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MONDAY, JULY 14, 1806.

[Whole No. 429.]

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CANDIDATES for admission into Bowdoin College this year, are desired to offer themselves for examination on Thursday the fourth day of September next, at 12 o'clock in the morning.

JOSEPH M'KEEN, President.
Brunswick, July 7, 1806.

N. B. The qualifications for admission are, a good moral character, an acquaintance with the fundamental rules of Arithmetic, and an ability to read, construe and parse Cicero's select orations, Virgil's Aeneid, and the Greek Testament, and to write Latin grammatically.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the present vacation in Hebron Academy, will end on the twenty-first day of the present month, when the school will again commence, under the care of Mr. William Barrows, jun. who conducted it to such general satisfaction through the first term.

July 7. JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.

ASSESSOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who are interested, that the Assessors will meet at the office of JAMES NEAL, Fifth-street, on the 14, 15 and 16th days of the present month, to hear those who may think themselves overrated in the tax-bill, committed to SMITH COBB to collect for the current year.

Peter Warren, } Assessors.
James Neal, }
Daniel Cobb, }

Portland, July 7.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that having connected themselves in their profession as Attorneys at Law, their office will be kept in the room heretofore occupied for that purpose by the subscriber, S. CHASE, Exchange-Row—where they will strictly attend to all business intrusted to their care; and discharge their professional duties according to the best of their abilities.

Salmon Chase,
Barrett Potter.

Portland, July 7.

WE the subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Judah Dana, Esq. to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

ISAAC THAYER,

late of Buckfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that service at the dwelling house of the widow of said deceased, in Buckfield aforesaid, on the last Mondays of August, September and October next, from two to six o'clock in the afternoon.

Samuel Parris,
Job Prince,
William Barrows.

Hebron, June 10.

(July 7)

WE the subscribers having been appointed, and have taken upon ourselves the trust of executors to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

BILDAD ARNOLD,

late of New Gloucester, in the county of Cumberland, yeoman, deceased, do hereby give notice that twelve months from the twenty-fifth day December last are allowed to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that service at the dwelling-house of the deceased, in New Gloucester, on the last Monday of June inst. and the last Mondays of the four following months, from one of the clock, until six o'clock in the afternoon.

Sarah Arnold, } Executors.
Benning Wentworth, }

New Gloucester, June 4.

(July 7)

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed, and has taken upon herself the trust of administratrix on the estate of

FRANCIS HART,

late of Portland, in the county of Cumberland, mariner, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SALLY HART.

Dated June 26.

(In 80)

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed, and has taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

JOHN ANDERSON,

late of Freeport, in the county of Cumberland, blacksmith, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SARAH ANDERSON.

Dated, June 30.

(In 80)

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

EDWARD KEEN,

late of Turner, in the county of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs—and all persons having demands upon the estate of the said Edward Keen, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

DANIEL HOWARD, Adm'r.

Buckfield, June 12.

(In 80)

Miscellany.

A Toy for full grown Children.

From the New-England Republican.

MR. PRINTER, AMONG the characteristic virtues of the present day, and perhaps not the least laudable, may be ranked a disposition to instil into the minds of the rising generation a knowledge of, and veneration for, the political institutions of our country. It is the opinion of some that ballads, and light or familiar poems, are well calculated for this end. The ancient poem, entitled "The House that Jack built," is familiar to every body; while the original sense and spirit of it is probably in a great measure lost. It was thought that a Parody of that poem, adapting it to some of the important events of the Nineteenth Century, might not be unacceptable to the public. Rhyme and numbers, we know, lay hold of the mind more tenaciously than prose; and the addition of scenical exhibition certainly very much increases the effect. Perhaps it is a liberty not strictly allowable to Parody; but as it was not convenient to accompany this work with the advantage possessed by the original poem, (that of plates or cuts) the writer has ventured to give it a dramatic form.—By this means, perhaps, it may be made productive of great good among our young patriots, by actual theatrical exhibition on some of our national festivals. It may be considered as a species of *Pantomime*; the poem or song, explanatory of the action or scenery, to be performed by a Chorus, in the ancient manner.

It may be sufficient to premise, that by the "House that George built," is intended the Constitution of the United States, formed under the guiding influence of the immortal George Washington; and that the "Trunk" is the Treasury.

THE HOUSE THAT GEORGE BUILT;
A Dramatic Parody of the ancient Poem, entitled the "House that Jack built;" adapting it to some of the important events of the Nineteenth Century.

SCENE—A spacious and elegant House supported upon marble pillars of the most exquisite workmanship; some of which, however, seem to have lost their original perpendicular position, and others discover dangerous cracks and breaches; but these seem, for the most part, to be in some measure concealed by being hung round by tinsel fringes, and gaudy trappings, although at variance with the original plan of architect; and from the windows of some of the apartments are seen suspended signboards and other insignia, indicating their being prostituted to some of the meanest and most contemptible occupations.

MUSIC—*Rollin Castle, very slow.*

CHORUS.—This is the House that George built.
SCENE—Abroad folding door opens—a large empty trunk is seen lying open and shattered upon the ground; several suspicious looking foreigners, particularly Frenchmen and Spaniards, passing over the Stage with great earnestness.

MUSIC—"I lock'd up all my treasure."

CHORUS.—This is the Trunk all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

SCENE changes to an apartment in the imperial palace of St. Cloud—Two immense Caskets are discovered, under the charge of an imperial guard; inscribed, one of them, "Louisiana, 15,000,000;" the other, "AMERICAN TRIBUTE, 2,000,000"

MUSIC—"Jefferson and Liberty."

CHORUS.—This is the Treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the trunk all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

SCENE again changes to Washington—Drawing discovers a venerable Philosopher sitting in the middle of an immense map, marked with vast prairies, huge rivers, and mountains of salt; surrounded by piles of mammoth's bones, cockle-shells, stuffed spaurrelskins, and horned toads.

A Cave in a mountain seen at a distance.

MUSIC—"O my Kitten, my Kitten!"

CHORUS.—This is the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

The Philosopher rises, and with an appearance of ecstasy, points to several parts of the map; recurring often to the mountain of Salt, and shrugging his shoulders significantly. MUSIC playing all the time—

"Over the Hills and far away."

CHORUS.—This is the Land without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

SCENE draws, and opens a distant view of a Spanish Don, sitting in a thoughtful posture, reading very attentively the Treaty of St. Indelphonso.

CHORUS.—This is the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

A flourish of martial music—Enter Bonaparte in his imperial robes. At the sight of the Emperor, the Treaty drops from the hand of the Spaniard, and he instantly disappears.

CHORUS.—This is the Gaul, with imperial power,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

A grand and solemn procession.—ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY WAGGONS, DRAWN BY TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY HORSES, AND LOADED WITH SIXTY TONS OF AMERICAN DOLLARS, pass in review.

MUSIC—"Hail Columbia!"

CHORUS.—This is the little Two Million Douceur,
That was sent to the Gaul with imperial power,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the house that George built.

SCENE changing, represents a ship under full sail; with a distant view of the Leander, Cambrian, and Driver, firing into an American vessel. The crew of the ship give three cheers, and shout, "MILLIONS FOR TRIBUTE, NOT A CENT FOR DEFENCE."

MUSIC—"Adams & Liberty."

CHORUS.—This is the ship, call'd the Hornet,
That bore
O'er the ocean the little two million Douceur,
To the menacing Gaul with imperial power,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the treasure five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the house that George built.

Back SCENE opens and discovers a group of solemn-phiz'd sages, in secret conclave, whispering round the circle—the doors and windows all closely barred and bolted. Over the scene is inscribed in large capital letters, the word "MUM."

CHORUS.—This is the Cabinet, galled and sore,
That freighted the ship call'd the Hornet, that bore
O'er the ocean the little two million Douceur,
To the menacing Gaul with Imperial power,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,

That squander'd the treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the trunk, all rifled & tore,
That lay in the house that George built.

SCENE shuts.—A voice within—"Make way for the State Evidence."—Enter John Randolph in a violent rage, holding in one hand the President's confidential Message, announcing the threatening demand of France; and in the other, Secretary Madison's confession and declaration, that "Money must be given," and swearing by the life of James Monroe, that the door should be shut no longer.

CHORUS.—This is the Man who burst open the door,
And exposed the Cabinet galled and sore,
That freighted the ship, call'd the Hornet, that bore
O'er the ocean the little two millions Douceur,
To the menacing Gaul, with Imperial power,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

SCENE—a grand display of the U. States upon a splendid Map, supported by the Genius of Liberty; ornamented with a superb representation of the Monuments of Washington and Hamilton; and hung round with elegant medallions of other American Worthies; exhibiting also the population and revenue of the Union. MUSIC—

"Columbia! Columbia! to glory arise!"

CHORUS.—This is the Country that winks at the bore,
Thus disclosed by the man who burst open the door,
And exposed the Cabinet galled and sore,
That freighted the Ship, call'd the Hornet, that bore
O'er the ocean the little two-millions Douceur,
To the menacing Gaul, with Imperial pow'r,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land, without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the treasure, five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

SCENE shuts.—Enter the Author from his garret, with a dirty shirt and holes in his stockings; advancing thoughtfully to the front of the stage.

MUSIC—*Yankee Doodle.*

AUTHOR.—And this is the poet, who asks how much more
Will his country be gull'd, and put up with a bore
Thus disclosed by the Man who burst open the door,
And exposed the Cabinet, galled and sore.
That freighted the Ship, call'd the Hornet, that bore
O'er the ocean the little two-million Douceur,
To the menacing Gaul, with imperial power,
That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and four,
That quit claim'd the Land without limit or shore,
That was bought by the Man, with his toads'-horns good store,
That squander'd the Treasure five millions and more,
That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore,
That lay in the House that George built.

From the Washington Federalist.

Among many other dreadful consequences which are likely to result to the people of this country from the outrages of Britain, we observe one which fills us with the most lively apprehensions. We have wept at the fate of the unfortunate Pledge, and it seems that we may soon have to lament that another of our most distinguished citizens is stripped of every thing, by the merciless hands of these tyrants of the ocean.

This is announced to us, by a late Intelligencer, in the speech of Mr. Crowninshield—"I would rather [says that eloquent statesman] submit to be clothed in Bear-skin—rather than submit to this degradation, I would agree not to wear a single article of British manufacture during my life—Sir, I would rather go naked—I ask pardon of the committee but I speak the honest sentiments of my heart."

We earnestly hope that our minister, who has just departed for England, has been instructed to state

this matter to the British government, to shew them to what lengths their oppressive conduct will drive us, and to what open and decided measures we will resort, if they persist in their aggression. We shall not send "three or more frigates" to guard New-York, with orders to arrest Capt. Whitby, under the President's proclamation, nor shall we command our gun boats to look for the English ships, and "try which can do the other the most harm." They deceive themselves if they expect to paltry and pusillanimous resistance. No, we shall need Jacob's Crowninshield, who shall strip himself stark naked and stand before the harbour of New-York, the bulwark of his country. Will Great Britain persist in these enquiries? When the people of that nation hear that a representative of America is preparing to strip himself to the skin—surely they will open their eyes.

From the New-York Evening Post.

MORE Jeffersonian Economy.—Among the "necessary displacements" made by Mr. Jefferson, in compliance with the will of the nation, in order that "those, whose opinions they more approved," should be admitted to a "due participation of honour and confidence," and in the "painful operation of which he proceeded, (as he told us) so as to injure the best men least and effect the purposes of justice and public utility, with the least private distress," was the displacement of Andrew Bell, collector of the port of Amboy. In his room one Daniel Marth was first appointed, but he was drowned; and then the president appointed general Hurd. Lastly, however, Mr. general Hurd has been removed, all so fly and silent, and one Phineas Manning has been appointed in his room. The secret turns out to be that general Hurd is a public defaulter to the tune of three thousand five hundred dollars. His sureties too, as we are informed, are both insolvent. So much for the "public utility" of displacing Mr. Bell to make way for a good democrat. Had such a thing happened during the days of the federal administration, it would have rung from Maine to Georgia; nor would Mr. Jefferson himself have been above furnishing the Aurora and the National Intelligencer with a variety of neat paragraphs to aid the circulation of the story.

FRENCH REPUBLICANISM.

Speaking of giving a new King to his late conquests in Italy, Bonaparte, in a late decree says:

"I will restore the kingdom of Naples on the great principle that the existence of THE THRONE—the brilliancy and power with which SOVEREIGNS are surrounded, and the perpetuity of hereditary possession, are institutions formed for the service and advantage of The People."

To those good friends and well wishers of French liberty,—those boasted "Republicans" and King cursers, who, with moon-struck madness have so often trumpeted the cause of Bonaparte as the cause of Liberty and Republicanism, we recommend a careful perusal of the above sentiment.—We say to them—in Primer language—

We leave you here a little sketch,
For you to look upon;
That you may see a cunning wretch,
When Freedom's dead and gone.

LEXINGTON, JUNE 10.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Versailles, (Ken.) dated June 8.

"A melancholy affair took place at major Vawter's mill last night—A party from this place went down the Kentucky river to fish; a Ablalom Ford and Stephen Ellis had a dispute—they fought two or three rounds; at length Ford stabbed Ellis under the left breast, who immediately expired. Ford has a wife and family, Ellis was a single man. I have not yet heard what the inquiry have done, but Ford is in custody."