# Eastern Shore REPUBLICAN STAR OR General Advertiser.

EASTON—(MARYLAND) Printed and Published every *Tuesday Morning*, by THOMAS PERRIN SMITH, Printer of the LAWS of the UNITED STATES.

[VOL. 6....9.] TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1807. [NO. 18.....433]



THE TERMS OF THE *REPUBLICAN STAR* ARE TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable half yearly IN ADVANCE: No paper can be discontinued until the same is paid for.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE inserted *three weeks* for ONE DOLLAR, and continued *weekly*, for TWENTY FIVE CENTS per square.


TREATY BETWEEN G. BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

The following is the official Note delivered by his majesty's commissioners lord Holland and Lord Auckland, to the American ministers, previous to the signature of the treaty.

NOTE.

The undersigned Richard Henry Vassal, lord Holland and William lord Auckland, plenipotentiaries of his Britannic majesty, have the honor to inform James Monroe and William Pinkney, commissioners extraordinary and plenipotentiaries of the U. States of America, that they are now ready to proceed to the signatures of the treaty of amity, commerce and navigation, on the articles of which they have mutually agreed.

But at the same time they have it in command from his majesty, to call the attention of the commissioners of the United States, to some extraordinary proceedings which have lately taken place on the continent of Europe, and to communicate to them officially the sentiments of his majesty's government thereupon.

"The proceedings alluded to, are certain declarations and orders from the French government, issued at Berlin, on the 21st of November last.

"In those orders the French government seek to justify or palliate its own unjust pretensions, by imputing to Great Britain principles which she never professed, and practices which never existed. His majesty is accused of a systematic and general disregarded of the law of nations, recognized by civilized states, and more particularly of an unwarrantable extention of the rights of blockade—whereas his majesty may confidently appeal to the world, on his uniform respect for neutral rights, and his general and scrupulous adherence to the law of nations, without condescending to contrast his conduct in these particulars with that of his enemy; and with regard to the only specific charge, it is notorious, that he has never declared any ports to be in a state of blockade, without allotting to that object a force sufficient to make the entrance into them manifestly dangerous.

"By such allegations, unfounded as they are, the enemy attempts to justify his pretentions of confiscating, as lawful prize, all produce of English Industry or manufacture though it may be property of neutrals—of excluding from his harbors every neutral vessel which has touched at any ports of his majesty's dominions, though employed in an innocent commerce; and of declaring G. Britain in a state of blockade, though his own ports and arsenals are actually blockaded, and he is unable to station any naval force whatever before any ports of the United Kingdom.

"Such principles are in themselves extravagant, and repugnant to the law of nations; and the pretensions founded on them, though professedly directed solely against Great Britain, tend to alter the practice of war among civilized nations and utterly to subvert the rights and independence of neutral powers.—The undersigned cannot therefore believe that the enemy will ever seriously attempt to enforce such a system. If he should, they are confident that the good sense of the American government will perceive the fatal consequences of such pretensions to neutral commerce, and that its spirit and regard to national honor, will prevent its acquiescence in such palpable violation of its rights, and injurious encroachments on its interests.

"If, however, the enemy should carry these threats into execution, and if neutral nations should, contrary to all expectation acquiesce in such usurpations his majesty might probably be compelled, however reluctantly, to retaliate in his just defence, and to issue orders to his cruizers to adopt towards neutrals any hostile system to which those neutrals shall have submitted from his enemies. The commissioners of the U. States will, therefore feel, that at a moment when his majesty and all the neutral nations are threatened with such an extention of the belligerent pretensions of his enemies, he cannot enter into the stipulations of the present treaty without an explanation from the U. States of their intentions, or a reservation on the part of his majesty in the case above mentioned, if it should ever occur.

"The undersigned, considering that distance of the American government renders an immediate explanation on this subject impossible, and animated by a desire of forwarding the beneficial work in which they are engaged, are authorised by his majesty to conclude the treaty without delay.

"They proceed to the signatures under the full persuasion that before the treaty shall be returned from America, with the ratification of the United States, the enemy will either have formally abandoned, or tacitly relinquished, his unjust pretentions, or that the government of the United States, by its conduct or assurances, will have given security to his majesty, that it will not submit to such innovations in the established system of maritime law; and the undersigned have presented this note from an anxious wish, that it should be clearly understood on both sides, that without such abandonment of his pretentions on the part of the enemy, or such assurances or such conduct on the part of the United States his majesty will not consider himself bound by the present signature of his commissioners to ratify the treaty or precluded from adopting such measures as may seem necessary for counteracting the designs of his enemy whenever they shall occur, and be of such an extraordinary remedy.

"The undersigned cannot conclude, without expressing their satisfaction of the prospect of accomplishing an object so important to the interests and friendly connections of both nations, and their just sense of the conciliatory disposition manifested by the commissioners of the United States, during the whole course of the negociation.

(Signed,) "VASSAL HOLLAND,
"AUCKLAND.

December 31, 1807.

"James Munroe, &c. &c.
"William Pinkney, &c. &c.

SPARTA, (Geo.) Nov. 21.

*Cold comfort for Yazoo Speculators*—The following resolutions were introduced, at the commencement of the present session of the Legislature, by Mr. BRYAN, (of Chatham;) the preamble was proposed by Mr. E. H. CUMMINS, (of Wilkes;) and the word "*unanimously*" was inserted on motion of Mr. DAVIES, of (Chatham.)

LEGISLATURE OF GEORGIA.

*In the House of Representatives, 17th Nov. 1807.*

WHEREAS, in the year 1795, as will be recollected with emotions of indignation by every virtuous citizen of this state, a combination of influential and monied men, succeeded by *bribery* and *corruption*, in obtaining the passage of an act, conveying the right of this state in a well known portion of the Western country, called YAZOO, to several companies of Purchasers—and whereas the succeeding legislatures duly convinced of the flagitious agency which had procured the act aforesaid, virtuously determined by a rescinding law, to prohibit all contracts, conveyances and grants originating in that fraud from being carried into effect; it solemnly becomes this Legislature, to support and preserve consistent, the reputation of this state by denying the statements of a band of Speculators, combined from New-Hampshire to the Mississippi, to embezzle the funds either of this State, or the United States and to riot on the profits of an extensive tract of country, in alledging *falsely* that the state of Georgia contemplated in the articles of cession of the United States of her Western Territory in 1803, *any compromise of the Yazoo claims, in any way whatever.* And in as much as it is important to the decision of Congress on this subject, and greatly so to the dignity and justice of the state of Georgia, *that the truth as it is*, in this matter, should be fully and unequivocally defined, it is therefore,

*Resolved unanimously, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Georgia, in General Assembly met*, That they have viewed and still view with abhorrence, the attempt made by a set of unprincipled men, commonly known by the appellation of *Yazoo men*, to corrupt a majority of the legislature of this state, in the year 1795, which attempts was rendered abortive by the virtue of the succeeding legislature.

*Resolved unanimously*, That it never was the intention of the legislature of this state, when they ratified certain articles of agreement and cession, entered into by commissioners appointed by the state of Georgia and the United States, to evince any desire to compromise claims that originated in fraud, and which were rendered invalid by the state sovereignty.

*Resolved unanimously*, That the thanks of the Senate and House of Representatives of the state of Georgia be given to JOHN RANDOLPH, member of Congress from the state of Virginia, and the late majority of the Ninth Congresss, for their virtuous and manly opposition to a compromise, which would in their opinion equally compromit the dignity of the government of the United States and the sovereignty of this state.

*Resolved unanimously*, That the Governor be requested to transmit copies of the foregoing resolutions to Mr. RANDOLPH, to the Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, and the Attorney-General of the United States.

*Extract from the Journal,*
*Attest,*
HINES HOLT, *Clerk.*

*Concurred unanimously in Senate, 18th November, 1807.*
WM. ROBERTSON, *Sec'ry.*

Extract from the Memoirs of WILLIAM SAMPSON, an United Irishman, lately published in New-York.

UNION OF IRELAND WITH ENGLAND,
*Irishmen with Irishmen.*

After so many ages of civil war and carnage, how lovely to the ear sounds the hallowed name of UNION; but not union which binds the slave to his master, the sufferer to his tormentor, the wretch to his oppressor. Not *that* union formed by a parliament the scourge and execration of their own country; the scorn and derision of the minister who bought them like slaves, and sneeringly pretend to have bought their country with them. Not that union made by those "*lives and fortune's men*," who had pledged themselves so *sacredly* to God and to their country, by tests, resolutions and oaths, to resist *every innovation whatsoever* in the constitution of their country, and with those declarations in their mouths, had ruthlessly dragged their tortured countrymen to the scaffold and the gibbit.

Think it not, then, Englishmen, that because our dwellings are consumed by fire, and our bodies lacerated with instruments of torture, that we are therefore united to you.

It is not because we have been in the damp and cheerless abysses of the vaulted dungeons, or worn out joyless seasons in the filthy holds of *prison-ships* and tenders, that we are united to you.

It is not because insult and ignominy have defiled the purity of our habitations, and that scarcely a virtuous family but has its beloved victim to deplore, that we should be united to you.

It is not because you have corrupted our parliament,* bribed our aristocracy, and dragooned our people, that we are united to you.

It is not because you have lavished the treasures, mercilessly wrung from the hands of suffering wretchedness, with wanton prodigality upon panders, hangmen and informers, that we are united to you.

It is not because you have trafficked with the word of God, and treacherously inflamed the ignorant to bigotry, and the bigot to atrocity; seeking to excite amongst us every unkind and wicked passion of the soul, that we are united to you.

It is not because stifling inquiry, refusing evidence, you mock us with the ghostly forms of murdered law, and massacre us in defiance of its very forms, that we are united to you.

It is not because usurping every organ of the public voice, you have, through a host of hirelings, filled the universe with injurious ribaldry covering your own cruelties and faith-breakings with the villain's argument of Necessity, or the prostituted names of Justice, that we are united to you.

It is not because, like the devoted victims of *auto de fe*, you have blackened and disfigured us, lest sympathy or compassion should any where console us; exagerated whatever vices we may have, and which we owe alone to your corrupting influence, and scoffed at the virtues that adorn us, that we are united to you.

It is not because every man, most honored and beloved among us, has been ruined and immolated; and every one most odious among us, raised to power and office, that we are united to you.

Believe me, those arts, but too successful heretofore, will not long suffice. The blighting shade which you had cast upon us, is hourly dissipating. The manifest conviction of crimes, at which human nature shudders, hangs over your own heads! You are not now at war with us alone, but with the universe.—Our cause already brightens through the clouds of calumny and terror. The virtuous and the generous of your own country are daily undeceived, and will, with cordiality, atone for the wrongs they have often ignorantly and incessantly done us. Foreign nations have felt the perfidy of your alliance—the impotence of your protection—the sting of your pride! Amongst them already does our suffering cause find favor! And though we do not lift a hand against you, the workings of humanity, no longer blassed nor perverted, will succour the unfortunate; and the moral force of *opinion*, stronger than hosts in armor, will mine your cruel empire, and palsy your misused power. Those of us, who, to gain your favor, have betrayed their country, will sink into contempt with the world, with you, and with themselves.

The trappings and mock honor with which you have invested, them, like splendid liveries, will mark their servile state: nor shall the wages of their iniquities protect them from due infamy. In vain, then will you call those, dear to the cause of virtue and honored in their country, traitors! An impartial generation will weigh us against each other. You will be no longer, our judges and accusers. Stripped of those casual honors and ill-earned distinctions which had been ours, had we not scorned to win them by corruption; we shall be measured with one measure—then will it be seen whose stature and proportions are most goodly—whose morals are most pure—whose reason most enlightened—whose courage most true. If you be found then to excel us, it will be in vice, and not in virtue—in meanness, not in dignity. And no longer will the love of country, which in all climes and ages has been honored as the first of virtues be held a crime in Irishmen alone.

The time may come, and may be near-hand, when you may find it necessary once again to call on us to take up arms and fight your battles.

For whom, for what should Irishmen now fight? Why should the fallen be proud? Why should the slave be loftier than his state? Against whom should he shake his chains, but him who hung them on him? Go you who wear the spoils, fight for your booty! He is the lawful prize to him that wins the battle.

Who is an enemy to Irishmen? A tyrant and a despot. Is it indeed? If so, we have not far to seek our enemy.

Who made the mighty despot? It was you, dull minister. You strewed his paths with flowers, tendered the ladder to his young ambition, and were his humble footstools. He is most mighty in your littleness. He had one enemy, and only one, that could withstand him. That one you murdered. It was LIBERTY!

You scorned her alliance. You frighted her off the very earth. Your pestilential breath empoisoned her. You scoffed and raised at her so wondrous wittily, that though you died for it, you could not win her back again. But when you saw your enemy on high, and seated in the throne of mortal glory, and all the universe cry—"*hail great Cæsar!*" Amazed and stupified at your own folly, but pertinacious still in wickedness, you thought to cure your mishiefs by new crimes. Must we too share in your inglorious warefare, *infernal machinations*, and your *plots?* Must we, who would not take your ignominious lives by undue means, become assassins to do you service? Must we now war against the harmless Dane? Must we bring fire and sword into that new and happy country where all, all our hopes and half our kindred dwell.

Are there no other kings to coalesce with? Have you then ruined all?—Why then stand forth and fight your battles singly, and let the Irish rest in sullen peace! If liberty be truly such a jest as you have taught the world to think it is—if it be odious, felony and treason, why would you now bid us to fight; for liberty? If we must serve a despot, let it be a splendid one, and we shall be less galled. The wretched bondsman cannot lose by changing.—To him the mightiest master is the best. If we must be humbled, it is better still to fall before the LION than the WOLF.—Who is now the wolf? The cruelest. Who is now the lion? The mightiest. You are no longer now the *lion*, but the *wolf*.

But Irishmen are generous, brave and loyal.—They will forgive their wrongs, forget their results, and march against the invader. Be it so. But who is this invader! Comes he with racks and scourges, to scatter reeking gibbets through our land; to pike our heads as monuments of scorn? Comes he with full battalions of *informers!* Does he invite men to lay down their arms, and then break faith with them, and murder them? Will he deflower our wives, and burn our houses? Beware, that we mistake not friend for foe. But no! we know him by his warlike standards. He bears the *picket*, *pitchcap*, and the *fire-brand*. His music is, the cry of women's grief—that our invader—that our mortal enemy—look to him well—he'll rob us of our LIBERTY.

But e'er we fight, go, call at Edward's tomb—cry in his ears—bid who sleeps to wake—bid him to rise and fight his enemies. Brave as the lion—gentler than the lamb—the sparkling jewel of an ancient house—the noblest blood of any in our land, and nobler than your king's ran through his veins. He hears you not—he sleeps to wake no more? Of all his country, and of all he owned, there rests no more to him than the cold grave he lies in!

Oh! gallant, gallant Edward, fallen in the flower of youth, and pride of manly beauty; had you lived to see your country free, the proudest conqueror that wears a sword, dared not invade it.

Go call his children by their noble sire, to come and fight the battles of their country! They have no father, for you murdered him! They have no country, but the green sod that rests upon his grave! You robbed their guiltless infancy—tainted their innocent blood—plundered their harmless cradles!!

Go then to Crosby's tomb!‡ His only crime, was, that he was beloved—Call Coldelough, Esmond, Grogan, Harvey; still nobler in their virtues than in their station, and their ancient heritage.

Call whole devoted families, whom you have swept from off the surface of their native soil;—they cannot fail but rise and stand for you.

Call those two brothers, whose hearts in life were joined—in death united—hung on one gibbet—beheaded with one axe—Bid the two Sheares's rise and fight for you, and die again together, in your country's cause—they will befriend you.

There were two brother tones, no ordinary souls. Bid them rise too from out ther common grave and fight together for you. He that first led his countrymen to union, will lead them now to victory.

Call on the multitude of reverend men of all the various sects of christian faith, whom you have murdered!—Call on them by the sacred office of their priesthood, and by that GOD, whose holy word they taught—to pray for you. But if they sleep too sound, or will not hearken, go to the flocks they led, and they will follow you with many and many a *blessing*.

Call from the earth where Porter's ashes lie, the gentle emanations of his genius—the lucid beams of mild philosophy—you want such lights—they will be very serviceable.

Go to Belfast, and parley with the heads you there impaled—those silent witnesses of your humanity, who gave to all that looked askance and terrified upon them, such moving lessons of your mild persuasion, as won all hearts to love you—Those tongueless monitors were passing eloquent—bid them speak for you—they will recruit your soldiers and will honor you, and draw their willing swords to fight your battles.

Call upon Russel, whose once willing heart you turned to desperate madness, and slew him like a ruffian.

Invoke the crowd of brave and gallant victims, whom "*memory cannot count, nor choice select,*"§—and you will have an army strong in numbers—stronger in well tried courage—and in UNION.

* *Two millions sterling* were usually paid for the purpose.

† Lord Edward Fitzgerald, brother to the late Duke of Leinster.

‡ Sir Edward Crosby, Bart.

§ See the answer of Mrs. Tone, to the Hibernian Society, on receiving a medallion, presented by them in honor of her husband, where this sentiment is elegantly conveyed.