ELEGANT SONG.

About a year since the proprietors of the Port Folio, of Philadelphia, offered a Medal of the value of one hundred dollars, for the best Patriotic Song with which they should be furnished. The following Song, composed by EDWARD C. HOLLAND, of Charleston, South Carolina, had the prize awarded it.

THE PILLAR OF GLORY.

Hail to the heroes whose triumphs have brighten'd
The darkness which shrouded America's name;
Long shall their valor in battle that lighten'd,
Live in the brilliant escutcheons of fame;
Dark where the torrents flow,
And the rude tempests blow,
The stormy clad spirit of Albion raves;
Long shall she mourn the day,
When in the vengeful fray,
Liberty walk'd like a God on the waves.

The ocean, ye chiefs, (the region of glory,
Where fortune has destin'd Columbia to reign,)
Gleams with the halo and lustre of story,
That curl round the waves as the scene of her fame:
There on its raging tide,
Shall her proud navy ride,
The bulwark of freedom, protected by heav'n;
There shall her haughty foe,
Bow to her prowess low,
There shall renown to her heroes be giv'n.

The Pillar of Glory, the sea that enlightens,
Shall last till eternity rocks on its base;
The splendor of fame its waters that brightens,
Shall light the last footsteps of time in its race:
Wide o'er the stormy deep,
Where the rude surges sweep,
Its lustre shall circle the brows of the brave;
Honor shall give it light,
Triumph shall keep it bright,
Long as in battle we meet on the wave.

Already the storm of contention has hurl'd,
From the grasp of old England the trident of war,
The beams of our STARS have illumin'd the world,
Unfurl'd our standard floats proud in the air:
Wild glares the eagle's eye,
Swift as he cuts the sky,
Marking the wake where our heroes advance;
Compass'd with rays of light,
Hovers he o'er the fight—
Albion is heartless, and stoops to his glance.

FROM THE GLEANER.

[The following is from an old friend and correspondent, who has had the experience of fourscore years to form his opinion.]

THE FARMER.

THE American *Farmer* (permit me to say)
Of all ways in life, has chose the best way,
He lives independently on his own soil,
By habit inur'd to health-giving toil.
No Prince half so blest is, tho' plac'd on a throne,
As he with a farm and a stock of his own.
He nothing can need, to eat, drink, or wear,
But what is produc'd by his labor and care.
Industry, like physic, administers health,
He suffers no want, nor is burden'd with wealth.
At Spring's first approach, he makes it his care,
To see that his fences are all in repair.
He tackles his team, and plows up his land,
And throws out his seed with a liberal hand.
The earth and the sky in his favor combine,
To cheer up his hope, and assist his design.
His calves, colts and lambs, are prancing around,
And clumsy old cattle give many a bound.
His grasses and grains rich beauties afford,
Fresh blossoms expand, & fruits crown his board.
His fields all in green, and in flowrets are drest,
And all things conspire to give life a new zest,
The meadows and corn-fields for mastery strive,
The sickle they tempt, & provoke the long scythe.
His gran'ries and cellars all boast a rich store,
Contentment's his lot—and he wishes no more.
His wool and his flax are consign'd to his wife,
Who, equally fond of the duties of life,
Enjoys his enjoyments and shares in his grief,
In all scenes of life, giving aid or relief.
She spins, knits or weaves, these kinds of produce,
And is seamtress and taylor for family use.
While anxious for profit, a taste has to please—
And her milk she converts into butter and cheese.
Their offspring are healthful, & happy, & strong,
And temperance serves their good days to prolong.
Luxuries that sicken the high grades of life,
Enfeeble not the farmer, nor farmer's good wife,
Nor even engross their attention and care,
And well for their children they taste them but rare.
The bustle for office, and lordly employ,
Does none of his tranquil sweet moments annoy.
What man then—of whatever art or degree,
Can boast more substantial enjoyments than he?

XYZ.

FROM THE STANDARD OF UNION.

BRITISH FOLLY.

If ever the fable of the dog in the manger, who starved himself in watching the hay to prevent the honest ox from eating what belonged to him was completely verified, it is in the case of Great Britain, who has fallen the victim of her own envy. It is a great question whether that nation is most to be detested or pitied. When we consider the numerous wrongs which she has inflicted upon mankind, we feel a spirit of proper resentment, when we contemplate the sad condition to which she is reducing herself, we cannot but commiserate the misfortunes which her vices have produced. Is it not passing strange & wonderful indeed, that the rulers and ministers of a nation which lives by commerce, should be so ignorant of its true principles. What would men of common sense say of a merchant who quarrelled with and abused and endeavored to ruin his best customer? Why certainly that he was a stupid fellow most egregiously ignorant of his own true interests.

There was once a trader who possessed a snug little farm. In plentiful years he could raise corn and rye sufficient for the use of his family; but in other seasons was obliged to buy from his neighbors. To do him justice he was very industrious, and when he first began business somewhat obliging. But when he grew richer and older, he became very proud, insolent, envious, avaricious, and overbearing.

This trader whose name was John Bull, entered very extensively into business; he opened a large store, & kept a great many workshops. He manufactured iron, cotton, flax, wool, and many other raw materials, making pins, needles, penknives, gridirons, fustians, nankeens, cloths, linens, and a vast variety of other articles which he sold to an immense amount and profit.

It happened that this surly old misanthrope had a fine promising young apprentice named Jonathan Freeman; whom he hated bitterly, and often kicked and cuffed most severely. Now Jonathan was always a very peaceable, quiet, harmless, and inoffensive lad, carefully abstaining from broils and avoiding quarrels; but at bottom was made of good sound pluck, and was possessed of sufficient spirit to take his own part upon a proper occasion.

Jonathan bore old John's injurious treatment for a great while with a good deal of patience; but at last when he became of age, and out of his time, he determined to part with his crusty old master and set up for himself.

Now Jonathan was a rich young heir, and possessed a much larger and better farm than old John did, which was a main reason why the old man hated him and was so very jealous lest he should grow richer than himself. When Jonathan grew up, John endeavored to keep him in a state of perpetual apprenticeship and bondage in the same manner as king Pharaoh acted towards the children of Israel; but Jonathan resisted; and finally cast the old fellow in the lawsuit

When Jonathan parted from his master he took possession of his own noble farm; and went to work very industriously.——He cut down trees, cleared woods, built houses, made fences, and raised grain and cattle in great abundance.

Jonathan's family were industrious, but to tell the truth, many of them too fond of finery. Our honest Yankee, who was a very indulgent father, gratified their whims, and after he became independent, generously forgetting the numerous injuries he had received from old John, continued to trade with him, and opened a yearly account to an enormous amount.

He bought from old John's store silks and satins, trinkets, Holland dolls, pretty toys, fine play things for children, and a thousand other very enticing but very frivolous articles; and as a great philosopher once said that all the solid matter in the universe could be comprised within the compass of a hazle nut shell, so comparatively speaking, it is certain, that the whole amount of the annual importation of Jonathan from John could be comprised within the dimension of a few ban boxes.

The articles which Jonathan got from John were nominally valuable, and Jonathan could live very well and very happily without them; but the goddess Fashion had set an artificial stamp and value upon such goods; and John, who had brought up Jonathan very cunningly to answer his own views, had given a false education; and against his own interest, taught him to worship Fashion too much.

The truth is, old John was a great speculator, he set up shops in the East Indies, and shops in the West Indies, and depended upon Jonathan, whom he treated as a slave and considered a simpleton to come to his shop and buy his very remnants.

But now to wind up the matter—how was Jonathan to help himself, keep up his credit, and pay John? You shall presently hear.

In return for the old gentleman's ban boxes of millineries, laces, fine caps, and Jonathan continually sent him large cargoes of solid timber, beef, pork, flaxseed, flour and cotton,—and, what is strang, many of the articles of which Mr. Bull's fineries were made. Still, at the end of every season, Jonathan had to pay old Bull a great sum of money, which he got by sending his own goods to market.

Gentle reader, have you never heard that a man may be a little too cunning for his own good? Many a wiseacre over reaches himself. He that shoots above the mark, misses it as completely as he who does not come up to it. Thus it was with old John, for as he never would permit Jonathan to make his own clothes, he would not suffer him to send his goods to market to pay for these he got of him.

John Bull, who could never leave off meddling with his neighbors' concerns, although he has had many a sound drubbing for it, constantly kept spies in Jonathan's family, who persuaded him never to keep a weaver in his house, or a blacksmith to manufacture a hob-nail; and, it is verily believed that honest Jonathan would have followed their advice for fifty years to come, had it not been for John's own fault.

For John having got into a terrible scrape—being quarrelling and fighting with, and hated by every boby, would not suffer Jonathan to send his things to market, because Jonathan's customers were at variance with him. So he began and for a great while kept on to plunder Jonathan's waggons, burn or sink or take his boats, and seize his hands, and to conduct himself so much like a pirate and a robber, that Jonathan, peaceable as he was, could not put up with such injuries any longer.

But before he came to an open quarrel with the old surly fellow, he sent him an hundred civil messages, telling him how friendly he felt, and how right and necessary it was that he should sell his own goods to pay for those he bought. But all in vain—John had tasted the sweets of plunder, and was determined to make a trade of it.

To cut the story short, when Jonathan Freeman, Esquire, absolutely found that he could not make any terms with Mr. Bull, he resolved upon an open rupture, and then began in the spirit of proper enterprise, began more diligently and vigorously to cultivate his own farm; he raised sheep, cultivated flax and cotton, employed weavers, made his own goods, and now finds himself so perfectly independent at home, that it is doubtful whether he will ever deal largely with the old man again. John's friends feel the loss of young Mr. Freeman's custom, and apprehend it will produc bankruptcy, but they are very silent on the subject lest a knowledge of the true state of facts should hasten the event.

It is said that Mr. *Addison* killed sir *Roger de Caverly* least any body else should murder him. We hope Mr. Jonathan Freeman may have a long and prosperous life. Should our readers approve this little moral story, when we find ourselves in an humor we shall occasionally relate more of Mr. Freeman's concerns.

THE MORAL

of this history is, that England against her own interest has lost her best customer and made that customer her rival.

As a farther illustration of this moral we cite two passages from distinguished British commercial writers.

"Our remaining colonies in America, our commercial connexions with the U. States of that country, and our other settlements in different quarters, are the prime sources of our maritime power, extensive commerce and general prosperity."

Mortimer's Elements of Commerce.

"As a rich man is likely to be a better customer to the industrious people in his neighborhood, than a poor, so is likewise a rich nation"

Smith's Wealth of Nations.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

CALUMNY EXPOSED.

Malone, 7th Dec. 1813.

A certain Judge Ford of Ogdensburg, on the St. Lawrence, and a notorious British partizan, having in view to depopularize the war, and ruin the recruiting service, has in concert with his patrons, amongst other arts attacked the personal and professional character of the Commanding General of the District, by calling in question his humanity, in the neglect of the sick and wounded of his Army, and charging him with incompetency for command from ebriety and habits of intemperance. The whole army and the unvaried tenor of his General Orders give the lie to the first insinuation—his whole staff can repel the latter. Having accompanied the General from the City of Washington, and, with the exception of a few days on his arrival at Fort George (where he was taken ill) until the present moment, never been a day separated from him; I may be allowed if not fully to appreciate his military talents, to know his physical and moral habits.

The rapidity of his journey to Sackett's Harbor; his movements by boat and on horseback in organizing and embodying the troops; erecting a flotilla and collecting transports, are evidences as well of bodily exertion as of activity of mind, and which were persevered in generally from 4 in the morning, until 11 or 12 at night. From the bed of sickness it is well known (except in the paroxysm of fever) that one and more frequently two officers are kept in constant employment from his dictation—where he at the same time receives and, as far as within his power, redresses the grievances of any officer or corps of the army; and this exertion undergone and daily repeated, without a murmur on his part, except a regret that this disease should deprive his usefulness. His physician has frequently remonstrated against this waste of himself to the public good, recommended abstraction from care, rest, and a milder climate; yet, until the safety of the Army is placed beyond hazard, and the troops comfortably hutted, has little hope that his remonstrence will gain attention.

Such is the conduct of the man assailed by this British satelite, who has sullied the purity of his ermine, by publishing the darkest calumnies against a meritorious officer, and whose traitorous correspondence, and the aid afforded by him to the public enemy, we may expect, as we have already received, every injury, and whose evident object in his present attack is by endeavoring to destroy the public confidence in the General to disorganize the Army and paralize the War.

Yours truly, &c.

P. S. The enclosed deposition will give you some idea of Mr. Ford—worse reports are in circulation against him.

[DEPOSITION ENCLOSED.]

Malone, 6th Dec. 1813.

Arnold Smith, of Morristown, State of New York, stateth, that Nathan Ford and——Ross, of Ogdensburg are now and have for a considerable time been in the habits of intimacy with the British officers on the Canada shore; that they receive and pass intelligence and flags with the enemy; that after the 7th or 8th ult. after the American army had descended the St. Lawrence below Ogdensburg, a flag came over from the enemy and the officer leaving it was conducted by Ross to Judge Ford's, but led to the house of the Judge by a circuitous route, in which lay some public property, & for the purpose of pointing it out: The flag, after staying about an hour at the Judge's, returned & in a short time a gun boat arrived and demanded the public property, and the commanding officer called on Judge Ford to designate it, which he did, and was accordingly given up. Two mortar pieces had been secreted in a hollow way and covered with some hay, which Ross kicked aside and discovered to the party; and when Judge Ford was interrogated by the officer whether any other public property lodged in the village and answering, "none to his knowledge," Ross made answer that there were 2 or 3 casks of clothing or blankets in the store of Messrs. Lewis & Swanstead, and that he would go and procure the keys and have it delivered, which he accordingly did:—That the gun boat not being able to carry off the whole of the property at one load, took off two citizens as hostages and left an officer in charge of the property until their return, during which time, and before the arrival of the boat, several citizens offered and could easily have removed the property out of the enemy's reach, but were prevented by Judge Ford who stated the town would be thereby endangered. A. Smith further states, that before the month of May last, he had made several excursions on the Canada shore for the purpose of procuring some intelligence; that sometime in the month aforesaid, a Mr Jones came from the British side of the River to Judge Ford's, and was informed by the Judge that he (Smith) had been several times across the Saint Lawrence and warned him to be upon his guard, and to put the British on their guard against him: This conversation Jones related to Mr. Gleison, a man of respectability and truth, who informed him (Smith,) and that he was advised in consequence not again to repeat his visit, or he would undoubtedly be imprisoned if taken. That the two British officers (Lieut. Carr & Lieut. Grei) who broke their parole and deserted from Pittsfield were conveyed across the river St. Lawrence, by the aid of Judge Ford, of which he can produce ample proof.——That the Judge has been lately heard to declare, that the American army was in a state of starvation, and the men's terms of service had expired and that corps were ruined by desertion.——That a few nights since he read to a number of citizens of Ogdensburg a paper which he said he intended for publication, containing much abuse and scurility against the Commander in Chief, General Wilkinson, among other things his total inattention to the sick and wounded of his Army; the latter class were by his account left on the field of battle to be eaten up by the hogs, with many other untruths to discourage enlistments.

(Signed) ARNOLD SMITH.

Attest, E. W. BULL.

To be Rented to the Shares,

1,400 ACRES OF

BANKED MEADOW LAND,

Situate in New-Jersey, 55 miles below Philadelphia, on tide-wade. The soil is rich and mellow, and produces Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, &c. with much less labour than upland. It will be rented in parcels, for one or more years—The owners will keep the banks, sluices, ditches and bridges in repair; pay all taxes, and find houses, pasture and fire-wood for the tenants. The crop to be divided equally in the field.—Those who farm on a large scale, would be preferred; others can be accommodated, and single men that wish to rent, can have boarding at reasonable rates on the premises. Apply to

JOHN R. COATES, or
JOHN H. BRINTON.
No. 217, Arch-st. Philadelphia

nov. 23——11q

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

DESERTED from my rendezvous, on Monday the 23d August, a recruit by the name of *Edward Corner*, he was born in Talbot county, aged 25 years, about five feet 8 or 9 inches high, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, of genteel appearance, and by profession a Silversmith.—Ten Dollars Reward will be given to any person who may apprehend the deserter and return him to meat Centreville, or deliver him to any officer in the United States army.

JOHN L. ELBERT,
Lieut. U. S. Lt. Dragoons.

August 31.——m

RUNAWAY,

From the subscriber, living near Easton, a negro woman by the name of *FANNY*, about five feet six or eight inches high, of a blackish complexion, and about thirty years of age, delicately made, flat breast and short woolly head, large projecting mouth, thick lips and full teeth. She was purchased at the sale of Andrew Callender's property, exposed by Joseph Martin, administrator, at the Chappel, in this county, on or about the 1st of July last, and left my service on the 27th of August. She had a variety of clothing—Has a husband by the name of Charles, a black negro, the slave of Peter Edmondson, Esq. at Dover Bridge, in this county, and she is supposed to be lurking in the neighbourhood of that place. Whoever will take up and secure said negro, within the State of Maryland, so that I get her again, shall be paid thirty dollars; and if out of the State, fifty dollars, and all reasonable charges if brought home or secured in Easton.

DAVID KERR, Junior.

Oakland, Talbot county, Maryland, dec. 7. ——m

By order of the Orphans Court of Queen Ann's county—

This is to give notice that the subscriber of Queen Ann's county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, letters of administration on the personal estate of *John Williamson*, late of said county, deceased; all persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber at or before the 20th day of June, 1814, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.—Given under my hand this 14th day of December, 1813.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON, Adm'rx.

january 4, 1814——3q

NOTICE.

Having already sustained much injury on my wheat sowed on Royston's Island, by persons gunning thereon—to prevent like injury, I am constrained to give this public notice, forwarning all persons from hunting, with dog or gun, on said Island, or on any property now rented by me. A violation of this caution will be treated according to law by me.

ROBERT DAWSON.

jan. 4——3

NOTICE.

Upon application made to me the subscriber Chief Judge of the Fourth Judicial District, in the recess of Somerset county court, by ROBERT COULBOURN, of the said County, he being in actual confinement in the gaol of the said county, under execution for debt, by his petition in writing praying the benefit of the act of Assembly, passed at November session, 1805, entitled an act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain the same, being annexed to his petition, the said Robert Coulbourn having been brought before me by the Sheriff of said county; and I having been satisfied by competent testimony that he has resided for two years last past in the State of Maryland; and he having taken the oath required by the act of Assembly aforesaid, and given bond with sufficient security for his appearance in Somerset county court before the Judges thereof, before the Saturday next after the second Monday in April next, to answer such allegations as may be made against him relative to his said application. I do therefore order and adjudge that the said Robert Coulbourn be discharged from imprisonment, and that he cause a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed at Easton, and one printed at Baltimore, three months before the day appointed as aforesaid, and to be continued for four successivee weeks, and also that a copy thereof be set up at the Court House door in Princess Anne town, and one copy at the most public place in the Election District in which the said Robert Coulbourn resides, thereby to give notice to his creditors to appear before the said County Court at the time and place aforesaid to shew cause (if any they have) why the said Robert Coulbourn should not have the benefit of the sets of Assembly aforesaid, according to his petition. Given under my hand this 6th day of November, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and thirteen.

JOHN DONE.

True copy, Test—

JOSIAH POLK, Clerk
Somerset county court.

january 4, 1814——4

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

Runaway from the subscriber, on the 27th ult. a bright mulatto bound servant called *DANIEL*, about seventeen or eighteen years of age, of a slender form, near five feet high; his hair is long and straight, of a light colour and very fine, no resemblance of a negro's wool; the features of his face regular and fine, except his under lip which is large and drops so as to show his under teeth.—Had on and took with him one pair of nankeen pantaloons, one pair cross-barred do. one red spotted vest, one striped coatee, one new pair of shoes, one half worn fur hat, and two half worn muslin shirts, besides a number of other articles, of winter clothing. The above reward will be given, if secured in any goal so that I get him again, and all reasonable charges if brought home.

All masters of vessels and others are forwarned harboring him at their peril.

JAMES WAINWRIGHT.

Easton, Md. june 1——m

☞The Editors of the Wilmington Watchman and Philadelphia Aurora will please to insert the above three times, and send their accounts to this office. J. W.

NOTICE.

Was committed to the gaol of Frederick county, Maryland, on the 18th November last, two Negro Men, as runaways, viz. one who calls himself JOHN PRIDE; he is about 30 years of age, slender made, five feet nine and an half inches high. His clothing, when committed, were a black cloth frock coat, white Marseilles vest, coarse linen shirt, tow linen pantaloons and an old wool hat. He is a very light mulatto, grey eyes, and the middle finger on the right hand has been injured, says it was occasioned by a cut.—The other, who call himself JACK GARDINER, is supposed to be about 26 years of age.—He is a very likely Negro, well made, and very black. He is five feet six inches high. His clothing, when committed, were a grey mixed cloth coat, white vest, coarse linen shirt and yellow nankeen pantaloons. They say they belong to Mr. Thomas Turner, of Prince William county, in the commonwealth of Virginia. The owner is hereby requested to come and release them, otherwise they will be sold for their imprisonment fees, as the law directs.

MORRIS JONES, Sheriff
of Frederick county, Md.

dec. 4, (14)——8

NOTICE.

Was committed to the jail of Anne-Arundel county, as a runaway, a mulatto man who calls himself *BILL LEE*, (says he is a free man)—five feet six inches and a half high, full round face, strait and well formed; no perceivable mark or scar by which he can be distinguished—about 25 years of age. Had on when committed, an old jacket and trowsers of striped domestic cotton, old waist-coat, tow linen shirt, good shoes and stockings, and an old wool hat. His owner is requested to release him from prison, or he will be sold for his prison fees, agreeably to law,

SOLOMON GROVES, Sheriff
o f Anne-Arundel county.

dec. 21——6

NOTICE.

Was committed to the gaol of Frederick county, Maryland, on the 10th November, inst. as a runaway, a mulatto man who calls himself JACOB. He is supposed to be about 26 years of age, 5 feet, 5 1-2 inches high. His clothing when committed were a check shirt, coarse linen overhalls, and an old wool hat; has a scar under the right side of his chin, also a scar above the left eye, says he belongs to Luther Martin, Esq. of the City of Baltimore. The owner is hereby requested to come and release him, otherwise he will be sold for his imprisonment fees as the law directs.

MORRIS JONES, Sheriff
Frederick county, Md.

nov. 26, 1813, (dec. 7)——8