

By an Artist residing at Mr. Oellers's Hotel,
MINIATURE LIKENESSES
 A. B. taken and executed in the elegant and delicate
 style, which is necessary to render a Miniature Pic-
 ture an interesting jewel.
 He will warrant a strong and indisputable refer-
 ence; and he takes the liberty to lay before the public
 of this place his most earnest intention to deserve their pa-
 tronage by his best endeavors to please.
 N. B. Specimens are to be seen.
 May 12.

A slated Meeting of the Pennsylv-
 vania Society for promoting the ABOLITION OF SLAVERY
 &c. &c. will be held at the usual place, on the fourth
 instant, at 8 o'clock in the evening.
 BENJAMIN KITE, Secretary.
 July 1.

For the use of Schools.
Tomkins's Text, Round, and Running-
band copies.
 JUST published, and for sale by W. Young, the corner of
 Second and Chestnut streets, and J. Ormrod, No. 41
 Chestnut street. Price of proof impressions on fine paper, 1
 dollar. Common, 75 cents. Executed in a style superior
 to any that have been formerly engraved in the United States,
 and not inferior to any of the kind imported from Europe.
 June 30.

TO BE SOLD,
 At No. 128, North Second Street, and by several of
 the Apothecaries in this City.
TRANSFERS of the right to remove pains and inflamma-
 tions from the human body, as secured to Dr. ELISHA
 PERKINS, by patent, with instruments and directions ne-
 cessary for the practice. This mode of treatment is particu-
 larly useful in relieving pains in the head, face, teeth, breast,
 side, stomach, back, rheumatism, recent gout, &c. &c.
 Notwithstanding the utility of this practice, it is not pre-
 ferred but there are cases in which this and every other
 remedy may sometimes fail.
 June 18.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.
 RAN away from the subscriber living near Church
 Hill, Queen Anne's County in the State of Maryland, about
 the first of January last, a black negro man, named
 Sam, about thirty years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high,
 has a crooked finger on one hand, and one leg and foot
 smaller than the other, somewhat round-shouldered, his
 clothing unknown. Any person who will secure or bring
 said fellow home, so that I may get him again shall have
 the above reward with reasonable charges.
 WILLIAM JACOBS.
 June 4.

GEORGE HUNTER,
CHEMIST,
 No. 114 South Second Street,
 HAS for the two years past introduced a new species
 of PERUVIAN BARK, called YELLOW
 BARK, which after repeated trials by the principal
 Physicians of this city, is now preferred in all cases of
 importance that require it, to the best Red and Pale
 Bark. It is a powerful Astringent Bitter, fits well on
 the stomach, is certain in its effects, and requires only
 half the usual quantity for a dose.
 Many of the citizens of Philadelphia are now ac-
 quainted with its virtues, the knowledge of which
 ought to be extended over the Union. He has a large
 supply of the Yellow Bark, and a general assortment of
Drugs, Colours, Glass, Dye Stuffs, &c.
 LIKEWISE,
Salt Petre, Salap, and Camphor,
 By the Quantity.
 May 19.

Twenty Dollars Reward.
 RAN away from the Subscriber, living near Harrisburgh,
 a young man of Dauphin, and State of Pennsylvania, on Sun-
 day, 5th inst. A NEGRO MAN, named SAM, about 17 or
 18 years of age, 5 feet, 7 or 8 inches high; has no particular
 mark, but apt to look down when charged with a fault. Had
 on and took away, a home-made cloth coat, and overalls
 of the same, striped jean jacket, felt hat, almost new, calf skin
 shoes, and white shirt.
 The above reward will be paid to any person who will se-
 cure said negro in any goal, so that his master may hear of
 the same, and reasonable charges paid, if brought home to
 RICHARD DEARMOND.
 June 29.

Ten Dollars Reward.
Ran away,
 JUNE 23d, from Brian McLaughlin, living at Henry
 Clymer's place at Schuylkill point, a Young Woman,
 who passes by the name of POLLY MORRISON, low set,
 darkish complexion, small grey eyes, about seventeen or
 eighteen years of age, had on a dark-colored short gown,
 and linsley petticoat. She stole and carried away a trunk
 and a considerable sum of money, and a great many other
 articles. Left behind her a cloak of coating lined with
 green baize, which is supposed to be stolen. The owner,
 by proving property may have it. Whoever lodges her in
 any goal, so that she may be brought to prosecution, shall
 receive Ten Dollars Reward.
 June 18 w3

General Post Office, Philadelphia,
 March 16, 1796.
 WHEREAS sundry Letters, transmitted in the Mails
 of the United States, to and from Norfolk, in the
 State of Virginia, were opened, and Bank Notes of several
 denominations fraudulently taken from them at York,
 in the State aforesaid, in the months of October, Novem-
 ber and December last; and whereas a part of said notes
 and some cash have been recovered and are now in posses-
 sion of the Post Master General. In order therefore that
 such Bank Notes as shall be identified may be referred to
 the owners thereof, and that the remaining notes and cash
 be equitably distributed among those who are entitled to
 them. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons who
 have suffered by such fraudulent practices, within the pe-
 riod, and on the route aforesaid, to exhibit their
 claims without delay, supported by such reasonable proofs
 as may be necessary to substantiate them. Such notes as
 shall be identified will be received by application to the
 General Post Office, on or before the first day of July
 next; and the residue of such cash and notes will then be
 divided among the claimants in proportion to their respec-
 tive losses, to be ascertained by the necessary proofs, which
 on or before that day shall be produced to the General Post
 Office.
 JOS. HABERSHAM.

JOSEPH COOKE,
 GOLDSMITH & JEWELLER,
 of the Corner of Market and Third Streets, Philadelphia;
 MOST respectfully informs his friends and the public,
 that he has received, per the last arrivals, a comple-
 te and general assortment of almost
Every Article in his Line;
 Immediately from the manufactures of London, Bir-
 mingham, and Sheffield, all of which are of the newest
 fashion, and will be sold, wholesale and retail, on the
 most liberal terms, and the Notes of Mr. Robert Morris, and Mr.
 John Nicholson received in payment at their current value.
 N. B. The upper part of the House in which he now
 resides is let, furnished or unfurnished.
 1aw

Philadelphia,
 SATURDAY EVENING, July 2, 1796.
 Monday next being the anniversary of the Ame-
 rican Independence, and the grand Jubilee of the
 FRIENDS of the United States, the next number of
 this Gazette will not be published 'till Tuesday, the
 fifth instant.

MARRIED.—On Thursday evening by the Rev.
 Mr. Meeder, Mr. JOHN DAVID to Miss SUSAN
 BARTOW.

THE Officers of the militia of the city and
 liberties of Philadelphia are requested to meet at the
 Statehouse on Monday next, the 4th July, at 11
 o'clock precisely, to proceed from thence to pay
 their compliments to the President of the United
 States, and to the governor of the State, on the
 anniversary of American Independence.
 JOSIAH HARMAR, Adjutant General.
 Philadelphia, June 30th, 1796.

Extracts of Letters from Charleston, dated 14th
 and 19th June.

"I informed you of a dreadful fire having hap-
 pened, by which 60 or 70 houses had been consum-
 ed; but alas! it seems the ruin of Charleston is de-
 termined on. Since yesterday, 3 o'clock P. M. till
 now, 7 P. M., at least 250 dwelling-houses are in
 ashes by an Incendiary. The fire caught behind
 Penman's and Corrie's Stores: the latter lost a good
 deal. All the north side of the Bay, from Pen-
 man's new store to Church street, all the opposite
 part of Queen street, great part of Union street,
 all Lodge alley, great part of Union street contin-
 ued, all the east and west side of Church street,
 from Queen to Broad street, M'Kenzie's, Doctor
 Joseph Ramsey's, and Blacklock's houses, and the
 north side of Broad street to the Beef market, and
 from thence to Queen street, none but two houses
 are standing.

The fire was partly stopped in Whitman, the
 Silversmith's house, which being of Brick, and til-
 ed, prevented it from spreading farther. The wind
 was high at the time, and I expected it to cross
 Broad street, after which all the southern part of
 the Bay would have gone. Only five houses on the
 Bay, from the corner of Queen street, were burnt.
 Kinloch's house, all Kinloch's court are in ruins;
 the old Church steeple was three times on fire, but
 saved by a great reward and greater exertions. Dr.
 Carter's house and the neighbouring ones were pul-
 led down; a great number of Houses were blown
 up; several lives were lost, and many worthy peo-
 ple were hurt.

I was present at the fire of 1786; but that, as
 well as every other I have ever seen, was a mere il-
 lumination in comparison with this; the column of
 fire was tremendous, and spread in different direc-
 tions at the same time.

Again! a fresh fire, from which I just now
 came, the Bake-house of Gaillard, in Elliot street,
 was on fire, but happily extinguished. The streets
 are almost impassable for the furniture and goods
 saved lying all about. The general loss is immense.
 19th.

"The confusion the whole town has been thrown
 into by the late dreadful fire, is the reason of the
 delay the vessel has experienced. I add only a few
 lines to the enclosed narrative. Since Monday
 night, every day one or two fresh attempts have
 been made to set on fire the remaining part of the
 once flourishing city of Charleston. This morning
 was again noticed by an attempt, all or most by
 Negroes; who, when surprised and taken, shew
 handfuls of money, which they say they received
 from white-fac'd villains, to encourage them in this
 diabolical business. Where it will end, God knows.
 The inhabitants are worried out with fatigue. Con-
 stant watching, patrolling, and doing duty on guard,
 is enough to cut down the healthiest man. I shud-
 der, when going home, to pass through a long lane
 of smoking ruins, where you are constantly expo-
 sed to falling chimneys or threatening walls. The
 distress of so many families, lying in Churches and
 out houses still smoking, makes my heart bleed.
 In Broad street, Mr. Jack's house stopped the
 flames.

"The villains always watch the wind, to make
 a new attempt on a fresh quarter. Had we but
 once a plentiful shower, I should sleep sound. All
 business is at an end; and if the Banks had not
 come to the enclosed resolutions, every note would
 have been prettled.
 "May your city never experience a like disaster,
 is the sincere wish of, yours, &c."
 Philadelphia, July 1.

At a meeting of citizens convened at the Coffee-
 House for the purpose of adopting a plan to afford
 relief to the indigent and distressed persons who suf-
 fered by the late fire at Charleston,
 Thomas Fitzsimons was chosen Chairman, and
 Jacob Shoemaker, Secretary.

Resolved, That subscription papers be prepared,
 and distributed through the different wards of the
 city, to obtain signatures for the relief of the suf-
 ferers abovementioned.
 The following persons are accordingly nominated
 to obtain and collect subscriptions in their respective
 wards: viz.

- North Mulberry Ward.
 Godfrey Hage, Thomas Allibone.
- South ditto.
 Andrew Geyer, Paul Beck.
- Upper Delaware.
 John Perot, Jacob Shoemaker.
- Lower Delaware.
 John Duffield, Chamblee Allen.
- South Ward.
 Ebenezer Large, R. Smith.
- High-Street Ward.
 Jacob Baker, M. Hutchinson.
- North Ward.
 Caspar Morris, Laurence Seckle.
- Chestnut Ward.
 John Stille, Meeker.
- Walnut-Street Ward.
 James Cox, N. Frazier.
- Doek Ward.
 L. Hollingsworth, B. W. Morris.

New-Market Ward.
 D. Peterson, Levison Clarkson.
 Resolved that John Barclay Esq. be requested
 to receive the monies which may be collected
 on the different subscription papers, and to
 forward the same to the Intendant of the city of
 Charleston to be distributed as may be judged prop-
 er by him and the city council to the sufferers
 who shall to them appear the most distressed and ne-
 cessitous.

By order of the Meeting,
JACOB SHOEMAKER.
TRUE AFRICAN WIT:
 And a Fall.

OLD CATO on his death bed lying,
 Worn out with work, and almost dying,
 With patience heard his friends propose
 What bearers for him they had chose—
 There's CUFF & CESAR, POMP & PLATO;
 "Dey will do bery well," quoth CATO,
 And BANTAM PHILIPS, now for t'other
 We must take SCIPIO, BANTAM's brother.
 "I no like SCIP," old CATO cries,
 "SCIP rafeal, tell about me lies,
 And get me whip'd," ki, 'tis all one,
 SCIP shall be bearer, SCIP or none.
 "Mind me," quoth CATO, "if dat cur,
 Dat SCIP, come bearer, I wont stir."

E P I T A P H.
 [Published in Porcupine's Censor, for May.]
 WHEN the wight, who here lies beneath the
 cold earth,

First quitted the land that had given him birth,
 He commenc'd the apoll of bloodshed and strife,
 And practis'd the trade to the end of his life.
 Sedition and nonsense lies to dispense.
 He took up the title "Old Common Sense;"
 Taught poor honest men how rich rogues to keep
 under,
 Excited to pillage, and shar'd in the plunder;
 But when there no longer was plunder to share,
 His "common sense" led him to seek it else-
 where.

To his countrymen now he return'd back again,
 The Wronger of Rights and the Righter of Men;
 He told them they still were a nation of slaves;
 That their king was a fool and his ministers
 knaves,
 And the only sure way for the people to thrive
 Was, to leave neither one nor the other alive.
 But Thomas, who never knew when he should stop,
 Went a little too far, and was catch'd on the hop,
 In short, it was determin'd that poor Tom should
 loll

His ears at a post, or his life in a noose.
 "Old Common Sense" boggles, then skulls out
 of fight,
 Then packs up his rags and decamps in the night.
 His arrival at Paris occasions a fete,
 And he finds, in the den of assassins, a seat:
 Here he murders and thieves and makes laws for
 a reason;
 Is cramm'd in a dungeon, and preaches up "Rea-
 son's"

Blasphemes the Almighty, lives in filth like a hog,
 Is abandon'd in death, and interi'd like a dog.
 Tom Paine for the Devil is surely a match;
 In hanging Old England he cheated Jack-Catch,
 In France (the first time such a thing had been
 seen)
 He cheated the watchful and sharp Guillotine,
 And at last, to the sorrow of all the beholders,
 He march'd out of life with his head on his
 shoulders.

SPECIMEN.
 From the AURORA.

The following is translated from the Patriote
 Francais, a French newspaper published in Charle-
 ton, S. C. By giving it a place in your impartial
 paper, you will oblige many of your subscribers.
 June 8. Z.

CHARLESTON, May 19.

There is not a person in Charleston who has not
 been a witness to the activity and ardor which the
 French citizens exerted in giving the most prompt
 succours in the last conflagration: The newspa-
 pers of this country have paid them, in that respect
 the just tribute of eulogium. Every one has heard
 also of the generous act of that brave mariner of the
 same nation, who, the day after the fire went up
 to a man, who did not know him again, to return
 him four thousand pounds, which had been confid-
 ed to him at the moment when the fire was making
 the greatest ravages. Nevertheless there have been
 Americans unjust enough to throw on the French
 the most odious suspicions. There is yet in the
 United States a heaven of royalism of which the
 first Legislators of America have been very wrong
 in not ridding their country. That inveterate class
 incessantly work in the dark, and will end by fet-
 tering America anew, and by rivetting forever
 their chains, if they remain supine; there is no in-
 trigue but what these put in motion; no calum-
 ny, no atrocity, but what they invent to impose
 on the credulous and timid class of the people
 which is always afraid of losing.

It is thus that we are made to pass for people to
 be feared; it is thus that a personal dispute, which
 took place the day before yesterday, has been tak-
 en up to make of it a national quarrel.
 What does it import to those Leopards, who
 always advert to their origin, to spill the blood of
 their fellow citizens and that of an allied people,
 provided they can serve the tyrant who keeps them
 in pay.

Americans! you know not the French; they
 never strike a coward's blow; they are at peace
 with you; they are in your country, they will re-
 spect your laws and will submit to them without
 murmuring. If they were your enemies they would
 show themselves to you face to face without paying
 attention to numbers, for the French never count
 their enemies but after having vanquished them.
 Why will you reduce us to the necessity of speak-
 ing of ourselves? Why will you force us to bring
 to your recollection our generosity and your ingrati-
 tude? Why oblige us to make you remember

that you are but a people of yesterday, that with-
 out the aid of the French you would yet be an En-
 glish colony, after having been punished as rebels?
 Recollect the situation of America at the Epoch
 when De Grasse arrived in the Bay of Chesapeake
 —remember York Town; have you forgotten
 how many thousands of Frenchmen have spilt their
 blood to assist you in gaining your liberty? What
 generosity has not France, since the beginning of
 her revolution shown towards you.

Nevertheless, what have you done since the be-
 ginning of the actual war as an acknowledgment
 for all that? When you thought us crushed by the
 number of our enemies, you have not known us.

What has been the conduct of the captains of
 your merchantmen in our colonies? who have
 spread in our Islands so many bad half joes?
 Do not your banks yet overrun with gold and
 silver ingots arising from the melting of the plate
 and jewels of the unfortunate inhabitants of St.
 Domingo?

Has there not been found at the last affair of Le-
 ogane, numbers of American among the dead, en-
 emies of France? and yet we have been silent.

Have you treated us better in your own coun-
 try; while you were forbidding us all purchase of
 arms and ammunition of war, you were permitting
 the English to have an enclozure at Norfolk, and to
 buy in Virginia horses to assist in carrying on the
 war against us in the colonies, contrary to the faith
 of treaties; our prizes on the enemy have been ar-
 rested by your tribunals, and the amount has not
 yet been paid to the crews.

Your pilots have run our vessels aground.
 The new treaty which we proposed has been re-
 jected under trifling pretexs. When the slaves
 who waged war against us were beaten, you sent an
 ambassador to Paris, but at the same time Jay ar-
 riving at London; and you know for what purpose
 and yet we have said nothing.

You boast of having afforded us a hospitable re-
 ception! Great efforts! we bring into a new coun-
 try a population of several thousands of persons of
 all ages and sexes; we bring you the residue of
 wealth we were able to save from the flames, and
 what is more, our industry, our arms, our arts, our
 manufactures, and you reproach us with it.

We bring into your ports the immense riches
 which we take from the enemy and it is mostly you
 who profit by it.
 Since we are among you the circulation of specie
 has doubled. Your cultivators sell their produce
 better; your proprietors in town have tripled the
 rents of their houses; your lands are better cleared,
 and you reproach us with it.

Have we not also given you the first lessons in the
 fine arts? before us who were your artists in paint-
 ing, sculpture, music, dancing, &c. &c. perhaps we
 may one day even teach you how to enjoy unadul-
 terated liberty, for you cannot be looked upon as a
 people perfectly free, as long as you show more ar-
 dor to defend your pecuniary interests than your
 INDEPENDENCE, as long as England and the petty
 kings of Africa shall abuse you with impunity, as
 long as you shall be kneeling and that you shall trem-
 ble before the earthen statue which you have erected
 with your hands; as long as you shall be unjust
 towards your allies and insensible to the fairest of
 virtues GRATITUDE.

French Republicans! Let not, however, your
 sentiments pass the limits of silent indignation.—
 Continue to respect the laws of the country you
 live in; answer to calumny by an irreproachable
 conduct; by new acts of generosity, by new virtues
 —and recollect Montaigne's motto: Il est grand
 il est beau de faire des ingrats; It is noble to make
 ingrates.

From the CENTINEL,
 Mr. Russell,

That there has existed in this country, ever since
 the arrival of Genet, a set of men hostile to its peace
 and happiness, is a truth supported by ten thou-
 sand proofs. They assume a visible existence, on
 every event, in Europe or America. They magnify
 every thing French and belittle every exertion of
 American patriotism.—With them no conduct of
 all the French authorities, under all their constitu-
 tions has been, or can be wrong—and no conduct
 of the Federal government has been, or can be
 right.—Their curses have been uttered against ev-
 ery measure of the President—whose reputation
 they have endeavored "to dema to everlasting
 fame." Let any true American review their writ-
 ings and speeches, for four years past—See their
 execrations on every measure, which has been tak-
 en to preserve the blessings of our country—Peace
 and Independence!—Let him recollect the changes
 continually rung in our ears, of "Aristocracy,"
 "British influence," and other insinuations fall-
 er than hell is false; and then let him turn his at-
 tention to the reiterated endeavors, by fawning at
 one time, and threatening at another to colonize
 the United States, and to make us wholly subser-
 vient to the Independent French Republic. I say,
 let any true American review the conduct of the
 faction, and then let him lay his hand on his heart,
 and say, whether his country has not been menaced
 and himself degraded, by a viperous faction, which
 now preys on its vitals. Men whom he has been
 accustomed to revere and respect have been traduced;
 and customs and laws grown venerable from
 antiquity, have been violated and trampled under
 foot by men, who respect no other laws, than those
 of their wills, whose only motive is mischief—and
 whose God is gold.

These reflections arose in my mind, on reading
 the essays, signed "Paulding," which have been
 copied into the Chronicle from the Aurora. In
 these essays, (the effusions of the same malignant
 spirit which has already been execrated in the char-
 acter of the "Calm Observer," and "Valerius,")
 we see the most circumspect patriotism, and vigil-
 ance for our country's welfare, branded as treach-
 ery and tyranny. We see the most able defender
 of the rights of his country, and the principles of
 Republicanism, insulted by an infamous assassin,
 with the opprobrious epithet of "Columbian Majes-
 ty," and to the shame of our country, we have
 seen printers so degenerate as to give circulation to
 the venom of this detested "snake in the grass."