

POETRY.

CAUSE OF WAR!

Clump and Clod, two surly clowns,
As reeling home one night,
From Ale house, where their happy crowns,
They soak'd in sad'ning plight.

While all the azure-tinted sky,
Spread out its clear expanse,
And all the glittering train on high,
Seem'd o'er their heads to dance.

Quoth Clump to Clod, I tell thee what,
I only wish that I,
As much good pasture land had got,
As I can see blue sky.

And I, quoth Clod to Clump, should like,
Thy wish to beat by far,
And have, to prove a wealthier tyke,
An ox for every star.

Ah, but, says Clump, to veed them all,
What pasture could be vound;
Enough, says Clod, for great and small,
I'd feed them on thy ground.

What, and without my leave I says Clump;
Aye, that I would says Cloddy;
Quoth Clump, then thee my hide shall thump,
Or I will bump thy body.

So to't they went, both Clump and Clod,
As fast as fist could tag,
Till both lay sprawling on the sod,
And scarce a fist could wag.

Now where's your oxen Clod I says Clump,
And where, says Clod, your ground?
Both sigh'd, and carcase rais'd on rump,
In vain for both look'd round.

Then shaking hands, they curs'd all jars,
And all deceiving eyes,
That look for oxen in the stars,
And pasture from the skies.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE GEORGETOWN, (KY.) PATRIOT

PARIS, July 1815.

MY DEAR O'CONNOR,—After a pleasant sail of our four days we were safely landed at Cherbourg, where during the reign of Napoleon the port was formed at an immense expense, into a basin or harbor for a safe receptacle of his armed ships. Our route from Cherbourg to Paris was constantly interrupted by bands, baggage waggons, cannon, officers, cavalries, and throngs of peasants whom curiosity, had collected in thousands to view the allied armies which were on their march to the capital. You will doubtless have heard before this reaches you of the defeat and flight of Napoleon. All France is in a ferment. Thousands and hundreds of thousands of foreign troops are marching into the heart of the kingdom.—Business of all kinds is neglected, and expectation stands with open eyes and wondering eyes, to know what will happen next. In short so many stupendous revolutions have taken place within twenty years upon this splendid theatre of Europe, that the people know not what to think, or what to wish for. They have witnessed the extremes of anarchy and despotism; they have stood upon the loftiest heights of national glory, and seem now to be sinking into the depths of national degradation. The power of the French nation has made the potentates of Europe tremble and how with awe before the gigantic genius who wielded her destinies. But now, the wheel of fortune having changed, these sceptred gentry are preparing to wreak the vengeance of retaliation, and like so many vultures are already whetting their beaks over their resistless prey.

You, my dear friend, though young, must remember the commencement of this political drama in France. You recollect how liberty burst forth with an unquenchable fire, and like the electric shock pervaded the whole nation at once. How man awoke with astonishment from the lethargy of ages and beheld himself free. Who can paint the enthusiasm of that period, when all the noblest energies of the soul were called into action? Eloquence, philosophy, love of country and universal philanthropy held an irresistible sway over the minds of the people, till liberty was changed into licentiousness and enthusiasm into phrenzy. Let us drop a tear over the infatuation of a portion of the human family, who in a struggle to gain those natural rights of which they had been deprived by tyrants, and to support that freedom to which they were unaccustomed, committed excesses at which humanity shudders. You also recollect the glorious struggle of the republicans against the conspiracy of kings who had united in the infamous crusade of putting down the French Republic, and of restoring "legitimate sovereignty."—After these bloody tigers had subjugated and dissected Poland, flushed with victory and confident of success, they began to march their savage herds towards the French Republic. Does not your heart still palpitate with delight at the defeat they met with from the republican armies under the command of Moreau? Yes, freemen then fought with a courage and enthusiasm which nothing could resist. And let these selfish, heartless, creatures called kings, and their supporters, take upon themselves all the blood and misery which a twenty years war has cost Europe. They were the first aggressors. It was from their wicked league at Fontenoy from their diabolical conspiracy to put down all republics—to exterminate liberty and to restore "the

ancient order of things," that the terrible wars and convulsions which succeeded originated. Even England joined in this confederacy contrary to the remonstrances of every friend to humanity. If the power of France has since been formidable and overbearing, let them consider that it was their own iniquity which bro't this power in action. If the storm has raged with unexampled fury, it was their own injustice which raised it. If Bonaparte has been a destroying angel, it is principally to their wickedness he owes his pre-eminence. But this man of wonders has at last fled and left his crown and his kingdom. France is at last humbled and at the mercy of this impicable league of legitimates. Her armies are slain, her spirits are broken—her glories are gone! She is now reduced to the humiliating necessity of receiving from the hands of her conquerors a monarch she hates and despises.

But I do not yet despair. I have hopes that the cause of liberty will finally prevail. All the tyrants in the universe cannot stop the march of mind. It has already in many nations emerged from the gloom of superstition & thrown off its degrading yoke.

The dark night of ignorance, which followed the downfall of the Roman empire, has been succeeded by the bright day of knowledge. The revival of learning in Europe, the cultivation of the arts and sciences, the invention of printing, and the consequent diffusion of books, have in some degree redeemed the human mind from the slavery of ignorance and error. Mankind have begun to think for themselves. Kings, Popes, and Nobles can no longer chain the mind. Prejudices ingrafted by monarchical institutions have begun to give way to the light of reason, and I cannot renounce the hope, that man throughout the world will assert the rights which God has given him, and support that dignity which is stamp upon the laws of his being.

That cause which we have espoused from infancy; that cause, for the support of which we have been banished our native country; that cause for which so many of our spotless patriots have been offered up as martyrs.—THE CAUSE OF THE PEOPLE, must ultimately triumph! Our dear afflicted ERIN shall yet sing songs of deliverance. The rod of the oppressor shall be broken, the hands of the tyrant shall be stayed, and I still trust in Heaven that we shall live to witness the day, when to love one's country shall be no crime—when virtue shall no longer dread the sword and the halberd.—O blissful day! I will enjoy it, though but in imagination! When Erin shall rise from the dust in all the beauty and majesty of freedom. When we shall again meet the friends of our heart and rejoice in the sunshine of glory! A grateful nation shall then collect in an urn, and bedew with their tears, the ashes of those who fell victims to their virtues, and offered up their lives on the altar of liberty.—Then shall the epitaph of Emmet, be written, and his monument shall tell to future ages the story of the shameful cruelty which deprived him of existence.

Pardon, O my friend! the illusion into which I have been led—as if we, poor mortals, could redress the wrongs of the world. We are now houseless wanderers almost on the different extremities of the globe in pursuit of some resting place—some quiet retreat from the persecutions of tyrants.

I am impatient to hear from you in the new world. What kind of people do you find the Americans to be? All I know about them is derived from the books of English and Scotch travellers, who represent them as a barbarous, uncivil, mean spirited people—without genius, without virtue, and without taste. Let me advise you not to give them any offence, lest the ruffians should kill you. Let me also admonish you to be careful of your health, as many of these tourists represent the climate as extremely unhealthy. May Heaven preserve you my dear friend, from the dangers which surround you! Adieu, CARRYL.

P. S. Direct to me at Paris. In my next I will say something of the society here.

NAVAL ANECDOTES.

Believing that whatever may be related further to elucidate the magnanimity, bravery, and philanthropy of the American seamen, will be read with pleasure, and sought for with avidity, we are induced to employ our pen to the best of our abilities, in recording facts, which came under our immediate observation during the late war, and which have never been made public.—The mantle of oblivion ought not to cover deeds of heroism and philanthropy—not shall it, if our capability keeps pace with our inclination.

Berke & Schuykill Journal. HORNET & PEACOCK. As soon as it was discovered that the Peacock was an enemy's vessel of war, Capt. Lawrence immediately gave orders to clear the ship for action, and to have three ensigns flying. Lieutenant Shubrick asked him if he would have the large ensign displayed. "Certainly, sir," replied the captain, "we will, at all events, give them a glaring mark as a target."

When the Peacock was about two leagues to windward of the Hornet, one of the officers stepped up to Capt. Lawrence and wished to know whether the seamen were to have a glass of grog each, preparatory to an engagement.—"No sir," replied the captain, "I despise artificial courage—the cause they fight in must be their stimulous."—Plenty of water was provided for them, but nothing more.

When the engagement became general, a peremptory order was given not to waste a shot—"No firing at random," said the capt. "every shot must tell," and turning round he observed a seaman by the name of Rose, leisurely endeavoring to open a tobacco box, which had received a contusion by the rebounding of his gun, stepping up to him he laughingly said, "why rose, what is the matter, is there no work for you?" "No sir," replied Rose, "the enemy is too far a-head for me to pop him now, so I thought I might go about repairing damages."

During the whole engagement, a placid smile seemed seated on the face of this much lamented hero—he would frequently jump up and expose himself to the waist in order to see how the enemy fared—he at last discovered her ensign was no longer visible; supposing it shot away, from the shortness of the time engaged, he remained exposed to the waist for half a minute, expecting to see another run up; being disappointed he immediately gave orders for the firing to cease, and stepping up hailed the enemy, who was now within pistol shot, and enquired whether she had struck: he was answered in the affirmative. This presence of mind saved the lives of upwards of one hundred souls, for had the enemy received another broadside, the muzzles of the Hornet's guns being concentrated, she must inevitably have gone down with every soul on board, so great was the previous damage done her.

While in the act of hailing the enemy one of the seamen plucked the captain down by his coat, and observed, "you will certainly be shot, sir, for I see a man aiming a musket at you." He replied, "let me alone—I fear not the shot when I am in the act of stopping the unnecessary effusion of blood."

INDIAN ELOQUENCE.

[From the Commercial Advertiser.] Messrs. LEWIS & HALL—Please to insert the following in your paper for the gratification of those who are interested in the memory of that celebrated christian Chief, whose death was lately noticed by several editors. It is sent you by the permission of Mr. Jenkins, missionary of the Oneidas, who took down the speech as it was delivered.

SPEECH OF JOHN SCANANDO, Head chief of the Oneidas, on the discovery that their land and improvements at the Castle were sold to the state by the intrigue (as he asserts) of certain White Men. [The tears ran copiously from his eyes, and from those of all that heard him in council when he spoke.]

My warriors and my children! Hear! It is cruel—it is very cruel! a heavy burden lies on my heart; it is very sick. This is a dark day. The clouds are black and heavy over the Oneida nation; and a strange arm is heavy upon us, and our hearts groan under it. Our fires are put out, and our beds are removed from under us. The graves of our fathers are destroyed, and their children are driven away. The Almighty is angry with us, for we have been very wicked; therefore his arm does not keep us. Where are the chiefs of the rising Sun? White Chiefs now kindle their ancient fires? There no Indian sleeps but those that sleep in their graves. My house will soon be like theirs; soon will a white chief here kindle his fire. Your Scanando will soon be no more, and his village no more a village of Indians.

The news that came last night by our men from Albany, made this a sick day in Oneida. All our children's hearts are sick, and our eyes rain like the black cloud that roars on the tops of the trees of the wilderness. Long did the strong voice of Scanando cry, children, take care, be wise, be straight. His feet were then like the deer's, and his arm like the bear's—He can now only mourn out in few words and then be silent; and his voice will soon be heard no more in Oneida. But certainly he will be long in the minds of his children—in white men's Scanando's name has gone far, and will not die. He has spoke many words to make his children straight, Long has he said, drink no strong water; for it makes you nice for white men, who are cats. Many a meal have they eaten of you, Their mouth is a snare, and their way like the fox. Their lips are sweet, but their heart is wicked. Yet there are good Whites and there are good Indians—I love all good men; and Jesus, whom I love, sees all. His great day is coming; he will make straight; he will say to cheating Whites and drinking Indians, be gone ye—be gone ye—go, go, go. Certainly, my children, he will drive them away. In that day I will rejoice. But oh! great sorrow is in my heart that many of my children mourn. The great Jesus has looked on all the while the whites were cheating us; and it will remain in his mind—he will make all straight again. Long have I believed his good words; and as long as I live I

will pray to him. He is my good saviour—my blind eyes\* he will open.—I shall see him. Children his way is a good way.

\* He was blind.

HORRID MURDER.

On the morning of the 30th ultimo, a most dreadful murder was committed on the person of Joseph Frederick, of this county, by Armstead Churchill, senr. The particulars of this horrible affair, as we have learnt them, are, that Churchill, in consequence of some quarrel of the preceding day, called upon Frederick the next morning and deliberately and unexpectedly shot him through the heart with his rifle, and has since made his escape. The deceased has left a wife and six children to mourn the untimely loss of their best and dearest friend.—Low. Cor.

FROM THE AURORA.

A certain and speedy mode of bringing specie into circulation.

That the legislatures of each state prohibit the banks from making any dividends until they pay their notes on demand in specie; the community at present loose from 15 to 20 per cent. every time they exchange notes against a foreign currency, whereas the bank stock holders and directors are gaining 15 to 20 per cent. per annum, they are not required to lose like the public, they are only required to cease their exorbitant and unjust gains, while the public are so heavy losers besides dividing 15 per cent. by way of profit, doubles the quantity of notes in circulation in the course of seven years, and plunges the public deeper into heavy and irrecoverable losses.

NEW-YORK, August 27.

A letter, received in this city yesterday dated New-Orleans, 28th July, states that a fleet of 17 sail of armed vessels belonging to the Spanish revolutionists were off the Balize, destined, as was supposed, against Pensacola.

FOR SALE,

ON reasonable terms for cash, or on a short credit.

A Family of Negroes,

consisting of a WOMAN and FOUR CHILDREN; it would be preferred to sell the whole family together. For terms apply to HUBBARD TAYLOR, JR. or JOSEPH C. WOODWARD. Sept 21 112-4w

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to come forward and settle their accounts by note or otherwise, as he is preparing to leave Winchester in a few weeks.—Further indulgence it is hoped will not be expected. ALEXANDER SMITH. Sept 21 112-3w

Wanted to Hire,

A NEGRO WOMAN, one acquainted with house business. SAM'L. M'CLURE. Sept 21 112-3w

REMOVAL.

Achilles Eubank & Son HAVE removed their Store to the building occupied by Peter Planigan, where they have a handsome assortment of Goods, which they will sell on the most reasonable terms. Sept 14 111-3w

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to come forward and pay the same, as he intends starting to Philadelphia in a short time. SAMUEL POSTON. Sept 14 111-3w

Wanted Immediately,

TWO or three APPRENTICES to the HATTING BUSINESS. FRITZLEN & DECRET. Sept. 14. 111-4w

ROBERT CLARK

HAS on hand a large and elegant assortment of Foreign & Domestic Articles, CONSISTING OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard-ware, Queen's Ware, &c.

He also expects to receive this fall a large assortment of Fall & Winter Goods, which he will sell very low for Cash or the ensuing crop of Tobacco, for which he will give the highest market price. N. B. The Books of CLARK & GARNER are off with him for settlement. Sept 14 111-1f

Hubbard Taylor, Jr.

(ATTORNEY AT LAW.) HAS settled himself permanently in Winchester, and will continue the practice of the Law. He resides on the hill, in the west part of the town. August 17, 1816. 107-6c

Clarke County—to wit. TAKEN up by Durrett Bruce, living on the Four Mile Creek, four miles from Winchester, a sorrel HORSE, 14 1/2 hands high, 7 years old, has a star in his face, his off hind foot white, has a shoe on his near fore foot—appraised to \$30. Posted before me the 2d July, 1816. JNO. WARD, Jp &c

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM HICKMAN, (Cabinet Maker)

HAS removed to his new Brick Shop, near the Liverty Stable lately owned by H. Clay, where all those who want work in his line can get supplied upon the most advantageous terms. He wishes to rent the House which he lately occupied as a Cabinet Shop. Winchester, September 7, 1816. 110-

Money Wanted.

THOSE indebted to the subscriber are requested to come forward and make payment, as he intends to set out for Philadelphia the latter part of this month. WM. POSTON. Winchester, Sept. 7, 1816. 110-

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle their respective accounts, either by note or otherwise.—Those who do not avail themselves of this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of proper officers for collection, so longer indulgence will be given. ALFRED BOWREN. Winchester, Sept. 7, 1816. 110-

Soldiers Attend!!

ALL those who have executed Powers of Attorney to Capt. LESLIE COMBS, authorizing him to collect the money due them for services rendered under the late Col. Dr. LEY, are requested to call on me for settlement as I am prepared to liquidate the accounts. THOS. R. MOORE. Winchester, Sept 7 1816. 110-

NEW GOODS.

AMON CAST

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 & HARDWARE, &c. &c. All of which were selected with great care and attention, and will be sold at a small advance. Winchester, July 20, 1816. 108f

Look Sharp!

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle their respective accounts, either by note or otherwise.—Those who do not avail themselves of this notice, will find their notes and accounts in the hands of proper officers for collection, so longer indulgence will be given. JOHN MARTIN. Winchester, July 20 1816

William Poston

HAS just received from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pittsburg. Foreign & Domestic Goods CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CHINA & GLASS WARE, HARDWARE, STONE WARE, FISH, &c. Winchester, July 20, 1816

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

FOR SALE

350 ACRES OF LAND, LYING at the mouth of Red River, part of Estill, and part in Clarke county, which are a variety of Fruit Trees, a good Distillery, ready for distilling, and a good Mill Seat on said River, said by competent judges to be the best in the state, with a story House and good Kitchen, with brick fire-places, a new and neat Store House. And as there are three Counties and County Roads joining at that place, it is thought to be a good place for a Store, being nearly central between Winchester, Richmond, New-sterling, Boonsborough, and Irvine, there is a Ferry across both rivers at present, and the County Court of Clarke has granted an appropriation. Eighty acres are improved, of which a great part is good bottom land. A good title will be given. Enquire of the subscriber on the premises. WM. S. TUTTLE. N. B. Negroes will be taken in part August 31, 1816. 108-

ATTENTION!!!

AS a further notice to the one of the inst. LESLIE COMBS informs all those who lost HORSES, &c. on the Campaign under Governor Shelby in the fall of 1813, they need only forward regularly certified powers of attorney to him in Lexington, accompanied with their certificates on "that they have received no part of their horse or horses in lieu of the one stated lost," and he can draw pay for the same in Washington City.—Othe a who have lost sea, &c. must obtain the best proof they can produce it to him personally. Those use his services are advised to apprise it as speedily as possible. Their letters be sent free of postage. Lexington, August 20 108-