

BEAUTIFUL NATIVE VERSE.

POEM

DELIVERED AT GEORGETOWN, KY. BY AMOS KENDALL, July the 4th, 1816.

When the Creator with Almighty hand, Spread forth the ocean and built up the land, To angels he proclaimed the firm decree, The first great right of man is liberty.

The sons of Adam knew no ruler's care, From land to land they wander'd free as air, Drank the pure stream that gurgles in the rill, From herbs and trees, that bloom on plain and hill.

Pluck'd simple fruit, or in the daily chase, Sought food and pleasure, manliness and grace. No tyrant then with sceptre red with blood, Requir'd o'er the land or rode upon the flood;

No demon conqueror saw with fell delight The flames of cities streak the cloud of night; No idle lords or haughty nobles then Wore gems and diamonds bright with tears of men,

Or saw ten thousand slaves their tribute bring To deck a strumpet or adorn a king. But when o'er eastern realms mere pride began To rear up Babels for the abode of man;

When towers and temples caught the ray of morn, To men an insult and to gods a scorn; When cities proud spread o'er the fertile plain, And ships with misery laden ploughed the main;

Fixed to one spot man felt a tyrant's rod, Bowed to a mortal, and forgot his God. From Asia's plains, where tyranny arrayed In pomp and blood, his crimson sceptre sway'd,

Freedom retired to Europe rough and wild, On wand'ring man with magic influence smil'd, And bade the savage from the earth arise, Vie with the gods and emulate the skies.

Who has not burnt to earn the deathless fame That glows so bright around the Grecian name? Who has not longed to share in glory's blaze; That hung round Romans in their better days;

The foe, the traitor, and the world defy, With Scipio conquer, or with Cato die? But Rome invincible, and free, and brave, Became by wealth and conquest Freedom's grave.

Far from the frozen north, where ice, not gold, Gives man his character, unbought, unsoild, Intrepid hordes, like their own storms and tide, Beat round the tower of Roman arts and pride,

Til crashing down, it left no sight nor sound, But waves of barbarous freedom dashing round. But soon the leaders of those warlike bands, Fed on the luxuries of conquer'd lands,

Enslav'd the countries, which their valor won, And twenty despots rose instead of one— Hate, fire and sword cloth'd Europe's fields in gloom,

And arts and Freedom sunk in one broad tomb. Ages of blood and darkness rolled away, Defeat alternate, and alternate sway Wasted the Dukedoms in eternal boils,

Til some great chief seiz'd on the bloody spoils, His wide dominion spread from sea to sea; Kept slaves in bondage and enslav'd the free.

But sometimes man by outrage fired, To gain his natural rights aspired, And with the rage of mountain fire, Laid his oppressor low in blood;

And called the generous, good and brave, To sing around a tyrant's grave. The paen of the great and free; The rights of man and liberty.

But soon pale despots trembling with affright, Called forth their armies dark as hosts of night, Swept, like Sirocco's blast, with poisonous breath,

And left but silence, solitude and death. But God in mercy to mankind oppress'd Prepared for them a refuge in the west, And by Columbus to their view unfold'd

The blissful regions of this western world. Here fled our fathers from their native soil, To enjoy their freedom, and to serve their God, Prepare a home for all the good and great,

That love sweet liberty or fly from fate— To slaves and despots an example be, Man may be govern'd, and may yet be free. But tyranny with fierce and dreadful stride, Would follow them across the Atlantic wide,

In rude disjointed heaps, from farthest Main To Georgia's borders and Ohio's plain, And wisdom now was call'd to save the boon, Which God precepted, and which valor won.

Lo, from the mass this great republic rose, Beneath whose rule spread plenty and repose; Blessed with a government, which gives the lie

To eastern minions, who obsequious cry; Man cannot live without that wadry thing, Which some call emperor and others king.

Peaceful and happy long we heard from far, The crash of nations and the noise of war, And scarce the echo of the tempest's roar, That deluged Europe, rung upon our shore,

Til envious tyrants could no longer brook Our neutral commerce, or with patience look On our republic perched beyond the sea,

From Europe's rulers and her miseries free. Too long we bore with injury and taunts From royal Britain and imperial France, Til peace was sin, and nought but blood could save

Our Independence from an early grave. You all remember how from man to man, The news of war throughout Kentucky ran— How burnt each bosom to avenge the cause

Of injured right, of liberty and laws; How to the standard of their country flew Thousands of souls to valor, freedom true, And swore the birthright of their sires to save,

Or fall in glory on Montgomery's grave. Yes, you remember too, how treason there Cuauged glowing hope to rage; but not despair,

How Hull dammed to eternal infamy, Gave up to slaves an army brave and free, 'Lamey let loose an Anglo-savage band To burn, scalp, murder and lay waste our land.

Are there not here some noble souls, Who fought and bled where Raisin rolls? Saw you there the hosts of hell Rush from the wood with horrid yell

Swift as lightning from the sky, Streaked and painted frightfully— Heard you there the battle's roar Echo from the river's shore,

The crash of arms, the hollow moan, Dreadful shriek, and dying groan— And saw you not the purple blood Curling in the river's flood,

And o'er the banks all ghastly spread, Pools of gore and heaps of dead? And when the rage of war had passed away,

And patriot soldiers gashed and bleeding lay, In houses, barns, where British honor stood The shield against the savage of the wood,

Saw you, dark issuing from the forest's gloom The hell-hounds come to seal your brother's doom. Strip the poor soldier, writhing, mad with pain

And if he murmur, plunge into his brain The bloody tomahawk!—O God, behold, Those homes of pain in flaming torrents rolled,

Round the poor victim, see the fiery streams Curl in red wreaths, while piteous screams Heart-rending rise, if from the blaze he crawls

Mangled beneath the tomahawk he falls. And shall we not this day bestow one tear Of tender love on friends and kindred dear,

Whose bones now bleach on that disastrous shore, Known to affection and to us no more? Yes; though no more their manly voices move

The heart of friendship and the soul of love, Tho' no cold marble stands upon their grave, To tell, here sleeps the tender and the brave;

Yet buried deep within each freeman's breast, Their names and deeds in bright remembrance rest, And ever here shall love and friendship bloom,

The rose and cypress round the patriot's tomb. But from the confines of Kentucky's land Shelby and Johnson led a warrior band,

Drove back and conquered in their own dark woods The hordes of Britain and her savage broods, Took sweet revenge, for freemen still reserv'd, Showed mercy, where no mercy was deserv'd.

Now up the east with mild, unclouded ray, Rolls in full majesty the orb of day, Disperses the shades of night and vapors dank,

That float in mist round Mississippi's bank, And seems amid the winter's frost to bring In genial radiance all the charms of spring.

But never sun in morning splendor rose On scenes more dreadful or on keener woes. As passed away the smoke and battle sound,

Thousands of Britons dead and dying round, Dye'd tears of pity from those eyes which late Aim'd with such deadly skill the shafts of fate.

O, 'twas a prospect worth an angel's view, To see those men to nature, virtue true, Leap o'er the ramparts and with pity go

To soothe the misery of a wounded foe, Weep o'er the ruins, which their hands had made And give a grave with honors to the dead.

And shall we then forget the fair, The daughter and the wife, Who grateful paid their homage there,

For honor and for life? With chaplets green a wreath they twine Around our Jackson's head, And joyfully with songs divine

His path with roses spread. O, 'tis the soldiers' sweetest care To love and to defend the fair, Receive the blushing tribute dear

The lovely smile and grateful tear, And wild with love and rapture be Lost in a thrill of ecstasy— O send round the boat— While the waves roar and roll Let Freedom and Love touch the strings of the soul.

From the Indiana Register. If you have a wish to live long and renew your youth, come and settle near this place.

David Wilson, of Port-William, Gallatin county, Ky. is now seventy-eight years of age—he has had four wives and by them forty-two children.

His oldest child is but sixteen years younger than himself. His second wife had five children at two births in eleven months.

Mr. Wilson is a native of Pennsylvania—drinks grog freely—converses with ease and affability—and supports his family by labor. He has worn a hat twenty two years, which is still passably decent.

COME AND SEE!! THE Subscribers will offer for sale on the 16th September next, In & Out Lots in Middletown,

(generally known as Swinertown) on a credit of six and twelve months. This town is situated in a rich and flourishing neighborhood, on the road leading from Lexington to Owings' Lion Works, 10 and 12 miles from Paris, Mount Sterling and Winchester, and holds out a promising prospect to Mechanics, &c. of industrious habits.

Samuel Dickerson, James M. Cogswell. Middletown, Aug 4, 1816.

A Fair Notice. THE subscriber being about to leave the state, feels anxious to have all his accounts settled; he therefore requests all those indebted to him, to come forward on or before the first of September next, and close their respective account, either by payment or note—otherwise he will be put to trouble and they to—COST.

Those having demands against him are also requested to bring them forward for settlement. WM MELVAIN. Clarke County, August 19, 1816.

William Poston HAS just received from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pittsburgh, Foreign & Domestic Goods,

CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CHINA & GLASS WARE, HARD-WARE, STONE WARE, FISH, &c. Winchester, July 20, 1816

NEW STORE. THE subscribers have just received and are now opening at the house of James Stevens, in BOONSBOROUGH a large and elegant assortment of

MERCHANDIZE, which they will sell on the lowest terms for CASH or PRODUCE. Persons desirous of obtaining cheap bargains, will please give them a call. DODGE, CHRISTY & BUSH. July 22, 1816. 104-5w

NEW GOODS. WE have just received and are now opening, in addition to our former stock of GOODS, a very general assortment of Spring Articles,

among which are many that will be sold as low as they were before the war. The ensuing crop of TOBACCO will be taken in payment. We also wish to purchase the ensuing crops of Hemp, Wheat, Bacon and Lard: the wheat to be delivered at Wilkinson's and Rogers's mill. JAS. ANDERSON & Co. Winchester, 6th June, 1816. 97

Notice. THE partnership of CLARK & GARNER is this day dissolved by mutual consent—All those having debts against the firm, and those indebted to the firm, will call upon Robert Clark to settle them, as he is authorised to do the same. The business will be done as usual by Robert Clark, at the old stand.

ROBERT CLARK, JESSE W. GARNER. Winchester, August 14, 1816 107f

ATTENTION!!! A further notice to the one of the 5th inst. LESTER COMBS informs all those who lost HORSES, &c. on the Campaign under Governor Shelby in the fall of 1813, that they need only forward regularly certified powers of attorney to him in Lexington, Ky accompanied with their certificates on oath

that they have received no part pay or a horse or horses in lieu of the one stated to be lost, and he can draw pay for the same at Washington City.—Others who have lost Horses, &c must obtain the best proof they can, and produce it to him personally. Those who use his services are advised to apprise him of it as speedily as possible. Their letters must be sent free of postage. Lexington, August 20 108-3w

Just Published, BY PATTEN & FINNELL, And for sale at this Office, The Principles of Politeness, AND OF KNOWING THE WORLD.

By the late Lord Chesterfield. Containing 124 pages, neatly bound and lettered. (Price 50 Cents.) A few copies may also be had at the stores of Peter Flannan and Jas. Anderson & Co. of this place, and of P. & R. Barrett, Mount Sterling.

The above work is particularly designed for young gentlemen, yet may be read with interest by all. Subscribers are requested to call for their copies. June 8.

Clark & Garner HAVE just received, in addition to their former stock, a well selected assortment of

MERCHANDIZE, CONSISTING OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard-ware, Queen's Ware, &c.

As their goods were selected at a favorable time, they feel confident that they can dispose of them upon very advantageous terms, for Cash or suitable country produce. Those who wish to purchase will find it greatly to their interest to give them a call. Winchester, May 25. 95-t

NEW GOODS. IS receiving from Philadelphia, and opening in the Store Room two doors below the Winchester Hotel, and opposite the Store of JAMES ANDERSON & Co.

A Large & Elegant Assortment OF FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GOODS, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENS, CHINA & HARD-WARE, &c. &c.

All of which were selected with great care & attention, and will be sold at a small advance. Winchester, July 20, 1816. 103f

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS. THE Subscriber has just received, and is now opening at his stand in the frame house at the north end of Col. JOHN MARTIN'S Tavern,

A Large & Elegant Assortment OF MERCHANDIZE, which he is determined to sell at the lowest prices for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE. He hopes that his former friends and customers will favor him with a call.

Come and see—then judge for yourselves. SAM'L POSTON. Winchester, July 20, 1816. 103-3t

Chair Making and House Painting Business. ONE or two active BOYS, from 14 to 16 years of age, will be taken as APPRENTICES to the above business, if application be shortly made. Boys from the country will be preferred.

A JOURNEYMAN, who is a good workman, will meet with constant employment and good wages. Apply to A. BARNES. Winchester July, 20, 1816. 102f

Clarke County—to wit. TAKEN up by John Hampton, living in Winchester, one sorrel MARE, supposed to be 14½ hands high, ten or eleven years old, with a small star, and some small white spots about her head, with some white hairs in her mane—appraised to \$15, and posted before me this 20th of May, 1816.

ROBT. GRIFFING, j p c c 104f

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received and are now opening at our stand between Messrs. C. DUNCAN & Co. and JAS. ANDERSON & Co. An Elegant Assortment

OR FANCY GOODS, Hard Ware & Groceries,

which we will sell low for CASH, the ensuing crop of TOBACCO, HEMP, and such other articles of Country Produce as may suit us. WILLIS COLLINS & Co. Winchester, June 28, 1816. 100-

Madison Circuit, Sct. June Court, 1816. ROBERT DIDEAKE, complainant, AGAINST BRYANT M'DONALD'S heirs, defendt, IN CHANCERY.

ON motion of the complainant, and in preparation to the satisfaction of the court that the defendants. Pendleton Heronimus, and Polly his wife, Samuel Smith, Lendon Cuthbert and William Bartlett are not inhabitants of this commonwealth, they having failed to file their answers herein to the complainant's bill agreeably to law and the rules of the court, it is ordered that unless the said absent defendants appear here on or before the first day of our next September term and file their answers herein, that the same will be taken as confessed against them. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be inserted in some authorised newspaper for eight weeks successively.

A copy—Test, WILL IRVINE, c m c c. 100-8w

DOCTOR Samuel D. Martin HAS removed to Winchester—and tenders his services to the public in the practice of

Medicine & Surgery. His shop is on Main Street, between the stores of George G. Taylor & Co. and Wm N. Lacy & Co. March 2 83-t

FRESH MEDICINES. Dr. S. D. Martin HAS on hand and intends keeping at his shop on main street, between the stores of George G. Taylor, and Co. and Doctor Miller's shop, a constant supply of Medicines and Paints, which he pledges himself to sell as low as they are sold by any merchant in Winchester, among which are the following articles:

- Ammonia Magnesia
Antimony Musk
Arsenic Myrrh
Aloes Muriacic Acid
Aquafortis Nitre
Annetto Nutgalls
Alcohol Nitric Acid
Assafoetida Opium
Barks Oil Anise
Brax Orange Peel
Bismuth Copaiva Oil Peppermint
Bateman's Drops Oil Citron
British Oil Oil Cinnamon
Calc Zino Oil Penny-royal
Castor Oil Olives
Camelol O. Vatriol
Caustic Paregoric
Colombo Patent Yellow
Corrosive Sublimate Prussian Blue
Cantharides Pomatum
Cream Tartar Pearl Ash
Coccamille Flowers Peruvian Bark
Cochulus Indicus Pink root
Court Plaster Quassia Bitters
Camphor Quicksilver
Castor Oil Red Precipitate
Digitalis Rhubarb
Durable Ink Salt of Tartar
Ess Burgamot Snakeroot
Ess Lemon Stone Ochre
Ess. Pepper Mint Seneca Root
Flowers Sulphur Spanish Flies
Flowers Zinc Sugar of Lead
Flowers Benzoin Stomachic Bitters
Fosglove Spirits Turpentine
Gamboge Spirits Cinnamon
Gold Leaf Salts
Gas Antimony Soda
Galls Alppo Senna
Godfrey's Cordial Sponge
Gum Arabic Squills
Gum Guaiacum Tapioca
Gum Shellac Tartar Emetic
Gum Ammonic Turbentine Balsam
Gum Tragacanth Turmeric
Hellebore Tinctures of various kinds
Harshorn kinds
Hair Oil Tooth Powder
Ich Ointment Vitrol, blue and white
Ipecac. Vermillion
Jalap Umber
Laudanum Worm Tea
Lap. Calim. Liqueurice Ball
Liquorice Ball Wormseed Oil
Lunarge Together with Oils, Salts, Plasters, Salves, &c.
Lancets
Lunar Caustic
Limon Acid

Publ e Sale. WILL be exposed to sale at auction, on Tuesday the 3d of September next, at the credit of six months, all the personal estate of Sally Combs, dec'd—consisting of a large stock of Hogs, Sheep and Cattle, ten head of Horses, six of which have been accustomed to work at a wagon, one Stud Horse—Plaster Household and Kitchen Furniture, Planting Utensils, two Copper Stills, and one Wash Note and approved security will be required. Fielding A. Combs, Auctioneer. Clarke County, Howard's Up- per Creek, July 27, 1816 104b

Clarke County—to wit. TAKEN up by Edward Young, about 12 miles from Winchester, near the road leading from thence to the Sycamore Forest, a sorrel HORSE, 8 or 9 years years old, 14½ hands high, with a bald face, right eye foot white, sundry small white spots on his shoulders, no brands perceptible—appraised to \$30 before me this 22d day of April, 1816. A copy from record. Attest, CHRISTOPHER FRY, d c c c 107

BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.