NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER,

AND

WASHINGTON ADVERTISER.

WASHINGTON CITY, PRINTED BY SAMUEL HARRISON SMITH, PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE. No. DCCCCXVI.

FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1806. PAID IN ADVANCE.

BY ORDER OF THE

PRESIDENT

OF THE UNITED STATES.

General Post Office, August, 15th 1806.

PROPOSALS will be received at this Office until the 15th day of December next inclusive for making and repairing the several parts of the Post Road from Nashville to Natchez, hereinafter mentioned—that is to say:

No. 1. From Nashville to Buffaloe Creek. The distance is estimated at 134 miles—All this distance, or the principal part of it, the road has been cut out by the military & prepared conveniently for use some few years since.

No. 2. From Snake Creek to Grindstone-ford. Distance estimated at 40 miles. This part of the route was likewise, some years since, cut out by the military and the road prepared for public use.

The route marked out some years since by Edmund P. Gaines, esq. will be pursued the whole distance excepting the space between the Chickasaw towns and the first fording place of the waters of the Big Black which will be resurveyed, with a view of materially lessening the distance.

The road is to be made and completed by the first day of October in the year 1807, and the work is, in all respects, to be done to the approbation of Return Jonathan Meigs, esq. or Thomas Wright esq agent for the United States, residing in the Indian countries. In making the same the following rules are strictly to be observed.

1st. The road must be made at least twenty feet wide, and all the timber and under brush taken off for that distance.

2nd. All marshy places are to be causewayed, and all causeways are to be at least ten feet wide.

3d. All streams under forty feet in width, not fordable at their common winter tide, are to be bridged, by good secure bridges, well built and made safe and secure for passage, the bridges to be at least twelve feet wide.

4th. A tree shall be laid across all larger streams where the breadth of the stream does not exceed the length of any tree, to be found within half a mile of the place.

GIDEON GRANGER,
Postmaster general.

August 18—w6w

☞ The printers employed by the General Post Office are requested to insert this weekly for the next six weeks.

Strayed or Stolen from the residence of Mrs. CATHARINE DIGGES, some time since a sorrel HORSE, about five years old, either a star or small blaze in his forehead, not positively recollected which, & some of his legs white—he has a mark on the left side of his neck, as if formerly he had been shot with a bullet—he is wild and difficult to be taken.

I have heard of such a horse being seen in the neighborhood of Mr Tayloe's farm near this city. EIGHT DOLLARS reward will be given to any person who will bring the abovementioned horse to the subscriber.

ROBERT BRENT.

City of Washington, August 8—w6t

30 DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on Sunday night last a Negro man named Stephen, who calls himself Stephen Carleton, about 35 years of age, and about 5 feet 6 inches high, strong made, broad face, high cheeks & coarse boney features, he was formerly used to work a vessel as a cook which he understands tolerable well, also, washing and house work which he has been accustomed to occasionally. Took with him a half worn broad cloth coat, a dark striped moleskin jacket, a pair corduroy pantaloons nearly white, and a pair nankeen do. some white linen shirts, and an osnabrig shirt and pair trowsers, also, a black fur hat, and is supposed to have other clothes not particularly known, he is a remarkable artful fellow and will likely change his name and clothes, and also may have got a pass. Masters of vessels and all other persons are warned not to harbor or employ said fellow in any manner whatever.

Whosoever apprehends said fellow, and secures him in any jail within the state of Maryland or District of Columbia, so that I get him again, shall receive a reward of twenty dollars, if within twenty five miles from home if above that distance and within the state aforesaid, twenty five dollars, and if out of the state or district aforesaid, or within the city of Baltimore, the above reward and all reasonable charges if brought home.

THOs P. WILLSON,
Montgomery C. H. Md.

August 11—w3t.

Valuable Property For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a number of valuable lots convenient to the city of Washington about 2 1 2 miles from the President's House and near the same distance from the Capitol, and command a handsome view of the City, river Potomac, and Alexandria. Lot No. 1. contains 60 acres, No. 2. contains 42 acres. No. 3 contains 102 acres No. 4 contains 15 acres; Likewise a lot lying between John Tayloe, and Dr. Worthington, containing from 80 to 100 acres. These lots will be sold together or apart as may suit purchasers.

Terms may be known by applying to James White or Rev. John Breckenridge near the property. Jan 24—wtf.

NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

FROM THE LITCHFIELD WITNESS.

Communicated in behalf of the committee of arrangement.

INDEPENDENCE!—The anniversary of the day, ever dear to true republicans, when the congress of the united colonies, in the face of hostile fleets and armies, in defiance of the uplifted instruments of despotic vengeance, dared to declare what the soul of Jefferson had inspired—was celebrated in this town on the 6th inst. with unexampled animation.

Notwithstanding the severe rain, and unpropitious appearance of the weather, a large collection had arrived from this and the adjacent states on Tuesday evening.

That spirit which had never yielded to the distresses and dangers of *former times*, was not damped by the heavy fog which prevailed the early part of the next morning. Every republican soul was tuned to festivity.

At day break, a display of flags was succeeded by a discharge of one gun at the head of the North street, a responsive discharge at the flag staff on the public green, reveillee—martial music till sun-rise.

At sun-rise 17 guns—martial music.

When the fog had dispersed, two ships' ensigns, one on a staff 90 feet high, the other 70, and a long pendant stream in the wind from a third, made a beautiful display.

At 8 o'clock 1 gun—martial music.

At half past 10 one gun, and music—the signal for the procession to form. About this time an immense concourse of people had arrived on the hill, consisting of special visitors from different parts of Massachusetts, Vermont, New-York, and almost every part of this state; and sojourners from Virginia, Ohio, and other remote parts of the union.

At 11, the procession moved in the following order:

Military, commanded by maj. Stephen Ramsey—lieut. Swett, United States officer stationed at Springfield, acting as marshal—John M. Felder as adjutant, and Chauncy Hotchkin as quarter master,

Consisting of

Cavalry, commanded by capt. Carter,
Band of music,
Matrosses from Danbury, commanded by lieut. Ambler,
Do. of this town, commanded by capt. Bissell,
Do. composed of boys, in white uniform,
Light infantry, commanded by capt. Shetkar,
Infantry, capt. Grannis,
Infantry, lieut. Stone,
Infantry (detachment) ensign Norton,
Two of the committee of arrangements,
Clergy and orator,
Gen. T. Skinner, President for the day,
Moses Seymour, esq. John Welch, esq. Norman Buell, Ozias Lewis, vice-presidents for the day,
Six of the committee of arrangements,
Marshals of Connecticut and Vermont,
Collectors of New-Haven and Middleton,
Citizens at large,
Rear—two of the committee of arrangements,

Forming altogether a procession which in point of number and respectability, was never equalled in this state on any festive occasion.

The whole proceeded north—wheeled—marched down the east street—again wheeled opposite the prison, and marched by the window (so called) of the cell occupied by the editor of the Witness, in passing which a brigadier's salute was given by the military, and a passing bow, with heads uncovered, by the remainder of the procession—which then moved west to the corner—wheeled—marched to the head of the north street—returned; marched some distance down the south street, and thence back to the meeting house—where, in the presence of a crowded audience, the following exercises succeeded:

A fervent and appropriate prayer, by the Rev. *Azahel Morse.*

Declaration of Independence—read by Mr. *Jonathan Law.*

Psalm 95th—tune, *New-Hartford.*

An oration of superior excellence, by Mr. *David Plant*, of Stratford.

ORIGINAL ODE.

MARTYRED PATRIOTS.

TUNE—JERUSALEM.

August the sacred day that gave
A mighty nation name;
But ah! it points us to the grave
Where sleep our fathers slain!

On field of blood the weeping eye,
With deep distress, is thrown.
We see the bleeding soldier die!
We hear the patriot's groan!

But hush ye sorrows of the soul—
Triumphant was his fall!
How great, when tyrant thunders roll,
To fly at freedom's call!

To fly, and in the arms of death,
For liberty expire,
While base oppression yields her breath,
And all her hosts retire!

So, while the wrath of Britain glow'd,
And rebel! rebel! cried,
Our father's blood--our brothers' flow'd!
Our sons in battle died!

But freedom shrieking for the dead,
Her friends in vengeance rose!
The foe in consternation fled,
Or sunk to long repose!

Then joyful with the victor train,
Who brav'd the dreadful storm,
Let independence swell the strain,
And every bosom warm.

While vernal flow'rets sweetly bloom
In lasting beauty drest,
And shed their fragrance round the tomb,
Where martyr'd patriots rest!

Address, composed for the occasion—read by *Joseph L. Smith, esq.*

Song, composed for the occasion:

AIR—"*Jefferson and Liberty; or Gaudio.*

HAIL—hail the ever glorious day,
To liberty and justice dear,
'Tis freedom's call, let all obey,
And pay her festive honors here.

Let patriot freedom join the lay,
And ev'ry heart, with social glee,
In raptur'd accents hail the day
That gave us peace and liberty.

While starvling vassals coldly sing,
With study'd cheer and senseless mirth,
The day that crown'd a tyrant king,
Or gave a haughty lordling birth—

Another theme inspires the lay,
And happier hearts expand with glee,
When grateful millions hail the day,
That gave them peace and liberty.

Ye, who in days of terror, spoke
A nation free, with dauntless tone,
And midst opposing dangers, broke,
The charm that bound us to a throne!

Immortal patriots! join the lay,
On this our glorious jubilee,
In glad remembrance of the day
That gave us peace and liberty.

And ye, with souls of kindred mould,
Enkindled with congenial fire,
Who fac'd the battle unappal'd,
And brav'd a despot's haughty ire—

Ye heroes, join the festive lay,
Whose arms maintain'd the great decree;
And hail the memorable day
That gave us peace and liberty.

Ye martyr'd shades! behold the land,
Enrich'd by consecrated blood—
See freedom's empire fast expand,
Where late-uncultur'd forests stood—

Let orphans join the votive lay,
Whose sires have bled to make us free,
While grateful millions hail the day,
That gave us peace and liberty.

The pride of patriots—first of men,
Presiding o'er our councils, see;
Who first with heav'n directed pen,
Proclaim'd a bleeding nation free!

Ye sons of freedom, join the lay;
Let ev'ry heart, with grateful glee,
Applaud the men, and hail the day
That gave us peace and liberty.

Illumin'd by a soul so bright,
The spirit of our youth awakes:
Truth rends the magic veil of night!
The empire of delusion shakes!

From Maine to Georgia's utmost shores,
Let millions praise with happy glee,
The chief belov'd, whose hand restores
The reign of peace and liberty.

Relum'd with renovated fire,
The sun of liberty pervades,
Where Hampshire's lofty peaks aspire,
Or golden harvests crown her glades.

From Maine to Georgia's utmost shores,
Let millions praise, with happy glee,
The chief belov'd, whose hand restores
The reign of peace and liberty.

On Massachusetts' thousand hills,
Have beams of rising glory blaz'd!
What joy each patriot bosom fills!
The shade of Warren is appeas'd!

Ye new born freemen, join the lay,
Once more from vile oppression free,
And hail the memorable day,
That gave us peace and liberty.

And *here*, though tyrants triumph still,
And freeborn souls in prison groan,
Shall freedom burst the gloomy cell—
The darkest hour precedes the dawn!

Oppression's victims, join the lay,
Attune your hearts to festive glee,
For swift advancing is the day,
That gives us peace and liberty.

E'en now the darkness breaks, and lo!
The shades of error disappear—
The tints of dawn already glow—
The splendid morn of truth is near!

Like birds, that hail the orient light,
Let all salute, with grateful glee,
The moment when retiring night
Restores our peace and liberty!

While flow'rets deck the opening spring,
Or summer's rip'ning fruits expand—
While peace displays her angel wing—
While heav'nly freedom cheers the land—

Let grateful millions join the lay,
Let every heart, with votive glee,
Yield festive honors to the day
That gave us peace and liberty.

The procession then moved in the same order to a large quadrangular bower—where a cold repast had been prepared by captain Phelps*—after partaking of which the annexed toasts were given, each accompanied by a discharge of artillery, including the Juvenile company; and an air from the band, selected by an amateur.

1. The event we celebrate—Though this bright sun of freedom rose in the west, yet will it illume the whole world.

2. The President of the United States—Jefferson was the herald of our liberties—He is now the inestimable pledge for their security—3 cheers.

3. The Declaration of Independence—The monumental evidence of the spirit of our fathers—of the genius of Jefferson—of the dignity of man.

4. The memory of our departed friend Ephraim Kirby—His virtues will live while our memories last; his merit shall be known to posterity.

5. Gen. William Hart—His opposers were the opposers of Jefferson.

6. Justice—May false witnesses, perjured judges, and packed juries be banished from its courts.

7. Selleck Osborn—Like Daniel in the lion's den, he is teaching his persecutors that the beasts cannot devour him—6 cheers.

8. Liberty of the press—Litchfield jail its strong hold—3 cheers.

9. Major Babcock—May the overflowing flood of justice sweep off no more of his meadow.

14. The political clergy—If there were twenty Gods perhaps some one might approve their services; but the one God wants no political pastors—3 cheers.

11. Connecticut representation in Congress—The dead weight of federalism.

12. Litchfield jail—Our votes will level it as the ram's horns did the walls of Jericho—6 cheers.

13. Common law—The magic lanthorn of corrupt judges and subtle lawyers.

14. The seven removed justices—A living sacrifice to a dead letter.

15. Conciliation—Proffered by federalists—Judas betrayed with a kiss.

16. The militia of this state—Defenders of our country—denied its rights—3 cheers.

17. The republican fair of Litchfield county—You have sympathised with a patriot in prison; and you have been honored with federal invective—6 cheers.

The animation and energy which exhibited itself in every grade and department of the military, and their prompt and correct maneuvres, excited universal admiration, and served to shew what might be expected from a body of men, whose principles and feelings as well as dress, are uniform.

We must not forget to give merited applause to the conduct and appearance of the young artillery company. The spirit of emulation which glowed in their countenances and prompted every motion, was delightfully affecting; and their appearance added much to the splendor of the procession.

That this festival was splendid, and joined by a numerous concourse of people, was by no means its greatest merit. Harmony and sobriety never were more conspicuous in any temporal assembly. The harpy of ENVY, which hovers over such collections, as the vulture hovers over an army, impatiently longing for a battle to give it prey, found no food here. The present gloomy state of affairs in Connecticut while it recalled with irresistable force the distress of those times which "tried men's souls," served also to rekindle its attendant spirit of union and courage. Conviviality without excess—fraternal cordiality without alloy——all crowned with the completest order, formed a glorious monument of republican virtue and moderation.

Such festivals refute, with more effect than volumes of argument, the calumnies of our enemies. This they well know——they are not ignorant that a promiscuous and numerous collection of men of the same principle, tests the correctness of their habits——they know that republicans have borne, and will bear this test most honorably. Therefore they oppose it; therefore they seek to embarrass it by misrepresentation, ridicule, and every obstacle in their power. They have ever yet failed; and thank Heaven! in this instance, as was expected and foretold, their previous attempts to embarrass, and their several attempts during the day and evening to provoke violence, proved abortive——and each republican, when he laid his head on his pillow, could truly say, "This day has our cause been glorified."

* *From the very stormy weather on Tuesday, the entertainer could not possibly calculate on the number of guests with that precision he could have wished. As it is known the principal object of the assembly was "the feast of reason and the flow of soul," rather than sensual enjoyment—it is confidently presumed that republicans who unfortunately could not be accommodated at the table, will not captiously blame a deficiency which certainly was not for the want of exertion, or desire to please.*

FROM THE LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL.

REVIEW.

Mes Souvenirs de Vingt Ans de sejour a Berlin: ou Frederic le Grand, &c. &c.

Original Anecdotes of Frederic II King of Prussia, and of his Family his Court, his Ministers, his Academies, and his Literary Friends:—Collected during a familiar intercourse of twenty years with tha Prince. Translated from the Frenc of Diudonne Thieubault, Professo of Belles Lettres in the Academy a Berlin, 2 vols. 8vo. Johnson. 1805.

TO those who are desirous to forn
an accurate opinion with respect to e
very part of the Character of Frederic
the Second, the volumes before us mus
prove a treasure. Here we have tha
monarch delineated both in private an
public, in his actions and speeches, by
person endowed with no common talent
as an observer, who had, during a resi
dence of 20 years at the court of Berlir
occupied himself in carefully treasurin
up the anecdotes which he has now com
mitted to the public. M. Thieubaul
by a behavior circumspect to a degre
which can scarcely be conceived o
those unaccustomed to watch the look
of an absolute monarch, appears to hav
acquired the confidence of Frederic i
an eminent degree: he had frequer
access to the person of the monarch
and was in the habit of hearing th
sentiments expressed of him in the be
informed societies. Our author relate
what he saw and heard with an air
candor and simplicity which leaves h
veracity without suspicion. He is th
avowed friend and admirer of Frede
rick: but although his partiality in th
respect makes him view the actions
the prince in a very different light fro
that in which they must appear to m
ny other persons, yet this consideratio
is not sufficient to make him decei
mankind by suppressing one side of th
picture.

It is not, however, merely as the li
of Frederick that the volumes before
are interesting. We are here presen
ed with the view of a prince possess
of the most uncontrouled authority, w
besides, devoted himself incessantly
without the intermission of a day to t
duties of his station, who exerted hi
self to the best of his judgment to re
der his kingdom flourishing, who
consequence of his labors acquired t
title of the great, and who lived lo
enough to afford his plans a fair tri
In the success of his schemes, therefo
and in the happiness and prosper
which they diffused among his peop
we have an opportunity of bringing
the touch-stone of experience the o
nions of those who imagine that the u
controlled power of a sovereign can
ver prove beneficial to a people. F
derick was not, perhaps, the very w
est, or the very best sovereign wh
imagination can form; but among
thousand of the sovereigns who ha
existed, how few, how very few co
bear a comparison with him! As to t
fables related to us of the transcend
virtues of some ancient monarchs, a
the transcendant blessings which th
diffused among their subjects, we h
such fables in our times which are