From the N. Y. Courier.

As Mr. Cobbett is so extremely kind as to write us long, very long letters, for the purpose of informing us "what the British government is at, and what are their views and intentions," and all for the good of not only us Americans, but the English too, I hope that you or some of your ingenious correspondents will reciprocate his kindness, by writing long, very long letters, to the English people, for the purpose of informing them what our government is at; and what are their views and intentions. This act will, no doubt be equally as interesting and as useful to both nations as the letters of Mr. Cobbett. Mr Cobbett has told us all about the Bank of England; pray tell him about our Bank. He has told us a great deal about the British taxes; pray give him an account of our taxes. He has entertained us with the history of their national debt; pray give him a little history of our own, for our mutual amusement. He has said much about their standing army; pray tell him about our standing army. He has amused us with anecdotes about court favouritism and corruption. Pray, sir, relate some anecdotes upon the same subject to the U. States.—Don't forget the caucus; the four millions which have been graciously loaned to our noble officers! Tell him that in Virginia, that hot-house of democracy, the representative of only one hundred and sixty thousand people, can prevent the passage of any law, though advocated by all the representatives of nearly four hundred thousand!! This inequality of representation in a republican state, cannot fail to be vastly entertaining to Mr. Cobbett, and to all Englishmen as well as Americans. Mr. Cobbett tells us some handsome stories about men representing them, who are not chosen by the people—Pray tell him in return that pretty story about Peter Allen, who elected the council of the state, although he was no more a representative of the people than the man in the moon. I think you will be able to match Cobbett in any story he can tell, no matter how wonderful. It is obvious that there exists a strong likeness between the English and American administrations, at present, and that it would be exceedingly amusing to trace the resemblance. I hope you, or some one of your able correspondents will not fail to do all this. It is due to the kindness of Mr. Cobbett, and will contribute vastly to the entertainment of the people of both England and America.

Your's,

A Subscriber.

From the People's Friend.

Question Answered.

A question is frequently asked, in the democratic papers, "Have we gained nothing by the war?"

Aye, aye, we have gained much more than we well know what to do with. We have gained,

1st. A new tariff of duties, by which a double and treble tax is laid on sugar, tea, coffee, coarse cottons and woollen cloths, molasses and salt, and all imported necessaries of life.

2d; A land-tax, house tax, whiskey tax, stamp tax, and almost every tax under Heaven.

3d About five thousand tax collectors, to be fed by the people, and to prey on their labours.

4th. A host of lazy officers, to be paid for lounging in the cities, and ten thousand mercenaries, to compose a standing army all to feed "the mouth of labour."

5th. About eighty millions of dollars addition to the public debt.

6th. A new president nominated for us by bribery and corruption—A president, piping hot, from Virginia.

7th. A system of paper credit—bank bills without specie, and a great paper mill, called a National Bank, intended in proper time to grind to powder all the state banks, and all the state rights and privileges.

8th. A good large, plump salary bill, by virtue of which Mr. Clay may fet up his coach and four, General Smith may drink his Madeira and Champaigne, and Governor Wright live like a gentleman. "What else have we gained by the war?" Nothing at all.

From the Democratic Press.

THE EXECUTION.

On Saturday morning last, about 9 o'clock, a crowd began to assemble in the vicinity of the Philadelphia prison, to see Richard Smith brought forth to be taken, pursuant to sentence, to the place of execution, to suffer death for the murder of Capt John Carson in the month of January last. The crowd continued to increase, not only in the neighbourhood of the prison, but in the streets through which it was known he was to pass, until 15 minutes after 10 o'clock, when the gates of the prison on Sixth-street were thrown open, and the procession began to move forward. The public officers of the city and county, and many respectable citizens on horseback and on foot, preceded and followed the cart. The high Sheriff of the county from extreme indisposition was unable to ride, yet a high sense of duty impelling him to be present, he was seated in a gig with the Coroner.

The impression made upon the crowd, when the gates were thrown open and the cart appeared, was of a character of melancholy not easily to be described. Curiosity itself seemed hushed, not a sound was heard, a solemn silence pervaded the whole assembly. The running hither and thither of boys, the pushing of men, and crowding together of women, was all over, and mothers pressed their little ones to their bosoms with more than a mother's anxiousness. The cart was driven by the executioner, a black man; just behind him, and with his back towards the horse, on a low seat was placed the unhappy Smith, by him sat the Rev. Mr. Hurley, the officiating minister of the Gospel, who had attended him since his conviction. In the rear of the cart sat a gentleman humanely volunteered to hold an umbrella over the heads of the clergyman and the prisoner, to shelter them from the rays of a blazing sun. The prisoner was genteelly dressed in a dark blue frock coat and dark under clothes; the priest sat with his head and body inclining to the prisoner, who was in a similar position in relation to the priest, and thus, devoutly intent upon the solemn religious exercises they were reading, the procession passed through the multitude. It moved with more than ordinary rapidity, for notwithstanding the interruptions incident to crowded streets, and that the distance was a mile and a half, it reached the place of execution in 30 minutes from the time it had left the gaol.

The cart being under the gallows the priest continued in prayer with the prisoner for a number, when inquiry being made, if the prisoner was ready, and an answer in the affirmative being returned, preparations for the last fad act appeared to be making, and the eyes of the thousands of spectators were directed with more than heretofore anxiety to the scene of sorrow. The priest rose from his seat; some friends of the prisoner pressed around the cart and grasped him by the hand for the last time. When Smith himself stood up, a murmur of pity was heard from every mouth. How could it be otherwise? A stripling about 5 feet 10 inches high, of an interesting aspect, deeply impressed with his awful situation; a youth, but in the morning of his days, stood before them in the full vigour of health, and yet but a moment and he would be violently thrust from the stage of human life and consigned to the grave. In his deportment was no display of fortitude, but there was a manly resignation to his fate, and he seemed rather intent on the world to come, than the world he was about to leave.

His crime was wholly forgotten or remembered but to be wept over and forgiven. The trembling agitation of the almost exhausted Priest was evident; all that Christian love, and more than ministerial duty had enjoined had been done; Hope was vivid for faith was in its fullness; yet human nature could hardly sustain the conflict of its own feelings, and it would have sunk under the trial, had not some friendly arm intervened, until the spirits rallied back to the heart and the soul collecting all its energies, he poured forth his last blessing, with streaming eyes implored a last forgiveness, and straining the unhappy young man to his bosom, he resigned him to the mercy of his Creator and sank in a state of insensibility into the arms of friends who bore him away. If such, O yes, and more than we can give any adequate idea of, were the feelings of the Reverend gentleman who attended on this melancholy occasion, what must have been the sensations of the poor devoted being who stood upon the brink of eternity? No pen could describe, no pencil paint them. They were dimly seen through a mist of tears by thousands whose heart ached at the sight. When all the fatal arrangements were made and he was launched into eternity, there was a general an involuntary shriek of horror; sobs and groans were heard on every side and fervent prayers were offered up—may they have ascended to the throne of Heaven & may his sins have been forgiven him.

There were tens of thousands of spectators, there were of all ages, sexes and conditions, to behold this awful warning—all behaved with the most perfect decorum, the most respectful attention; all were solemnly impressed; all commiserated the unhappy young man.

Richard Smith is no more. He is dead and buried. His crime has been expiated by his blood. He repented him of his offences; he forgave his enemies; with a contrite heart he humbled himself before the footstool of his God; he trusted in the promises that have been made, and he died as one hoping to be forgiven through the redeeming blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. May his hopes be realized, and in the fulness of time, clothed with righteousness as a garment, may he rise to life and immortality.

Some further particulars relative to the Execution of RICHARD SMITH.

On Thursday night previous to the fatal day, the prisoner was extremely ill; whether it arose from heart-sickness, or some other cause is not known; probably, however, from the former. He had made three requests—one, to be executed on the prison wall—if that could not be granted, to be permitted to go to the place of execution in a carriage—and thirdly, to have the assurance that he should be buried in some of the Christian burial grounds within the city. It was not possible to give an affirmative answer to either request.

The officers having charge of his execution, were very humanely disposed, and would have willingly done any thing consistent with their duty to alleviate his sufferings; but such was the state of public feeling, that it was not deemed entirely safe to grant him a carriage. Indeed they thought, and the public sentiment accorded with their opinion, that no reason existed for any deviations from the usual course prescribed by custom on such occasions.

The refusal of these requests it is thought affected him. He wrote a note immediately to the Rev. Dr. Hurley to visit him. Whether the billet was written with more than common pathos, or whether his feelings were overcome by the contemplation of the fate of the young man, we know not, but on reading it, the tears gushed from his eyes, and he was hardly able to say "*I will come.*"

On Friday the prisoner resumed his composure, was better in health, and ate a hearty dinner. At times his situation, and it is very natural, seemed to rush on his mind with an irresistible force; at others he was more calm.

We understand that the prisoner repeatedly expressed his deep regret at the death of capt. Carson. The morning of his execution, he sent for a person of whom he had in his passion spoken harshly. The person visited him. Smith with tears confessed his fault—spoke with feeling on his situation and approaching fate, and acknowledged its justice.

On Saturday morning we are told that the prisoner sent for the keepers of the prison, and thanked them individually, presenting them his hand for their uniform kindness to him. At the time appointed for departure from the prison, he was dressed in blue, having on, it is believed, the very surtout which he wore when the deed was done. The rope was placed on his neck in the prison. Some wine was given him before the doors of the prison-yard opened—he then rode out, having Dr. Hurley by his side, engaged in prayer; a person kindly sat in the cart and held an umbrella over them, as the sun was powerful; the prisoner's back was towards the horse but the coffin was behind in the cart.

It is impossible to give an idea of the number that crowded to see the prisoner when he first appeared, and the throng of thousands and ten thousands who flocked to the place of execution. To what principle in our nature is it to be referred? Does man delight in scenes of woe? Is there pleasure extracted from the pain of seeing a fellow mortal ignominiously die? But this is not the object of the present article.

A number of applications had been made to governor Snyder for a pardon. It is well known that the governor has repeatedly expressed his opinion that the punishment of death should be abolished. This opinion was suggested to him, with the hope of its aiding to obtain his release. The governor replied with great correctness: "The subject I recommended to the legislature repeatedly; as often they decided against it: such therefore must be considered as the settled opinion of Pennsylvania. My duty is to execute the laws of the commonwealth; and not my individual opinions."

The prisoner arrived at the gallows about 11 o'clock. For some time he continued in prayer with Dr Hurley. *He then asked if there was no reprieve*, a circumstance to which he had probably looked with strong expectations.

"The wretch condemned with life to part,
Still, still, on hope relies,
And every pang that rends his heart,
Bids expectation rise."

The answer was that there was NONE. For a time the awful certainty seemed to overwhelm him; but he soon recovered, and told the sheriff—*not to delay*. It was a moment inconceivably dreadful. Surely the way of the transgressor is hard. A young man, not yet having accomplished his four and twentieth year, just about to be precipitated, by a violent and ignominious death, into the dark abyss of eternity! Every soul seemed to recoil with horror, while the sentiment seemed general that he justly suffered, yet mercy snatched the sceptre from justice, and a low murmur of pity ran from one extreme of the living field to the other. The place too. It was a burying ground! and there were many graves already opened—The heart must be unfeeling that did not tremble, and the prayer for the prisoner's soul, mingled with, "Father lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil," ascended from thousands of hearts to the throne of Mercy.

He bid those around him farewell, and the feelings of Dr. Hurley were so overcome, that in parting he fainted and fell into the arms of a friend.

At 19 minutes past 11, he fell! He was taken down at 10 minutes before 12. His body was interred in a burying place over Schuylkill.

The order that was preserved throughout so vast an assemblage; the decency and propriety with which the whole ceremony was conducted, reflects the highest honour upon the sheriff, his officers, and upon the police of the city, as well as upon the people who attended to witness the scene.

True American.

From the Federal Republican.

DUANE AND HIS FRIENDS.

We would ask our democratic opponents, seriously, what kind of evidence they would deem sufficient to expose the folly, the blunders and incapacity of our administration? If they are resolved to believe in the sanctity of our cabinet, in defiance of all evidence, it would be candid to state their determination in full and express terms: it would be far better to adopt the maxim of the English constitution at once, and to *hold that Messrs. Madison & Munroe can do no wrong.* Let them meet the question fairly and honestly, and say that the more blunders these members of our cabinet commit, the more fully their dirty artifices are exposed to public scorn, detestation and abhorrence; the better qualified they are to become candidates for the office of our chief magistrate. We have produced federal evidence in abundance to prove the depravity of the cabinet. What is the answer given to such testimony! The answer is ready—traitors, tories, and blue-lights! Very well, gentlemen, let this evidence be disposed of in this way if you please—let this poor degrading, forlorn beggarly apology answer for Mr. Madison's integrity and honour.

But here comes the president's friend Duane, to swear to the same facts! He testifies to the depravity of our administration, to full as the federalists can do. What answer is to be given to this friend of Mr. Madison? oh, the answer is ready—four words will do the business—traitors, tories, and blue lights again! Well then, gentlemen, you will certainly allow us thus much, that a man must be a degraded being, of whom, neither his friends, nor his enemies can say any good. But the condition of poor Messrs. Madison & Monroe is still more deplorable; for their enemies say bitter things about them, & their friends infinitely worse. What renders this dilemma far more strange and wonderful is, that the most intimate friends of Messrs Madison and Monroe, those who have most unsparingly shared their confidence, hold them beyond measure in the most contempt and abhorrence. Something may be said in extenuation of those friends of the cabinet who view their conduct at a distance—they may believe them patriots and statesmen from an absolute ignorance of their real characters—such men may even honestly err, and their errors are entitled to some respect and to some lenity. But we believe of all great men that ever existed, from the creation of the world, to the present day, Messrs. Madison and Munroe are the first, who were ever held in the greatest scorn and contempt by their bosom friends. Men, whom they have loaded with honours, if any gifts from such hands can be called honours, speak of their characters with more emphasis of disdain, than even their open and declared enemies have done. Both the friends, and the enemies of the cabinet, testify to the same facts, and look upon them with the same utter and total abhorrence. We repeat the observation, that this is a most singular and disgraceful predicament for great men, and exalted patriots. It is singular, indeed, that so much political worth and virtue as the cabinet boast of possessing, should have so many bosom friends, who have never been able to discover one single solitary vestige of such qualities.

"Miserable comforters are ye," exclaimed Job, and our administration have abundant cause to repeat the same ejaculation. But the case is, if possible still stronger against our patriots at Washington. With all the patronage which these exalted characters possess they have nothing but calumny, abuse, misrepresentation and falsehood to pay in their defence, whether assailed by their friends, or their enemies. They are obliged to discard their old friends, because they do not think the vindication of their characters safe in such hands. Our fellow-citizens of Maryland will say at the next election, whether they will consent to support a party, who repose their confidence in a cabinet despised by their own bosom friends—who are held in abhorrence, by men who have been loaded by their favours. These are serious and important questions, and if our fellow citizens are betrayed—if they will give their suffrages to such a party, let them not complain—let them rather thank themselves, if they find that such confidence, so given, is abused afterwards.

From the Frederick Town Herald.

August 10.

PAY YOUR TAXES!

We would advise all persons who have not yet paid the U. States tax to pay it immediately. Should they defer payment until after the first of October next, by a new regulation of Mr. Madison's Secretary of the Treasury, they will be compelled to pay in specie. This important document, signed by Mr. Dallas himself, we give in a preceding column—By which, it will be seen, the evil day is likely to arrive much earlier than was generally anticipated, and while government is paying its creditors in depreciated paper and the banks are not compelled to redeem their notes with specie, the farmers will be obliged to pay their taxes in gold and silver.—True, it is Mr. Dallas's letter does not at first view appear to make such a requisition, as he only demands sums of one dollar and under, for internal taxes, to be paid in specie. This we suppose could have been generally complied with, but he takes care to direct the collectors not to receive, the notes of "*any bank*, which does not pay upon demand its notes of five dollars and under, in the legal currency of the United States"—As there is no bank in Maryland that does so, the consequence is, that the whole amount, be it one dollar or one hundred, must be paid in hard money, for the other provisions of Mr. Dallas's plan afford no relief to the farmer—Treasury notes, in which payment may also be made, we have none in circulation, nor are they to be had, unless at an advance of 9 or 10 per cent; and as to paying in notes of the United States bank it is all fudge; as the bank will not go into operation for six months to come. But read the letter, and there see a few more of the benefits and blessings, consequent on our late war.

The New Tariff, a pretty name for a certain description of taxes, went into operation last month. By this Tariff, thousands and tens of thousands of dollars are drawn from the people, in a way they do not perceive, and that by a tax on many articles necessary to the comfort of the *poor* and middling classes of society.

These taxes are in the first instance paid by the merchant on the importation of the goods, but he always takes care to add them to the price of the article with some addition to remunerate him for the advance, so that they are finally paid by the consumer—From a long list of these duties, we select a few as a specimen.

Coffee per pound		5 cents
Molasses per gallon		5
Sugar, white per lb.		4
	brown do.	3
	lump do.	10
	loaf do	12
Teas Bohea		12
	Souchong & other black	25
	Hyson, &c	40
Salt, for every 56 lbs.		20

Wines from 40 cents to one dollar per gallon, &c. &c.

The above duties relate to importations in American vessels. An addition of 10 per cent is imposed if brought in foreign ships, excepting those from England & her dependencies, which by the late treaty, and by way of promoting "Free Trade and Sailor's Rights" pay no more than our own ships.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
CHARLES RIDGELY of Hon.
GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

A PROCLAMATION

Whereas it has been represented to His Excellency Simon Snyder, Governor of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that ROBERT ROGERS, schoolmaster, who has been indicted & convicted in the Mayor's Court of the city of Philadelphia, of an assault & battery with an intent to commit a rape on the body of Eleanor Griggs, an infant between seven and twelve years of age, has fled from the justice of that State into the State of Maryland, and now is resident in the city of Baltimore, and has requested that I would cause the said Robert Rogers to be arrested and secured, that he might be delivered to such agent as might be appointed by the executive authority of the said State of Pennsylvania: I have therefore, thought proper to issue this my Proclamation, and do, by and with the advice and consent of the council, offer a reward of Fifty Dollars to any person or persons who shall apprehend and deliver to the Sheriff of Baltimore county, the said Robert Rogers. Given under my hand & the seal of the State of Maryland, this thirty first day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixteen.

By His Excellency's command,
NINIAN PINKNEY,
Clerk of the Council.

Ordered, That the above Proclamation be published three weeks in the Maryland Gazette at Annapolis, the Federal Gazette, Telegraph and American, Baltimore.

Ninian Pinkney,

Aug 15 3w

Mrs. Whittington,

Having rented that well known Establishment in Church-street, near the State-house, formerly occupied by Mrs Maria Davidson, respectfully informs the public, that she has commenced keeping a Boarding-house, & that every exertion will be made to render its character as respectable as when under the superintendence of that Lady. The situation of this property being so well known, it will suffice to observe, that it is in a central part of the City, and near the State-house, which renders it convenient to members of the Legislature and Bar. Ladies and Gentlemen will be accommodated with board by the day, week, month, or year.

June 20 tf

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, the subscriber will offer for sale, on Wednesday, 4th Sept. next, at the late dwelling of Aaron Sides, at the Poplar Springs, property consisting of horses, cows, 1 wagon, 1 set blacksmith's tools, household furniture, a quantity of hay. Terms of sale, six months credit will be given for all sums above twenty dollars. Bond with approved security will be required with interest from day of sale; all under that sum the cash must be paid.

Jacob Sides, Exr.

Aug 15. 3w*

NEW GOODS.

Warfield & Ridgely,

Have just received, and offer for sale, a variety of British, French, India & German goods, of the latest importations, purchased on reasonable terms, consisting of

Superfine Cloths and Cassimeres, British & India Nankeen, White & Coloured Marseilles Vesting, Striped Florentines, White & Coloured Jeans, Bombazetts assorted, Canton & India Crapes, Jaconet and Cambric Muslins, Fancy, Figured and Striped do. Lenos do. India Mul Mul and Book do. Ladies and Gentlemen's Black and White Silk Hose, do. do. White and Black Cotton do. 6-4 7-4 and 8-4 Silk and Merino Bordered Shawls, Black Florentine vesting, Florence, Sarchaws and plain Silks assorted, Ribbons, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Fans, 7-8 & 4-4 Irish Linen, 5-4 shirting and Sheeting Cottons, 3-4 7-8 4-4 5-4 India and Domestic Checks, Chintz, Calicoes and Dimities, White and Brown Ticklenburgs, Brown Burlaps, Hessians.

Also a good selection of

LIVERPOOL & QUEENS WARE,

as, likewise a general assortment of

Hardware and Groceries.

Also. Spades, Hoes, Grass, Grain & Bramble Scythes, Reap Hooks, Scythe Stones, &c &c

All of which will be sold on accommodating terms—those wishing to buy cheap bargains may do so, by giving them a call.

May 23. tf

Two Hundred Dollars Reward.

Ranaway on or about the 25th January last, a negro man named London, calls himself London Turner, late the property of Mr. George W. Higgins, of Anne-Arundel County. London is 38 or 40 years of age, five feet, ten or eleven inches high, grey eyes, yellow complection; had on when he absconded a new black fur'd hat, a blue cloth great coat with a large cape; he had other clothing with him. London is a complete carpenter and joiner; he has a wife and three or four children the property of a Mr. Richd Higgins, living in Prince-George's county, as likewise a mother and several sisters residing either in George-town, or Washington City. This fellow, was purchased by the subscriber at the sale of George W. Higgins' property. A reward of 100 dollars will be given if he is taken in the state, and the above reward if taken out of the state, and secured in any gaol so that I get him again.

David Ridgely.

Annapolis, April 11, 1816.

N. B All persons are hereby forewarned harbouring said negro at their peril.

D. R.

☞ The editors of the Federal Republican, Frederick-Town Herald and National Intelligencer, will insert the above once a week for six weeks and forward their accounts to this office.

Notice.

An Election will be held on the first Monday in September next, in the several election districts of Anne Arundel County, for the Electors to choose the Senate of the State of Maryland for the ensuing five years.

By Order of the Sheriff of Anne-Arundel County.

August 8

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Annapolis, Thursday, Aug. 8, 1816.

Federal Republican Tickets.

For the Second Congressional District.
John C. Herbert.

For Members of the Assembly.
Thomas Hood,
Brice J. Worthington,
Jacob Franklin, jun.
Charles W. Hanson.

ELECTORS OF THE SENATE.

FOR ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY.
Charles S. Ridgely,
Daniel Murray.

FOR SOMERSETT COUNTY.
Col. Ezekiel Richardson,
Robert Hart.

FOR PRINCE-GEORGE'S.
Francis M. Hall,
Edward H. Calvert.

FOR FREDERICK
Major John Graham,
Roger B. Taney.

FOR TALBOT.
John Leeds Kerr,
Allen Bowie.

FOR CAROLINE.
William Potter,
George Reed.

FOR KENT.
Dr. Morgan Brown.
Capt. Frederick Boyer.

FOR CECIL.
Dr. James Scanlan,
James Janney.

FOR ALLEGANY.
William M'Mahon,
William Hilleary.

FOR CHARLES.
Clement Dorsey,
Nicholas Stonestreet.

FOR ST MARY'S.
Raphael Neale,
Col. James Forrest.

FOR CALVERT.
Richard Grahame,
Benjamin Gray,

FOR SOMERSET.
Thomas Bayly,
George W. Jackson.

FOR WORCESTER.
Ephraim K. Wilson,
Thomas N. Williams.

FOR QUEEN-ANNE'S.
Francis C. Hall,
Dr. Parran Tayler.

FOR MONTGOMERY.
Abraham Jones
Robert P. Magruder.

Some of the democrats, in their attempts to justify their friends in congress in passing the Compensation Bill, say the prices of the necessaries of life have much increased since the *per diem* formerly allowed members of that body, was established. This is very true—Indeed, since the old federal administration, every thing has increased in price, save the labour of the poor man, whose wages are more than ten times as much as they were then. But did congressmen were thus sensible of the distress of the times, and engaged in relieving themselves from their pressure, by voting themselves a large salary, was it not becoming them to consider the situation of their constituents, and relieve them also, by repealing the duties and taxes which now oppress them?

A wise and frugal government shall not take from the mouth of labour the bread it has earned.

Were they, who thought, when Mr. Jefferson gave utterance to this sentence, that in a time after as the present, the property of the poor of this country would be sacrificed to satisfy the exorbitant demands of tax-gatherers, and to gratify the appetite for grandeur and profusion, which now devours his prodigate associates. And when it was predicted by discerning men of the federal party, that this flattering talk was a base effusion of hypocrisy, and intended for popularity to men, who are abominations to obtain power and wealth, had not only to slander the immortal Washington, but to threaten a dissolution of the union, the hirelings of democracy opened their throats of abuse and poured out upon them with unrelenting fury, such torrents of hatred and contumely, that the people deceived by them, unfortunately believed their fellow and disinterested friends to be, what these calumniators represented them, and neglecting to inform themselves of the real character of their traducers. But the hour of delusion soon passed over; the sound of the democratic hammer, knocking off their slaves to the highest bidder, must undeceive them, and teach them to respect in future, the voice of their true and sincere friends. Yes, if they had not been disturbed, and had been taken in time by the wholesome rule by which to square their conduct, they would have prevented an unnecessary burthen upon the country from the enormous debt, that has contracted, the immense taxes we have incurred, and the oppressive situation which we now weigh down.