The National Intelligencer,

AND

WASHINGTON ADVERTISER.

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Five Dolls. per ann. MONDAY, JUNE 8th, 1801. *Paid In Advance.*

In Chancery, May 13, 1801.

WILLIAM ALLEIN, an insolvent debtor of Calvert County, makes application as a trader, by petition to the chancellor in writing, praying the benefit of "An act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors," There is annexed to his petition a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors on oath, as by the said act is required, and the said William Allein, being a person known to the chancellor to be at this time, and to have been, at the time of passing the said act, a citizen of the United States, and of this state. It is thereupon adjudged and ordered that he appear before the chancellor in the chancery office, on the seventeenth day of December next, for the purpose of taking the oath by the said act required, in presence of his creditors; and that by causing a copy of this order to be inserted once in each of three successive weeks, in some one of the newspapers in the City of Washington, and by serving a copy of this order on so many of his creditors as have due to them at least four hundred dollars, before the eighteenth day of June next, he give notice to his creditors to attend on the said seventeeth day of December, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, and to lode with the Chanceller within six months from the time of the last publication (if they shall fit,) their dissent to his being admitted to the benefit of the said act.

Test.

SAMUEL H. HOWARD, Reg. ct. can.

May 22. 3taw.

Whereas a commission of bankrupt is awarded and issued forth against JAMES LYON of George Town in the district of Columbia, and he being declared bankrupt, is hereby required to surrender himself to the commissioners in the said commission named, or the major part of them, on the 13th inst. at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on the 24th inst. at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and on the 15th day of July next, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of Joseph Semmes in George Town, and make a full discovery and disclosure of his estate and effects, when and where the creditors are to come prepared to prove their debts, at the second sitting to choose assignees, and at the last sitting the said bankrupt is required to finish his examination; and the creditors are to assent to, or dissent from, the allowance of his certificate. All persons indebted to the said bankrupt, or who have any of his effects, are not to pay or deliver the same, but to whom the commission shall appoint, but give notice to

JOHN C. DENT,
Clerk to the commission.

June 3, 1801. 1w3w

Circulating Library,

Opened this day (June 1,) first door west of President's Square, on Pennsylvania Avenue.

HAVING proposed to open a circulating library in the City of Washington, on the first day of June, and having received a liberal share of encouragement, and being now so circumstanced that I cannot conveniently carry that design into execution, I have relinquished the pursuit in favor of Richard Dinmore; in patronising whom in this useful enterprise, my friends will confer an obligation on their humble servant,

JAMES LYON.

Washington City, May 20, 1801.

JAMES LYON, having contemplated the establishment of a circulating library in this city, and having subsequently relinquished the enterprise in my favor, I take the liberty of requesting the patronage of his subscribers, and the public in general, to an institution which I trust will prove equally instructive and entertaining to its patrons as beneficial to its proprietor.

R. DINMORE.

June 3, 1801.

The subscriber respectfully acquaints the public, that he has removed to the corner of Ninth and E streets, where he continues to manufacture and sell all kinds of Ornaments for Chimney pieces, Door Caps, Frontispieces, Metal Sashes, &c. which may also be had at his store No. 51, Barclay street, New-York, and at Mr. WILD's store, Market street, Baltimore.

GEORGE ANDREWS.

Who wishes to let a BRICK HOUSE, the est side of the President's house.

wMay 8, 1801. 1y

Port Wine, first quality, just received and for sale at the store of the subscriber near the President's Square, next Mr. Rhodes's Tavern.

ROBERT ELLIS,
Washington City.

Also a general assortment of Liquors, Teas, Groceries, Spanish and East-India Segars, and a trunk of Ladies' Kid morocco and leather Shoes, &c. dtf

NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

The following remarks of the Morning Chronicle merit serious attention. If they are just, what portion of substantial liberty exists in England? A portion, so small, that the real republican should look to her present situation rather for beacons to avoid, than for examples to imitate. At any rate, he should withhold that spirit of *colonial applause*, which, accustomed to consider every thing British as perfect, may have suited the period of provincial subjection, but is altogether unworthy of the era of independence. There is a pride of principle, founded on a love of moral rectitude, the main pillar equally of private and national felicity, that every genuine American should cultivate in his own breast, and instil into the breast of others. It imparts elevation without arrogance, and spirit without rashness. Disclaiming all kindred to national or personal pride, the feeble offspring of contracted minds, it embraces the instruments, and pursues the ends of true glory; of that glory which can only be acquired by the diffusion of general happiness.

Perhaps there never was a period when the Democratic principle in the British Constitution was more feeble than at the present moment. We do not mean only that its organ and representative, the House of Commons, is dull and cold to the generous sentiment which gave it birth, but the People themselves seem insensible to the principle of their own existence and dignity:—the Friends of the Democracy have been partly frightened and partly seduced. The present is the Age of Confidence in the Crown and its ministers:—the voice which yet is heard in the Country to speak the ancient language, and to uphold the ancient principles of Liberty, is the whining of decrepitude, compared with the manly, energetic tones which used to resound in correspondence with the public dictates: the faint, dying echoes tremble along the walls that formerly sent back the expression of living Energy, Independence, and Freedom!

How, indeed, can the Spirit of Liberty support itself?—The interested and the vain run in crowds to besiege the dispensers of honours and emoluments; the spirit of liberty, that prompted the spirit of commercial enterprise and cherished the love of industry, is discarded and traduced; the spirit of acquisition no longer avows the sentiment of Freedom; the overgrown Capitalist and the Country Gentleman drudge in unity together, through the same labours, in expectation of the same rewards; the spirit of Liberty is even denied the encouragement of praise and popularity; the People have withdrawn the principal wages their service could afford—the encouragement of countenance, gratitude, and approbation.

The Union, therefore, comes upon us in a far different temper from that which distinguished Englishmen in the better periods of their history, when the generous and aspiring youth devoted themselves to the service of the popular part of the Constitution. The Irish Members are imported to us with perhaps a double portion of antipathy to the popular branch, and to the democratic spirit of our mixed Government. If these too are to be merely an addition to the present unweildy majorities, a new and rapid impulse will be given to our prone descending course. Nothing can preserve the genuine character of British liberty but a renewal of that active, enterprising, unabashed feeling of freedom which used to animate at least a part of the nation. Nothing can save it if men continue as they now are, ashamed to avow those principles in which our ancestors gloried, to speak that language which their practice approved, and that conduct which their example consecrated. God knows this is not the moment when the excesses of liberty are to be dreaded in England. If they ever were much to be apprehended, the alarm of the vessel upsetting on one side has produced such a rush to the opposite one, that it is more likely to go down there. Besides, the extravagancies of freedom, to those who are accustomed to enjoy it, are not dangerous. They produce rather a healthful exhiliration in the body politic, which occasions no dangerous ebullition, and which leaves no disorder behind it. Those who venture first to taste may be deceived. But must Englishmen, who temper the draught, be forced to renounce it altogether, because others, who have drank of the potent cup may, in the new intoxication, have exposed their shame?

In reviewing our history for the century which is closed, we shall find that the periods of our glory, and our success, have coincided with the brightest moments of our liberty. Disgrace and disaster marked the æras when we have neglected or despised that special grace of freedom, by which this nation has been honoured. The prosperity which has attended, and still attends us, is not the work of recent policy:—it is the ample produce of ancient wisdom. It is the fertile return from seed long since sown. It will be in vain to expect that the fertility will continue if the cause is destroyed. The source is Liberty, and it cannot be preserved but by a recurrence to the sentiments which so long distinguished this nation as a peculiar people; those sentiments which gave energy to our arms, and wisdom to our counsels; those sentiments which supplied a powerful correction to the natural frailties and errors of mankind; which gave to the course of our affairs a general character of permanent, superior wisdom. In a word, it is that Liberty which has been our tutelary goddess that can alone support us amidst the difficulties and the trials which await us, and transmit to posterity those blessings which our ancestors enjoyed.

PICTURE OF ROYALTY.

The following character of the EMPEROR PAUL, *is copied from Hunter's very elegant and animated "Short view of the Political Situation of the Northern Powers."*

I WAS now on the spot, where I could ascertain what had long been an object of curiosity, the character of a man, who, by his inconsistencies, has challenged the attention of Europe, as much as Robespierre by his barbarities, or Bonaparte by his successes. I heard it from many, drawn, indeed, with intended caution, but with that kind of caution which betrays the sentiments of the heart. It was pourtrayed by different hands with such a similitude that left no room to doubt of its identity. I found him despised as a sovereign, dreaded as a despot, and detested as a man. With all the weaknesses, with many of the vices of human nature, these imperfections are not counterbalanced by any of those masculine and imposing virtues, which, without rendering defects venial, gloss them splendidly over, and screen them, if not from the notice, at least from the reprobation of mankind. His acts of favor and bounty are those of a man who has much to bestow, but who bestows without discrimination: his acts of cruelty, injustice, and tyranny, are those of a man who has an indefinite, uncontrouled power, which he is resolved to exercise; his acts of caprice are the offspring of a mind, at times, completely deranged, of feelings irritable to an excess, and of an unmanly, cowardly, suspicious heart. The promotion of an enemy, or the ruin of a friend; the punishment of innocence, or the acquittal of guilt; the exaltation of a peasant, or the banishment of a noble; are events which depend, not on the merits or demerits of the parties, but on the momentaneous prejudices of a whimsical and infatuated despot. At Petersburgh, where every thing is, in a manner, under his own immediate inspection, the rigours of his government are inconceivable; and they are exercised in a way the most vexatious and revolting. In mixed societies, people dare neither act nor speak—to think is scarcely safe. Politics and the emperor never become subjects of discussion, for spies, and informers, and police officers, are at every man's elbow. Every man suspects his neighbour, and is fearful to hazard an expression which might be interpreted to his disadvantage. The emperor's laws pervade and regulate every branch of domestic economy—nothing can be done without feeling his power—Even dress is one of the objects of his regulation; and the shape of a man's coat, or the manner in which he puts on his hat, are made matters of importance.* A government which descends to such trifling articles may be dreaded, but cannot be respected. When the emperor is in town, if you pass by his palace, which is a long range of buildings, you must keep off your hat; and, what is still more ridiculous and humiliating, if you walk in a garden belonging to him, which adjoins to the palace, you must remain uncovered the whole time.† If in a carriage, and he happen to be coming, the moment his equipage appears, however great may be the distance, your coachman must instantly stop, and you must descend, perhaps into the mud, and continue in this degrading posture, till he is out of sight.‡ No person whatever, even on foot, is suffered at any hour, either of the day or night, to pass the gates of the town without a permission. You are stopped, and obliged to shew a printed paper, filled up, and signed by the governor, specifying who you are, and what is your business. These vexatious proceedings are frequently aggravated by the most wanton acts of cruelty; and whilst I was in the country, a Livonian clergyman received the knout, for having in his possession a prohibited book and Kotzebue was sent half way to Siberia for being the supposed author of a satire which he had never seen. I have only mentioned these few anecdotes to prove how irreconcileable to the common feelings of nature any thing but aversion can be to a man who has the privilege to do what he pleases, and who employs that privilege in enforcing only what is unreasonable and unjust.—

—A bitter enemy, a treacherous friend, a pretended hero; with ambition, but without courage; the tyrant of his empire and his family; a being, endowed with a certain acuteness of discrimination, and readiness of action; sanguine in his hopes, but wavering in his perseverance; irrascible, vain, foolish and dignified by turns; with a generosity bordering on prodigality; and a meanness which only consults his own gratification; a platonic lover,|| a sentimental despot, a metaphysical legislator; this is the man who has been destined by his inconsistencies, his absurdities and his injustice; to rekindle the flame of general war; to irritate the subsiding animosities of rival nations, and to revive those tragical scenes which have so long desolated the fairest portions of the globe. That such a man should be possessed of such influence, is a most lamentable instance of the caprice of fortune, who has raised to the most exalted situation, the person, in this empire, the least worthy of such a distinction.

* *Every man must wear a cocked hat, buckles in his shoes, a dress coat and waistcoat; and a young Englishman, lately arrived, and who was not yet acquainted with all the prevalent absurdities, was turned out of the opera-house by the police, because his hair was combed over his forehead.*

† *Police officers are in constant attendance for the instruction and discipline of strangers.*

‡ *This ceremony is so much dreaded that when the emperor is in the metropolis, those who can afford it, depute a part of their servants to procure intelligence where he is likely to be met with, that he may be avoided.*

|| *Madame Chevalier, the French actress at Petersburgh, is not, as is generally imagined, the mistress of the emperor, but of Kutaizoff, a renegado Turk, who was formerly his barber, but is now one of his principal advisers, and his confidential friend. Wonderful revolutions in politics have frequently been brought about by women, and how far the predominance of the French interest is to be ascribed to the exertions of this lady, I shall not pretend to say. The emperor's favorite is the princess Gagarina, but is said to be merely a platonic passion. Paul is, indeed, in every respect, such an antidote to love, that, at least, on the part of the lady, this report may be easily credited.*