my prospects, by thy influence, are blotted from my memory; to me thou art, as the gentle gale, that ripples on the surface of the ocean, is to the mariner, horror-stricken at the fury of the storm, which menaced his destruction. Often when the picture of my youthful sports is before my eyes, when the recollection of past joys rushes over my mind, when nature speaks in silent eloquence to the heart, is the scene clouded by the sad reality of too certain woe. 'Tis then I seek consolation in thy works; my mind quickly renovated, forgets the miseries with which it is surrounded; invigorated and disencumbered from earthly connections, it finds relief in itself. No longer does the lowering brow of supercilious and pampered wealth, that boasts no other pre-eminence, but what it derives from its plodding, successful efforts of accumulation, wound my sensibility.—With disdain, I view the mean sycophant, who, when fortune smiled upon me, would cringe and fall.—The heart, wrapt in the contemplation of thy sublimity, feels no uneasiness at the prodigality of the world. The wretch who bows with servile humility at the altar of riches, or o power, is an object of detestation and disgust.

THOUGHTS ON RELIGION.

ERRORS and mistakes, however gross in matters of opinion, if they are sincere, ought to be pitied, but not punished or laughed at. The blindness of the understanding is as much to be pitied as the blindness of the eyes: and it is neither laughable nor criminal for a man to lose his way in either case. Charity bids us endeavour to set them right by arguments; but at the same time forbids us either to censure or condemn their misfortunes.

Every man seeks for truth; but God only knows who has found it.—It is unjust to persecute, and absurd to revile people for their several opinions, which they cannot help entertaining upon the conviction of their reason: it is he who acts or tells a lie, that is guilty, and not he who honestly and sincerely believes the lie. The object of all public worship in the world is the same; it is the great Eternal Being, who created every thing.—The different modes of worship, are by no means subjects of censure: each thinking his own the best; and I know no infallible judge in this world, to decide which is the best.

FOR SALE,

TWO THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND,

being a part of that valuable tract whereon the subscriber at present resides, including his dwelling house, with every necessary improvement thereon; together with a grist-mill, distillery, &c. lying in Granville county, North-Carolina, on the waters of Little Nutbush creek, adjoining the lands of Major John R. Eaton and others; about seven hundred acres of which are cleared, well inclosed under good fences, and in a high state of cultivation; about ten acres of timothy meadow, and about two hundred acres of creek low grounds, well calculated for tobacco, timothy or clover. The high land is well adapted to the culture of tobacco, Indian corn, and small grain of every kind, and is as fertile as any land in the neighbourhood. It is well watered, having a number of excellent springs, &c. is a healthy situation. There are about a thousand bearing apple trees of excellent fruit and various kinds; also peach and other fruit trees in abundance.

Possession will be given on or before the first day of January next, with permission to seed fall grain.

Price, four dollars and fifty cents per acre, one thousand dollars paid at the time of the contract, the balance payable in six, twelve and eighteen months, in equal payments.

* If the above property should not be sold at private sale, or before the 24th day of June next, it will be offered for sale on that day, if fair, if not, the first fair day afterwards, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises. Bond with approved security will be required by
May 4, 1807. JAS. LYNE.

The Concentrated

Tincture of YELLOW BARK,

prepared by JAMES DALTON, Chymist & Apothecary, from London, corner of Church and Trade-street, Charleston, where it is sold in Bottles, with proper directions, at one Dollar each; and by his appointment, by J. GALE, Raleigh.

A certain Cure for Intermittents, and very useful in all complaints that require large doses of the Bark, and an excellent preventative against the prevailing Fever of Charleston, and the common Fevers which are so prevalent in the country.

This Bark is not considered in a new character, but as only possessing the medical powers of the common Bark; in a greater degree, which has been fully proved at Guy's Hospital in London, where it is now the only kind in use. Dr. O'Bryan, late First Physician to the Grand Hotel Dieu of Lyons, in France, says, "Its reputation rose to such a pitch, that though its price became enormous, it was the only species of Bark employed, particularly in any disorder appearing in the least dangerous, and which required a certain and speedy remedy; and that he can safely assert, that out of several hundreds, he does not recollect even one case in which it failed."

Though Bark, in substance is generally recommended, yet the stomach frequently will not bear such large, repeated doses as are sometimes necessary. This inconvenience is obviated by the use of the Concentrated Tincture, as it can be given with greater advantage, and more likely to agree with the stomach, the dose not being unnecessarily enlarged by any indissoluble matter, which it is evident the Bark, in its original state, contains—a tea-spoonful only of this Tincture being equal to a large dose of the Powder or to six times its quantity of the compound Tincture of the New-London Pharmacopoei. The great bitterness also gives a peculiar advantage in Bilious Disorders, and renders it an excellent substitute for Medicinal Bitters.

STEBEN'S

Military Exercise,

For sale at this Office.