mies of France, it was become formidable only to France herself; if any thing like this; which goes almost beyond the bounds of imagination, could be proved to exist, then indeed, I should begin to expect, in good earnest, to see Napoleon, retreat in disgrace, and tho' pursued like a hare, bragging that his pursuer was afraid to face him, and when caught at last, and beaten to a mummy I should expect to see him, by an impious mockery of religion, singing *Te Deum* for the victory he had gained.

MORE OF WM. COBBETT.

[It may not be unsatisfactory to some of our readers, to be occasionally introduced to the former leader of the *leading federalists* in America.]

EXTRACT FROM THE LONDON COURIER.

"He [Cobbett] seems to think that the lenity of Government towards him, upon his return from America, after eight years of banishment, affords a kind of presumption that he was not considered altogether so criminal. But for this presumption, he entirely throws out of the case its whole merits and its whole truth. The government has no power to punish him. The law officers had given their opinion, that he could only prosecuted by the officers—now some of these officers were dead before his return, perhaps all! But as he returned without property, what inducement could those gentlemen feel to prosecute him? A court of justice might award them considerable damages, but Cobbett had not a guinea in the world.—They might have thrown him into a jail; but, besides that, perhaps, they thought him sufficiently punished by eight years of voluntary exile it is extremely probable that their just revenge was disarmed by the real services *he had rendered in America.*

You see this confusion in his ideas returns with the present anxious state of his conscience, for in point of fact he not only knows that these services in America, *which were very real*, procured for him not only the remission of his offences, but very considerable protection and advantage. His patron, Mr. Liston, very honourably supported him, and he was enabled, by a very powerful subscription, to commence the *Porcupine*. But Cobbett well knows that not only government, but illustrious individuals, have pardoned him their private injuries, upon the *express account* of the service he had rendered to this country by his writings *against the American democrats and reformers*—so that, for him to assign the pardons he has received as proofs of his innocence, is peculiarly absurd and indecent."

At a meeting of the citizens of the town of Columbia, South Carolina, on the 4th instant, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in these times of difficulty, union is more than ever necessary, and that we will hold both those who shall attempt to divide the people, and those who shall attempt to justify the late conduct of Great Britain, as inimical to our government, and place them in the rank with the old tories.

Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the virtue, the wisdom and patriotism of our government, and that we, in support, of whatever measures may be adopted for redressing our grievances, do pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honors.

NO JOKE!

A reverend advocate for KING GEORGE and an ESTABLISHED CHURCH, lately insulted his hearers, *from the pulpit*, by eulogizing the British King, and traducing in the most gross and indecent manner, the American government. While he was profaning his office, 13 or 14 persons, as it were by the consent of the whole congregation, furnished themselves with *cow-hides*, determined to dust the tory's jacket, as soon as he left the church he had polluted. His reverence got wind of the business, and secured himself in the church—which the people did not think proper to take him from with violence. After being a consiberable time in duress, the priest was finally released by the interposition of the civil authority, on the express condition of never shewing his face in that quarter of the country again. The affair is stated to have happened in the neighborhood of Fredericksburg, Virginia.

REPUBLICANISM TRIUMPHANT.

We have just received the pleasing information from Vermont, that the republican ticket for governor, lieutenant governor, and councillors, has prevailed by a large majority; that the republican majority in the house of representatives will be at least forty—last year it was but nine. The governor and a majority of councillors were last year federal.—We congratulate our republican brethren throughout the union, on this glorious triumph of whig principles. This news may be relied on.—Since the election, the republicans in Vermont are in high spirits, and the federal papers as silent as death.

Anti Monarchist.

Among the ridiculous calumnies with which a number of the federal prints teem (other respectable prints of this denomination, we admit are characterised by a far different tone) none is more unfounded than that which ascribes to the republicans a disposition to foment our misunderstandings with England into war. Because the late disavowal of Mr. Erskine's arrangements has excited the general indignation of the nation and produced a universal conviction that the motives of such a government ought to be viewed with distrust, and that until its conduct shall be explained, it is absurd to talk of its justice or friendship; because its continued violations of our rights, when the cause it assigned itself for them has ceased, have been inculcated as furnishing strong grounds for the opinion that we have nothing to calculate upon but that which shall be extorted from its fears; because, under these circumstances the nation is guarded against the dangers of false security—we are told that there is a strong desire to precipitate the United States into the horrors of war.

The folly of this language is the best evidence of the forlorn situation to which the opposition to the existing administration is reduced.

The charge of French influence, so dexterously urged against Mr. Jefferson, by the leading federalists is altogether abandoned in relation to Mr. Madison.

Our existing measures, by which commercial intercourse is prohibited with England and France, were sanctioned by every federal vote in the Senate, and by a large portion of the votes in the House of Representatives. Even Pickering and Quincy voted for them.

The arrangement made with Mr. Erskine has been extolled to the skies by the federalists.

The recent proclamation of the President re-instating the provisions of the non-intercourse has also met with their general approbation.

The talents, the virtues, the moderation, the independence of Mr. Madison, are the constant theme of federal applause.

Nothing, in short, has been done by him, that is not approved.

Still an attempt is persisted in to divide the people, by exciting their fears and fomenting their suspicions of the eventual course that shall be pursued by the administration.

There can be but one motive for this otherwise inexplicable conduct. It must be to prepare the public for that denunciation which it is intended to oppose to whatever measures shall be finally taken by the government. In this nation, as in every other where any freedom exists there will always be an opposition composed of malcontents of men who have been disappointed in their personal views, who have coveted honors or offices denied them by the government; of men, who, from the peculiar structure of their minds, are destined to be in eternal opposition to any government; and of weak men, who, for a variety of causes, are the ill-fated victims of political delusion. Such are the materials of which the present opposition is composed. The honorable conduct of the government, by a fortunate concurrence of circumstsnces, has become so manifest, as to have shaken from their fealty most of the talent and respectability of the federal party. Enlightened and honest federalists, having become convinced of the pure views of the administration, disclaim to lend their aid to the calumnies of faction; hence the opposition is reduced even more in talent than in numbers. It is not surprising that, in this forlorn condition, the abortion of hope should have produced the madness of despair and that the few federal prints which still hold out should exhibit the ravings of bediam, and be stuffed with the most incoherent nonsense.

Nat. Intel.

FROM THE TRENTON TRUE AMERICAN.

WAR WITH BRITAIN.

It it is a common assertion of the tory papers, *that the democrats wish a war with Britain.*

This assertion is as false and unfounded, as it is common.

It has been the maxim and the rule of the democratic administration, and the desire and aim of the democratic party, to preserve "peace, commerce, and honest friendship *with all nations?*"

Towards Britain especially has this pacific disposition been conspicuously and uniformly manifested, amidst injuries, provocations, and aggravations, such as no independent nation ever before sustained from another without resorting to arms to redress or avenge the wrongs.

If the democrats wished for war, what hindered them from indulging their wishes?

Have they not had the power in their hands for eight years past?

And have they not had occasions for exercising that power, had they been so disposed?

Has not Britain impressed thousands of our citizens into her service; & not only refused to deliver them up to our demands, but persevered in the practice of impressment in despite of our remonstrances?

Has she not under various pretexts captured and condemned many of our vessels and much of our property without the shadow of law or equity?

Has she not invaded our neutral rights, and violated our national interests by her paper blockades, her proclamations, her orders in council, and her acts of parliament?

Has she not wantonly trampled upon our national flag, and wickedly shed American blood, in the case of the murder of Pearce and the masacre on board the Chesapeake frigate, and to this moment withheld all acknowledgement & atonement for her audacious and iniquitous outrages?

Have not her ships of war haunted our coasts and harbors, and harrassed our trade, and her officers insulted our government and defied our vengeance?

Has she not sported with our peaceful disposition and trifled with our earnest desires for a good understanding, by keeping our ministers several years at her court in negociating a treaty, refusing to admit into it just and reciprocal provisions, and after it was signed tacking to it a reservation of the power to abrogate it whenever she might think proper?

Has she not imposed upon our credulity, and been guilty of duplicity, perfidy and treachery, for her late offers of satisfaction and security, and her refusal to fulfil those offers after she had obtained a supply of the articles she needed?

Would neither nor all of these things, nor any nor all of the other numberless wrongs and indignities and aggravations, which we have received from her in return for our upright, honorable and peaceable principles and conduct towards her, have justified the democrats, according to the opinions and usages of nations, in waging war with Great Britain had they wished it?

It is well known that not only the president and vice president—heads of departments—and a majority of both houses of congress, have been democratic for more than eight years—but that nearly all the state governments, and the great body of the American people, have been, and yet are also democratic.

It is well known that Britain has inflicted upon us the injuries, insults and provocations above enumerated—and many more which are not mentioned.

We repeat the question, and request that those who have any doubt on the subject will consider it well, if the democrats had both the power and the occasion and *the wish* for war, why has it not been declared? or if a declaration were too bold a stroke, why has it not been more clandestinely commenced? Why has not the nation been led, or drawn, or dragged into it?

Why, on the contrary, has the path of peace been invariably pursued, and moderation, forbearance and long suffering continually exercised?

Even when our country was suffering in every interest from British injustice, when the most patient were almost worried out by the multitude and magnitude of British aggressions—when the most acquiescent and submissive were excited to murmur by her usurpations and encroachments—when the most passive and quiet were aroused to complaint and remonstrance by the frequency and extensiveness of her attacks on our rights, interests, and honor—when the faintest hearts beat high with indignation and resentment as the blood of our own seamen streamed on our own decks, and our national colors were ignominiously struck in our own waters—did our government take any advantage of the public feeling to involve us in war? Did it take any step which led to it? Did it not rather risk the reproach of tameness, cowardice, and pusillanimity, by its efforts to preserve peace? In fact did it not incur such reproaches from even the leaders of the federal party? Did not *Quincy, Gardinier*, and others of that stamp, publicly and repeatedly declare that our government could not "be kicked into a war," and that if our wrongs were to be redressed or our honor repaired, it must be done by federalists.

After all this peaceableness, patience, fortitude, and forbearance, exercised by the government and its supporters, with what truth or plausibility can it be said that the democrats wish a war with Britain?

What but the most complete depravity could conceive, or the most consummate impudence utter such an accusation!

Yet it is repeated in the face of a thousand facts, from day to day, in a tone as positive as tho' proofs of its reality could be collected in clusters!

The same false prophets and lying spirits who in 1800 predicted that should the democrats get into power, war with Great Britain and alliance with France would ensue in less than six months—eight years pass away without these events taking place, and is every day affording fresh evidence that neither of them are sought after or desired by the government or its friends to charge the democrats with a wish to entangle the country in a French alliance or involve it in a British war!

The fact is, and men who will read, converse and reflect on the subject with minds open to the truth, will find it so, that altho' the democrats would rather fight Britain and France and all Europe, than surrender their independence or submit to be vassals or tributaries of foreign despots; they are disposed to avoid war as long as it can be avoided with safety and honor; and to embark it only when all other means of redressing their wrongs and maintaining their rights become hopeless.

But should foreign tyrants, aided by domestic traitors force us into a war, to preserve our independence, and support our rights, the democrats will seek the hottest of the battle, and endeavor to prove that their prowess in arms equals their love of peace.

The toast of the hero of Bennington, the veteran gen. STARKE, will be their motto—"*Live free or die—death is not the greatest of evils*".

PROMISSORY NOTES OF A NEW FORM.

Eash revolving year brings forth some extraordinary novelty, to excite wonder and gratify curiosity. Long as banks have been in operation in various parts of the world, it was reserved for the present age, so fertile in discoveries and improvements, to invent the *ne plus ultra* of liberality and accommodation in the tenor of a promissory note. And the most remarkable feature in this affair, is that the discovery was not made in London, Paris, Vienna, Philadelphia, New York, or Boston, but in a small two-penny village, called Gloucester, in Rhode Island, containing about a dozen houses. In this village, immortalized by the invention, there was a bank established in 1804, of which the capital was composed of two thousand shares, at fifty dollars each, amounting to 100,000 dollars. Of this bank, Andrew Dexter, jun. an illustrious speculator, borrowed the trivial sum of 845.771 dollars in their bank notes, for which sum he gave his promissory notes without endorser, in the following improved form:

"I, Andrew Dexter, jun. do promise the President, Directors, and Company of the Farmer's Exchange Bank, to pay them, or order —— Dollars, in —— years from the date, with interest, *at two per cent. per annum;* it being however, understood, that said Dexter shall not be *called upon* to make payment *until he thinks proper;* he being the principal stock-holder, and *best knowing when it will be proper to pay the same.*"

I annex the amounts of the respective notes, and the periods of payment, for the gratification of the reader.

(1) One dated November 8, 1808, at eight years and 2 per cent. for	$300,000
(2) One dated November 30, 1808,	32,000
(3) do. do. Decemher 12, 1808,	6000
(4) One other dated November 30, 1808,	507,771
	$845,771

With the bank notes received by Dexter for these notes of hand, there was carried on a stupendous scene of fraud and villainy. They were employed in the purchase of property of every kind by Dexter and his friends; and as they made no scruple about price, they possessed themselves of many of the most valuable estates in New England, some of which have descended from father to son since the first settlement of the country. Hundreds, perhaps thousands of victims deplore their fatal credulity, which induced them to convert their property into this paper now not worth a cent in the dollar, which has reduced them from a state of affluence to beggary and wretchedness.

The bank ceased its operations on the 27th of February, 1809, with the enormous sum of specie in its vaults, of eighty six dollars and fifty eight cents which, on an accurate calculation, will probably pay a farthing in the hundred dollars to its creditors.

The legislature of Rhode Island at its last session appointed a committee to investigate the whole of the nefarious transaction. That committee has published a luminous report for the information of their constituents, from which this sketch is taken.

Feliz quem aliena pericula faciunt cautum.

Philadelphia paper.

THE NEWS BROUGHT TO A FOCUS.

The late news from the armies of France and Austria, give a decided victory in favor of the former. The armistice embraces every object contemplated by Bonaparte. This battle decides the fate of the continent of Europe. It puts a stop to the wicked policy of England, in *subsidizing nations to fight her battles.* Every power which has trusted either to her prowess or honor, has been deceived. There is not a nation left to whom the British can look for support. They are become mere bankrupts in the courts of Europe. They have enticed by their *hirelings* every nation to adopt their desperate projects, and every one has not only been deceived, but *ruined* by listening to them. All nations have been foolish enough to concede to the propositions of our governor *Gore*, to *unfurl their banners in opposition to France.* How have succeeded? They have fallen victims to France, in consequence of being allied with England. The fact is, that while George the III. can stay at home, and make his subjects pay millions to hire foreigners to fight his battles, he will be in favor of war; and while this *crazy, blustering John Bull, is lounging at St. James' Park*, he will be seeking ways and means to prosecute his mad projects. But Napoleon on the contrary, evinces his sincerity by being willing to hazard his life in every controversy—and Heaven has signally protected him "*in the day of battle*," If ever a man was apparantly under the protection of Providence, as it respects *personal safety*, is Bonaparte. Amidst innumerable dangers, not a hair of his head has been injured.

Chron.

ANTICIPATION.

What prospects does the present state of the world afford to America? and what course should we pursue? are momentous questions. The prospect is doubtful, but the principles that should regulate our course are clear.—The first maxims of our government are, neutrality without sacrifice of interest, and peace without sacrifice of honor—or, honest friendship and commerce with all the world, when the world will permit. These maxims have grown with our growth and become inherent and vital principles of our policy—they ought not to be changed—they cannot be changed without risking the consequences of a thorough revolution. But it is said we must have commerce—I take it for granted this is practically true, at least, as a general rule.—By what principles we regulate our course if war is to be the price of this commerce?

Private interest, party passions and short sighted policy might solve this question, upon the balance of immediate profit and loss—the comparative wrongs we have received from the belligerents—or their relative power of inflicting new injuries. Our true interests which I consider as indentified with our honour, will look beyond these deceptive and temporizing calculations. A seven years war in the infancy of our nation proved that our energies even then were competent to the struggle with our Hereulean foe. If our ability to prosecute a successful war is less now than it was then, it is time we were put to martial exercise till our firmer energies are restored. If on the other hand the augmented resources of our population and wealth for the twenty years past, (unequalled even by the acquisition of power to those who now divide the empire of the old world,) have given us as they ought, under our union, proportionate energies for war—we have nothing to fear. If we mean to be a commercial nation, and a nation we cannot be without preserving inviolate or essential rights, we must assert and vindicate those rights on every sea that bears our flag. The contending party that first acknowledges those rights and gives indemnity for the past and security for the future, should receive the first fruits of our commerce, and the first proofs of our friendship. If the other take offence, let us abide the consequence. If neither comply with terms so equitable, let us prosecute an honest commerce with every nation on the globe that does not shackle it with dishonorable restrictions, and authorize our enterprising merchants to arm, & our hardy tars to vindicate our rights from the cannon's mouth, on the first aggression. This will bring the question to a speedy issue—but one of the belligerents will commence offensive operations—perhaps neither. If France choose to be the offender, we shall co-operate with a naval power which in conjunction with the increasing energy and skill of our own, could confine her allied forces forever to the insulated continent, while we should have free access to the rest of the world. If England commence the first act of hostility—what then? Shall we hear our *advocates of the British cause* preaching up the terrors of bombardment and the solacism of our floating independence, dependant on the protection of the British navy? No.—If these cowards think sedition, they will not dare to speak, much less to act treason. We shall soon learn that an invading British ship of war has no terrors without men, and that within swimming distance they will send us, in their own stout hearted tars, more friends than cannon balls. In such a contest, to say nothing of the aid of the rest of the united world, we should find in an appeal to that kindred, sympathizing soul of justice which animates the great mass of the English nation, an efficient and irresistible ally, which would soon put a period to the war on our own terms—the terms of justice and honor.

Bost. Par.

WANTED TO PURCHASE
AT THE STAR OFFICE,
Clean Linen and Cotton Rags.