ceremony it is to prove, that our Sovereigns were not acknowledged as Kings until the day of their coronation, before that, in the language of our old chronicles, "the King slept." When his Majesty arrives at the church, he is conducted to the chair placed under the canopy in the midst of the choir; there the Bishop of Laon presents him with the oath of the kingdom, which the King pronounces, with his hands placed on the Evangelists; he swears to do justice and maintain the fundamental laws of the state. Immediately after, the Archbishop of Rheims bestows his benediction upon the royal ornaments in which the King is to be attired.—Whilst they are preparing the Holy chrism, the King is extended at full length upon a long cushion, covered with golden *fleurs-de-lis*. Long Litanies are then uttered, after which the Archbishop seated in his chair, anoints the King, raised upon his knees, seven times; 1st, on the crown of his head; 2dly, on the stomach, 3dly between the shoulders; 4thly, on the right shoulder; 5thly, on the left shoulder; 6thly, on the joints of the right arm; and 7thly, on those of the left. When the unctions are completed, the Archbishop closes the openings of the King's shirt with gold lace, and the Grand Chamberlain clothes him in the tunic, the dalmatique, and the royal mantle.—These garments are of violet-coloured velvet, thickly adorned with *fleurs de-lis* in gold embroidery, and denoting the habits of the three orders—Subdeacons, Deans, and Priests. After the benedictions conferred upon the gloves, the royal ring, and the delivery of the hand of justice and the sceptre, the Chancellor of France calls upon the Peers, who advance with haste; the Archbishop takes the crown of Charlemagne, which lies upon the altar; all the Peers extend their hands to enable him to support it, and the Prelate places it upon the head of the Sovereign.

The ceremony of the enthronment is no less imposing. As soon as the King is placed upon the throne all the people are allowed to enter the church, the *Te Deum* is thundered forth, all the bells of the city ring a peal, and continual salvoes of artillery proclaim the great event in all directions."

Anecdote of Robespierre.—A celebrated gambling house was opened during the Revolution by the Marquis de Saint Amaranthe: this Marquis, after having dissipated a revenue of 80,000 francs a year, it is said, died a hackney-coachman. His widow, however, with her own fortune continued to give *fetes* for drawing gamblers to her house. Robespierre having dined with her one day, and being excited with wine, forgot his usual circumspection, and let escape some hints of his design of getting himself named Dictator or King. The same night a player, with whom he lived in great familiarity, recalled to his mind the words he had suffered to escape him. It was necessary to get rid of all dangerous witnesses, and the following day a decree of the Convention named Madam de Saint Amaranthe, and her family, as accomplices in the conspiracy of the Baron du Batz, and three days after this decree, on the 29th Prairial, in the year 2, Madame St. Amaranthe, her daughter, her son, a child between 13 and 14 years of age, and her son-in-law, were led to the scaffold.

For the Easton Gazette.

MR. GRAHAM,—

It is presumed that no one will dispute the propriety, and even the obligation imposed upon freemen, of investigating the conduct of their immediate representatives Whenever they act contrary to their will either *express* or *implied*, and their constituents remain silent spectators and take no notice of such deviation, it may be safely pronounced, that such apathy is dangerous to the freedom of our institutions. I apprehend that a case has lately occurred in our Assembly, which is at variance with the wishes of the sovereign people of the Eastern Shore, and calls aloud for their unqualified censure.

The almost unanimous prevalence of anti-caucus principles in this State, as demonstrated by the result of the late electoral election, plainly pointed out to our delegates, the only road they could pursue with safety and honor. It is indeed gratifying to the friends of liberty that the voice of the people has, by such indignant expression, crushed, for the present, this dark conspiracy. Yet if these men are continued in the same elevated situations by those "dressed in a little brief authority," in defiance of the power and the wish of their insulted superiors, representation is but a farce, and responsibility but a name.

It may be contended by some that they viewed the man of their choice as best qualified for the station, and that no evil could arise to the public, as certain plans had proved abortive, with little prospect of revival. To the former argument I would reply, that no talents however, splendid—no qualifications however great—and no services however valuable, can stand in competition with the want of those principles which the people approve, even admitting that no other individual could be found equally fitted for the station, which I by no means allow. Principles are certainly immutable, and are either *right* or *wrong*: and between these there can be no medium. Now the system of caucusing is a principle which is *in itself* either *right* or *wrong*. The advocates of the former sentiment were therefore completely at issue with those of the latter. The struggle has ended and caucus principles have been denounced by unprecedented majorities, and caucus men have been expelled from power & office in every other place except in Maryland It therefore has been demonstrated, (I humbly conceive,) that it can be no excuse in this case to urge qualifications.

To the latter argument it may be observed, that before the end of 5 years, the term of service for which Mr. Adams has been elected will have expired, and then other pernicious plans may be laid with greater prospect of success. The spirit of ambition and intrigue having once gained the ascendency in the human heart, is sure to work, regardless of consequences. Disappointment in the first attempt only tends to whet the keenness of revenge—to accumulate the means and ripen the conspiracies of designing men.

At the late ballot in the house of representatives, all the caucus characters voted together to a man, for *their* candidate. And are we to imagine that they will not, at the end of four years, again oppose the *people* with a creature of their own? These considerations alone, independent of the awful responsibility of violating their instructions, ought to have forbidden the re-appointment of a man professing such obnoxious principles.

It has been asserted, that a system of appointments by our Legislature has prevailed for a number of years past, at the thought of which the heart of the Patriot sickens with anguish. Honesty, capability and fidelity are virtues too old fashioned to be inquired into. The only requisites—the only talismans of office are, if you will vote for my *son*, my *friend* or *brother*, I will vote for *yours*. On the subject of the late appointment, rumours are abroad, involving proceedings not unlike those above alluded to. But it does not belong to a private individual to adjudge the penalty to such derelictions of duty, although every one is interested in the proceedings of those whom he has aided in sending to Annapolis, and ought to notice and expose every thing that is doubtful or dangerous. The delegates from my native county must have known the prevailing sentiments of their constituents in regard to the appointment of a Senator to Congress. The day of retribution will certainly arrive; and when the free and independent voters of Talbot shall be called upon to select their Delegates on the first Monday in October next, the result may prove, that their will is not to be derided with impunity.

VOX POPULI.

For the Easton Gazette.

MR. GRAHAM,—

——— quæque ipse miserrima vidi.
VIRGIL.

Your "Contributor" under the signature of C in the true spirit of chivalry, has boldly advanced into the Arena, taken up the guantlet which he fancied was thrown by Laicus and flourished his glave in defiance It was not the wish or intention of the writer last named to offend any individual. His strictures were made on the vices (as he considered them) of card playing, and not on any individual who practised them. He did not therefore expect that any one would so promptly accept a challenge which was not intended to be given and undertake their defence. But though he did not court, he will not shrink from, the contest—

"Non ita certandi cupidus, quam propter amorem,
Quod te imitari aveo; quid enim contendat hirundo cycnis?"

Your "Contributor" declares that dancing is an amusement "wholesome, genteel and innocent—a *rational* pleasure, an essential part of education" and in conclusion hopes "that the good sense of every community will never suffer themselves to be deprived of it." He complains that we have 'linked together' the two fashionable amusements (*accomplishments*, if he prefer the latter term) of card-playing and dancing, the former of which he confesses is "rude, degrading and shameful."

Let it be recollected that Laicus objected to dancing only on the grounds of its inconsistency with our Religious duties and as not contributing to health or moral and intellectual improvement. Where, in the rhapsody of C. do we see any thing like an answer to these objections? Does he suppose that the *antiquity* of dancing or the *universality* of its *prevalence* are evidence of its accordance with the divine law, or the obligations which the creature owes to the creator? By the same rule he might prove that the most monstrous crimes are mere innocent, and of course, *venial*, pastimes—for crime is almost coeval with the creation and in its extent is bounded only by "earth's utmost verge." Does the evidence in its favour as a "genteel, innocent and rational pleasure" receive additional strength from the fact that it is practised by the American aborigines, the negroes of Africa, and every other barbarous people on earth? Is its "innocence" proved by the accounts which historians have transmitted to us of the Pyrrhic dance—the dance of the Eunenides—of the Nymphs, Fauns and Satyrs; and in more modern times, of the *Almè* of Egypt and the English & French Opera? But C. will say that these are abuses and "excesses" which are no argument against the rational use of the amusement. We however say that these abuses are very frequently consequent on the use of it, and for this reason alone, were there no other, a Christian community should discourage it.

Pylades and Bathylus, who felt the smart of Juvenal's lash did not exist only in ancient times. These celebrated dancers, whose art was so overpowering as to 'put the gravest matron off her guard and induce the young virgin to long after their addresses' have many modern imitators and competitors, and the *voluptuousness* of the modern, has successfully rivalled the *obscenity* of the Ancient opera.

But whence did dancing originate? and where? Of this we have no satisfactory account—this much however we do know that we have traces of its existence in times of more than cimmerian darkness, long anterior to the polished ages of Greece and Rome. It is therefore a *barbarous institution*—is still practised with characteristic zeal and perseverance by all *barbarous nations* and is a *relic of barbarism* which all those who are enlightened by the rays of science and the still brighter beams of Gospel Truth, should utterly discard along with *all those other rites and ceremonies which had their birth in mythological superstition and ignorance.*

Your 'Contributor, C.' and his coadjutors will, no doubt, in order to prove that dancing is a 'genteel accomplishment' and 'an essential part of education' adduce the example of the 'most polished nation in the world.' But let me ask was not this most polished nation, in its most polished age (that of Louis XIV and XV) also the most depraved?—And let me refer you to History to prove that the most renowned conquerors of that age, covered with Laurels from the field of battle, pressed to the court of the Grand Monarque, crowded the Operas, and in their term *submitted* to 'le triomphe de l'amour.'

'C.' asks 'by what sort of legerdemain has he (Laicus) contrived to blend dancing and card playing?' Truly Sir—no legerdemain was employed; and the plain, simple, well-known fact that these two fashionable amusements are current in the same circles and practised by the same individuals, was our only authority for blending them. This could be established beyond question did it comport with our plan to mention particular instances. But as it is well known that personalities generally militate against the object of the satirist, it was resolved to avoid them.

As to the question 'who or what Laicus is?' it cannot be a matter of any consequence to C. As to the *claims* of Laicus to the character of a public censor, the public must judge. By this tribunal he is willing to be judged—not by the whole mass of our population, but by that part only which is *capable of forming a judgment in the case*—viz—the wise and the good.

With respect to the enquiry *who* Laicus is, we are perfectly willing to make the desired disclosure to our friend C. (he styles himself our friend) provided he will reciprocate our confidence. We should be proud of an acquaintance (more especially if we could enlist him on our side) of one 'who speaks so loudly and who speaks so long,' and who, if his favourite amusement could be defended on the *grounds of consistency with our religious* duties, *with health and with moral and intellectual improvement*, would certainly be the successful champion.

——— Si Pergama dextra
Defendi possent, etiam hac defensa fuessent.

LAICUS.

To the Editor of the Easton Gazette.

SIR.

I noticed in your paper of the 19th ult. two poetical effusions, extracted from the Floridian, one of which was stated to be written by a gentleman of Georgia, and the other, in answer to it, by a lady of the city of Baltimore. The opinion I formed of their merits, after a hasty perusal of them, was, that though they exhibited little originality of thought or felicity of diction, they were, on the whole, rather *pretty*, when considered as news-paper pieces—yet very far from deserving the extravagant praise bestowed on them by the editor of the Floridian. So little, indeed, did they attract the attention of me, who have been a lover of rhyme in my day, that I believe I should never have thought of them again, had I not heard them spoken of in terms of high admiration by many of your readers—persons too, for whose literary taste and judgment I have been accustomed to entertain no inconsiderable degree of respect. This led me to give the articles in question a more attentive examination, and I assure you I was surprised that I could ever have thought them passable, or as Leigh Hunt would say, even *readable*. But, as dealing out general assertions may not be considered giving fair play to the *so much admired* author & authoress, I will proceed to point out what I take to be faults in their performances, endeavouring at the same time, to bestow praise where it may be due, and to censure, since censure I must, with all the candour and forbearance compatible with true and honest criticism. I will begin with the gentleman. The first and most correct stanza of his effusion is as follows:

"My life is like the summer rose,
That opens to the morning sky,
But ere the shades of evening close,
Is scattered on the ground to die;
Yet on that rose's humble bed
The sweetest dews of night are shed,
As if she wept such *waste* to see,
But none shall weep a tear for me."

These lines *may do*—the ideas they contain are, however, trite—the comparison of life to a rose has been made a thousand times—and may, indeed, be very well tolerated in the composition of school-misses, but it can hardly lay claim to our approbation, when it comes before us as the offering of a mind enriched by study and matured by experience. The application of the word '*waste*' in the last couplet is certainly not happy.

"My life is like the autumn leaf,
That trembles in the moon's pale ray,
Its hold is frail; its date is *brief*,
Restless and *soon to pass away*;
Yet *ere* the leaf shall *fall and fade*,
The parent tree *shall mourn its shade*,
The winds bewail the leafless tree
But none shall breathe a sigh for me."

'*Restless*' as here applied to '*date*,' if not of doubtful propriety, might have been advantageously exchanged for some other word. The gross tautology contained in the second couplet, does not speak much in praise either of the genius or resources of the writer; and I must confess that my risible faculties were not a little excited by the idea suggested in the last four lines that the '*tree*' should '*mourn its shade ere*' the leaf should '*fall*,' and that the '*winds*' should '*bewail the leafless tree*,' while its leaves were yet fluttering in its branches.

"My life is like the prints which feet
Has left on *Tempe's desert strand*,
Soon as the rising tide shall beat,
All trace will vanish from the sand;
Yet as if *grieving to efface*
All vestige of the human race,
On that lone shore loud *mourns* the sea,
But none alas, shall mourn for me."

A *little* poet, who writes a foolish line, cannot be allowed to plead in his justification, that a *great* poet has written one equally foolish. In defence of '*Tempe's strand*,' the 'distinguished advocate' may quote '*Pennsylvania's shore*,' in Campbell's Gertrude of Wyoming—but they are both forced, both offensive to any reader of correct taste and geographical knowledge. The 'distinguished' author seems extravagantly fond of making every thing "*weep*," "*bewail*," "*mourn*," &c.—I have no objection to '*the dews*' being called '*the tears of night*' weeping over the rose—it has, if I may so speak, been a *stock* metaphor amongst second-rate sonnetteers and song writers, from the earliest days of poetry, and its correctness has, I believe, never been disputed.—Nearly the same may be said of the winds bewailing the fallen foliage of the tree.—But *the sea's mourning the trace it had erased from the sand*, is something strikingly novel! The waves with merciless fury, destroy the print of human footsteps on the shore, and *the din of the terrible havoc, is the moan of sorrow for the mischief they have done!* we shall, by and by, be taught to hear in the roar of the cannon, the funeral dirge over the soldier whose life it destroys—and in the thunder's crash, the soft plaint of wo for the shivered oak, and haystacks enveloped in flames!

I would now proceed in the same manner to examine the '*answer*,' but for a feeling towards the writer of it, which will be understood by every reader—though unknown to me even by name, she is probably entitled to all the forbearance and lenity that a faithful critic can shew—And, therefore, without attempting to expose any particular error, it may be sufficient to say, that, intended as the piece was for a companion to the other, it is by no means out of character—its faults are of a similar kind—and, if there be any difference between them, I should say, that, in the two first stanzas, the lady has, to use the language of the Floridian, '*out argued the lawyer;*' but that in the last, the advantage is rather on the side of the 'advocate.'

To conclude—the poems under consideration are not so paltry as many we every day see in print—and, indeed, considered merely as fugitive pieces, they can entail no very great discredit upon their authors. In point of versification, it is but justice to say that they exhibit an ease and harmony of numbers truly delicious—unsurpassed perhaps by few things in our language—but here our praise must stop. Poetry, I grant, has many licenses peculiar to itself, but it can no more be excused for a total want of good sense, than humble prose. I am aware also of the probability that these articles were by their authors considered merely as fugitive trifles, and as such are not fit subjects to call down the severity of criticism—and I should have been among the last to notice them as I have done, but for the admiration they appear to excite every where, and the hyperbolical praise bestowed on them by the editor of the Floridian—praise which can only be deserved by the elegant odes of Gray, and others of similar excellence. What ought we to expect, but that British travellers and British reviewers, should pronounce our taste to be puerile and corrupt, when the editor of the Floridian, mistaking mere fustian for '*pathos*,' lavishes on it the highest strain of encomium, and, pardon me Sir, when you and our other newspaper editors, from the St. Croix to the Sabine, are willing to employ your types, forsooth! in giving currency to his ridiculous panegyrick.

The translation of Milton's fifth Latin Elegy, by a gentleman of Talbot lately deceased, which appeared in your last paper, must be considered as honourable to its highly respected author, especially as it seems to have been the opinion of Dr. Johnson, that the original itself was not distinguished by any power of invention or vigor of sentiment. To make the poem *readable* was, therefore, all that any translator could have done. Perhaps it may not be recollected by your classical readers generally, that this version was written many years previous to that of the same elegy by the immortal Cowper—at a time when there was no printed translation of it, at least none of merit, extant. Had I sufficient room, I should take pleasure in making such extracts from the two versions, as might enable such of your readers, as have not Cowper's by them, to form an estimate of their comparative merits—satisfied that Mr. B.'s would not suffer from being placed beside that of the immortal bard.

I would just hint to your correspondent 'P.' that, though in his effusion which you published last week, he may have aimed at nothing higher than pleasant doggerel, there is a consistency to be preserved even in the ludicrous and burlesque. '*Turtles paired with asses*' is not a lucky thought—how would it shew on canvass? The first four lines in the last stanza are pretty—very pretty. Let Mr. 'P.' persevere and I doubt not he will '*get his hand in*' by and by.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours,
JOTHAM LONG-STORY.

For the Easton Gazette.

A short history of John Q. Adams.

John Q. Adams is the son of John Adams, former President of the U. States.

John Q. Adams was appointed Minister to the Hague, by President Washington.

John Q. Adams recommended himself to President Washington by abusing the Jacobins. So says old John his father; *sed quere.*

John Q. Adams was appointed Minister to Russia by his father.

John Q. Adams lost his place when Mr Jefferson was elected President of the U. S.

John Q. Adams was elected a Senator of the U. States, by the state of Massachusetts to oppose the anti-commercial system of Mr. Jefferson.

John Q. Adams found Mr. Jefferson was very firm in his seat, and that no profit could be made by opposition.

John Q. Adams as chairman of the committee on the accusations against John Smith of Ohio, for participating in Burr's conspiracy made dark and malignant insinuations against Judge Marshall, before whom Burr was tried, acquitted.

John Q. Adams cannot deny that he knew that Mr. Jefferson was grieved that Burr was acquitted—or that he had invited Congress to inquire whether 'Burr was acquitted by a defect in the law, or a defect in its execution.'

John Q. Adams when Senator of the U. States, declared he would vote for the Embargo on the high responsibility of the President, and that he would not reflect or deliberate on the measure.

John Q. Adams knows that it is a principle of the English government that the king can do no wrong; but John Q. Adams knows there is no such clause in the American constitution.

John Q. Adams soon after got a fair preferment from the President and has got many since.

John Q. Adams charges it as a crime on Timothy Pickering, that he corresponded with George Cabot, the President of the Hartford Convention, and at the same time was himself in correspondence with Harrison G. Otis, a member of said convention.

John Q. Adams up to the year 1821 lived at Washington in the plain style of his country, he then opened his house and has treated more, and better than any man in Washington--good dinners soften the heart, and good wines cheer the understanding.

John Q. Adams has been appointed President of the United States.

John Q. Adams declared to the committee who announced his election, that if the people could make a more unanimous choice, he would decline the high station. No American citizen can doubt the word of a President, but $100,000 is a very fine thing.

John Q. Adams proposes to appoint H. Clay Secretary of State, Mr. A. ought not to forget the sequel of the coalition between Lord North and Mr. Fox.

John Q. Adams would be glad to appoint Gen. Jackson Secretary of War, but the Eagle of the west, will never be caught in a Yankee Trap.

John Q. Adams will recollect that Gen. Jackson was appointed Minister to Mexico; but General Jackson understood the schemes of the good folks at Washington.

Q.

FOREIGN.

SPAIN.—An arrival at Boston from Gibraltar has brought papers of that place to the 30th December, by which it appears that Spain was in a most deplorable condition—those having the reins of government being divided among themselves, and the people every where shewing symptoms of revolt.—The guerrillas, as was anticipated, had availed themselves of the opportunity given by the return of part of the French army, to re-organize themselves, and the risings of the people of Arragon were so great that Gen. Espagne, the commandant, had applied to the Minister of War for more troops to restrain them. These indications of hostility to the violent measures pursued by Ferdinand, had not however, induced him to change his policy; for, notwithstanding all that has been said about his opposition to the Inquisition, it is stated to be placed beyond all doubt that it is to be immediately restored by a decree which only waited the king's signature.—The bishops, by this document, will each, in their character of inquisitors, have a junta, in their respective dioceses, composed of ecclesiastics noted for their devotedness to the cause of the throne, who will pronounce on the offences committed against religion.—There will also be, in the capital, a Central Inquisitorial Junta, at the head of which, it is said, will be the archbishops of Toledo and Santiago. The former will send to the latter an account of the trials before them, and the judgments pronounced by them, which will not be carried into execution until the Supreme Junta has expressed its approbation. It is also stated that all the ex-political chiefs in the power of the government were to be brought to trial; or, in other words, to the scaffold. Every day some of the inhabitants of Madrid were arrested on charges of uttering seditious cries, and tried by Courts Martial. The prisons are represented to be full, notwithstanding these Courts, 'pursue their labours with extraordinary activity.' A great number of persons had been arrested at Vich, and there being no permanent commission, a court martial of Royalist Officers, few of whom could read, was formed. This court, without hearing the witnesses in defence, condemned all the prisoners to the gallies. An appeal from this decision, 'which had plunged 200 of the principal families in Vich into mourning,' had been forwarded to the Captain General.—*Evening Post.*

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.

STILL LATER FROM ENGLAND.

His B. M. Ship *Romney*, Capt. Lockyer arrived last evening from Plymouth, with the Commissioners of the Canadian Land Company. By this arrival the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser, have received from their London and Plymouth Correspondents a regular file of London papers from the 8th to the 16th of January.

France.—The Paris papers up to the 13th are filled with speculations on the recognition of the independence of the South American States, by the British Government.

A Royal Ordinance has been published for raising 60,000 men from the class of 1824.

The papers of the 13th, mention the death of the King of Naples.

St. Domingo.—The French papers of the 12th of January contain the documents relating to the negociation between France and Hayti, for a recognition of the independence of the latter, and which was terminated on the 3d of August, by the following note from the Minister of France.

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