

was leaning on the bar, said, he fancied he had in his eye the person who drew it up—one of the bitterest and most mischievous enemies this country had ever known. This drew the eyes of many lords upon me; but as I had no inducement to take it to myself, I kept my countenance as immovable as if my features had been made of wood.

"Lord Chatham, in his reply to lord Sandwich, took notice of his illiberal insinuation that the plan was not the person's who proposed it: declared that it was entirely his own, a declaration he thought himself the more obliged to make, as many of their lordships appeared to have so mean an opinion of it; for, if it was so weak or bad a thing, it was proper in him to take care that no other person should unjustly share in the censure it deserved. That it had been heretofore reckoned his vice not to be apt to take advice, but he made no scruple to declare, that if he were the first minister of this country, and had the care of settling this momentous business, he should not be ashamed of publicly calling to his assistance a person so perfectly acquainted with the whole of American affairs as the gentleman alluded to and so injuriously reflected on; one he was pleased to say, whom all Europe held in high estimation, for his knowledge and wisdom, and ranked with our Boyles and Newtons: who was an honor, not to the English nation only, but to human nature! I found it harder to stand this extravagant compliment than the preceding equally extravagant abuse; but kept as well as I could an unconcerned countenance, as not conceiving it to relate to me."

From the Connecticut Courant.
THE BRIEF REMARKER.

A great part of the *ill* we suffer might be avoided, if we would only learn to let *well* alone. But such is the plague of our hearts, relative to temporal as well as light matters, that we are seldom or never quite contented with our lot, when even it is no wise an unpleasant one, but must "*paw* it about," till we mar and spoil what we perversely endeavor to mend.

How often is comeliness of face, of features, and of personal form, disfigured by affectation, which would fain make better what God, hath made well.

How often do we lose our health by tampering with it; in order to make it more healthy.—when we are well, we can't be easy and let *well* alone, but needs be meddling with the mechanism while it goes exactly right. A morning bitter, or some far-famed nostrum, how good it was to prevent disease and preserve the health! or rather—not to speak ironically but soberly—how frequently it destroys the very stamina of sound constitutions, induces a train of ailments, and immatures peoples the grave! A healthy body is dieted into a consumption by plying it with physic instead of food.

An Italian nobleman, whose fatal folly it was, not to let *well* alone, ordered, as a solemn warn-

ing to others, the following line to be engraven upon his tomb. "*I was well—I wanted to be better—And here I am!*"

Mark the children that are gorged with dainties, and enticed to eat before they are hungry, who like young chickens in an oven are kept from moisture, and even from the open air, and drugged by way of prevention, as well as for the slightest ailment;—mark their spindle legs, their pale and sickly faces, the feebleness of their whole frame.—And now observe, on the other hand, the broods that have experienced none of this queasy care; whose food is plain, and but just enough to satisfy the cravings of nature; whose beds are any thing else than down, and in rooms through which the winds whistle; who are always in the open air, and often exposed to cold and wet;—observe their freshness of health, their ruddy countenances, their muscular limbs, their strength and agility.

Numerous and almost innumerable, are the instances of well conditioned men and families, who are mourning over the ruin of their worldly circumstances—not by any direct providential stroke of adversity nor by any means of conduct of their own that was morally bad, but solely because they did not let *well* alone.

One "sells the pasture to buy the horse." Weary of a plodding way of life and slow gains, he barters his fast estate for goods. A single turn of the wheel of fortune, turns him to a bankrupt; and whereas he merely imagined himself unhappy while holding the plough, he is now so *indeed*.

Another, not content, with being a farmer *merely*, hankers for the distinction of office.—Luckily for his feelings, but unfortunately for his circumstances he obtains it. He neglects his farm, and his farm neglects him. His expenses increase, and his income diminishes. He goes behindhand daily, and ere long, runs out. Too late he sees he has exchanged solid pudding for empty honor.

A third, scorning to be outshone by his more wealthy neighbor, tries hard to rival him in worldly show. He is as good and his children inherit as good flesh and blood: his credit enables him to borrow; and genteelness of appearance will put his family on a level with the best. So he goeth, and his "poverty cometh as an armed man."

A Fourth, though snug and comfortable at home, fancies that he can do better, a great deal better abroad. He has heard of the goodly lands which yield astonishing abundance and almost without labor. He sells all he possesseth, and on he goes at random. He arrives, when, lo! he finds even *there*, a full measure of the thorns and thistles of the curse, and peradventure finds himself cheated at last out of his all.

In sober truth, there is in our nature such a restlessness of disposition, that we commonly make to ourselves the full half of the ills we suffer. There is a something more, which are we ever in search of, and never get at; and, in this blind restless chase, we

poison the cup by our endeavors to sweeten it.

Of all morbid habits, that of being dissatisfied with even the comfortable conditions of the life which Providence has placed us in, is one of the most unfortunate. With persons of this cast, it makes no difference though their success in life be ever so great; the same sickliness of heart cleaves to them as a garment, even after their fortunes have never so much exceeded their own expectations.

One of this sort was the prince Potemkin of Russia. From a low family he had been raised to the greatest wealth and highest dignities.—And his biographer, who was a familiar acquaintance of that prince, observes of him as here follows:—"He is melancholy in the midst of pleasures; unhappy from the excess of good fortune; satiated with every thing."

"The great art is the art of living; and the chief science of being happy." When I say *happy*, I mean not unalloyed or *perfect* happiness, which can never be enjoyed here; but only such a measure of it as our Maker hath put into our power. And in order to enjoy and secure that measure of happiness, the short rules following are worthy remembrance.

Live constantly in the unshaken belief of the overruling providence of the infinitely wise and good, as well as Almighty Being, and prize his favor above all things.

Be it rather your ambition to acquit yourself in your proper station, than to rise above it.

Despise not small gains, nor risk what you possess upon the uncertain chance of suddenly increasing it.

If you are in a comfortable way, keep in it; and abide in your own calling, rather than run the risk of an untried one.

Finally, (comprising all in a single sentence,) mind to "use the world as not abusing it;"—and most probably you will find therein as much comfort as is fitting for a trial and probationary being who is only journeying through it towards an immortal abode.

A DEPLORABLE PICTURE

Of Spain will be found in our columns of to-day. If true, her hour of dissolution is at hand. Ferdinand once abdicated in favor of Napoleon, his only chance now is to do the same thing with Louis the 18th. Under the protection of that august and powerful monarch, the man of petticoats, would at least save his head, if not his kingdom. A consideration of more importance to him, than the loss of all Spain. There is no alternative left. The allied powers have refused him an audience, and of course declined any intervention in his affairs. Treatment to a crowned head so cavalierly, is indecorous, if not impolite.

The fleet gratuitously given by Russia to the Spanish monarch might now be advantageously employed. Ferdinand should without delay embark his valuables, the holy brotherhood of the in-

quisition, their mechanism instruments of torture, together with his own precious carcass, like Coriolanus turn his back on an ungrateful country. Should Louis be unwilling to receive perhaps the Cham of Tartary the Great Mogul would have compassion on his fallen fortunes, and aid him with money and troops to regain his crown, and again place him permanently on the throne of his illustrious ancestors.

Balt. Tel.

Madrid, May 25.—When heard here of the convocation of a congress of the allied sovereigns at Aix-la-Chapelle, the King testified his desire to attend it. He received no satisfaction on that point from the cabinets to which his ambassadors communicated his intention. The cabinet of Vienna was the first which showed an opposition to this design, and England and Prussia afterwards answered to the same purpose. As the opinion of the court of Russia admitted of no doubt, it was necessary to renounce that journey. The Spanish ministers showed themselves the more satisfied on the occasion as they expected from this *rapprochement* an amelioration in the external relations of the kingdom, which their own exclusive efforts do not permit them to expect.



MADISON,

OCTOBER 3, 1818.

INDIAN TREATY.

We understand from a gentleman just from St. Mary's, that the commissioners have concluded a treaty with the Indians for their lands in Ohio, except the reservations made at the former treaty, which the Indians still adhered to, but have agreed not to sell them to any purchaser but the United States.

The treaty for the lands in Indiana is not yet concluded. The Delaware Indians had not arrived when our informant left St. Mary's, but it had been ascertained that they were on the way.

From all the information we can obtain, there is very little prospect of obtaining the Indian lands. This failure, we are told, may be attributed to the intrigues of certain French settlers at Vincennes, through the agency of an individual of that place, whose name we do not at this moment recollect, and who by the distribution of an inconsiderable quantity of goods among the Indians, which he artfully obtained by order of the president last winter, has insidiously defeated the negotiation of a treaty which would have secured to the people of Indiana, a tract of country very important to that state. This