

# AMERICAN WATCHMAN.

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS, BY JAMES WILSON, NO. 105, MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, DEL.

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NO. 18.

WILMINGTON, TUESDAY, 12 MARCH, 1822.

VOL. I.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Subscriber having purchased the establishment of the AMERICAN WATCHMAN, has barely time in the present number, to present himself respectfully before his old friends the patrons of this paper, and the public, from whom he solicits that share of favor which he will endeavor to deserve.

It is deemed superfluous at this time, when the aim and design of Periodical Publications, and especially of Newspapers, are so well understood, to enlarge upon their utility: suffice it therefore to say that the columns of the American Watchman will embrace every topic common or proper for a Public Journal, viz. Articles on Agriculture, Arts and Sciences; Manufactures; Morals; and Historical, Political, and Religious Intelligence; Foreign and Domestic, &c.

An abstract of the proceedings of the Congress of the U. S. and of the Speeches of the Governors of the several States, to the Legislatures thereof, shall be recorded; together with so much of the legislative proceedings of each State, as may be generally interesting.

The Police of the Watchman will be purely American, and in strict accordance with the Democratical Republican institutions of our country. "Truth is a Victor without violence;" and so long as decency and candor guide the pen, the columns of the Watchman shall be always free and open for the fair investigation of the pretensions of candidates for public office; of public men and public measures—unmingled with the wormwood and the gall that have disgraced too many of the presses of our country:—but the truth, unvarnished, shall at all times be fearlessly told, *offend whom it may*—and while the meed of applause shall be justly conferred upon the faithful servant of the people, the lash of censure will not be withheld from the traitorous delinquent or public defaulter.

The fair daughters of Columbia, though last mentioned, not least in our estimation, shall not be passed by unregarded. A portion of our columns shall occasionally be devoted to their amusement and instruction.

Jan. 1822. JAMES WILSON.

Communications and essays from correspondents will be gladly received, and we hope they will enrich the columns of this paper with their lucubrations. They may confidently rely on the most inviolable secrecy with regard to their productions, and the utmost candor in deciding on their merits.

Subscribers who have been in the habit of sending or calling at the Printing Office for their papers, will hereafter find them at the old stand, No. 105, Market street.

## CONDITIONS OF THE WATCHMAN.

The price is five dollars a year to those who do not either pay their subscriptions in advance, or before the first of June or December, and four dollars to those who do so—*at or before* which time, if a subscriber wishes to decline, he must notify the editor of his intention. A non-compliance with these conditions to be considered a new engagement for six months, and no paper will be discontinued without a fulfillment of them except at the option of the editor.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines, for a term less than three months; four times for one dollar, and twenty cents for every subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion. Advertisers are requested to specify in writing how long their advertisements are to be inserted, or they will be continued till forbid. Letters to the Editor, to insure attention must be post paid.

## Advertising by the year.

To Subscribers.	To Non-Subscribers.
1 year \$16.00	1 year 18.00
6 months 8.50	6 months 9.50
3 do. 4.75	3 do. 5.00

Two apprentices to the Printing business are immediately wanted in the office of the Watchman.

## NEW & LATE PUBLICATIONS.

Just received and for sale at  
J. WILSON'S BOOKSTORE AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY,  
No. 105, MARKET STREET;

The Solitary; or Mysterious Man of the Mountain \$1 00  
Lacoon; or Many things in few words 75  
Geraldine, or Modes of faith and practice, a Tale, 1 75  
Mourning Ring, a Simple Story, by Mrs. Inchbald 88  
Kotzebue's Narrative of a Journey into Persia 1 50  
Phillips' Speeches, octavo 1 50  
Don Juan, a Poem 75  
The Expedition of Orseas; and the Crimes of Aguirre 75  
Retreat; or Sketches from Nature 1 00  
Confession of Faith, with an elegant engraving 1 25  
Sturm's Reflections, 2 vols 2 00  
Columbian Orator 75  
American Speaker 1 00  
Orator 1 00  
Sequel to do. or Dialogues for Schools 1 00  
Blair's Reading Exercises 50  
Nightingale—Choice collection of Songs 75  
Morse's Geography 1 00  
Guthrie's do. 2 vols. 8vo. and atlas 7 00  
Gummers Surveying 2 30  
Bowditch's Navigator 2 25  
Mackay's do. 3 50  
History of America 1 00  
History of Mexico, 3 vols. 8vo with maps and engravings 9 00  
A Memoir of the rise, progress, and present state of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal, with original Documents and Maps. By Joshua Gilpin. 75  
Percy Anecdotes, from No. 1 to 11 inclusive, each \$0 50  
Ten Years Exile of Mad. De Stael, 1 00  
Aiken's Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth, 2 vols 8vo 4 00  
The Life of Mary, Queen of Scots, 2 vols 8vo 4 00  
Memoirs of the Life of Wm. Pitt, 2 vols 8vo 4 00  
Italy, by Lady Morgan, 2 vols 8vo 4 50  
Raymond's Political Economy, 1 vol 8vo 3 50  
Annals of the Parish, or the Chronicle of Dalmaling, Valerius; a Roman Story, 2 vols 2 00  
The Cavalier; a Romance, 2 vols 2 00  
The Privateer; a Tale, 2 vols 1 25  
Marcian Colonna; an Italian Tale; with three Dramatic Scenes and other Poems, 63  
The Spy; a Tale, 2 vols 2 00  
Davy's Agricultural Chemistry, 1 25  
Quarto and other BIBLES, various prices.

Also—Slates of various sizes, slate and black lead pencils; red & black Sealing wax, Gum elastic, Crayons, Ivory combs, Wedgewood and glass Inkstands, Ink of a superior quality, Wafers, Shaving boxes, Shoe blacking, Water colours, PATENT POLISHING POWDER for cleaning all kinds of metallic substances. A great variety of Plays, Farces, Comedies, Dramas, Tragedies, &c. &c.

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of William Poole and Co., is by mutual consent dissolved, since the 31st day of the 12th Month, 1821.

Those having any demands, will please present their accounts to William Poole.

WILLIAM POOLE  
JAMES CANBY,  
JAMES CANBY } Executors of  
MERRITT CANBY, } Samuel Canby jr.  
Brandywine, 2d mo: 7th 1822, 9-17c

## THE WATCHMAN.

The late proprietor of this paper most earnestly requests a speedy settlement of arrears, that he may be enabled to do justice to all, with the least possible delay, and realize his hard earnings to the best possible advantage. All who have business with him are requested to call at his office, corner of Second and French streets, at the Eastern door, on the French-street side.

## A FARM FOR SALE.

Pursuant to the last will and testament of Charles Thomas deceased, the subscriber will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on Thursday, the 4th day April next, at the house of John Crow, in the town of Newcastle, a FARM with the Appurtenances, Situate in Dragon neck, Red Lion Hundred, Newcastle county and state of Delaware; containing about 240 acres, of which about 140 acres are arable; 70 acres of Wood, a handsome Apple Orchard of 5 acres, and the residue marsh. The above Farm is about a mile and a half from an excellent landing on the river Delaware. It is highland, healthy, handsomely situated, commanding a fine view of the river Delaware. It is nearly opposite the Pea-patch, on which a fortification is at present erecting, and is on one of the proposed routes of the Delaware and Chesapeake canal. The woodland consists of the best timber; and the arable land is of an excellent quality, and part of it well set in clover.

Feb. 22, 1822. 13-12t CHARLES THOMAS, Ex'r.

## NOTICE.

All persons who have demands against the estate of JERRY F. PHYSICK, late of the borough of Wilmington, formerly of Cecil county, in the state of Maryland, deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, for settlement; and those who are indebted to the said estate, either by bond, note, or otherwise, are desired to make speedy payment to BENJAMIN FERRIS, Administrator with the will annexed.

Wilmington, 1mo. 21, 1822. 6-3m or if

## DIVIDEND.

The President and Managers of the Wilmington and Philadelphia Turnpike Company have this day declared a dividend of three per cent on the stock of said company, for the last half year, which will be paid to the stockholders or their legal representatives, after the 20th inst, by Edward Tatnal, Treasurer. By order of the Board,

JAMES PRICE, Sec'y. 9-1c

## FOR SALE CHEAP!!

A very large Corner CUPBOARD. Inquire at the office of the Watchman.

## POETICAL SELECTIONS.

[From the Ontario Repository.]

## MELANCHOLY THOUGHTS.

Sperat infestis bene preparatum Pectus. HORACE.

Dedicated to the Author's early Friends.

Fresh is the gay career of dawning life,  
What magic visions burst upon my view!  
Wee had not marr'd the prospect—want and strife  
Were all unfeild; or if at times I drew  
Some pictur'd ill, its dark repulsive hue,  
Like night departed; for the earth was still  
To child-hood's musings, beautiful and new,  
No cloud of sorrow came its breeze to chill,  
No deadly blast to wither and to kill!

The heav'n's were bright above me, and beneath  
The sweet untrod den flowers of nature smil'd;  
And on I went, disporting Fancy's wreath,  
Cheer'd by the beautiful charmer; and beguil'd  
To haunts of peace, pure, booming, undefil'd,  
Where Love could not in elysian rest,  
Far, far, beyond mirth's midnight orgies wild;  
And clasping some young seraph to its breast,  
Drink the warm, sinless raptures of the blest.

At morn, upon my pillow, not a tear,  
Could friendship trace—there bloom'd the rose of joy,  
Like songs of forest birds, that caroll'd near,  
My voice the dawn preceded—a gay boy,  
I wist not woe such music could destroy;  
From morn to noon-day, and to night I sung,  
Without a care to trouble or annoy,  
And when my hand across the lyre I flung,  
Too partial love, gave audience as it rung.

When thro' my breast the trance of slumber stole,  
Repose unbroken lent to life new play;  
Each wearied sense forgot its soft control,  
To wake more buoyant, and revive more gay.  
All, all was mild composure where I lay—  
For hope maternal with endearing heed,  
Lean'd o'er my couch, and long would fondly stay,  
Intent the thoughts of filial joy to read,  
While forth they rush'd with wild impetuous speed.

And fortune's ray, to friendship's smile allied,  
Pour'd the enamell'd path of life along,  
As blithely on to happiness I bled,  
My teacher Virtue, my companion Song,  
My first best guide, the mightiest of the strong.  
That Power unseen, of all pervading glance,  
Who wrote man's doom eternal ages back  
And bade him up, to yonder bright expanse  
Soar from the wildering mazes of his track.

I knew not—deem'd not—scenes so blest, so bright,  
Could only yield an evanescent beam,  
That joys like mine could vanish into night  
Fast as the blazing meteor's transient gleam—  
Or if they went—that life could ne'er redeem  
Those lov'd illusions of my youthful pride;  
But now their fairy sweets as fading seem,  
As twilight shadows that to darkness glide,  
Or ocean zephyrs dying o'er the tide!

'Tis well—that Being, who in mercy gives,  
In boundless wisdom too, can take away—  
His arm sustains the lowliest wretch that lives,  
Embracing worlds within his wide survey,  
Stern if they yield not, pleas'd if they obey;  
'Tis well—tho' life's allurements all recede,  
There is a beacon of unearthly ray,  
Thro' time's dark labyrinth of woe to lead  
And cheer the trembling rebel in his need.

A few brief years of gladness hurried on,  
And all was lovely, luminous and pure,  
Hope half'd new bliss at each returning dawn,  
And every day found boyhood more secure,  
Sublimar scenes, unfolding to allure—  
Fame's laurel wreath, and beauty's myrtle-crest  
While joy, of long duration; all too sure,  
Saw not the storm collecting to molest,  
Nor heard the thunder booming o'er its rest.

It came, with fearful suddenness, it came,  
The deadly siroc—the consuming gale:  
Impoverish'd fortune own'd its withering flame,  
And weeping orphanage was heard to wail—  
Death link'd at last to ruin, prov'd how frail  
Had been my web-work visions of delight.  
That like the budless sparkling in the trail  
Of some fair gale, gliding in its might,  
Glitter'd awhile—then faded from my sight.

Yes, the paternal circle, where my youth  
Had tasted transport, and enjoy'd repose—  
That home of tenderness, affection, truth,  
Became the dark abode of many woes,  
Health from my feverish cheek, withdrew her rose,  
And left the hectic glow of anguish there—  
The lamp of life seem'd burning at its close—  
But Friendship sooth'd me, with her angel care,  
And bade disease its ravages forbear.

Alas! I woke from illness, but to gaze  
On fortune's ruins scatter'd idly round;  
The world appear'd one dark impervious maze,  
Where pleasure languish'd, disappointment frown'd,  
And death's cold frosts the loveliest verdure crown'd;  
Methought all human beings shunn'd me then,  
Consign'd to bitter solitude profound—  
That e'en the famish'd wolf within her den,  
Look'd on my griefs, more merciful than men.

Yet, there were those whose sympathizing power,  
Could cheer me still—(for well I knew their worth)  
Within the walls where infancy's first hour,  
Was spent in gay rejoicing at my birth—  
There, many an interval of holy mirth,  
Pass'd o'er I broke from childhood's sheltering dome,  
To go my way unfriended on the earth,  
Without a guide, where nature's children roam,  
Want my associate, and the world my home.

O never, never, can my soul forget,  
The hour of parting with that much lov'd few—  
The quivering lip, pale cheek, and eyes all wet,  
The fond caress—the eloquent adieu  
That se'd my lingering footsteps to pursue—  
O never can I think with unconcern,  
Of love so fervent, tenderness so true,  
But thought shall aye in fond remembrance burn  
To greet such feeling with a glad return.

Dark was that day of separation—still  
My heart recurs in sadness to the scene,  
Dark—for I left a kindred bosom ill—  
Stung by disease, that bosom long had been,  
Yet tho' in hopeless languishing—serene  
My young and faded relative appear'd,  
And when I press'd her burning cheek, her mein  
Proclaim'd a soul by hope celestial cheer'd—  
She wept my perils—*they* were all she fear'd.

He, he, who feeds young ravens when they cry,  
Will not desert her, for to him she gave  
Full many a silent tear, and secret sigh  
In penitential grief—his arm can save  
That young unsullied maiden from the grave—  
God, be thou merciful to her, to me,  
But should the deadly storm around us rave,  
To life's extinction—let our refuge be,  
In yon bright world with angels and with thee.

January 20, 1822.

ADRIAN.

From the National Advocate.

## THE CANDID TAR, A FACT.

A jolly son of Neptune t'other day,  
Who'd "many a time and oft" jok'd with Old Davy;  
Shifting his anchorage from Cubber's Bay,  
Entered our Navy.

Scarce were the enlisting ceremonials through,  
And parting glasses drank with friends ashore,  
When Jack was hasten'd from the rendezvous,  
To join the WASHINGTON, a seventy-four.

Brim full of glee, and "happy as my lord,"  
Whistling along some air to humerous fancy;  
Jack stejd on board  
And made his prettiest bow to Commodore C—y.

The Commodore in grave-like mood appearing,  
Glanc'd on the new recruit from *clow to earring*;  
Thinking the tar "an Uncle Sam's hard bargain"  
Yet striving secretly the while  
T' retain his gravity and hide a smile,  
Full oft provoked by merry Jack's odd jargon.

"Prythee," enquired the Commodore,  
"What is the name, my lad, you've worn ashore  
Before enlisting?"—Go—the rig, says Jack,  
Rolling his quid, and *hauling up his slack*;  
Then wheeling to the Commodore his stern,  
Was hauling off when bidden to return.

"Avast!  
Nay not so fast;  
Pray, Mister Go-the-rig, how many times,  
If flog'd but once for each your crimes  
Of mere desertion from a man of war,  
Would master Jack o' nine tails pay you for?"  
Jack roll'd his quid, and gave some hitches,  
Taught'n'g the haulyards of his breeches,  
Then quick replied as Curran or O'Conner—  
"Why, if I happen to effect  
A plan I've in my noo, as I expect,  
Your ship will make the fourth, your honor.

PINDUS CROAKER.

†A boarding house.  
‡Gothering was the real name of the tar, but pronounced jocosely, Go-the-rig.

## FROM CAMPBELL'S MAGAZINE.

MAN

Verified from an Apologue by Sheridan

Affliction one day, as she barked to the roar  
Of a stormy and struggling billow,  
Drew a beautiful form on the sand of the shore,  
With the branch of a weeping willow.

Jupiter struck with the noble plan,  
As he roamed on the verge of the ocean,  
Breathed on the figure, and calling it man,  
Endued it with life and motion.

A creature so glorious in mind and in frame,  
So stamp with each parent's impression,  
Between them a point of contention became,  
Each claiming the right of possession.

He is mine, says Affliction: I gave him his birth,  
I alone am his cause of creation;  
The materials were furnish'd by me, answer'd Earth,  
I gave him, said Jove, animation.

The gods all assembled in solemn divan,  
After hearing each claimant's petition,  
Pronounced a definitive verdict on man,  
And thus settled his fate's disposition.

Let Affliction possess her own child till the woes  
Of life cease to harass and goad it;  
After death give his body to earth, whence it rose,  
And his spirit to love, who bestow'd it.

## MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

AMAZON. A bill has passed both houses of the assembly of Pennsylvania, granting an annuity to Molly Macaulay for the services she rendered during the Revolutionary war. It appeared satisfactorily that this heroine had braved the hardships of the camp and dangers of the field, with her husband, who was a soldier of the Revolution; and the bill in her favor passed without a dissenting voice.

A comfortable present.—We have seen (says the Boston Evening Gazette) a beautiful pair of patent water proof Boots manufactured in the shop of Mr Robins, in a superior manner, which are intended to be presented to the President of the United States. The great advantage of the water proof Boots and Shoes over all others, is the benefit derived by those ladies and gentlemen who wear them, in always keeping, without any external aid, their feet perfectly dry during the wet weather, in the spring months.

The Bermuda Gazette of 2d inst. observes, "Reports are in circulation that Sir Wm. Lumley, has been, or is soon to be recalled from the Government of this Colony. It would be impossible for us to communicate to the public a more agreeable piece of intelligence, and we hope, for the good of the country, to have it ere long more fully confirmed."

CONSUMPTION.—Completely to eradicate this disorder, I will not positively say the following remedy is capable of doing; but I will venture to affirm that by a temperate mode of living, avoiding spiritous liquors wholly, wearing flannel next the skin and taking every morning half a pint of new milk, mixed with the expressed juice of green boarhound—the complaint will not only be relieved, but the individual shall procure to himself a length of days beyond what the mildest fever could give room to hope for.

I am myself a living witness of the beneficial effects of this agreeable and, though innocent, yet powerful application. Four weeks' use of the boarhound and milk, relieved the pains of my breast—gave me to breathe deep, long and free, strengthened and harmonized my voice and restored me to a better state of health than I had enjoyed for many years.

PROPHECY AND HISTORY.—The forty fourth and forty fifth verses of the eleventh chapter of the book of Daniel, contain the following predictions;

44. But tidings out of the east and out of the north shall trouble him; therefore he shall go forth with great fury to destroy and utterly to make away many.

45. And he shall plant the tabernacles of his palaces between the seas, in the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end and none shall help him.

On this passage Mr. Scott, an excellent commentator, offers the following remarkable exposition:

"All the attempts of commentators to apply this to Antiochus, have proved fruitless; for though he went forth with great indignation to subdue some revolted provinces in the east and in the north, yet he never returned into Judea, which land alone can be intended by the 'glorious holy mountain.' It is more probably concluded that this part of the prophecy relates to events yet future. Some conjecture that the Persians, who border on the Turkish dominions to the east and the Russians who lie north of them, will unite against the Turks; that in the land of Canaan the latter will fix their camp with great ostentation, as well as wage the war with great fury; and that there they shall receive such a defeat as shall end in the utter subversion of their monarchy."—Scott's Bible, 4th American from the 2d London edition. Vol. 3.

The reader need not be told how exactly the above passage applies to the late news from Europe of an unexpected alliance between the Russians & Persians, against the Turks. If Mr. Scott had written his commentary after reading a modern newspaper, he could not have adapted it more exactly to the events of the day. The character of the warfare waged by the Turks is accurately described by the terms "great ostentation" and "great fury." We will only add, that should the whole prediction contained in the text be found to apply to these events, we shall hear of no alliances between the Turks and other nations: "for he shall come to his end and none shall help him." Such a coincidence is very remarkable; and we are surprised it has not sooner been discovered.

Statesman.