

WOMAN.

Mr. LEDYARD, as quoted by M. PARKE, in his *Travels into Africa.*

"To a woman I never addressed myself, in the language of decency and friendship, without receiving a decent and friendly answer. If I was hungry or thirsty, wet or sick, they did not hesitate like men, to perform a generous action: in so free and kind a manner did they contribute to my relief, that if I was dry, I drank the sweetest draught; and if hungry, I ate the coarsest morsel with a double relish."

PLACE the White Man on Africk's coast,

Whose swarthy sons in blood delight,  
Who of their scorn to Europe boast,  
And paint their very demons white.

There while the sterner sex disdains  
To soothe the woes, they cannot feel,  
Woman will strive to heal his pains,  
And weep for those she cannot heal:

Her's is warm Pity's sacred glow,  
From all her stores, she bears a part,  
And bids the spring of Hope reflow,  
That languish'd in the fainting heart.

"What though so pale his haggard face,  
So sunk and sad his looks," the cries;

"And far unlike our nobler race,  
With crisped locks and rolling eyes;  
Yet Misery marks him of our kind,  
We see him lost, alone, afraid;  
And pangs of body, griefs in mind,  
Pronounce him Man, and ask our aid."

"Perhaps in some far distant shore,  
There are who in these forms delight;  
Whose milky features please them more,  
Than ours of jet thus burnish'd bright;  
Of such may be his weeping wife,  
Such children for their Sire may call,  
And if we spare his ebbing life,  
Our kindness may preserve them all."

Thus her compassion Woman shows,  
Beneath the Line her acts are these,  
Nor the wide waste of Lapland snows,  
Can her warm flow of pity freeze;  
"From some sad land the stranger comes,  
Where joys like ours, are never found;  
Let's soothe him in our happy homes,  
Where Freedom sits, with Plenty crown'd."

"'Tis good the fainting soul to cheer,  
To see the famish'd stranger fed;  
To milk for him the mother-deer,  
To smooth for him the furry bed,  
The powers above, our Lapland bless,  
With good no other people know;  
T' enlarge the joys that we possess,  
By feeling those that we bestow!"

Thus in extremes of cold and heat,  
Where wandering Man may trace his kind;  
Wherever Grief and Want retreat,  
In woman they compassion find;  
She makes the female breast her seat,  
And dictates mercy to the mind.  
Man may the sterner virtues know,  
Determin'd justice, truth severe;  
But female hearts with pity glow,  
And Woman holds affliction dear;  
For guiltless woes her sorrows flow,  
And suffering vice compel her tears;  
'Tis her's to soothe the ills below,  
And bid life's fairer views appear;  
To Woman's gentle kind we owe,  
What comforts and delights us here;  
They its gay hopes on youth bestow,  
And care they soothe and age they cheer.

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP OF VENUS, MAY 1, 1808.

WHEREAS the province of FASHION, belonging to our royal demesne, being at this time invaded by our mortal enemies the WANTONS, who having stormed the fort of MODESTY, and trodden under foot the standard of SHAME, have erected on its ruins the banners of IMPUDENCE, and fearing our holy temple of CHASTITY may be razed to the level of LEWDNESS, and understanding that General NAKEDNESS has broken his neutrality, and gone over to the enemy, and that he has erected, in many parts of the country, such enormous BREAST-WORKS, as was never before seen—we command all our forces to parade immediately, properly armed and accoutred, with squibs, pasquinades, &c. and to cut, fell, root out, and destroy said BREAST-WORKS, and to annoy the enemy as much as possible.

Should that immodest General found a retreat, we command our band called the BASHFULS, to pursue him to capitulation, and that he be banished to the desert of DARKNESS, and be kept confined to the chamber of MATRIMONY.

CUPID, Generalissimo.

SANCHO, Secretary.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

CURE FOR THE SCROFULA, &c.

Important Discovery made known.—The advertiser has already informed the public, that after almost exploring nature to find out a cure for the Scorbatic Leprosy, Scrofula, and other diseases arising from the impurity of the blood, kind Providence has led him to the discovery of a Medicine which completely eradicates these diseases, and that, as he was not a man of independence, he thought he was in duty bound to those dependent on him, not to make the discovery known till the public had subscribed a sum equi-

valent to its value; but from the many distressing applications that have been made to him for immediate relief, and the strong impression on his mind, that numbers are daily dying of these dreadful maladies, the feelings of humanity have so overcome him, that every other consideration dwindles into nothing when compared with saving the lives, and promoting the happiness of his fellow men. He therefore now rejoices to subjoin the discovery, the happy result of many years arduous experiments, that its beneficial effects may be universally diffused; and leaves it to the generosity and gratitude of those who shall receive benefit from it to give him what they may think proper.

The Medicine is four fifths common black pitch, one fifth rosin, and add about one sixth of flour, mix these well together, then make it into pills, to be taken a little before each meal, to the extent of an ounce per day for an adult; this, if strictly attended to, and persilled in, will complete a cure.

The length of the advertisement prevents him from mentioning particularly the easy method of making up and taking the Medicine, and the happy effects it will soon produce upon the patient; but these he shall be happy to communicate to any person applying to him by letter (post paid), addressed to Pallas, care of Mr. Francis Goadby, druggist, Salford, Manchester.

FROM THE NORTH AMERICAN.

POLITICAL INCREDULITY.

"None are so blind as those that will not see," is an old adage, brought to my mind by the language and conduct of certain sceptics of the present day.

Although one of the objects of government is to procure protection from foreign aggression, we are yet in total want of it; and the sovereign people are left to grope in the dark about even the real state of their affairs, by those who call themselves enlightened rulers.

When the news arrived that the Spanish nation had flown to arms to defend their independence, and expel a horde of savage invaders, it was scouted by the democratic editors, and their readers, as a vile fabrication of the English Admiral—in order, said they, to induce the Spanish colonies to put themselves under the protection and government of his majesty. In the progress of the insurrection, it was attempted to render it obnoxious to the American people, by terming the patriots an *English faction*; for that is the hobby of the deluded. But after it was known that the Spaniards were united to a man; that the English were not permitted to introduce their forces into Spain; and that the French have been fairly beaten out of the country; why, the pretended friends of liberty and humanity have raised the mask, and avow their wishes for the success of the French arms, and the overthrow of the Spanish monarchy. So desirous are they, of the destruction of the English too, that in their language, the evacuation of Portugal by the French, is denominated a defeat of the English; because forsooth they did not procure an unconditional surrender. All these effects are produced by a conviction that their popularity depends on the good opinion respecting the government of that country, whose cause they have publicly and uniformly espoused.

Some friends of the administration, however, have always wished the Spaniards success, and are to be distinguished from the tools of party. I trust the approaching session of Congress will prove a majority of that body to be Americans, true to the main interests of their country, now they are sufficiently taught by the public voice.

It is even pretended, that the accounts of Bonaparte's war upon us brought by Captain Odiorne to New-York, if not a fabrication of this Captain, was an imposition of Mr. Maury, the consul at Liverpool, or of his clerk, from whom the Captain says he received it. These editors and politicians pretend to look in vain for the foundation of that policy, which should induce the tyrant of the European continent to treat his friends in America so ill; as if Bonaparte permitted any country to retain its independence, when it was in his power to accomplish it or not; and as if, counting on the indulgence with which his inimical decrees have been received here, he had not, for more than twelve months past, waged open war on the American people.

Bonaparte does not flick at forms, he does not conquer by warning his victims, nor to say his enemies; and what right have we to expect a proclamation, containing the word WAR in German text or large capitals? If he ever should raise the mask the most we could expect, would be the expulsion of our minister, and the imprisonment of our fellow-citizens, who happen to be in his clutches; and that these have been looked for by that minister, during the whole summer, a number of respectable gentlemen, now in this city, who were warned to depart from France by the Minister personally, have publicly declared.

Does not Bonaparte seize, confiscate or sequester every American ship or cargo, which goes into France, or is overtaken by his cruisers; and is not the number of captives likely to be much enhanced, while he can make us believe that he is at peace with us, though he is in fact making war with all his might? What more could he get than he now does, by a public declaration of hostilities? It would not enable him to send a ship to our coast, and he never could snatch any but those who approached his own. For my part, I should be surprised and unable to account for his policy, even in sending away Mr. Armstrong, our minister, while the American government is kind enough to keep him there. Mr. Armstrong's residence at Paris, is a perfect bait to catch the deluded—and the French know, that whenever he is driven away, the indignation of the Americans will rise up, and silence Duane, and all their agents here.

What is the report of Capt. Nelms, who arrived at this port from Holland a few days ago? That his ship, the *Shepherdess*, was permitted to come away with American seamen, whose vessels had been detained in France and Holland—*Americans prizes, and no war!*

A war, with very little disguise, has been made on us, ever since the 26th of November 1806, when Bonaparte

thought he had effectually crushed the powers of the north, which usually maintained their neutrality, by a decree commonly called the Berlin Decree, blockading England, and prohibiting a trade in British merchandise.

Mr. Champagny, also, the Minister of Foreign Affairs of France, has long since plainly and positively told us, that all the property seized and taken from the Americans, would be held, as a security and guarantee, that we make a common cause against the British, with his master.

If we look for a louder or a more intelligible declaration of war on the part of France, whilst she is suffering under the lash of Spanish patriotism and courage, we ought not to feel disappointed; but the haughtiness, the folly, and the habitual injuries of Bonaparte, may and probably have realized what no calculation of sound policy could anticipate.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 26.

We have received Dutch papers to the 20th inst. containing the Paris news to the 15th. Bonaparte had not left that city, but the necessary arrangements are said to have been made for that purpose. The Flushing papers state, that Strasburgh is his place of destination, and that the Kings of Westphalia, Bavaria, Wirtemberg, and other members of the Rhenish Confederation are to meet him there.

The movements of the troops in every direction on the continent, continue to indicate the early renewal of hostilities. Austria is on every side surrounded by hostile armies—a numerous Russian corps is assembled on the frontiers of Gallacia—two large French divisions in Silesia menace Moravia; the Saxon contingent has approached the frontiers of Bohemia; the extensive camps at Erfurth, Mollham, Bamberg, &c. and on the Rhine, threaten Austria. A large body of Bavarians is assembled in the Tryol. It is to be joined by a corps of Italian troops, in the event of a war, and to penetrate into Saltzburgh—while the French army in the Friuli, augmented to nearly 50,000 men threaten Stiria.

Austria on her part, has assumed an imposing attitude, and appears to view these formidable preparations without dismay.

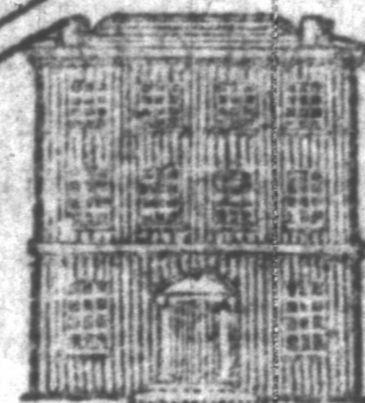
An extensive promotion has taken place in her army—Nine generals have been raised to the rank of Field Marshals, and nineteen officers to the rank of generals.—The Austrian army has been divided into eight divisions, each commanded by a Field Marshal, under the chief command of the Archduke Charles, who is Generalissimo, minister at War, and Supreme in all the matters of Military jurisdiction. The eight corps of the army have been thus disposed of;—1st and 2d divisions, Archduke John and Ferdinand; the 3d to Count Bellegarde; 4th Baron Zach; 5th Marquis Chnsteeper; 6th Prince Schavartzenberg; 7th Prince Lutchenstein; 8th Count Kleinau.—Count Guislay commands under the Archduke John.

The duke of Sudermania has assumed the command of the Swedish army on the frontiers of Norway, and it is supposed, from this circumstance, that the expedition against that country will be renewed.

We understand that so late as the 9th, no detachments had been made from the British army. An expedition had been planned, we understand, to Spain, but it had been deemed expedient not to weaken our forces in Portugal, while it remained doubtful whether the conduct of the enemy had not imposed on us the necessity to renew hostilities against him; or whether in the event of the fulfilment of the Convention, our whole force might not be necessary to compel the Portuguese to submit to its execution.

An embassy is preparing at Paris, at the head of which Duroc is placed, to compliment the Emperor of Austria on his marriage. Presents of considerable value, have been ordered by Bonaparte for the occasion.

TO BE LET,



THAT Valuable FARM and Stand for a place of ENTERTAINMENT (particularly in the Winter Season) formerly occupied by William Puddington, on the Portage from the Kennebec to Bellisle. For particulars apply to

CALEB WETMORE.

WHO HAS FOR SALE,

A good FARM of about 500 Acres at the upper part of what is commonly called the VILLAGE, on *Hammond River*, at the distance of only 18 miles from the City.

He will take several head of Cattle to Winter at *Brookville Farm*, the Village, at the moderate prices of 15 dollars for a Horse and 8 dollars for a Cow, and other Stock in proportion. Carleton, 5th November, 1808.

TO BE SOLD,

AND POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY. THAT excellent Stand at Carleton, well known by the name of CARLETON FERRY-HOUSE, with its appurtenances.

ALSO—A STORE and WHARF, and a Cooper's SHOP near it, together with a Fish-Vat, 100 Fish Hogheads, a Scow, five Boats, the half of a Seine, six Salmon Nets, and sundry other articles necessary in the Fishing Business. For particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises.

Carleton, 20th August, 1808.

TO BE LET,

AND POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY. A LARGE Convenient STORE and WHARF in CARLETON, near the Public Landing. Inquire of the Subscriber. JOHN ROBINSON.

IMPORTED

In the Schooner TIGHT MATCH, GEORGE HOLMES, Master, from St. LUCIA, a Cargo of Rum, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee & Cocoa, For Sale by the Subscriber on reasonable terms for Cash or short Credit. NEHEMIAH MERRITT.