For the Portland Gazette.

LINES FOR JULY 4, 1806.

CEASE, Labor, ceaſe thy wonted toil,
And care, unbend thy brow,
Lov'd Mirth, aſſume thy ſweeteſt ſmile,
And light the cheek of woe.

Age, ſhun pale ſorrow's chill embrace,
And melancholy fly;
Let joy once more illume thy face,
And ſparkle in thine eye.

Youth, hither fly, with freedom bleſt,
And join the cheerful throng;
Let humor reign, and ſprightly jeſt,
And mirth-inſpiring ſong.

Come Poverty, thy fate ſevere,
Forget amid the train;
Let Hope, once more, thy boſom cheer,
And baniſh care and pain.

To freedom fair, this happy day,
Let all her votaries raiſe;
Her altars high, and grateful pay,
A ſacrifice of praiſe.

Still, ſympathy with tearful eye,
And ſoul ſubduding power;
O'er Slavery's horrors heave a ſigh,
Tho Rapture rules the hour.

HENRY.

The following Song was written by R. T. Paine, jun. Eſq. *and sung by* Dr. Park, *at the late celebration of the Anniverſary of American Independence, by the Federal Republicans in* Boſton.

TUNE.—"*Whilſt happy in my native land.*"

Wide o'er the wilderneſs of waves.
Untrack'd by human peril,
Our fathers roam'd for peaceful graves,
To deſerts dark and ſterile.
No parting pang—no long adieu
Delay'd their gallant daring;
With *them*, their *Gods* and *Country* too,
Their pilgrim keels were bearing.
All hearts unite the patriot band,
Be Liberty our natal land.

II.

Their dauntleſs hearts no meteor led,
In terror o'er the ocean;
From fortune and from man they fled,
To Heaven and its devotion.
Fate cannot bend the high born mind
To bigot uſurpation.—
They, who had left a world behind,
Now give that world a nation.

III.

The ſoil to till, to freight the ſea,
By valor's arm protected—
To plant an empire, brave and free,
Their ſacred views directed:
But more they fear'd, than tyrant's yoke,
Inſidious faction's fury;
For oft a worm deſtroys an oak,
Whoſe leaf that worm would bury.

IV.

Thus rear'd, our giant realm aroſe,
And claim'd our ſovereign charter:—
Her life, blood-warm from ADAMS roſe,
And all her ſons from *Sparta*.
Be FREE, *Columbia!* proudeſt name
Fame's herald wafts in ſtory;
Be FREE, thou youngeſt child of Fame,
Rule, brighteſt heir of Glory!

V.

Thy PEBBLE, mid the battles's ire,
Hath Afric's towers dejected;—
And Lybia's ſands have flaſh'd with fire,
From EATON's ſword reflected.
Thy groves, which erſt the hill or plain
Entrench'd from ſavage plunder,
To Naiads turn'd, muſt cleave the main,
And ſport with *Neptune's* thunder.

For the Portland Gazette.

STRIPLING—No. III.

Equidem dicam examino quod ſentio.—CIC.

What I think I will ſpeak.

THO' man may with truth be conſidered the ornament of creation, without whom the world would be a dreary wilderneſs, deſtitute of every ornamental improvement; yet if we ſcrutinize his boaſted faculties and celebrated actions with aſperity, he appears either in the form of a monſter, or a depraved being. In many reſpects, however, he is entitled to honor and praiſe. Conſidered as the moſt rational and perfect animal ever created, on whom the peculiar care of heaven devolves, he commands our veneration and gratitude. To extenuate his faults, and acknowledge his virtues and exalted ſituation is our duty; while attacking him with bitter invectives, magnifying his imperfection, and undervaluing his more noble and virtuous deeds, is improper, ungrateful, diminiſhing the bounty of divine omnipotence, and aſſailing his juſtice and benevolence.

The opinion, which I find is increaſing, that, every thing being foreordained, nothing can happen, which is not previouſly marked out by the ruling power, is ſo inconſiſtent with divine perfection, that I truſt it will ſoon be exploded, or, at leaſt, diſcountenanced by every perſon of underſtanding, or principle. That the original ſource of all events whatever, I grant, proceeds from a fixed law of divine excellence. But that nothing is tranſacted without the immediate interpoſition of ſome unalterable decree, neither reaſon or probability will authorize the aſſertion. It is not advanced, to my knowledge, as a matter of belief by any except the credulous or ſuperſtitious. It is neither ſupported by any authority, nor the leaſt foundation of probability. It is juſtified by no event, which has ever taken place. That every thing is produced in conſequence of the interpoſition of ſome previous diſpenſation is as abſurd as to ſuppoſe, that the conduct of a man is to be aſcribed to him from whom he received the power ſo to do.—That theſe principles are repugnant to the religious tenets of many, I am fully apprized. Some, perhaps, carried along in the vortex of faſhionable diſſipation, may deſcry them as the fundamental cauſe of ſuperſtition, inculcated by the ignorant or deſigning. Such, I ſhall not attempt to convict, as many inſuperable difficulties and improprieties render the taſk impracticable. To thoſe, who map inſinuate, that a ſubject of this importance and magnitude is an improper one for a *Stripling* to handle, I would obſerve, that no one, preſerving due decency and reſpect, and acting conſciencioulty, can advance any thing, which the laws of juſtice and propriety will not defend againſt every attack. The vague manner, in which I am ſenſible I expreſs myſelf, I ſhall not endeavor to exculpate. But unuſed, thro the inexperience of age, to the abominable vices of ſacrilegious impiety and deiſtical profanation, I cannot forbear my abhorance of ſuch deſtructive propenſities.

Juſtly eſtimating the extenſive powers, and noble qualities, which conſtitute the human mind, we can but be filled with grateful emotions, and compelled to offer that tribute of praiſe, which the incomprehenſible goodneſs of divine generoſity demands. If we conſider what ſacrifices has been made for the happineſs of man, and the continual favors he is receiving, we muſt be impreſſed with an awful idea of his dependence on omniſcient mercy, the leaſt diminution of which would involve him in everlaſting perplexity and inextricable miſery. Altho he derives his underſtanding from, and for its preſervation is dependent on, the fountain of divine providence, nothing can be more unjuſt or impious, than to attribute thereto the immediate cauſe of the good or bad uſe he makes of thoſe advantages with which he is endued. For if he rightly improves them to the utmoſt of his capacity, or according to the dictates of his conſcience, he will be certain of his reward; but if he converts them to wicked purpoſes, or abandons himſelf to vice and immorality, puniſhment will not withhold her avenging arm.

NAVAL FORCE OF EUROPE.

From Steel's Liſt of the royal navy, corrected to March, 1806.

The following is a ſtatement of the naval force of Europe, ſubſequent to the battle of Trafalgar, in 1805.

	Line, including fifties.	Frigates.
Great Britain	243	219
Ruſſia	60	100
Spain	57	44
Sweden	26	13
Denmark	23	23
Turkey	20	4
France	19	43
Batavian Republic	16	15
Portugal	10	5
Naples, and Sicily	6	9
Etruria	2	4
Raguſa	0	12
Eccleſiaſtical State	0	5
	482	496
Deduct Britiſh	243	219
Total number of Foreign	239	277

Deduct five ſail taken by by admiral Duckworth—the French navy, at preſent, conſiſts of but FOURTEEN SAIL OF THE LINE.

Parſnip wine.—A late Engliſh publication gives the following receipt for making a cheap and excellent wine, ſuperior to that made of raiſins, out of the vegetable Parſnip. Waſh the parſnips clean, take off the rind, cut them in ſlices, boil four gallons ſo cut, in ten gallons of water till they are perfectly ſoft; ſqueeze the liquor well out of them and run it through a hair ſieve, and to every gallon of liquor, add three pounds of ſugar, and boil it three quarters of an hour; when it is cool put to it a little new yeaſt, let it ſtand ten days in an open veſſel, ſtir it frequently, put it in a caſk, and when it is done firmenting bung it up for uſe.

THE heirs and creditors of the eſtate of *MICHAEL MUNROE*, late of Brunſwick, in the county of Cumberland, yeoman, deceaſed, are hereby notified that JOHN DEANE, adminiſtrator on the ſaid eſtate, has preſented his account of adminiſtration to SAMUEL FREEMAN, Eſq. Judge of the Court of Probate for ſaid county, for allowance; and that the ſame will be conſidered at a Probate Court, to be holden at my office in Portland, on the ſecond Wedneſday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon.

By order of the Judge.

John Frothingham, *Reg.*

Dated June 25. (Jn. 30)

KNOW all men by theſe preſents, that whereas, I *Enoch Iſley*, of Portland, in the county of Cumberland, as Adminiſtrator of the eſtate of

MILES THOMPSON,

of Falmouth, in ſaid county, yeoman, deceaſed, gave a power of attorney to *Jonathan Thompſon*, of ſaid Falmouth, tailor, for recovery of all debts and ſums of money whatſoever, due to the ſaid deceaſed.

Now know ye, That I the ſaid *Enoch Iſley*, for that the ſaid Jonathan Thompſon hath abuſed the authority by me in him repoſed, have revoked, annulled and made void, and by theſe preſents do revoke, annul and make void, the ſaid letter of attorney; and all power and authority thereby given or intended to be given to the ſaid Jonathan Thompſon.

In witneſs whereof, I have hereunto ſet my hand and ſeal. ENOCH ISLSLEY. (L. S.)

Portland, June 24, 1806. (Jn. 30)