

CATSKILL RECORDER.

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FOR THE RECORDER.

THE LASH, No. II.

To bear an open slander, is a curse;
But not to find an answer, is a wife.

DRYDEN.

THE Chastiser did intend to devote the whole of this number to his own particular friends, or rather to those who are immediately in want of friendly admonition. But he flatters himself the public will not be displeas'd with his humanity in inserting the following letter.

“MR. CASTIGATOR,
“You say you have taken it upon yourself to correct the foibles of the day; and it may therefore be expected that you will whenever informed of any gross impropriety or wickedness, exercise the offenders under your lash. Mine is a case, sir, which shuts out all mercy. William Snicker has long been paying attention to my daughter Margaret; and, as I supposed, with honest intentions. Young Snicker is a character, whom, of all the people in the world, I should least expect to be a villain; for he looks so serious, and is so good to his parents and all the people in town, that my wife and I thought it would be right enough to let Margaret keep company with him. But you know we short-sighted mortals can't tell where things will end; which was precisely our case, for in the end Snicker ruined Margaret. And now, Mr. Castigator, see the meanness of the villain! As quick as he had inveigled my child into his snare, he does not act like a man about it, but creeps off into every dirty hole in the street, and there tells every one he comes across. If you hadn't ought to take notice of this affair, your office is of no use to honest

“JOHN PALINGTON.”

To deny I feel deeply interested in the case of the unfortunate Margaret, would be profiting more insensibility of heart than I think I possess. My countenance glows with the blush of shame for the depravity of our sex, when I see young men running into the most diabolical and cruel excesses, merely for the gratification of a foolish and ill-timed vanity. To be sure honest Paulington is not gifted with the flowers of rhetoric; nor can he describe the injury he has sustained, in a very pathetic or affecting manner; yet, however plain his tale, it is the language of an injured parent, and must rouse the indignation of every sympathetic bosom. It would be the greatest blessing in community, if our young men could be made to reflect when upon the brink of perpetrating the most criminal of actions. If they would stop for a moment, and picture to their imaginations the agony of two aged and tender parents, weeping over the wounded chastity of their darling; see them wipe the tear of compunction from her faded cheek, see them console their child, racked, tortured, wreathing in the bitterness of woe; surely one spark of virtue remaining in them would be blown up into a flame which would consume every particle of criminality lurking in their hearts. But instead of this what do we see?—Young persons early practising in the act of deception, like diligent school-men, persevering night and day to gain the first principles of their study, till at length, having got the theory, they launch forth into the ocean of “successful experiment.” Parents beware how you trust your daughters with such enterprising villains. They are like a mad-man in a flower-garden, who without the least distinction, tramples under foot the haughty weeds, the mournful tulip, the pale violet and hyacinth. Where we see young men running on in these pernicious courses, must we infer—“meliora prodocere parentes?” unhappily the contrary. Every crime perpetrated by the son must be traced to the parent, who neglected the improvement of his mind and morals. Some of my good readers will exclaim, what is the father to be accountable for the natural depravity of the son! I might, if I pleased, go into a lengthy argument to prove that there are no such things as innate principles in the mind; but it will be sufficient to refer my readers to Locke on the human understanding. It is therefore obvious that all our principles of virtue are imbibed in early

youth; and equally obvious that it depends upon the parents to make their son virtuous, or vicious, a christian or an infidel. I am sorry, very sorry, ye aged parents, who are afflicted with the crimes of an unruly child, to bring his shame and lay it at your own doors. It is indeed useless for me to reprimand you for what is past. I can barely attempt a reformation in your youth, by shewing them virtue in its beauty—vice in its deformity. I could mention instances where the father has boasted to the son, of his former libertinism; but through a regard for grey hairs, and the sacred character of parents, I forbear. I close this number by warning, in a friendly manner, the subject of this essay not again, in a similar manner, to merit my attention; least I strip him naked to the burning heat of scorn and contempt.

CASTIGATOR.

From the American Daily Advertiser

NEW METHOD TO PRESERVE MEAT.

Mr. POULSON,

THE following information may perhaps prove of service to such of your subscribers as have not cool and dry cellars to preserve their meat and other provisions, and the hint perhaps offers an opportunity to those, who have leisure and talents, of improving it to great public advantage.

A joint of meat of any provision suspended in a flannel bag will keep twice a considerable time longer, than by any of the modes generally practised. The cooler and dryer the meat is when the flannel is put round it the better, and it will occur to any thinking mind that the flannel should be perfectly clean. A flannel bag with a bowl or plate in it is also the best mode of conveying butter from, or perhaps to market, and if the bowl or plate is made of wood the better.—A stronger proof cannot be given of the truth of the above, than that ice wrapped in flannel will keep a considerable time, whereas if exposed to the air or wrapped in linen it will dissolve almost immediately.

SALEM, May 28.

THE Vat built by Messrs. Meux, at their porter brewery in Liqueur Street, London, is 25 feet depth, 65 feet diameter, and 195 circumference, will contain 20,000 barrels of beer, at 36 gallons each, which is 720,000 galls. a size much greater than has been attempted before, and more than 14 times larger than the celebrated *Heidelberg Tun*, so often mentioned by Travellers, as one of the wonders of Europe—containing 800 hds. or 50,400 gallons.

The cost estimated in building, by Messrs. Meux, is upwards of 10,000l. ft. and when charged with beer, to be worth 35,000l. ft.—The hoops weighed from 174lb. to 2 tons each; and the weight of iron of the whole, may be computed at 87 tons.

This memorandum was taken on the 2d of May, 1795; by a Gentleman who was shown the Brewery by Mr. Meux, and from the estimate of the persons employed in building it.

From New-Hampshire.

His Excellency the Governor having negatived the Bills and Resolutions lately passed by the Senate and House, directing the choice of electors and members of Congress in districts, and approving the measures of the present administration—they have been lost; and the Electors and Representatives will be chosen by general tickets, as heretofore. We were last evening favored with copies of the Governor's objection to those bills and resolutions. We regret that we are unable to prepare them all for this day's paper.—*Palladium.*

The following are the objections to the resolutions approbatory of the conduct of the administration, &c.

“The Governor having received certain resolutions of the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives—expressing their opinion respecting disorganizing sentiments insinuated through the medium of the press; congratulating their fellow citizens upon the result of certain measures of the General Government; and declaring their full confidence in the present administration of the same, and in the justice, benevolence and wisdom of the President of the United States—returns

those resolutions to the Hon. Senate, in which they originated, with the following observations:

“If it had been the pleasure of the Legislature to have expressed the sentiments contained in those resolutions in any other mode than that by bill or resolves, an opinion of the Governor thereon would not have been necessary; but the Constitution having made it his duty to sign such bills and resolves as he approves, and to return such as he does not approve, his task on this occasion, however unpleasant, is unavoidable.

“While he declares his readiness to cooperate with the Legislature in all constitutional measures for presenting the respectability of the press, and is ready to do all in his power for the preservation of our union, and for supporting such measures as can be best calculated to promote the general welfare, he is compelled to say, that if the second of those resolutions refers to the purchase of Louisiana, he is not sufficiently informed respecting the probable advantage of that purchase, to enable him to congratulate his fellow citizens thereon; more especially as it is said to have been purchased at great expence. And such has been his opinion respecting some measures of the administration, that he is not prepared to express that unlimited confidence which the resolutions seem to report.”

CHARLESTON, June 16.

Capt. Torrey, of the Pilot Boat Schooner Virginia, arrived here on Thursday night from Savannah. In his passage from this port to St. Jago de Cuba, he was boarded off the west Caicos by a French privateer, (name unknown, the captain refusing to give either his or that of his vessel) who brought him to anchor broke open the hatches, hoisted out the cargo, and otherwise unknacked the vessel, sent for his papers, and broke open all his letters; the officer on board then proceeded to plunder the cargo of the following articles; one barrel of beef, one barrel of pork, two casks of gin, and a ham lying in an insulating manner, “The Lord knows when you'll get paid for these, for we don't!” and then permitted him to proceed. The two succeeding days proving calm, he made but little way, and on the third day he was again brought too by a French privateer called the *Peire Etelle*, Capt. Almaud, of Martinique, showing English colours, who sent on board a boat with five armed men, and took possession of the Virginia, sending Capt. Torrey and mate on board the privateer, paying no attention to the papers whatever, but saying that he wanted just such a vessel for a privateer, as his own did not fail fast enough, and that he was a very good prize for him. he laid at that time a schooner and sloop in company, which had also been captured. They proceeded with the Virginia to the Spanish Island of Porto Rico, and came to anchor on the 29th of April in the Bay Meariguay where the Virginia's cargo without even the shadow of legal process, was landed in the course of the two following nights, and the schooner, before Capt. T. left the island was fitted out as a privateer. Capt. Torrey & his people were turned ashore in a strange country, without a dollar, or any means, but such as chance or humanity offered, of procuring subsistence, or of returning to America: being so totally destitute of money he was unable to get away his people, & with difficulty procured for himself a passage up to St. Thomas, in a small smuggler, where he had nearly died of sickness contracted by his ill treatment on board the privateer. Capt. T. was so fortunate as to obtain a passage gratis, to Havanna; and again from thence to Savannah in Georgia. His crew, he believes, are still in Porto Rico, without the means of returning, or of communicating with their friends and families.

BALTIMORE, June 26.

Mr. Moreton, supercargo of the Nimrod, captain Farland, arrived on Sunday from St. Jago, via Philadelphia, and states that he left there the 20th ult. was captured by a French privateer on the 27th, and captured by the British ship of war the *Hunter* on the 29th, who sent the Nimrod to Jamaica. Mr. M. understood from the French prize master that the privateer which took him was the same on board of which general Noyes was killed some time since, and though the captain pretended to act under orders from the governor of Guadeloupe to capture all American vessels with coffee on board, yet he is of opinion that his

capture proceeded entirely from the general licence which the French privateers assume of “managing their own affairs in their own way,” and not from any official orders whatever. It was the intention of the Frenchmen to hoist out the Nimrod's cargo at sea, or to carry her to Nevis, where he could discharge and dispose of his plunder in security, and then send her off to sea again.

We are happy to hear by Mr. M. that the St. Jago privateer have been so unsuccessful of late, as to be nearly broken up. Not one American had arrived there as a prize for 30 days before he left it, and what captures they make, are snatched out of their hands before they can get them into port, by British cruizers and carried into Kingstown.

WASHINGTON, June 22.

For more than a week we have been deluged with the most constant and powerful rains. The Potomac has not been known so high for upwards of thirty years. A great number of mill dams and some mills have been entirely destroyed. A stone mill near the great falls, with every thing in it, has been washed into the Potomac; even the bed on which the miller slept was taken up near this place. Mr. Rowle's mill has been very much damaged. The meadows on the Potomac and on the creeks have been overflowed. In some places the grafs has not only been lost, but the meadows greatly injured, from the quantity of sand thrown on to them.

The wheat as far these rains extend, must be almost, if not entirely lost. If it escape the deluge it will be destroyed by the rust. The corn on uneven ground is almost entirely washed up. On many plantations where shallow ploughing has prevailed, the light soil on the top has been completely washed off. Though this may be of serious injury to some, yet it is hoped it will be productive of some benefit by directing the attention of farmers and planters to deep ploughing. We have not heard of either the extent or greatness of the damage. We cannot however but apprehend, from the violence and long continuance of the rain, that a large tract of country has witnessed its destructive ravages.

PETERSBURGH, June 22.

Owing to the quantity of rain which has fallen for a week past, the creeks, and the water courses generally, have been so high as to render it dangerous travelling and has unfortunately prevented the regular passage of the mail.

The Appamattax has swelled beyond its banks, and the sandy beach is completely under water. Several of the citizens residing near Pocahontas have been driven from their habitations, and compelled to take shelter at a greater distance from the river. We regret exceedingly the injury which the farmers will sustain, as we have no doubt the wheat must suffer from the rust, produced by so much wet weather.

NORFOLK, June 21.

Capt. Steek, from Havanna, informs that two British frigates had been off the Havanna for three weeks, (and twice went in) to demand restitution of all British vessels captured by the French and sent into the Island of Cuba. The Governor of Havanna refusing to comply with their demand, they proceeded on to the windward.

Capt. Wills says, that the British still continue to blockade Martinique, and have made various attempts to cut out vessels from St. Pierre's, in some of which they failed, and lost both men and boats. That he thinks it impossible for the British to take the Island, it being garrisoned by upwards of 6000 troops, and completely fortified.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23.

Arrived yesterday afternoon, the brig Betsey of Boston, capt. Bradford, in fifty two days from Lisbon, which he left the 7th May. Capt. B. failed after the Columbia, arrived at New-York on Sunday, and brings later advices than any heretofore received from Lisbon. he says, that he heard no report of Lord Nelson's death, at Lisbon, that there was several English vessels some of them ships of war, lying in the harbour, none of which wore their colours half mast high at any time while he was there, and that there was no report current at Lisbon of the king of Naples and his family having been seized by order of Bonaparte. A Mr. Lampy, a passenger, who has