

Delaware Gazette.

WILMINGTON:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. William Pryce, Mr. John Gordon to Miss Sarah McClure.

Federal Meeting.

At a meeting of the Federalists of New Castle County, assembled, pursuant to public notice, at the house of Charles Allen, at Christiana Bridge, on Saturday the 16th instant.

Mr. WILLIAM ARMOR was called to the chair, and JOHN J. MULLIGAN, was appointed secretary.

On motion it was resolved, that there be chosen, in each hundred, at a meeting to be called for that purpose, in the hundreds respectively, on Saturday the 6th of September next, three Delegates, to convene at this place on Saturday the 13th of September, to form a County Ticket, and report the same to the County Meeting to assemble here at the same time.

On motion, Resolved, That there be appointed a committee of two persons in each hundred to call a meeting and superintend the election of the said Delegates in their respective hundreds at such place and at such hour on the said 6th of September as they may think proper.

Whereupon the following persons were appointed, to wit:

Brandywine Hundred—Ellis Talley, jr. and Jacob Hutton.

Christiana Hundred—James Brindley, jr. and James Armor.

Mill Creek Hundred—Joseph Gillpin, and Holton Farnall.

White Clay Creek Hundred—George Russell, and Robert Ochtree.

New-Castle Hundred—Evan Thomas, and George Pearce.

Pencader Hundred—Jesse Bouldin, and Thomas Bradley.

Red Lion Hundred—John Green, and Abner Allston.

St. George's Hundred—David Wilson, jr. and John Wood.

Appoquinimink Hundred—Alexander McFarlan, and William Rothwell.

On motion, Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the DELAWARE GAZETTE, and that when this meeting adjourns, it do adjourn to meet at this place on Saturday the 13th September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Whereupon the meeting adjourned accordingly.

WILLIAM ARMOR, Chairman. JOHN J. MULLIGAN, Secretary.

A View of the Western Country.

EMIGRANTS!

Extract from a letter written by a citizen of the District of Maine, who had been induced by the flattering accounts given of the Western States, to make a pilgrimage into that section of the country.

"After having examined the lands in the back part of Pennsylvania, until I arrived within twenty miles of Lake Erie, and not finding any of a quality to make a farm, the price of which was within my means of purchase, I set out on my return with an intention of looking at a different section of the country, determined if possible to be pleased, as I did not wish to be disappointed. I returned in the direction of Baltimore; the country through which I now passed was very similar to that which I had travelled over on my way to the interior; the bottom lands good, but the price very high—the pine barren, rocky and mountainous lands low, but would starve the most industrious person that should be placed on them.

"I arrived at Baltimore on the 2d of June, from whence I obtained a passage to this place by water, and although I have travelled more than

8 miles by land, & much farther by water, & have spent a considerable sum of money, more than I could well afford to do, still I consider myself a considerable gainer, as the farm I now own at this place I consider to be worth so much more than I formerly did as will much exceed all my expenses.

"I sincerely hope that those persons who contemplate removing to the Western Country, will hereafter take the precaution of visiting the country before they move their families, as it will guard them against distress which would be harrowing up my feelings anew to describe—as in the whole course of my travels through the western country I never saw a New England settler that did not regret his situation—and in almost every instance, and with tears in their eyes, declare their intention of returning, if they should ever find themselves able so to do. Some account of the accommodations in that interior country may not be perhaps uninteresting. As soon as I got to the mountainous country, I found very few other than log houses—and these so bad, that were paupers of any of our towns in New-England kept in such places, the towns so keeping them would be execrated by all the people of this section of the country—their half-clothed children could only be apologized for, as the people live beyond the supply of European manufactures and are so unfortunate as to lose nearly all the sheep they attempt raising by the wolves."

Since our last, all the Southern mails, (of which seven were due from the south of Richmond, and four only from that place) have been received, as well as the regular mail of yesterday. Their failure is but too well accounted for by the information they bring of the desolating effects of the late deluge. We learn, by letters from North-Carolina, that the greater part of the 8th and 9th, was as overwhelming and as injurious to mills, low-land crops, &c. in the middle region of that state, as it was north of it; and it appears that the states further south, had also suffered considerably by previous excessive rains. Instead of being surprised at the interruption of the mails, after leaving the general destruction of bridges, and the inundations of the numerous large water-courses for five hundred miles on the southern line, we should rather feel surprised that they were so soon restored to regularity, were we not well acquainted with the prompt activity of the Post Office Department on such occasions. Nat. Int.

From the Albany Gazette.

The Editor of the Salem Gazette humorously remarks, that "the President's tour holds out like the *vicino's cruise*, much to the comfort and taste of all printers of newspapers. This seasonable event has been our only support for a long time—foreign news uninteresting—no compensation—no comets or eclipses—no spots on the sun—bugs and oat worms all gone the way of all flesh—our pigeon holes empty;—our only resource seemed to be Riley's Travels, Warden's letters, Riddles, or Recipes for the cure of corns, chilblains, and the hydrophobia."

"The tour of the President, has indeed been a most fruitful theme for all of our newspaper editors, excepting here and there one, who, like ourselves, so stubbornly republican, that he disdains to make his paper the humble retailer of courtly pomp, and foolish extravagance. For ourselves, we heartily rejoice that the President has at length arrived in a country where there are a few newspapers, to inform us how the President wore a three cornered cocked hat—how he arrived at the top of the hill in his coach—how he got out and walked down the hill—how he went on foot over the bridge—how Jerry Mac Sycophant made a Speech—how the President was graciously pleased to make a reply—how he squeezed the greasy hands of the rabble—how the chubby faced girls filled the mud-puddles with thistle-blows and dandelions—how the children with clean faces through the streets—how the President blessed them, and wished them to all grow up good democrats—how he went to the sign of the *bull's head*, where he found a fat-bellied Mayor, & a dozen hungry Aldermen, ready to eat or drink themselves to death in honor of his arrival—how the yankees threw away their wooden bowls

and trenchers, and gave him his fried oysters on a glass platter—and then how he got into his coach, gave his whip a crack, and went off laughing heartily in his sleeve at the folly of the gaping throng. We say we rejoice with exceeding great joy, that the President has safely arrived in a land where Aldermen and Editors are as scarce as honest men at Washington: for we may now soon calculate that we can open a newspaper without being set into a fit of the gaps at the sight of "the President" standing in an imposing attitude at the head of five or six solid columns of the pretentious words that our quilldrivers can borrow from the dictionary. The Editor of the Salem Gazette, however, seems to think this sort of reading quite comfortable, especially in dog-days. It is, says he, "perfectly salutary and safe for all ages and sexes, for it excites no violent emotion, neither convulsions nor swoonings; it is true it is sometimes "effeting," but it is never distressing; in its respect it is much superior to the fictions of Romances and Novels, for in the persons of these the eyesight will sometimes be clouded by tears, and the sobs and sighs of sympathy cannot always be suppressed."

The President has probably by this arrived at Niagara, from whence he is to proceed to Detroit, where we presume he will be waited upon by those celebrated Chiefs, "Walk in the water," "Split Log," "One who puts his foot in it," "Big Elk," and "Thunder-Storm," with an address forwarded to them from Boston. Whether there is to be a grand *papoose review* we have not learned.

The Contrast.

It has frequently been a subject of remark, that while the tried patriots of the revolution, the founders of our independence and of the constitution, who filled the highest offices in the gift of the nation during the administration of Washington and Adams, amassed no fortunes, or accumulated no property while in office, their successors from comparative insignificance, have arisen to the highest rank of wealth and opulence. The circumstance was brought forcibly to our mind the other day by the perusal of a letter received by a gentleman of this city, from the honorable Timothy Pickering; in which as an apology for not writing more, he observes,—"From the opening of spring, to the close of autumn, I am laboriously employed in cultivating my little farm."—What a striking contrast does the above extract afford between the situation and circumstances of the venerable patriot, PICKERING, and the thousands of upstarts who have succeeded by cunning and fraud, in obtaining places of honor and profit in our government. The veteran patriot, TIMOTHY PICKERING, has devoted the best part of a life of 72 years, to the service of his country. He commenced his public career at the beginning of the revolution, by the side of Washington, who never once suspected his patriotism, his fidelity, or his courage. After the revolution, he held the important offices of Post-Master-General, Secretary of War, and Secretary of State, in regular succession. Since which time, he has been eight years a Senator in Congress, and subsequently a representative for several years. He entered the public service possessed of a little farm; and he retired with no more. Our Gallatin, and a host of others that might be named, have entered the service equally as poor as TIMOTHY PICKERING. Mr. Pickering, after a long life, religiously devoted to his country, has retired, with his own hands, to cultivate, for the remainder of his days, "his little farm." But is it so with his successors? No! We find that since the dismissal of the patriots of the revolution from office their successors, many of whom had neither talents or character to recommend them, have suddenly arisen to princely wealth,—building houses—riding in their coaches, with an expensive livery at their heels, and have become the lords of manors. While mark this, reader!—TIMOTHY PICKERING, who has devoted half a century to the public employment—in stations the most elevated, the most conspicuous, the most trying, the most responsible—is now, like a Cincinnati, cultivating with his own hands, "his little farm!"—Yet this is the man against whom Envy, Avarice, jealous pride, low ambition, and all the dark and deadly passions—have combined to denounce, to vilify and to slander. This is the man who has been denounced as a *Tory*, a *Traitor* and a *Villain*.—Say, my Countrymen, who is the HONEST MAN! *ib.*

From the Baltimore Federal Republican.

If the sky falls, we may catch larks.

We observe some foreign papers employed in speculations on the probable fate of France, in case of the demise of the present king. The editors have put all the members of the Bourbon dynasty at the head of different factions all of whom, not forgetting Maria Louisa, are to make a bold push for the throne. What may take place in a new order of things, it is impossible to say; but it is perfectly fair to oppose one conjecture to another. Is it not then very probable that France, after having suffered calamities almost unparalleled in the history of civilized nations, has become at last perfectly thought sick of revolutions—that on the plain principle that a burnt child dreads the fire, the French will submit to their own monarch rather than to attempt to disturb the repose of Europe again? Is it credible after the flames of Moscow, that any European power will become an ally offensive and defensive with France, to promote the ambition of this nation, when those nations have suffered so much, not less by treaties than by war? Is there a single object that any European power can gain by the formation of such an alliance, to be compared with the dangers to be apprehended?—If the allies are indeed incapable of learning wisdom from experience,—if they belong to that class of men whom their own sufferings will not convince, then they must be not only idiots, but one degree worse than idiots—put the finger of a fool on a burning coal, and he has at least sense enough to take it away. We have heard this stated as a fact, that by placing a glowing coal before the mouth of a cat, and treading on her tail at the same time, she may be compelled to chew the burning and savoury morsel; but we do not believe that any of the monarchs of Europe, legitimate or illegitimate, belong to this order of animals.—Let these editors make out that the sovereigns of Europe are all, what Burke denominated "spring-gauned, velvet-pawed, long-tailed and green-eyed philosophers,"—in plainer English, cats,—and their arguments will apply.—Speculations of the east of character above mentioned, are as current as copper coin, and about as valuable. To suppose a state of things different from what exists and to argue from them as facts, is an old mode of argument adopted in our courts, that brings to recollection an anecdote of chief justice Jay. The counsel was supposing a statement of facts different from what appeared in evidence, when he was checked by the judge—suppose nothing, sir, said the court; argue from the facts in evidence. There is no end, said the chief

justice, to arguments of this kind, when a different state of facts is made out by evidence, it will be time enough then to consider of that case.

The counsel promised compliance, but shortly afterwards trespassed again—supposing, (said he) gentlemen of the jury, that the state of facts was different—This is the second time said the chief justice, that I have cautioned the gentleman at the bar against this mode of argument—There could be no law, said he, no rule of action for any particular act, if a different act could invalidate that law—if another were admitted, it would be to invalidate not only every legal, but every moral obligation also. Let me caution you, sir, to beware how you offend the third time in this point; the counsel again promised compliance, and was again unmindful of his word. Suppose, gentlemen of the jury, said the counsel, that the facts were different—suppose, said the chief justice, that you should sit down, sir.

Albany, Aug. 11.
Destructive Fires.
The valuable buildings owned by Mr. Rensselaer Schuyler, at Stillwater, consisting of a gristmill, two saw-mills a fulling mill and carding machine, were destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. The loss, we are informed, cannot be less than from 12 to 15,000 dollars. The property had been insured, but the insurance policy expired some weeks since. The fire caught in the fulling-mill, and was accidental.

On Friday night the valuable mills at Waterford, belonging to Archibald McIntyre, Esq. of this city, were also destroyed by fire. The fire was communicated to the mills, from a building adjoining, which had been uninhabited for some time, and the deed is supposed to have been perpetrated by some villain. The amount of property destroyed is estimated at near 20,000 dollars. Eight thousand dollars were insured.

New Orleans, July 12.
The U. S. Schr. Firebrand, Lt. Cunningham, has arrived from Vera Cruz, where Lt. C. had been sent on command; and we learn that he was very politely used by the Dons.

Looking Glasses, Hardware,

Dry Good

WINE & PHILADELPHIA

At the corner of Market & Front Sts.

Keep constantly for sale an elegant assortment of

Looking Glasses,

Plated, Brass and Japanned wares,

Wholesale and Retail;

ALSO,

Dry Goods,

By the piece, all of which they are willing to sell at very reduced prices,

and request their Wilmington friends to call.

Aug. 20—3t

\$50 REWARD.

Ranaway from the subscriber, on Monday the 21st inst. a negro man named

NATHAN,

About 23 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, of a pleasant countenance when spoken to. He had on when he went away a blue and white striped coat, calico waistcoat, dark pantaloons, piece in the seat, and fur hat, with crapes, tolerably well worn; also a pair of shoes, with my name marked on the lining, a pair of cotton striped stockings. He is very fond of playing on the violin.

Whoever takes up and brings home said negro, shall receive the above reward with all reasonable charges.

Stephen Doughen,

Near Christiana Bridge, Del.

Aug. 20—tf

Look Here! Speculators.

We, the subscribers, having purchased all the Real Estate of Daniel Cox, late of Kent County, state of Delaware, deceased, offer the same for sale, on the most reasonable terms. This property consists principally of timbered lands, situate in Murderkill hundred and county aforesaid, and within 3 or 4 miles of the village of Camden, and the same distance from the town of Dover, the seat of government of the state of Delaware.

Persons wishing to purchase, will call on either of us, who will cheerfully show the premises, and make known the terms.

John Reede, Sen.

John Reede, Jun.

Thomas Dehority,

Foster Price.

Aug. 16—tf

In noticing the President's arrival at Concord, N. H. in our paper of yesterday, we forgot to mention the