

FARMER'S REPOSITORY.

CHARLES-TOWN, (Jefferson County, Virginia,) PRINTED BY RICHARD WILLIAMS.

Vol. IX.]

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1816.

[No. 417.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

THE price of the FARMER'S REPOSITORY is \$1.00 a year, one dollar to be paid in advance, and one at the expiration of the year. Distant subscribers are required to pay the whole in advance. The paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square, will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion, and when not particularly directed to the contrary, will be inserted until forbidden, and charged accordingly.

All communications to the Editor must be post paid.

We are authorised to state that Mr. W. M. P. CRAGHILL, will be a candidate at the election in April next, to represent this county in the next General Assembly.

We are authorised to state, that Capt. James Glenn, will be a candidate at the election in April next, to represent this county in the next General Assembly of Va.

LAST NOTICE.

THE Collector of the Revenue for the multi-collected district of Virginia, having been informed that many persons who were prepared to pay their taxes, have lost the opportunity of doing so by not knowing the time of attendance by the Collector at Charlestown and Shepherdstown, and that therefrom the short time that elapsed between the date of the notice and the day of attendance, had not been enabled to prepare themselves with such notes as could be received.

Now gives Notice,

That in order to accommodate those who are yet delinquent, that he will attend at Linton's tavern, in Charlestown on the 15th, 16th and 17th days of April next, and at James' tavern, in Shepherdstown, on the 18th and 19th days of April next, for the purpose of receiving the direct tax, duty on period furniture and watches, distillers' duties, and the additional duties on spirits, which they have not been already paid, and duties on manufactures. Distillers are reminded that the return for spirits distilled between the 1st of January and 31st March should be made to the Collector previous to the 11th day of April—those who do not make their returns at his office will have them ready to deliver to him on the days of his attendance at Charlestown and Shepherdstown.

Manufacturers are notified that the law requiring a duty on certain manufactures has been repealed, it is therefore only necessary their returns should be made up to the 22d day of February last. Several manufacturers neglected to make returns for the last quarter of 1815; those gentlemen are now informed that the law having expired, it becomes the duty of the Collector to prosecute all delinquents. Therefore unless those returns that should have been made in January, are put into the hands of the Collector during the next month (April) suits on the bonds will be commenced without respect to persons.

Notes of the description mentioned in a former notice will be received, to which will be added the notes of the banks of Alexandria and Conococheague.

WM. DAVISON, Col. Rec. 9th dis. Va. Collector's Office, Winchester, March 27, 1816.

YOUNG EMPEROR.

WILL stand for mares this season at the stable of John Wilson, in Charlestown, on Mondays and Tuesdays—at Leonard Y. Davis's, on Wednesdays and Thursdays, and at Krep's tavern, on Fridays and Saturdays, at SIX DOLLARS the season, to be paid when the season expires, but may be discharged by the payment of FIVE DOLLARS within the season. TEN DOLLARS to insure a colt, but parting with the mare, or not bringing her regularly to the horse every week forfeits the insurance money; THREE DOLLARS the single leap, to be paid when the leap is taken. The season has commenced, and will end the 25th of June.

YOUNG EMPEROR is a bright bay, eight years old this spring, sixteen hands and one inch high, strong and active, fit for either saddle or harness. His sire was the much steamed horse Emperor, a full bred Hunter, who stood two seasons in Chambersburg, for Ten Dollars the season. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as his appearance will recommend him to all good judges. The greatest care will be taken, but no responsibility for accidents.

WILLIAM R. DAVIS. March 28th.

From the Dublin Evening Post. THE STATE OF IRELAND.

It is acknowledged, on all hands, that "the state is out of joint;" that a crisis, which though foreseen by many, had been expected by few has arrived; a crisis for which no adequate remedy has been devised, and for which, perhaps, it would puzzle wiser heads than the British ministry to invent one.

In the mean time, the factions into which this country is divided, struggle hard, and hitherto with considerable success, to make bad worse; to divide still more widely the sects from each other, to exasperate, on every side, every trivial circumstance into a matter of political and religious importance. And, as if the murders by an Orange yeomanry in the north, and the murders by an infuriated peasantry in the south, are not sufficient indications of the times that await us, the conflicting factions in the metropolis, endeavor to superadd the poison of religious bigotry to the already disordered mass. These knaves and fanatics say that the spell would not be firm and good, until they threw into the cauldron,

"Eye of Newt, and toe of Frog;
Wool of Bat, and tongue of Dog;
Adder's fork, and blind Worm's sting;
Lizard's leg, and Owl's wing;
Liver of blaspheming Jew;
Gall of Goat, and slips of yew"

It bubbles now like a hell-broth; but let them beware that they may not themselves become the first victims of these unhallowed conjurations.

Surely, it is enough that the farmer is ruined! that if he were actually able to sell his produce, in grain or cattle, at the present market, he would not be able to live. It is enough, that if he planted oats, for instance, on an acre of ground, for which he paid no rent, the produce would not pay the expenses of his labor. It is enough that the lord of the soil receives a not one half, one third, and many no rent at all from their tenants. That the landlords are pressed by their creditors; that the land is already, or will speedily slip through their fingers; that mortgages will be foreclosed, custodians issued, and executions levied. It is enough that the creditors themselves feel the pressure of the season; that by the accumulated and arithmetically increasing failures of the mercantile classes, they have already incurred serious and terrible calamities; that they are themselves tottering, and that they will seize the acres, if they can, to break their fall. It is enough, that the sheep keepers, who in the country towns, are in a state of bankruptcy, and who, in the principal cities (it being too expensive to strike the docket) are driven from composition to composition, until they reach the act of insolvency in a prison; it is sufficient that they should see beggary, and want staring them in the face. Finally, it is enough that the peasantry are in an absolute state of desperation, and almost in open insurrection. Surely this is sufficient—surely this state of society does not need stimulants and provocatives. Surely it is not necessary to behold, as we are on one side, that the protestants must stand together, but they must meet and encounter, land to land, in martial array if necessary, the enemies of their church and monopoly; and, on the other, that the catholics must look alone to themselves—that every protestant, every man who does not subscribe to the tenets of the catholic church, is an enemy to their political claims—that they must meet and expect to find perjurers in every jury, and injustice in every judge.

In this system, quite as atrocious on the part of the government press, (we must, in charity, presume much against the inclination of government,) as it is on the other side quite as pregnant with bigotry, knavery, and venom, on the part of the castle partisans and knaves which are opposed to it—if it be suffered to proceed, it requires no ghost to tell us the ultimate or the almost immediate result. If the protestant be told, as he is in the north, by the confederate castle press, that the papists are a band of assassins, and that there can be no peace until they are effectually subdued, it is quite manifest that the murder of papists, as in a late instance, will be held moral and meritorious—that the murderer, as in many cases, will go deliberately to the spot, take deliberate aim at the victim, and deliberately seek protection from the magistrate, who, perhaps, presides at the Orange Lodge of which he is a member. On the other hand—if the magistracies of the south, one and all, from Donoughmore down to an ex-lawyer, are rendered objects of contempt, decision, and hatred by the other confederates, it surely requires little metaphysics to understand the causes which led to the murder of Mr. Baker, and which may lead to other murders. There is no Bourbon wanting in Ireland—there is no duke D'Angouleme and his ban-dogs wanted to render this country another Nismes—there is no prophetic spirit necessary to warn us of the approach of those atrocious times when Isle Magee streamed with innocent Catholic

blood, and when Phelim Oueil raised in retaliation, his exterminating banner.

But what is government to do? How is it to avert these terrible calamities? You see, as its hands full. What, with the subjugation of France, and the disgrace of the French character; what, with the shooting of *Neg.*, and the rest, for whom the musket is already charged; what, with *Assassins* to crush Poland; what, with one eye upon rising and formidable America, and the other on their domestic distresses, and the gulph of bankruptcy which yawns on the base of the mighty fabric of renown which they have built—government really have not time, have not means, have not opportunities to understand the disease with which Ireland is afflicted, and (if such a thing, which is more than problematical, be within the range of possibility) to apply a radical remedy.

It is true, they see the ferment—they perceive the swelling and subsiding of the wave which foretells the storm—but, instead of pouring oil upon the waters, which, after all might fail, they trim the vessel of the state; they double man every gun—what with the abje bodied, the ordinary, and marines, they have engaged a treble complement of hands, and expect, by the number, that they may bring the bark in safety to the bay. In a word, they have provided military, militia and police—colonel captains, and constables—able magistrates and thief takers. They have done, certainly, as much as they could do, to provide or present emergencies, and to meet the immediate demand.

Who would speak this in disparagement of the state. There has certainly been no want of vigilance or exertion on the part of Lord Whitworth. Though the secretary unfortunately was not always at home, the business was ably managed in his absence; and, we believe, the public will, in general, agree with Lord Donoughmore, that as far as the executive is concerned—in every branch from the vice roy to the meanest agent there has been no want of energy and promptness in decision, nor of becoming mildness, mixed with activity, in the performance. In short, the Castle is not to blame—the magistracies are not to blame—the police is not to blame—all, with regard to the South, have done as much as men could do—all have been equally anxious to restore tranquility to the country—and all have most egregiously failed. The Peace Preservation Bill, the Insurance bill, have failed. They are altogether inadequate. The districts in which they have been working for those six months, are still the most disturbed parts of Ireland.

What is to be done, then, it will be said? How are these disorders to be remedied? It is not for us to answer this question. The law officers of the crown, the secretaries and sub-secretaries, the lords of the treasury, the commissioners of excise, and the thousand *cetera* that surround the castle, are amply paid for giving advice, in cases of difficulty. Besides, the very existence of those people depends upon the permanency of the present order of things. It is their interest, then, as well as their duty, to reflect night and day upon the state of the nation. Speaking won't do; offers of lives and fortunes from the grand juries, poor fellows, won't do. Here is no raw head and bloody bones to supply a pretence to the exclusive loyalists, and to enable them to shew their honor of jacobinism.

Napoleon is on the other side of the line, and will never, in all human probability, return, to furnish a pretext to the knaves, and to frighten the nervous ladies. Now we request that there will be neither rhodomontade, or silly and sickly sentiments, about our glorious constitution, and all that. This is not really the time to give us sound for sense—the period of hypocrisy and delusion has passed—the curtain is drawn, and we can see the actors in their real characters. Therefore we request all the stipendiaries of the states, from the chief secretary to the under clerks, or the newspaper scribbles, who may set down to spin their brains, to confine themselves to the reason of the thing—we shall dispense with all the rhetoric of the even of the best rhetorician amongst them. To the point, gentlemen, as you love the leaves and lishes.

From Cobett's Political Register, Dec. 9. PLAN.

For the publishing of truth, and for keeping up a literary intercourse with America, which intercourse shall tend to assist the cause of freedom.

"I kept silence," says St. Paul, "even good works, though it was pain and grief to me." In this respect I have for a long while been imitating the apostle. It has been great pain and grief to me to refrain from putting upon paper numerous truths, which if made public, could not have failed to do much public good—I am resolved to make a great effort to secure the means of freely expressing my thoughts to millions of people, on the other side of the Atlantic, and

through that channel, to every part of the world, where truth has, or can obtain circulation.

According to the practice of the law in England, the publication of truth, clearly proved truth, may, notorious truth, though concerning public men, and their actions as public men, may be deemed a crime, and punished with long imprisonment in felons' jails, and with heavy fines, and even with pillory besides. This does not suit my taste. Without saying any thing about motives; without making any professions, I shall simply observe, that it is my wish to be able with safety to myself, to express the opinions that I entertain, and to promulgate, through the press, such facts, concerning public men and measures, as I am in possession of, and as I think proper to promulgate.

It is therefore, proposed to place in the city of New-York, some person, to go from England next spring, who shall cause to be printed, and to be published in that city, and throughout the United States, such writings as the authors may not choose to put to press here. In England the letter founders and press makers, are compelled to keep a book, and to render an account to the government of all the types and presses that they sell, and of the persons to whom they sell them. No man dares have types or a press in his possession without a license. No printer dares put any thing to press without being able and ready to discover and swear to the author, or his employer. No printer dares print any thing without putting his name to it. The man who publishes is liable to punishment as well as he who writes or who prints. To sell or give away, to lay upon a counter, or a table, to lend, or to send by post, is to publish. Such is the law in England; and whenever any one complains of this law; when he complains that the law is not what it was 20 years ago; the approvers of this new law tell him that, if he does not like it, he may leave the country; or in the words of FULLER, a late member of parliament, "if they do not like it, d—n them, let them leave it."

But, though a man does not like to have his mind subjected to these restraints, may like the country as well as FULLER. He may have an estate and many other ties, which bind him to the country; and what is more, he may think, that duty even towards that country, bids him remain in it. However, as to the writings, they may cross the country. So far FULLER'S advice may be followed, if proper arrangements are made for the purpose.

To do this thing; to put the machine into effectual motion, and to keep up that motion, there must be a regular and rapid communication between England and America, carried on by persons of some talent and of great zeal and activity. To trust to the casual communications of booksellers, or editors of papers, would never answer. They have their business to attend to, and that is incompatible with the keeping up of a literary intercourse of any considerable magnitude, and especially one of the kind here contemplated. An intelligent person, fixed in the city of New York, would not only cause to be printed and promulgated any original writings sent to him from England; but he would be able to send from America to England such American publications as he might think likely to be useful here; and if any curious persons wished to see the original writings that he published at New-York, they might through the same means, obtain them.

As for myself, I must confess that I would rather live on bread and water for the remainder of my life, than not have a regular literary intercourse with America. That is now the only country in the world, in the fate of which one can feel much interest. If political good is to come at last, it must come through that channel.—It is of the very first importance, that every thing appertaining to that country be well known here; and that every thing appertaining to this country should be well known there. Both these may be accomplished by the press, which is about to be put into execution, and the detail of which plan will hereafter be fully laid before the world.

But, even in this stage of the project, I cannot refrain from stating, for myself that, those who may look upon this as a scheme for the disseminating of venom, of falsehood, of scandalous anecdote, will find themselves disappointed. For many years I have not dealt in any thing but dry politics, and matters closely connected with politics. No false statement has ever knowingly been made by me; and, in any thing I may write, or recommend to be written for publication abroad, I shall be doubly scrupulous in sticking to the truth. Let no man say, that this resort to the American press is taking an unfair advantage. My adversaries will have the same channel of promulgation at their command; and they will have a thousand times as much extraneous weight and influence as I can possibly have.

The communication between England and America is now, and always has been, carried on by the merchants and by manufacturers and their agents. Such newspapers and other periodical publications, in both

