

By accounts from Lancaster last evening, it appears that neither House of the Legislature had done any thing further with respect to the Electoral Bill.

POLITICS.

(A FARCE, IN TWO ACTS.)

ACT I.—Scene—A Judge's Chamber.

Enter Judge—(solus) Judge—The crisis of my life is come: Oh Fortune be propitious—thou who hast dealt with caprice to others, and always favoured me!—An Officer next, Member of a Legislative Council, now a Judge, and shall I not be Governor?—My brain begins to turn; on this momentous day I feel assured and not assured of power.—Nothing, save that engrosses my attention—on no object can I keep my eye—(knocking)—They come to tell my fate! now for the trial.—(Enter Servant.) Speak! Moulder speak! who waits?

Servant—Sir, a man would converse with your honour, but ere I let him in, I deemed it prudent (he had so dirty and so villainous a visage)—

Judge—Villain away! Call up that Gentleman.

Servant—And then his cloaths were rent as tho' the crows had taken him for carrion. Judge—Begone! (Exit Servant.) Enter Duane.

Duane—All hail your honour! Judge—How now my worthy character? On thy countenance reels hope—or I mistake.

Duane—The election ground is filled with our friends; of enemies there are a few indeed, and they not headed; the citizens easily know them by their meekness, and they have all got shirts on—Infants are bespoken upon them with a liberal hand. This day shall thou be Governor.

Judge—Sayst thou so? To-morrow then, shall thou be my pay.

Duane—O!—your honour!

Judge—Worthy Jasper!

Duane—This great Election doth require my presence on the ground; my congratulations o'er, I will return, with leave, to aid your cause—Adieu—Remember me—In pay to-morrow—(Exit.)

Judge, (Solus)—My friends shall reap the benefit of their exertions.—The petty officers of the State, who are opposed to my success, shall be displaced; the worthy Democrats shall fill their places—but is this justice?—mult public good be profited for my exaltation—Confidence away! These offices have I promised; and these promises, my ambition prompts me to fulfill. (A pause.) Arride can turn ferocious.—Campbell practice law—the Attorney flatter—my children and their children and their children's children, if I but rule the Commonwealth.—(Enter Servant.)

Servant—A letter, Sir.—(Exit.)

Judge—(reads) The votes are numerous, but chiefly in your favour: our courier to Buffletown and another to Darby, have returned, with information, that the Republican Cause, triumphs at those places."

A. J. D****.

Judge—Now my hopes rise, (taking up a glass of liquor) "Success to the Democratic ticket the upshot the State of Pennsylvania."—(Sings.)

(Tune, when I've money!) When I've power I am merry, When I've none I'm very sad; When I've none, O dear!—how civil! When I have it, I'm stark mad—

To my fol lol, &c. When I'm Governor—how great? But if I'm called—how very small! Aye! there's the rub—O my poor pate, Cant bear uncertainty at all—

Fol lol, &c. When Governor, we'll see how we'll fare And trust like any grand Sultan, We'll make our enemy's beware, How they a haughty look put on— Fol lol, &c. We'll fend to England for a wig, Like my Lord Mansfield's it shall be Our Tommy,—he shall have a gig When pow'r supreme's giv'n to me— Fol lol—

Our Cane shall ride in one State Coach Another we'll go in ourself—(knocking) More news! (Enter Callender)

Callender—Your Excellency, (for so I greet you since the poll has closed) will be much pleased to hear the shouts of the populace—they hail you as governor—they drag a boat of fire to celebrate this most glorious event—their hats are cast into the air,—some throw away their shoes for gladness, and all would do so, but the gentlemen, are mostly barefoot.

Judge—Lead me, I pray you, to our front door.—(Exit.)

ACT II.—Scene 1st—Street.

Enter D—s Judge, Callender, and others. D—s—I would thank that gentleman with one stocking, to stand a little back.

Judge—Fellow Citizens!

You have made choice of your unworthy servant, to execute the important office of governor;—you have thereby conferred an obligation, that never will be forgotten, and you may rely upon my endeavors, at the risk of every thing in the world—to please you.

Mob—Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

First Mob—Grog.

Second Mob—Yoddy.

Judge—Both are at your service.

ALL—Huzza.

Judge—My friends! I drink your health!

Mob—Huzza. (Judge goes in, and mob disperses.)

Scene 2d—(Chamber) (Enter Judge, D—s, Duane, Barker, Cooper, Leib, &c. who after congratulating his honor, commence singing and drinking till they fall under the table.)

(Tune, "Sit down neighbours all")

Sit down Demos all, till I sing a merry ditty And since I am your Governor, I'll sing it very pretty.

Mr. Coxe since leaving Adams, shall be in our Land Office, And greater than the whole he got,—by Howe, shall be his profits.

B—ker. Bow! wow! wow!

Judge. Friend D—s, he shall hold his place, as long as he shall choose it, And when he's tired of the same, friend Cooper, he may use it:

Next in office I will place, the worthy citizen named Be—k—y, Instead of strap—laid on his back, I'll appoint Loyd directly—

B—ker. Bow! wow! wow!

Judge. Duane the great, and Callender shall share of my great bounty, And for my other friends—I'll seek them all about the County;

I'll persecute the Officers and turn them from their places, For I'm rejoiced my friends alone shall show their honest faces.

B—ker. Bow! wow! wow!

Judge. We humbly thank your Excellency.

(Tune a Cabier there was &c.)

A convict I was, and I liv'd in a jail, My ears have been taken'd to posts with a nail, Callender and Duane were in prison confin'd, And their company's best to each place I find.

Derry down, down derry down, Together we'd drink and we'd talk and we'd smoke, We set for each other at every stroke, Every Egg that was pelted against liberty's cause, Advised us to seek for your Honor's applause.

Derry down &c. (Tune "the night before Larry was stretch'd")

Duane. The night I to pillory went, Loyd visited me in the prison; All my money before I had spent, Long ere I was sent there for treason.

Said Loyd, "Duane why don't you borrow?" Quoth I, "dear Sir, they won't trust me, Here I must remain to my sorrow, And no nugget of Gin for the thirty, To warm thy back for the whip To warm &c.

Callender. With convicts 'tis true we were pent, With Governors now we rank equal; 'Tis well to this country we are lent, Where we rank, as first men of the people.

Hard Eggs and soft—sweet and a teen, Were sent with luxury and unadulterated, All our politics they were forgotten, And our joys were all to n' do to be forgotten.

For the hair was knock'd off from our pates For the hair &c.

All. "Oh! that was no time to sing Lang-lee." (All fall off their chairs.)

MR. WAYNE, THROUGH the channel of your paper, Mr. M. Carey has required me to contradict an insinuation made by you, that he was the writer of the Rush Light, No. 6.

I can only inform him, and the world in general, that as I did not see a sentiment, a word, or a letter of said Rush Light written or printed, it would be impossible for me to say with certainty, who wrote or printed it.

But if Mr. A. or Mr. B. or any other person, is certain that P. Porcupine did not write it; which I think would be difficult to prove, I might then have my suspicions as well as they have theirs; nevertheless, as those suspicions, if communicated would do more harm than good, I shall keep them to myself, at all risks, and upon my honor.

In opening my book store, I started a new court, having seen the slavery of Europe, in my tour through that country, I became enamoured of liberty, and have long despised the shackles which my fellow bookfellers have imposed upon themselves. One is a republican, he will therefore sell nothing aristocratic; another is an aristocrat, and he will sell nothing democratic; one is a christian, and he will sell nothing defecial; and the christians, dividing themselves into parties, will not sell each others works. If I am not mistaken, there is one bookfeller in this city, who would think his store contaminated by the rubbish it is, and another by the pilgrims progress; whereas, I am for, even, giving the Devil his due; and verily believe if his footy Majesty were to desire me to publish his account of a certain transaction with our common mother, which has made such a bubble in the world, I should be tempted to publish it for the benefit of myself, and mankind.

But Mr. Carey may be anxious to know what I have to say to him, for whom I have as much respect as Mr. Wayne can possibly have; personal, political and commercial; I must say, that I believe him to have spoken the truth, so far as that not one sentence, word, or letter, of this celebrated Rush Light, which is now making such a blaze, was written by him. But as I am fond of ease and hate to be teased about trifles, I will you would, all of you, let me alone; if you don't like the Rush Light, pray furnish me with a flambeau or an argal lamp which you know will infallibly overpower its splendour; and I will cheerfully exhibit it in my bow window and put out the Rush Light: for when a man lights up a farthing candle to such good company as Mr. great A, little A, B, & C. it is generally because he has net money to buy a better. It grieves me much to be a dealer in such small wares; because I know when they are

placed before a man of an atrabilious habit, they want flogging to often, that it puts him quite out of humour.

But what can I do, I must keep every thing, or I should lose all my custom.— "I must live," said a Lampooning Genius, to the Cardinal Richelieu; and although my enemies may say, in the words of the same cardinal, that they "see no reason for that," I, however, who consider myself as good a judge as any of them, see a good many solid reasons why I should not only live, but live well too: but the strength of all is, that I live in a free Country. R. T. RAWLE.

From the Aurora of the 17th of Nov. 1800.

"It is very comforting to reflect on the salvation of Mr. M-Henry's grand military report, presented to Congress, in the last session, by the Ex-Secretary. The original of that brilliant report, where in horse artillery gallop through quires of paper, will be found in a Magazine, published at Hamburg, in the French language, the copy of Mr M-Henry's adoption, was only an humble translation, found ready cut and dry in an English Newspaper. Gods and Goddesses, what wonderful Statesmen, we have been blessed with!"

REMARKS.

The military report, thus attempted to be censured, together with a letter from the late Secretary of War, to a Committee of Congress, supplementary to the said report; will be found to contain, without intending to depreciate the abilities, of any of the Secretaries, who preceded Mr. M-Henry in the same department, the clear and full view, of the best digested system of defence for the United States, and of practical improvements, to existing military establishments, which has ever been submitted to Congress or the Public. The propositions of the Ex-Secretary, contemplate, an amelioration in our military establishment; demonstrate that the mode will operate a saving of expence, and by the application of a part only of the means actually provided, form for, and within, the United States, a sufficiency of well instructed officers, artificers and Engineers, to meet any probable exigencies which may demand their services, and obviate in the event of war; the degrading necessity of a recurrence to foreign nations, for officers.

The Ex-Secretary's idea of a new arrangement of the two regiments of Artillerists and Engineers, to be formed into three regiments, viz. one of horse-artillery; one of foot-artillery, and one of Engineers, with a saving of above 20,000 dollars annually to the United States, in time of peace, does equal credit to his genius, and knowledge of the subject. The plan, combines with economy, as much perfection in this military arm, as perhaps, it is susceptible of.

With respect to the charge of Plagiarism, relative to the horse artillery; those who have read the report, will not require any thing to be said, to acquiesce in the Ex-Secretary; those who have not, by referring to the report, will see, that the Ex-Secretary page 22; explicitly acknowledges, "that most of the foregoing facts respecting this powerful military agent (horse artillery) were taken from a recent work entitled, 'Precis des evenemens militaires,' published in numbers at Hamburg."

It is proper to observe, that what immediately relates to the horse artillery, is comprised in a very few pages of the report in question.

Nothing authentic has yet been received from Rhode-Island respecting the election;—the Jacobins anticipate accounts from thence, with "fear and trembling."

Ox Saturday last, we explicitly stated, that a majority of federalists existed in the legislature of South-Carolina, we again repeat it, and from the authority, on which we ground the assertion, no man made acquainted with it, would hesitate to give it full credit.

Not a hint respecting the Maryland election, is to be found in the Aurora of this day.—The Jacobin writers are quite mute; what has become of their majority of two?

Accounts from North Carolina wear a pleasing aspect—the prospect of the complete Triumph of Federalism, breaks forth with additional lustre.

Precepts have been issued for supplying the vacancies in the representation of Massachusetts in the present Congress, on the 15th December next, in the 3d and 4th western districts.—It is highly probable General Mattoon and Judge Lincoln will be elected.

It is predicted in the Aurora, that as soon as Thomas Jefferson mounts the Chair of the Executive, the Federal Editors of this City, and they might have added, of the Union, will be "crushed to atoms";—This is a specimen of the Liberty, which will be enjoyed under the mild government of the Jacobins, and we do not doubt, that the attempt to remove every bar to their schemes will be made—when they get him in—But, thank Heaven, after the 4th of March next, their favourite Philosopher will become a private citizen.

Some wife-acre in the Aurora, after writing about Cobbett and Rush-Lights, and of the best republican writers in America, names Callender, Dallas, Tenche Coxe, and lastly Mr. Carey, as the best of Republican writers, and says the Rush Light No. 6, has been attributed to each of these persons at various times. It is now of little consequence, who the author is, as no person now denies it being a base forgery. It is a pity Irish Jasper was omitted among the best republican writers, that self-styled "Gentleman of the first reputation," that "Cicero of Anglo-Federalism."

From the fighting, sobbing, groaning, grunting, wailing, lamentations of the Aurora man over the fate of his friend, the Captain and crew of la Berceau, one must necessarily conclude that the humane, meritorious profession of plundering, robbing, capturing and murdering the unprotected citizens of this country, in prosecuting a commerce, unquestionably just and lawful, must be Duane's scheme of virtue and patriotism, *monfrösi bonium partus!* that an insolent foreigner should deplore and execrate in our own country the success of its defenders, is not so much to be wondered at, but that it should be borne and encouraged by those very citizens who are daily receiving the advantages of a protected commerce—a protection to which they are indebted for the enhanced prices of all kinds of produce is too abominable to be credited of any other age, or Country, or people. If patriotism be a duty if Gratitude be a virtue, such conduct must and will meet with a just retribution. Read citizens, read again the infamous pages of the Aurora of yesterday.

From the Aurora.

"Shall new and more damning evidence be brought against Mr. Adams and Mr. Hamilton, and others, not hitherto enough distinguished for their TRAITEROUS conduct?"

What says the ATTORNEY GENERAL, to the above?

Epig am from the Boston Centinel.

Had the Berceau 'tis said been a Little more strong. She the Boston had match'd to a title: And we've reason to think this conjecture not wrong. As she only was beat by a Little. SEC.

Prices of Public Stock,

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 25.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name and Price. Includes items like Eight per cent stock, Six per cent stock, Navy ditto, Defeated 6 per cent, Three per cent, 5 1/2 per cent, 4 1/2 per cent, BANK U. States, Pennsylvania, N. America, Insurance Co Penn's, N. America, Turnpike, Schuylkill Bridge, Water Loan, Land Warrants, St Augustine Church Lottery Tickets.

EXCHANGE.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Exchange Rate. Includes London at 60 days, Amsterdam, Hamburg.

Rates of Foreign Coins, and Currents in the United States—per act of Congress for payment of Duties.

Table with 2 columns: Coin Name and Rate. Includes English pound Sterling, Irish do, Dutch Fl rin or Guilder, Hamburg Mark Banco.

The subscriber having frequently heard complaints of the want of accuracy in the price current of public stock, has concluded to furnish the Gazette of the United States, occasionally (if called for) with what may in his opinion be considered the Market Prices of Stock, and the Rates of Exchange. M. MCCONNELL, Chestnut street, No. 143.

New-Theatre.

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, November 26.

Will be presented (not acted these two years) a celebrated Comedy, called

THE NATURAL SON.

Written by R. Cumberland, Esq. author of Well India, Wheel of Fortunes, Jew and Doctor. To which will be added (not acted this season) a favorite Comic Opera, in two acts, CALLED

INKLE AND YARICO.

[With the original Gverture and accompaniments.]

B x. one Dollar. Pp, three quarters of a Dollar, and Gallery, half a Dollar.

The Doors of the Theatre will open at 1/4 past 5, and the Curtain rise at 1/4 past 6 o'clock. Gentlemen and Ladies are requested to send their servants to keep places in the boxes at a quarter past five o'clock.



Gazette Marine List, PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.

Cleared. Ship Amity, M'Leven Amsterdam; Sch'r Two Friends, Wibbur, Charleston; Fallow Deer, Gilbert, Baltimore; Ship Thomas Wilson, for Amsterdam, lay New Castle on Monday last.

BOSTON, November 17. ARRIVED, days: Sch'r Mary and Eliza, Rich, Cuba 34; Ship Ranger, Hodges, Liverpool 42.

Left there the following vessels: Ship Onslow, Finkham, of Boston to sail in a few days; Brig Friendship, of do; Brig Reward, of do with several southern vessels.

CLEARED, Ship Galen, Hinkley, London; Ship H. Harquon, do; Ship America, Farrell, Trinidad; Brig Franklin, Rich, Leghona; Brig Alert, Fisher, Amsterdam; Sch'r Rebecca, Prince, Surinam; Sch'r Dasher, Christopher, Halifax. Last evening arrived in Nantasket road, ship Thomas Stevens, of Portsmouth from River Plate.

NEW YORK, November 25. ARRIVED, Sch'r Adamant, Boston—

CLEARED, Ship Richard, Penn, Jamaica; Brig Minerva, Brown, Havannah. Letter Bags up at the Tontine Coffee House. Ship Office, Heller, for Liverpool to sail this day. South Carolina, Pellor, for Charleston to sail this day. Augusta, Hughes, for New Orleans to sail the 26th. Flora, Gillender, for do to sail the 26th. Huron, Hill, for Glasgow to sail the 26th. Nonpareil, Rossiter, for Bristol to sail the 30th. Maryland, Webb, for London to sail 1st December. Brig Hunter, Burnham, for Savannah to sail 26th instant.

CHARLESTON, November 11. Yesterday arrived the brig Norfolk, Fanner, Havanna 16 days; brig Hope, Hall, Havanna 16 days; schooner Aurora, Brown, Baltimore 8 day; sloop Eagle, Stocum, Newport, (R. I.) 12 days; sloop Rachel, Brown, Savannah 2 days.

November 12. Yesterday arrived the brig Patsy, Kane, Tennessee 40 days; brig Minerva, Kramp, Kingston 31 d 35; schooner Fanny Allen, Drummond, Kington 19 days.

The schooner Roba, Main, failed for this port the day before the Aurora. Captain Wren, in the brig Lady, on Saturday night last, spoke the ship Benjamin, coming from London, bound to Savannah, out eight weeks, all well.

The following vessels failed in company with Captain M'ellon, from Malaga: Ship Rufus, Holton, for Boston; brig Mentor, Morrison, do. brig Lucretia, Hoyt, do. schooner Daphne, Mal'n, do. schooner Fish Hawk, All n, Gloucester; schooner James, Aulse, New Haven; brig James, Freeman, do. schooner Nancy, Alban, Boston; brig Hopewell, Dowling, Philadelphia; brig Hannah, Kelly, of Charleston, bound for Hamburg.

Left in Malaga, ready for sea—Ship Favorite, of B. f. n., for Boston; schooner Samuel Williams, of do. for do. ship Ruby, of Charleston; schooner Cameron, Folger, of Boston; brig William, Michaels, Philadelphia; and several others, names unknown.

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november 26 w&f: 2m