

## Poetry.

### THE SWISS EMIGRANT.

Farewell, Farewell my native land,  
A long farewell to life and thee!  
On thy last rock I glittering stand,  
Thy last rude rock, how dear to me!

Once more I view thy valleys fair,  
But dimly view, with tearful eye;  
Once more I breathe thy healthful air,  
But breathe it in how deep a sigh!

Ye vales with downy verdure spread,  
Ye groves that drink the sparkling stream,  
As bursting from the mountain's head,  
Its foaming waves in silver gleam.

Ye lakes that catch the golden beam  
That floods with fire yon peak of snow,  
As evening vapours bluish stream,  
And silly roll thy volumes slow.

Scenes, on this bursting heart impress'd  
By every thrill of joy, of woe;  
The bliss of childhood's vacant breast,  
Or warmer youth's impassion'd glow;

The tears by filial duty shed  
Upon the low, the peaceful tomb,  
Where sleep, to blest, the reverend dead,  
Unconscious of their country's doom.

Say! can Heaven's patriot child,  
A wretched exile, bear to roam,  
Nor sink upon the lonely wild,  
Nor die to leave his native home?

His native home!—no more has he—  
He scorns in servile yoke to bow,  
He scorns the land no longer free,  
Alas—he has no country now!

To snow-clad Alps, whose mighty mound,  
Creat nature's adamant wall,  
In vain oppos'd your awful bound  
To check the prone descending Gaul;

What hunter now, with daring leaps,  
Shall chase the Ibex, o'er your rocks,  
Who clothes with vines your craggy steep,  
Who guards from wolves your rambling flocks!

While now the free-born sons of soil  
Lie sunk amid the slaughter'd brave,  
To freedom true the stubborn soil  
Shall pine and starve the pany slave.

Spillers, who pour'd your ravens hands  
To gorge on Latin's fertile plains,  
And fill'd your bold rapacious hands,  
From Legal doines, and sculptured fanes,

What seek ye here? Our niggard earth,  
Nor gold nor sculptured trophies owns;  
Our wealth was peace and guileless mirth,  
Our trophies are our tyrant's bones.

But not my heart, as dimly swell  
Moral's proud glories on my view;  
Moral scenes, a long farewell,  
I fly from mid-waters and from you.

Thou vanquish'd land, once proud and free,  
Where first this feeble breath I drew,  
This heart must ever beat for thee,  
In absence near—in misery true.

## Miscellany.

### AGAINST DRUNKENNESS.

If by an awful visitation of Divine Providence there were spreading over all parts of this country, a foul and loathsome leprosy, which poisoned and disfigured the bodies of its victims, and affected their minds with madness or with idiotism; if this leprosy had seized a great part of our useful labourers and rendered them a burthen to the community; if the prospects and the hopes of a large portion of our promising young men had been already blasted and destroyed by it; if it had infected more or less, every town and every village, and were spreading its ravages, from year to year, wider and yet wider; if this were the actual condition of our country, there is no telling how great would be the alarm. Neither this nor any similar calamity, Heaven be praised, has been brought upon our country by the direct hand of Providence, which has showered on us blessings without number and in great abundance. But human folly and wickedness abuse the kindness of Providence and change its blessings into curses.

Let sober reason judge, whether drunkenness, habitual drunkenness, be not as bad, nay even worse, than

the fatal leprosy I have described. It impairs and corrupts both body and mind, and brings down the noble creature man to a level with the brute. It destroys all moral principle, all sentiments of honor, all feelings of humanity. It changes good nature to churlishness, a kind husband to an unfeeling monster, a dutiful son to an unprincipled villain without natural affections, and an industrious thriving man to an idle vagabond. It preys upon and devours every thing that is estimable and amiable both in disposition and in character; it eats up the substance of its votaries, and is an inlet to all other vices, and to every evil and calamity almost that can be named.—This detestable demon might say in truth, "my name is legion; for we are many. Many indeed are the evils, the calamities and abominations that follow in the train of drunkenness.

"Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes?"—The drunkard. Whose fields are neglected and overgrown with thorns and brambles? Whose house is tumbling in ruins for want of necessary repairs? Whose broken windows are repaired only with rough boards or stuffed with rags? Whose wife is consumed with weeping? Whose babes are suffering hunger and nakedness?—The drunkard's. Who disturb peoples' repose with their midnight revellings and yells? who are the persons most commonly engaged in quarrels, in fightings, in riots, and in all scenes of confusion and uproar? Drunkards. Who are the lowest of all madmen, the most despicable of all idiots?—Drunkards.

The natural idiot, and the madman that has become so by the act of God, are objects not of reproach but of compassion. But the drunkard, who is in fact an idiot or a madman for the time being, is so by his own voluntary act; he willfully quenches in himself the lamp of reason, and with his own suicidal hands destroys that noble faculty which had distinguished him from the beasts that perish.

### LONGEVITY IN LINCOLNSHIRE.

When the famous Turketul, who had been chancellor of England, and one of the greatest warriors and statesmen of his time, retired from the world, and became abbot of Croylend he found five very aged Monks in a monastery, to whom he paid particular attention. Father Clarendon, the oldest of these Monks, died A. D. 973, after he had completed the 168th year of his age. The second who was named Swarling, died in the same year, at the age of 142. The third, who was called Father Turga, died the year after, in the 115 year of his age. The two other Monks, Brunc and Ajo died about the same time, whose ages are not exactly known though they must have been very old, as they both remembered the old Abbey of Croylend, which had been destroyed by the Danes in the year 870. These acts are related with much confidence by Ingulphus, who was abbot of Croylend, and wrote from the historical register of that Abbey. When we recollect, also, the very recent instance of longevity in Elizabeth Shaw's case, who died at Keat Cotes, aged 117, we think Lincolnshire not so unhealthy as generally reported.—*Lon. Pap.*

### THE GRATEFUL GUEST.

The late Joseph Younger, who was prompter to Convent Garden theatre, during the management of Mr. Coleman, one day met old Lewis, who formerly played at Cheltenham, before their majesties, and seeing he was apparently in great distress, took him home with him, gave him some clothes and kept him to dinner. After

the cloth was removed, and the bottle in circulation Younger observed that Lewis was rather melancholy; upon which his grateful guest observed as follows. "I was just reflecting what a hard case it is, that a man of talents like myself should go about half naked and half starved, whilst such a d—d stupid rascal as you are, lives in luxury, and have it in your power to give me clothes and provisions.

### INSTANCE OF FRUGALITY.

Mr. Mattenson was formerly curate at the parish church of Petersdale, in Westmoreland for the period of 60 years, the annual stipend of which many years did not yield more than 12l. and never exceeded the sum of 18l. Upon this slender pittance, he contrived to maintain a wife comfortably, and bring up and educate a family of four children. While curate of this parish he buried his mother, and officiated as minister of the second marriage of his father; he christened his wife, and published his own banns of marriage; he christened and married all his children and gave his only son a good classical education so as to qualify him for the University. This venerable man lived to the age of 90 and died in 1736, universally respected by his parishioners, after having accumulated a fortune of 1000l. His son is at present master of the grammar school at Kowther.—*Lon. Pap.*

### SMALL LIVINGS.

According to the official returns laid before the house of commons, it appears that the number of livings under the value of 150l per ann. in England and Wales, is 3291; out of these are 7 not exceeding 10l per annum; 53 from 20l to 30l; 151 from 30l to 40l; 197 from 40l to 50l; 353 from 50l to 60l; 327 from 60l to 70l; 261 from 70l to 80l; 261 from 80l to 90l; 271 from 90l to 100l; 237 from 100l to 110l; 238 from 110l to 120l; 312 from 120l to 130l; 167 from 130l to 140l; and 132 from 140l to 50l per annum. From the above, St. David's, Fly, Norwich, and Rochester, are excepted, as certificates have not yet been received from these dioceses.—*Id.*

### Wilmington College Lottery.

THE seventh day's drawing will take place on Wednesday, the 6th of December next. At no stage of the lottery has there been an equal inducement to subscribers with the present. The chances for the highest prize has increased almost one third; and on the next day there will be a stationary prize of \$150. The flattering prospects of gain, joined to the laudable object of the Lottery, it is confidently hoped will induce such sales of the remaining tickets as will enable the trustees speedily to complete the drawing—the price of tickets is now \$3 50, and will be increased on the next day's drawing.

Let it be remembered that so great a prospect of gaining \$5000, and at the same time promoting the prosperity of so valuable an institution for the small sum of \$3 50 will seldom if ever again occur!  
October 14, 1809.

### Real and Personal Estate.

TO be offered for sale, at public vendue, on Wednesday, the 25th inst. at 10 A. M. at the Dwelling House of the late Alexander McAllister, deceased, in the borough of Wilmington, in Market street, two doors below the Lower market house.—The real estate, being the three story Brick House lately built by the said deceased, and Lot of Ground thereto belonging, situated as aforesaid.—The personal estate consisting of Beds, bedding, Desk drawers, Tables, and sundry articles of Household and Kitchen Furniture.

By order of the Executor of the deceased.

Hance Naff, Auctioneer.

October 14, 1809.

### Matthew Kean

INFORMS his friends and the public that he has opened a Dry Good Store on the west side of Market Street, next door below the corner of Second Street; where he offers for sale a handsome assortment of seasonable goods on moderate terms  
Wilmington, June 17, 1809.

A NEW  
REPUBLICAN PAPER,  
Political, Commercial, and Historical,  
To be published Daily for the City, and  
twice a week for the Country,  
WILL BE COMMENCED  
On the first day of November next, under the  
title of

## The Columbian,

And delivered at the yearly price of Eight Dollars for the City, and Four for the Country paper—payable in all cases half in advance.

THE OBJECTS OF THE COLUMBIAN WILL BE,  
To maintain and vindicate the rights and immunities of the United States, as a free, sovereign and independent nation, against the pretensions, the violations, and the aggressions of any and every foreign power.  
To support the constitution and government of the United States, and of the individual states, in their several and distinct provinces; and to sustain and uphold the liberties of the people.  
To defend the privileges and measures of the general government, as administered under Mr. Jefferson, and continued by Mr. Madison, and of the present administration of this state under Mr. Tompkins.  
To disseminate correct and useful American sentiments, and to subserve and cherish the republican systems and institutions of the United States.

To cultivate and promote the union, the harmony, and the prosperity of the republican party in this country, and to discountenance and oppose whatever local partialities and personal collisions may threaten to impair or jeopardize its interests.

AND FINALLY,  
To contain such mercantile, historical, and agricultural information, occasionally variegated with literary and miscellaneous pieces as shall best fulfill the usual purposes of a newspaper, and gratify the hopes and expectations of its patrons.

The foregoing outline, it is presumed, are sufficiently distinct and expressive of the purposes for which the COLUMBIAN is to be established, to enable every reader to decide on the degree of encouragement to which the attempt is entitled. Subscriptions will be received by post-masters and other holders of proposals in the different parts of the state.

The names of the subscribers are requested to be returned previous to the day of publication, directed to the Editor, at Hudson, or at the Post-Office, New-York; and the papers will be regularly forwarded, by mail or other conveyance, agreeable to direction.

Charles Holt.

New-York, September 5, 1809. 22—Gt  
\* Subscriptions to the COLUMBIAN received at the Office of the Delaware Gazette.

### TO BE SOLD,

## At Public Vendue,

ON THURSDAY the 26th INSTANT, on the premises, a Plantation, situate in Mill-Creek Hundred, New-Castle County, and State of Delaware, bounded by lands of Wm. Jordan and others, and containing 200 acres, more or less, well proportioned in woodland, upland and meadow. There are on the premises a good log house, and several never-failing springs of excellent water. It will be sold separate or altogether, at may best suit the purchaser.

### Also, for Sale,

At the time and place aforesaid, a tract of land adjoining the above-mentioned plantation and lands of James Mendenhall and others, wherein is erected a Log House and Frame Barn, 30 by 40 feet. Mill-Creek runs through a part of this place, and there is a never-failing spring of good water near the dwelling house. This place, also, contains a suitable proportion of woodland and meadow. The above described property is situated within 7 miles of Wilmington, and 5 of Newport, and the Gap and Newport Turnpike road will run through it. It is thought unnecessary to be more particular in description, as it is presumed persons inclining to purchase will first desire to view the premises. An indisputable title will be given. The sales will commence at TEN O'CLOCK on said Day, and conditions will be made known, by

Robert McBeath.

October 11, 1809.

## To Farmers & Graziers.

MR. Bennet Downs having purchased a plantation to which he intends to remove, I will lease for a term of years, to any person who comes well recommended, that most valuable Farm which was the residence of the late Alexander Porter, Esq. situate five miles south of New-Castle, three miles east of Christiana Bridge, two miles north of the Red Lion Inn, and one mile from Wilmington. It contains about 280 acres of arable land, 75 acres of banked meadow, an extensive cypress, and good wood range for stock to three of the fields.—If desirable, the tenant may have the crop of growing wheat. Apply to Nicholas Van Dyke, Esq. or, to

T. M. Forman.

October 18, 1809.