

# KENTUCKY ADVERTISER.

COLUMBIA UNITED, THE LAND OF FREEDOM, THE CLIME OF PEACE AND THE GRAVE OF TYRANTS.

NUM. 59.]

WINCHESTER, (KEN.) WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1815.

[Vol. II.]

## The Kentucky Advertiser

PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

PATTEN & FINNELL.

### CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS, if paid within three months from the time of subscription; or THREE DOLLARS at the expiration of the year.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages have been paid.

Those who do not direct their papers to be discontinued at the end of the year will be considered as engaged for the next.

No subscription will be received for a shorter term than twelve months unless paid in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, will be inserted for 50 cents the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Those coming from the country must be accompanied by the CASH, or they will not be attended to.

Letters to the Editors must be post-paid. Subscribers whose papers are sent by private post will be charged 37½ cents per annum postage for those sent 15 miles, and a further distance in proportion.

CLARKE COUNTY, Sct.

TAKEN UP by Jeremiah Dean, living on the waters of Stoner, near McKee's horse mill, a sorrel HORSE, six years old, about 14 hands high, has a star in his forehead, a white spot on each side of his neck, some saddle marks, and a shoe on his near foot before. Appraised \$30.

BENJ. J. TAUL, J.P.C.

June 28, 1815 57-5w†

## Last Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to call on Stephen Dawson and pay their respective accounts on or before the 20th of September next. Those who fail to avail themselves of this notice will find their accounts in the hands of proper officers for collection.

AMON CAST.

Aug 23 56†

## For Sale,

THE Farm whereon I now live, containing 133 1-3 acres, good water, and well improved, or I will sell a part to suit the purchaser; it lies two and a half miles north east of Winchester. Enquire of

THOMAS JONES, C.R.  
JOHN JONES, C.R.  
or E. R. BRADLEY.

July 26, 1815—52—1f

CLARKE COUNTY.

TAKEN UP by Abram Miller, living on the road leading from the mouth of Red River, one mile from the Nob meeting house, a sorrel HORSE COLT, one year old past, star in his forehead. Appraised \$5, the 16th of June, 1815. JAMES WOODS.

57-5w†

## Notice.

ON the fourth day of October 1815, the undersigned will meet at the house of Peter School, in Clarke County, and thence proceed with the surveyor of said county and the commissioners appointed by the County Court of said County, to procession and perpetuate testimony to the boundary of a Tract of Land lying in said county, containing one thousand acres, patented to Ephraim Drake, by patent from the commonwealth of Virginia, and bearing date on the twentieth day of April 1784— which said land was entered in the name of Benjamin Wemmerland, and surveyed in the name of Ephraim Drake. Said processioning and perpetuating testimony to the boundary of said land will continue from day to day until completed. The undersigned hold the legal and equitable title to a part of said tract of land.

PETER SCHOLL,  
GEORGE FRY,  
JAMES CLARK,  
ALICE CLARK,  
JANE CLARK,  
JAMES WALKER,  
JOHN KINCAID,  
JONATHAN DAVIS,  
MATTHEW DAVIS.

September 6, 1815 58-3w†

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP lately existing between the subscribers under the firm of EDWARD M'GUIRE & CO. was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of September 1815. All persons having accounts and notes which are unsettled and unpaid, are requested to make payment to EDWARD M'GUIRE, who has resumed business at the stand previously occupied by said firm.

EDWARD M'GUIRE,  
P. B. WINN,  
JOSEPH COULTER.

Sept 6 58†

## Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER, wishes to sell the HOUSE, and half acre LOT in the Town of Winchester, on which he now lives. On said lot there is a large and convenient house, fit for a family of almost any size. The terms on which this property may be obtained, is advantageous to Speculators, as property is rising in this town, and the terms of payment will be yearly.—The lot may be had all together, or divided, as best suits the purchaser; as there is, or may be laid off, from the building, two building lots of 60 or 70 feet, each fronting on a public street, and extending back some distance.

For terms apply to

JAMES POTTS.

August 30th, 1815.

## ASTONISHING NATURAL PHENOMENON.

On the 27th of August last, while the Majestic, capt. Hayes, was cruising off Boston, a strange figure was perceived in the eastern horizon, about two o'clock in the morning, which, as the sun rose, gradually became more distinguishable, and at last assumed the perfect appearance of a man dressed in a short jacket and half boots, with a staff in his hand; at the top of which was a colour hanging over his head, marked with two lines, perpendicularly drawn at equal distances, and strongly resembling the French flag. The figure continued visible as long as the rays of the sun would permit it to be looked at. On the 28th, the next day, the figure displayed itself in the same posture, but rather broken. On the following morning, it seemed entirely disjointed, and faded into shadow, until, at last, nothing more could be seen than three marks on the sun's disk. Capt. Hayes, his officers, and about 200 of the crew, witnessed the spectacle, both with the naked eye and through glasses. In superstitious times, such a phenomenon would have been construed into a providential warning or ominous token of some unexpected event; in this enlightened age, however, it may be easily accounted for by the reflective power of the atmosphere, which is well known to be wonderful. Most probably the figure represented was some one ashore, or on the deck of the Majestic.—London paper.

[We will not undertake to decide whether the above actually happened as related or otherwise. The subject, however, brings to our recollection some remarks of the ancients on an extraordinary phenomenon that appeared near Messina, in Sicily. These writers state that in the heat of summer, after the sea and air had been much agitated by winds, and a perfect calm succeeded, there appeared about the time of dawn, in that part of the heavens over the Straights, a great variety of singular forms, some at rest, and some moving about with great velocity. These forms, in proportion as the light increased, seemed to become more aerial; till at last some time before sunrise they entirely disappeared. The Sicilians represented this as the most beautiful sight in nature. Leanti, an ancient writer, went there on purpose to see it; he says the heavens appeared crowned with a variety of objects; he mentions palaces, woods, gardens, &c. besides the figures of men, and other animals, that appear in motion amongst them. No doubt the imagination must be greatly aiding in forming this aerial creation; but as so many authors agree in the fact, and give an account of it from their own observation, there certainly must be some foundation for the story. The common people of Sicily, who were at that period extremely ignorant and superstitious, gave the whole merit to the devil. Various causes were assigned for this extraordinary phenomenon, some attributed it to the uncommon refraction or reflection of the rays from the water of the Straights, which, as it is at that time carried about in a variety of eddies and vortexes, make a variety of appearances on any medium where it is reflected. We know not that the real cause was ever discovered.]

[Eds. Ky. Advertiser.]

## IRISH ELOQUENCE.

MR. PHILIP'S SPEECH

AT THE LATE AGGREGATE MEETING.

Having the last time I addressed you taken such a view of your question as combined all the leading arguments in its favor—having shewn that whether we regard your religion—your loyalty—your conduct to the pope, or your conduct as to the government—your services abroad, or your allegiance at home—you were as fully, as fairly, and as legally entitled to your share in the constitution, as any bigot who abused, or any despot who opposed you—perhaps any further interference might be superfluous. But, sir, the scene that has been acting at home—the missions which have been delegated abroad—the acts of your protestant advocates and the air of some of your catholic seceders, present altogether a drama of such serious and ludicrous combinations—with so much whim in the plot, and variety in the development, and novelty in the characters—such a strange medley of lay divines, ecclesiastical politicians, parliamentary sovereigns, and despotic slaves, that if the curtain should drop without some previous explanation, it would be difficult to imagination whether those before or behind it were the most fantastical. I shall catch for you the living topics as they may rise, and if the spectacle strikes your mind as it brands itself upon mine, it is one of which I trust our country will never endure a repetition.

Let me commence with the fairest subject in the picture, and should this hand be faithless, or its coloring faint, the tints will gain a magic from your gratitude, and the outline a perfection from your memoirs. With but little talent, and quite as little taste for encomiums on the great, I should wrong my heart, my judgement, and my conscience, if I withheld their homage from the earl of Donoughmore. Descended from genius to be talented was his inheritance—allied to chivalry, to be heroic was his nature—born in Ireland, to be honest might not have been his interest, but he has shewn it to be his pride—in a family ennobled both by art and arms, distinction was difficult—yet he stands distinguished—in a country where persecution was the meed of virtue, purity was perilous, yet he stands unimpeachable—with no guide but honor, and no policy but principle, the eloquence that lightened on the corruptions of the court, disdained to flatter the prejudices of the people—a peer, he would not fawn upon the follies of a monarch—a patriot, he would not crouch to the caprices of a multitude. I am almost glad there were occasions upon which we differed, for in the impetuosity with which those differences originated, we saw that candid and compromising spirit which in the heat of his consistency gave evidence of its conviction—if he would not surrender himself to gain popularity from you, he will not sell you to gain power from others. Ireland owes him much—had it not been for him, fettered as we are, we should be also friendless and obliged to beg our advocate even from amongst the authors of our captivity. Thank God, poor country, there is yet one son to own you, and it is no bad omen that the name which cheers your sorrow, gave its heroes and its patriots to the glories of your prosperity. (This just encomium excited much enthusiasm.)

I turn from this contemplation to a less pleasing topic, and one which I would most willingly pass over in silence—from my soul I could have wished that the name of Grattan had remained forever synonymous terms with eulogy—that the voice upon whose accents echo hung, and conviction waited and persuasion smiled; had become silent only in the grave—that the orb before whose orient dawning, the fields of Ireland glittered, and the heart of Ireland glowed, had run its splendid course unclouded and un eclipsed till it descended amid the tears and blessings of the country—but the genius of our calamity had decreed it otherwise, and it is only for us to combat the misfortune which our wisdom had vainly sought to have averted. I pass by subjects on which I might dwell with acrimony. I forget the odious annunciation of a French party in Ireland. I pass by the advocacy of that hideous insurrection act—they might have been the frenzy of the moment—let them slumber in oblivion; what shall we say however to that more systematized proceeding which must have sprung from mature deliberation—I impute no error of heart to Mr. Grattan, errors of judgment I most undoubtedly do—-he is a man, and fallibility is the very essence of our nature. How stands the account between him and the catholics?

After ten years of holiday discussion, enlivened occasionally by the polemics of Rome, some episodes, not very laudatory on Doctor Milner, and some hacknied dissertations on what they are pleased to term agitators of Ireland, the house of commons magnanimously deigned to hear what Ireland had to complain of—they at length in condescension resolved into a committee to deliberate on your grievances! oh, most grave and condescending legislators! this was, however, the point for which Mr. Grattan had been struggling—this was the goal whence that measure was to emanate by which the long list of your injuries was to be cancelled. Now what did our advocate propose to the committee—conceived by Mr. Grattan—baptized by Mr. Caning, and confirmed by Lord Castle-reagh—a RELIEF BILL! I would as soon think of calling an attorney's bill of costs a Relief Bill (loud laughter.) There was not a relief clause in it on which he and his coadjutors had not contrived to mount half a dozen blaspheming priests by way of riders (a laugh;) however, to the honor of our country, I never heard man, woman, or child, who approved of it—always excepting our own sweet seceders and their most appropriate patriarch, the superlative Quarantotti! The grand Relief Bill, with a shout from England and a groan from Ireland, went unlamented to the tomb of the Capulets—it died like a bishop, with the consent of every body (laughter;) and Mr. Grattan returned to receive a kind of funeral congratulation from the catho-

lic board. Now what do you think did he say to them? "Allow me to recommend you a LITTLE MODERATION;" (a laugh)—it was his literal answer. Here, however, let me pause in my narrative to protest against this fashionable cant word of moderation, which in fact, if it means any thing, is intended to convey a sly sarcasm upon the men who through obloquy and persecution, and personal risk, and intimidation, and discountenance and cabals of every description, are seeking to shield you from the avowed profligacy of one party, and the much more dangerous hypocrisy of another. (Loud applause.) Mr. Grattan should be the last man to convey the allusion—if there be agitation in Ireland, who created it? Who gave the agitators birth? I charge it directly on the Grattan of the Irish parliament; for myself I say, it was he made me an agitator—it was his soul-inspiring precepts—it was his great, glowing, glorious example! I pity the young mind which can rise from the record of his early virtue; which can bend before that shrine of eloquence and of patriotism, unmoved by the majesty of its spirit, and unkindled by the fire of its inspiration. Sir, it is impossible. In the contemplation of such studies, all that is noble in our nature rises up at once to assert its immortality, and casting off the coil of this world's incumbrances, soars to a purer clime, and swells with an nobler ambition! (Loud applause!) Really this recommended moderation comes too late to us; it reminds me of a provincial practitioner in the law, who, partly by his precepts and partly by his example, contrived to agitate his companion into the docket. "Oh, never mind it, says he, I'll bring you a relief bill." Unhappily for the client, the relief succeeded, and he was sentenced to be hanged. In vain did he expostulate. "What, you vile, you ungrateful wretch, exclaims the advocate, do you attempt to murmur; if it was not for me you know you'd be dissected; you'll only be hanged; do let me recommend you a little moderation." Thus it is with Mr. Grattan; when the fury of his eloquence had almost inflamed us to madness, and the strait waistcoat of his relief bill was near embracing us to death, he jocularly recommends us a little moderation.—(This illustration excited much merriment) Well, what was passed could not be recalled—the agitators, however, had got quite enough of it—they determined, if possible, to prevent its repetition, and for this purpose they prepared a petition, which I had the honor to draw, in which votes and securities and arrangements and hitches, and all the slang of theological folly and all the phrase of affected friendship were studiously avoided; what did Mr. Grattan do with that? He nobly moved that it should lie on the table—and there it may lie till doomsday; and there it lay in perfect composure during the happiest opportunity that ever presented itself for a consideration of your question.

Those who, on every discussion, had been taunted with the war as an impediment to your emancipation, no sooner beheld the peace, than they most wisely waved any discussion whatsoever—when there was every obstacle, they insist on a debate; and when there was no obstacle, they decline it. For my part, I really think the lapse of that peculiarly auspicious session a blow which it will be difficult for our cause to parry—the Irish mind is kept in ferment—the English mind is allowed to cool, and an opportunity has been omitted by which the British minister would have been reduced to the alternative either of granting her rights, or of saying to our county, "wring what you can from England's necessities—you shall obtain nothing from the hour of her prosperity." The session, however, was suffered to pass in silence; and what was the consequence? Why, the Irish Secretary, emboldened by the circumstances, passed three penal bills, without an Irish vote to oppose, or an Irish voice to protest against them. The mischief of this negligence is not yet at an end, depend upon it, when a future discussion shall arise, some Duigenan, will exclaim and with more plausibility than usual, "what! do you want us to give privilege to the barbarians, for whom but the other day, even with your own concurrence, we were obliged to enact additional penalties!" Mr. Grattan returned again to his country—he found his country any thing but conciliated—she attempted to remonstrate—he refused her remonstrance; she submitted her suggestions; he spurned at her presumption; she then mildly, and as I think, most disgracefully, wanted to know whether even in the next session he would promise Ireland a discussion of her grievances; to this

he has not given any reply whatsoever, and thus, at present, stands the case between Mr. Grattan and the catholics. I give you the facts; my heart bleeds over them; spare me the comment. One topic, however, has arisen out of this disagreement, upon which it is highly necessary to animadvert. Mr. Grattan denies the right of the constituent to instruct his representative. I claim the right; I think it can be supported by argument; I am sure it can be authority; what is the representative but the creature of the constituent! Is he to turn himself against his creator? What is the representative but the servant of the constituent? Is he to convert himself into the master? In Mr. Grattan's own celebrated address to his constituents upon his retirement, he admits the relationship; "I have found in you (says he) a kind and indulgent master; you have found in me but an unprofitable servant." I ask Mr. Grattan, which of these terms implies the authority? But situated as Ireland is at this instant, I would be glad to know if some local measure were to spring up in parliament, how is the representative to gain the necessary local information except it be through the instrumentality of his constituents? Even upon the very relief bill, which has originated this difference, see how necessary some instruction has become; your very advocates differ between themselves both as to the measures to be proposed and as to the propriety of discussion. Mr. Grattan says, he will not tell you whether he will procure a discussion in the commons. Lord Donoughmore says, he should betray your cause if he did not discuss it in the lords. Mr. Grattan produces a bill to emancipate you, Lord Donoughmore says its stipulations are degrading; if the people do not interfere; if they do not instruct him whom they think wrong; how or where are those bickerings to have an end; or are they in silence to allow their case to become dormant or degraded between them? Is there in parliament any member for a borough, who, unless he has bought his seat, does not think himself bound by the instructions of his proprietor? Is there a slave of the treasury to whom the minister is not a kind of whipper-in? And are the people less than the minister or the borough monger? They talk of parliament being a deliberative body! No doubt; no doubt. Not a man goes into a debate with his mind made up. Sweet, deliberative souls! they will be swayed by the arguments. Oh, most intermeddling and agitated Burdett! why should you think of reforming such a parliament? Perhaps Mr. Grattan may report to authority. Here also I meet him. In the year 1782, (how many sad recollections does not that year associate!) the grand juries of the county and city of Dublin, (and observed, they, like the catholic association, formed but a part of the consistency,) addressed their then representatives in parliament. The question was the one upon which Mr. Grattan earned his well merited fame; the independence of the Irish legislature; he cannot forget it. I will read you the answers of the several representatives; all admitting the right of instruction, on the part of the constituents.

The following is the answer of Sir Samuel Bradstreet to the addresses of the freemen and freeholders, and grand jury of the city of Dublin:

GENTLEMEN—It has ever been my wish to receive with pleasure, and to obey the instructions of my constituents.

The following is the answer of Travers Hartley to the same address.

GENTLEMEN—I should be unworthy of that honorable and important trust with which you have so recently invested me, did I not receive with the highest respect, the most perfect satisfaction and cheerful conformity, your instructions on a subject in which the national honor and security are essentially engaged.

The following is the answer of Sir Edward Newenham, to the address of the high sheriff and grand jury of the county of Dublin.

GENTLEMEN—I always received your instructions with respect & pleasure, for it is equally my duty and inclination to obey them; if I did not, I should betray the delegated trust with which you have honored me.

The following are the answers of Walter Burgh, and John Fitzgibbon, to the address of the electors of the university of Dublin.

GENTLEMEN—When I reflect on my past parliamentary conduct, it affords me the highest satisfaction to find that it entirely corresponds with the tenor of your instructions. Whenever the objects that you recommend have come into discussion, I have given them my uniform and decided support. My conduct has been founded upon principles which no motive of interest or ambition have been able to