

Gazette of the United States

A N D

EVENING ADVERTISER.

[No. 31 of Vol. V.]

FRIDAY, January 17, 1794.

[Whole No. 489.]

ADVERTISEMENT.

Virginia, Northumberland County, Dec. 28, 1793.

FOR SALE,

A Valuable Tract of LAND,
in this county, containing about eight hundred acres, one fourth of which is low grounds, of excellent quality; the other three-fourths is high land, well covered with oak, hickory and chestnut.

The situation is pleasant and healthy, on Yeocomico river, about three miles from the Potomack. There is on it a two story brick dwelling-house, with four rooms and a passage on each floor, exclusive of closets; a good kitchen, and other necessary out-houses. It has orchards of apple and peach trees, and is well watered by many delightful springs. The terms may be known on application to the Honorable JOHN HEATH, in Philadelphia, or to the subscriber, living on the premises.

Jan. 10. dtf JOHN GORDON.

ALL persons having any demands against the estate of GEORGE WIBLE, late of the city of Philadelphia, baker, are requested to bring in their accounts, properly authenticated; and those who are indebted, are desired to make immediate payment.

HENRY REES, Administrator.

January 13. 2aw3w

Insurance Company.

Philadelphia, January 6, 1794.

NOTICE is hereby given to the members of the Insurance Company of North-America, that the Directors have declared a dividend (for the last six months) of SIX PER CENT, on the amount of the first and second instalments; and of one per cent per month on the sums paid in anticipation of the third instalment, calculating from the first day of the month following that, in which those payments were made. The dividend will be paid to the Stockholders, or their representatives, at the company's office, No. 119 fourth Front-street, at any time after the 13th instant.

By order of the Directors,

EBENEZER HAZARD, Secretary.

Jan. 9. w&f. m.

Parry and Musgrave, Goldsmiths & Jewellers,

No. 42,

SOUTH SECOND-STREET,

HAVE FOR SALE,

An elegant Assortment of

SILVER & PLATED WARE,

JEWELLERY & fine CUTLERY,

Which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. Devices in hair, Miniatures set, and every thing in the gold and silver way, done as usual.

December 24. mw&f

Treasury Department,

NOTICE is hereby given, that proposals will be received at the Office of the Secretary of the Treasury, until the 6th of February next inclusive, for the supply of all Rations which may be required during the present year, at the several places of rendezvous hereafter mentioned, for the Recruiting Service, viz.

At New-Brunswick, in New-Jersey;
At Philadelphia, } in Pennsylvania.
At Lancaster, }
At Reading, }

The rations to be furnished are to consist of the following articles, viz.

One pound of bread or flour,
One pound of beef, or $\frac{3}{4}$ of a pound of pork,
Half a gill of rum, brandy or whisky,
One quart of salt
Two quarts of vinegar } per 100 rations.
Two pounds of soap }
One pound of candles }

Jan. 9. 1aw16f.

This day is published,

By **MATHEW CAREY,**

No. 118, MARKET-STREET,

(Price a quarter dollar)

A short account of ALGIERS,

Containing a description of the climate of that country—of the manners and customs of the inhabitants, and of their several wars against Spain, France, England, Holland, Venice, and other powers of Europe, from the usurpation of Barbarossa and the invasion of the Emperor Charles V. to the present time; with a concise view of the origin of the rupture between ALGIERS and the UNITED STATES.

Jan. 9. dtf.

Excellent CLARET,

In hogsheads and in cases of 50 bottles each.

ALSO,

A few cases Champagne Wine;

MADEIRA,

In pipes, hogsheads and quarter cases,

FOR SALE BY

JOHN VAUGHAN,

No. 111, South Front-street.

Jan. 2, 1794. dtf

JUST PUBLISHED,

And to be sold by

Thomas Dobson,

Price three eighths of a Dollar,

“An Enquiry into the principles and tendency of certain public measures.”

January 16. dtw

NORRIS-COURT,

Back of the New Library, between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

George Rutter,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues carrying on the business of

Sign and Fire-Bucket Painting,

Likewise, **JAPANNED PLATES,**

for doors or window-shutters, done in the most elegant manner, and with dispatch.

Orders from the country will be thankfully received, and duly attended to.

December 30. dtf

NEW BOOKS.

Now opening for Sale,

By **M. CAREY,**

No. 118, MARKET-STREET;

A large and valuable collection of **BOOKS,**

imported from London in the Mohawk.

Dec. 19.

ROBERT CAMPBELL,

No. 54, South Second-street,

Second door below the corner of Chestnut-street,

HAS IMPORTED,

By the late arrivals from Britain and Ireland,

A large and general Assortment of

New Books and Stationary,

Which will be disposed of on the lowest terms.

Dec. 23. mw&f

Bank of the United States.

January 6th, 1794.

NOTICE is hereby given, that there will be paid at the Bank, after the sixteenth instant, to the Stockholders or their representatives, duly authorized fifteen dollars and fifty cents for each share, being the dividend declared for the last six months.

By Order,

JOHN KEAN, Cashier.

THE YOUNG LADIES'

Drawing Academy,

Under the Direction of

S. FOLWELL,

Will, in a few days, be resumed.

HE feels a gratitude to those parents and guardians of the young ladies, who have entrusted to him their tuition—and as most of them are to return, he will have an opportunity, by his endeavors for their further improvement, to acquit himself of a debt, which he esteems it an honor to have incurred.

One or two large Rooms,

In a central situation, suitable to accommodate his pupils, are wanted. Apply to him, at No. 2, Latitia Court—where he will be thankful to receive commands for Miniature Painting or Hair Work, and all kind of Drawing on Ivory, Sattin or Paper.

January 13, 1794. dtw

From the Connecticut Courant.

[BY REQUEST.]

To all Christian People—more especially those who take the Connecticut Courant.

HEAVEN blefs the heart that loves to give—

May it in ease and plenty live;
May every moment bring increase
Of wealth, of happiness, and peace;
From every ill of life secure,
May no misfortune find his door,
But safe within his blissful cell,
Let every joy and virtue dwell.

But prayers alone, the wise ones say,
At best are secondary pay;
Therefore be pleas'd to accept this sheet—
Paper, and prayers, are all you'll get,

Thus Congress, when the guineas fled,
Put paper-money in their stead;
And if it prov'd a kind of curse,
'Twas better doing so, than worse—
For tho' ourselves were cheated sore,
It help'd us cheat the British more.
That sheet contains in simple rhyme,
The news I've brought from time to time,
Since last, with cap in hand, I came
Begging, for what I dare not name—
Give me that something if you please,
And you may read it at your ease.
Scarce had our good old friend, the Sun,
Dress'd out in furs, the year begun,
When lo! beyond the Atlantic flood,
His course was stain'd with faultless blood.
Hark! where from scenes of death afar,
Red Faction blows the trump of war—
Where smiling mid the scenes of strife,
The Mountain whets the deathful knife,
And stalking o'er the carnag'd ground,
Stabs Freedom with a fatal wound—
Lo Louis! from the throne of state
By villains sentenc'd, meets his fate.
See! lost to every sense of good,
And recking with their sovereign's blood,
His murderers aim the deadly dart,
At fair Antoinetta's heart.
No justice binds the hell-hound crew,
Their souls compassion never knew,
But screams of anguish on their ears,
Transcend the music of the spheres;
While tun'd to sweet symphonious swell,
Sounds the loan Tocfin's awful knell.

Next, in this all eventful year,
Flies from his post great Dumourier;
And now the Frenchmen say, he's fled
With all their guilt upon his head,
So erst the Jews, o'erstock'd with evil,
To save themselves and cheat the devil,
Bound all their sins in solemn state,
Upon the scape-goat's luckless pate;
Then bid the staggering creature stray,
Where e'er his nose should lead the way.
But Satan was not such a coot,
To sell Judea for a goat.

But now a chain of despots bring
Their troops, to avenge poor Gallia's king;
That is—since Louis' head is gone,
They tremble stoutly for their own.
Ah worthy George! thy fighting sons,
Deal lustily in—saving bones;
Whene'er attack'd, without delay,
They raise the siege, and run away;
While brave Adol, to fear a stranger,
Boldly approaches nigh to danger,
And scorns to yield, tho' wounded full
Three inches down towards his skull.

Behold Marat, whose guilty hand,
Spread ruin o'er his native land—
Whose voice with hoarse infernal yell,
Urg'd on to death his dogs of hell,
When stretch'd the bloody streets along,
Promiscuous lay the slaughter'd throng—
Arrested by the stroke of death,
To female vengeance yields his breath.
See lovely Corde, whose patriot eye,
Beheld bright Peace, her country fly—
Saw Freedom into exile fled,
And justice bow her awful head—
With firm, intrepid, Roman soul,
Deride the Rabble's base controul,
Ascend unmov'd the scaffold-throne,
And dauntless fly to worlds unknown.

And now, to attack this happy land,
Hell musters out his favorite band—
His body guard for storm and wind,
The Gog and Magog of mankind.
Abus'd by England, France and Spain,
On every quarter of the main,
To make our wretchedness complete,
The Algerines send out their fleet;
Thus what the canker worm hath bit,
The palmer worm has come to eat.
Thy cast Columbia, once so snug,
Thro' either head has got a plug,
And soon, this curst barbarian troop,
Will tap it under every hoop.

To escape Abdallah's bloody host,
We'll quit the European coast,
Improve the first propitious gale,
And towards Columbia stretch the sail;
Where we shall find a noisy throng,
Chanting the antifederal song.

Last spring, the solemn time drew nigh,
When Madam Congress ought to die,

While the Old Lady lay in prayer,
Rack'd with the anguish of despair,
Great Mr. G—, that modest man,
Was safe delivered of—a plan.
Alas fond man! thou tho't'st before
Altho' thy Brat was premature,
If Hamilton would once retreat,
'Twould stand a chance to live, and eat.
But lo! before the second morn,
The wondrous Ballard prov'd still-born.
But hark! what sounds so loud, and clear,
Break on Columbia's tortur'd ear?
“G—t is come,” the sounds reply,
“Let songs of triumph rend the sky.”
Now mix'd with yonder motley throng,
The shabby Envoy struts along,
While mobs, &c. heart, and hand,
Welcome the demagogue to land.
See the French tinder-box take fire,
At every straggling spark of ire,
Flame round the realm in wild dismay,
And threaten all who disobey.
Hear him (O monstrous!) rave, and swear,
That France, and we, twin-sisters are,
So much alike, that Death, a dunce,
Will doubtless kill us both at once,
See him (O sad!) now sunk forlorn,
Beneath the utmost reach of scorn.
There let him, hid from every eye,
On fair C—'s bosom lie,
Till sister France shall intervene,
And wed him to Miss Guillotine.

But see the clouds of death draw nigh,
And shroud Columbia's fairest fly;
O'er Philadelphia's fated ground,
Dis ease and terror stalk around,
Despair adds horror to the gloom,
And crowds the mansions of the tomb.

One random shot from Fate's sure bow
Lays Boston's mighty monarch low;
See the fam'd Democratic race,
Prepare to shew their sovereign grace—
While to the wondering eye of day,
The lengthen'd cavalades display
A pomp, which Kings would blush to
own,

Where Freedom sinks beneath the throne;
Well might the patriot Adams fly
The shameful scene, with swimming eye.

Now trouble thickens fast around,
Duplaine comes tumbling to the ground;
While snug within his conful nest,
Bold Dannery enters his protest.
Now warm'd anew, Monsieur Genet,
Falls foul of Messrs. King and Jay,
Demands the retribution due him,
And seems to hint as if he'd sue 'em.
See him from York in swift retreat,
Tho' hungry, still afraid to eat,
Left Greenleaf should disclose a tale,
To make the Envoy's cheeks turn pale.
Great child of negotiation fly—
Ruin on thee has fix'd her eye;
Thy sweetheart Moultrie soon must leave
thee,

Thy Charlestown soldiers cannot save
thee;

For faction's sake do not delay,
Congress are counting out thy pay,
Soon thou wilt have it, never fear,
Made up in bills on Robertpiere.

And now, methinks some snarlers say
“Before you end your tedious lay,
“Amongst the heterogeneous race,
“Tom Greenleaf ought to find a place;
“That Libel on the best of MEN,
“Was doubtless written by his pen;
“And yet, how fast the coward flies,
“From Retribution's awful eyes.”
My heart disdain the sneaking soul,
Who durst not venture from his hole,
And ever will the wretch despise,
Who saves his ears by telling lies.

Hartford, Jan. 1st. 1794.

NOTICE.

BEING desirous of closing various commercial concerns, and that all powers heretofore granted relative to the same should be revoked, and public notice of it given, to prevent any possible mistake; I, the subscriber, do hereby make known to all whom it may concern, that all powers and letters of attorney, of every nature and extent, granted by me to any person or persons, prior to the 15th day of July last, to act for me or in my name in AMERICA, are revoked and made void.

JAMES GREENLEAF.

New-York, Jan. 1, 1794. dtw