

"Ob! let the steps of youth be cautious  
How they advance into a dangerous world!  
Our duty only can conduct us safe,  
Our passions are seducers but of all,  
The strongest Love. He first approaches us  
In childish play, awaiting in our walks  
If heedlessly we wander after him,  
As he will pick out all the dancing way,  
We're lost."

**SOUTHERN.**

IMMEDIATELY after Eumenes had accepted Lucio's challenge, I received from him the following letter, which I shall present to the public, not only because the sentiments are just and proper, but also because it evinces how insufficient the strongest reasoning is when opposed to the fire and rashness of an untamed disposition, unless the attention is kept perpetually in a state of alarm.

"You are called upon, my dear Sir, to perform the last duties of an uninterrupted friendship. In a moment of rashness, and the hurry of passion, I have committed myself in a manner to which my cooler reflection will never give its sanction. It is unnecessary to inform you that I have received a challenge from Lucio, and it is with regret I add, I have acquiesced in his proposition; could the event ascertain his guilt or my innocence, I should be satisfied: but when virtue or vice is to be measured by dexterity in the use of arms, the criterion is false, and the custom absurd. By this barbarous institution, the wretch, who has rendered his life odious and intolerable, has but to summon a sufficiency of mechanical courage, to insult a man of superior worth and merit, and either deservedly falls the victim of his own villainy, or washes the stains from his own contaminated soul with the innocent blood of his injured antagonist. Should chance determine the existence of the offender, his crimes are forgotten, and it is only remembered that he, who, from his vices, dared not to live, had courage enough to hazard a miserable life for a fair reputation.

"There surely never was a notion so illy founded, and so extensively prevalent as that which measures a man's courage and integrity by his readiness to engage in a duel. It is true, a man of genuine bravery, when engaged in a controversy, will not flinch from, or evade any rational proposition of his adversary—he would do more—he would boldly acknowledge his error, or devise some mode of redress which, in the issue, would ascertain his guilt or innocence.

"It is well observed by an author, whose celebrity is not proportioned to his merits, that the principle of true honour depends on, and arises from the love of glory, or a fear of shame. Where a love of glory is, the dread of shame comes of course; but the fear of shame may exist without the love of glory; a truth which is confirmed by experience, in all narrow and growing minds; and in some that are good but none that are elevated.

"From a love of glory proceed all actions which are noble, enterprising, and praise-worthy in themselves. From a fear of shame spring actions which are, in themselves, merely defensive, and such as are not calculated to increase the reputation. Honour is never fought, but only defended, in a duel. He who seeks honour in such a conflict degenerates into a despicable bravo. Duelling then has its origin in a fear of shame, and has nothing to do with genuine courage. The duellist, therefore, is no more the hero, than the fear of shame is the love of glory.

"But to you who have so often felt the energetic reasoning of Rousseau, and been kindled into rapture by his glowing eloquence, these observations are unnecessary. Every man who has read his letter on duelling must decidedly acquiesce in his opinion. It is my opinion that there is no man, except such as have some constitutional defect, or are totally abandoned to every pretension to reputation, who would not immediately sacrifice his life to his honour, provided his honour depended on that sacrifice; but in a duel die or live he is equally innocent or guilty. I pretend not to hold death in contempt—the idea of a final dissolution brings with it terrors, even to me, yet 'tis not the dread of something after death, but the insidious horror which nature always feels when our existence is threatened. There are a thousand objections to this method of decision which force themselves upon my mind; but I do not think it necessary, nor have I time to arrange them. You will easily see that what I have here urged applies generally to the subject. As to the particular instance in which I am engaged, I should repeat the cause, however I may regret the necessity I am under of proceeding to this extremity. I know that my reputation will neither be increased, or diminished, by the event of the day. You will see the propriety of attending me immediately."

Philosophically as Eumenes has argued against his own conduct, from an intimate knowledge of his character, I am confident he has either mistaken his own disposition, or endeavoured to conceal its defects, by attributing that to a paroxysm of passion, which at any time, and in any circumstances, would certainly have taken place. If true Eumenes was firm and decided in his principles—determined in his conduct—and had uniformly acted from the impulse of his own feelings, and the direction of his own reason; nor had he yet experienced the embarrassment which necessarily arises from the opposition of a man's own sentiments, to the prevailing opinions of society. Secluded from almost all intercourse with the world, he had formed himself on the illustrious model of former times, in which the partial hand of the legislator has drawn a friendly veil over the disabilities and defects of human nature, and held their virtue up to view in the magnifying medium of remote antiquity. But, though thus abstracted,

Eumenes was by no means insensible to the opinions of mankind, and while he thought himself attaining a sovereign contempt for the clamour of society, he was cultivating a most painful sensibility to its censures or applauses.

Upon the reception of Eumenes's letter I immediately attended him, to inquire into the particulars of an affair in which I felt myself so much interested; after going into a full explanation, he observed to me with much concern, that there was one point of much importance on which he felt great anxiety. I might, said he, either give Lucio an opportunity to avenge what he terms an injury, or to convince the world that I do not dread the idea of death more than the imputation of cowardice; either, or both, of these purposes may be answered without taking the life of Lucio. Should I feel myself it will be no consolation to be accompanied by my antagonist; but should I survive, I should be perpetually goaded by reflecting that I had put a period to his existence. It is, therefore, for my own sake, and not his, that I request you to charge my pistols only with powder. I remonstrated on the novelty and impropriety of such a request; and used every argument in my power to change his determination, but in vain. He observed, that his reasons were satisfactory to himself, and in such cases as this every man might be pardoned for acting up to his own feelings. "I will, add he, sacrifice my life, but not my principles; to the opinions of the world." Our conversation then turned upon indifferent subjects, and the evening was spent as usual. At the time agreed on in the morning we repaired to the place of appointment, where we were soon joined by Lucio and his friend; on this occasion I observed with the most scrupulous attention the different emotions which their situation would excite in the combatants. Rash and precipitate, Lucio hurried on like a man who, by one violent exertion, has summoned up all his resolution to some act of desperation, and trembles with impatience lest his fortitude should be exhausted before his purpose is accomplished.

Eumenes was by no means backward, but the solemnity of the occasion seemed to curb the natural impetuosity of his temper. The ground was measured, and their stations assigned them—an awful pause ensued in which I was placed in a situation to give the fatal word.—After the first fire I felt an instinctive reluctance to turn myself to the scene of action, but hearing no alarming expressions I turned towards the combatants, and discovered Eumenes with his hand on the back part of his shoulder, and the blood streaming through his fingers. The wound, however, was not dangerous, and the blood soon staunch by a physician who purposely attended us. Before his wound was completely dressed, Eumenes was again requested to take his station, I endeavoured to interpose, but was compelled to submit to the determination of my friend—A second discharge took place, by which there happily, was no mischief done, and Lucio now thinking his injuries sufficiently repaired, or dreading that justice might lay the punishment where it was merited, acknowledged himself satisfied and retired from the ground.

But Eumenes was not the greatest sufferer from his wound—Helena discovered the blood which had issued from the wound, as he returned home—she knew the cause and felt more sensibly the effects—Nature for a while was unequal to the emotion, and she fainted at the sight of blood which had been disinterestedly shed in her behalf. The fever which immediately seized Eumenes, and his confinement, gave full scope to the gloomy imagination of Helena—she fancied him afflicted with infinitely more pain than he ever experienced. Sometimes she would wholly despair of his recovery, and attribute his death to herself, and then figure to herself a thousand perfections in him which no mortal ever possessed.—From such emotions, it is easy to conjecture with what eyes she viewed him, when, immediately on his recovery, he presented himself as usual, in the family of her uncle. His intimacy increased and his visits became more frequent, nor had he yet taken pains to consider why he felt more pleasure than formerly in the presence of Helena. But the time was rapidly approaching when Eumenes must take a final leave of Helena.

He looked forward to the time with the regret which naturally attends the idea of a separation from those tender friendships which are formed in the early stage of life. But Helena, whose affections were more mature; and whose attachment was sublimed even beyond the warmest friendship, would never suffer the distressing idea to remain a moment on her mind—the still acted with all that propriety and delicacy which distinguished every part of her conduct.

"She never told her love,  
"But let concealment, like a worm i'th' bud  
"Feed on her damask cheek: she pin'd in thought  
"And with a green and yellow melancholy,  
"She sat like patience on a monument  
"Smiling at grief."  
THE Inspector acknowledges the favour of Mentor; but as religion and politics are subjects into which he never means to enter, begs Mentor will excuse its suppression.

**Lewis Neth,**  
Has imported in the ships Montezuma and Adriana,  
from London,  
A general assortment of Goods  
Suited to the present and approaching season—Amongst  
them are a number of  
**Fashionable Fancy Articles,**  
All of which he offers for sale at the most reduced  
prices.  
Annapolis, 24th May, 1797.

THE sale of the books of the late J. HOMAN JENKINS, Esq; deceased, being finished, on Wednesday the seventh of June next, will commence the sale of the residue of his personal property, consisting of a number of country born iron tools, and a great variety of household and kitchen furniture. A credit of six months will be given on all sums above ten pounds, on the purchaser's entering into bond with approved security.

THOMAS JENINGS, Administrator.

A LIST of LETTERS remaining at Piscataway, April 1, 1797

MR WILLIAM McCUSLAND, merchant, Piscataway Wm. Anderson, Esq; at J. J. H. M. Capt. John Smith, z. Mr. David Hale, Boatman. Mr. George G. Burris, Piscataway. Nicholas Blacklock, Esq; Charles county. Mr. James Kellin, Piscataway. P. G. county, State Maryland. Mr. Walter Smith, Charles county. Miss Sarah Harris, near Piscataway. Thos. H. Marshall, Esq; near Piscataway. Mr. Wm. Hughes, Charles county. Nicholas Young, Esq; near Piscataway.

ISIDORE HARDEY, P. M.

ABSCONDED, on the 14th instant from my bed and board my wife RACHEL HAYS; this is to forewarn all persons from crediting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting.

WILLIAM HAYS, fec.

Charles county, Maryland.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of GOTLOVE STERNBACK, late of the city of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to bring them in, legally attested, and those indebted to said estate are desired to make immediate payment, to

MARY STERNBACK, Administratrix.

May 22, 1797.

### The thorough bred running HORSE LAMPLIGHTER,

Will stand the ensuing season at Mount-Air, near Piscataway, in the State of Maryland, to cover mares at the moderate price of four guineas the season, the money to be sent when the mares are taken away, and the season to end the 10th of August next. Good and extensive pasturage at half a dollar per week for the mares, and the greatest care taken of them, but will not be liable for accidents or escapes.

LAMPLIGHTER is a beautiful bay, upwards of fifteen hands and an half high, elegantly formed, and possessed of as many running points as any horse on the continent. His extraordinary performances on the turf at the Bowling Green in October, 1793, at five years old, when opposed to and beat the two celebrated running hofe Belle-Air and Camilla, justly entitle him to be ranked among the best running horses ever known in this country; his colts shew he is inferior to no horse as a foal-getter.

Lamplighter was got by Hart's imported horse Old Medley, his dam by Londale, out of col. Braxton's imported mare Kitty Fisher.

The bay horse Londale was got by Jolly Roger, out of a bay mare bought of Sir John Ramsden, baronet, late lord Londale's, she was got by Monkey, her dam by lord Londale's black Arabian, her grand-dam by lord Londale's bay Arabian, her great-grand-dam by Coney Skins, her great-great grand-dam by Dodsworth, out of the younger of the two royal mares bought of Mr. Darcy by the first lord Londale.

N. B. Mr. Darcy was master of the horse to king William.

EDWARD EDELEN.

Mount-Air, April 10, 1797.

ALL persons having claims against WILLIAM CRANDELL, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, are desired to make them known to JOSEPH McCENEY, or the subscriber, on or before Saturday the 27th of this month, and to meet on that day in person at Fig-Point.

The subscriber's object for requesting a meeting is, to ascertain the amount of the debts, and make some proposals to the creditors towards the settlement of the same, which may perhaps live them much trouble and expence.

NATHAN SMITH, Administrator.

May 10, 1797.

THE partnership of Doctors MURRAY and SHAAFF expiring this day, they request all those indebted to them for professional services to call on either of them, or Mr. JOHN OWEN, to settle their accounts.

J. MURRAY, J. T. SHAAFF,

Annapolis, 30th March, 1797.

JUST PUBLISHED, And to be sold at the Printing-Office, Price, Two Dollars.

**The LAWS** OF **MARYLAND,** Passed November Session, 1796.