

"Go thou and do likewise."

EJACULATION.

To the Memory of Mrs. G. APTHORP.

FRIEND of my life! thro' growing youth endear'd,
In death beloved, in waning age revered—
If in a guardian Angel's form divine,
O'er my dark days thy melting mercies shine;
The MUSE shall charm thee, and each scene renew,
With tints reflected, and with touches true.

While o'er this breast the shades of MEMORY flow,
While the heart sickens with unfated woe,
While sharp unkindness bends her piercing frown,
To cut the deeply-wounded spirit down,

Each opening day, on morn's returning wing,
Shall to my soul, thy placid virtues bring:
That voice by every law of kindness rung,
That heart with warm affection ever young,
Those cares unwearied e'en in life's decline,
That twin'd their bliss round every joy of mine,
Whence rose that smile, and whence that raptur'd gaze,
Whose look was bounty, whose expression praise.
When others, heedless of the hurrying blow,
Saw the heart bleed, and bade the sorrow flow,
I felt thy love the wrongs of fate atone,
Restore my hopes but make my grief its own,
Nor yet to one were all thy cares confin'd,
But pour'd their stream on every suffering mind:
Who rear'd yon Orphans with a parent's care?
Or taught the hard oppressor's hand to spare?
When many a tear had worn his cheek in vain,
Who broke the pining captive's ponderous chain?
Warm'd at the view, a thousand voices join
"Thine was the deed the godlike blessing thine."

While on the flight of time these steps attend,
Oft may thy visionary shade descend;
Come, like thyself, with every native grace,
That deck'd the form, and smooth'd the pleasing face
O'er my still couch, with healing wing appear,
Calm the quick sigh, and hush the impatient fear;
Yet round thy child, with fond protection move,
And wake the converse of maternal love—
Give her, like thee, with virtue's heavenly ray,
To trace the path of her future day,
Teach her with patient silence to endure
Those ills which grief, nor hope, nor time, can cure,
She far divided from thy parting breath,
Nor closed the eyes, nor smooth'd the couch of death,
Yet many a breast, with kind compassion fraught,
Bore thy best blessing on the wing of thought,
From foreign hearts the sacred relic flow'd,
A foreign lip the precious pledge bestow'd.

But short the hour, and soon the moment dies,
Ere to thy throne the filial spirit flies,
Forget each pang, each sorrow, and each strife,
That pierced with many a thorn the nerve of life;
Taught to forgive, to pity, and to spare,
It pours on every wound the balm of prayer;
Plucks from the cruel heart its keen distress,
And feels the first great blessing is TO BLESS.

P.

* Persons have been relieved from prison, (by this benevolent character) at the advance of many hundred pounds—and in one of the former wars from France, she obtained the dismissal of a relation from the Bastille, at the expense of seven hundred and fifty pounds sterling.

LIST of PRIZES and BLANKS in the Washington Lottery No. 2.

22d Day's Drawing, Sept. 17.

No.	Dols.	No.	Dols.	No.	Dols.	No.	Dols.
36	118.0	25410	36574				
274	12032 10	919	84				
1084	846	993	674				
26	13084	26347 10	953 20				
454	241	368	972 10				
722	688	890	3782 10				
965	795	27035 10	38175				
2250	14106	334	615 10				
53	104	135	29070				
389	15681	858	484				
403	789 10	8042	640				
530	660	64	728				
904	16287	893	988 10				
997	487	29199 10	40076 10				
3076	604	884	299				
531	17033 10	925	645				
687	18001	984	41667				
715	178 10	30565	42416 10				
729	270	666	715				
838	838	700	948				
906	10919	31821	958 500				
6312	471	354	43074				
604	20096	38001 10	155				
896	875	007	908 10				
7287	21293	084	44146 10				
8348	435 10	254	295				
460	22084	32024	317 10				
551	609	152	45001				
790	700	256	431				
939	762	452 10	46317				
9244	776 20	556	535				
377	23842	594 10	994				
771	916	857	47261				
10315	943 10	34309	49174 10				
341	24002	35397	401				
492	544 10	399	883				
11284	977	858 10					
565	25425 20	36330					

23d Day's Drawing—Monday, Sept. 19.

No.	Dols.	No.	Dols.	No.	Dols.	No.	Dols.
114	12431	24234 10	37128				
266	13070 10	675	38666				
434	298 10	961 10	39370 10				
1300	811	25370	40054 10				
2178	918 10	121 10	368				
994	14037	754	566				
4378	830	894 20	682				
5004	975 20	26678	41304				
507	15566	27086	42131				
6145	16473 10	293	578				
376	590	302 10	44006 10				
646	660	28348	393				
601	18686	665	45180				
755	805	29350	590				
9917	19018 10	30289	849				
947	303	31592	965				
10167	20288 10	937	46163				
312	377	32078	47288				
478	21217	32078	539				
984	774	34264	48011 10				
11203	22418 10	35574	573				
933	685	996 20	49098				
11012	23991	36758 100	247				
278	24182	976 10	493				

For Sale,

The Brig DIANA.

Lying at Chesnut-street wharf; a stout well built vessel, one hundred & fifty-eight tons burthen; well found, and but four years old. Apply to

Joseph Anthony & Co.

Sept. 26.

MEMOIRS

Of the House of Savoy, with some account of the Court of Sardinia.

THE sudden aggrandisement and speedy decline of the house of Savoy, is a problem only to those unacquainted with its history.

The rocks of Mount Cenis proved as lucrative formerly to the Princes of Piedmont, as the found does at present to the Kings of Denmark. During the long and bloody wars, between the houses of Bourbon and Austria, this turnpike road into Italy was frequented by each of them, and a toll regularly levied on the favored army. Nay, if we believe history, it was actually put up to auction, and let to the highest bidder.

Little states, as they possess no real physical strength, provided they enter the vortex of European intrigue, must accustom themselves to a certain degree of political elasticity, and their governors must frequently appear in the humiliating but necessary character of perpetual balance masters. In short, it is by a change of position alone that they can preserve their equilibrium, and prevent a sudden subversion.

It was owing to this policy, that the petty Counts of Maurienne became Dukes of Savoy, and the Dukes of Savoy Kings of Sardinia. It is in consequence of a departure from such a system, that this newly created royalty has been recently shorn of its rays, and after rising in splendour, at the beginning of the present century, (1718) seems but too likely to be subjected to a temporary eclipse, if not doomed to set at last in blood and disgrace.

THE GOVERNMENT

Is despotic, therefore military. The officers wield the law at the end of their canes. They are assisted by a numerous clergy, in order to keep the people in ignorance, which, in such a case, is another name for slavery. In Savoy alone, there were six different colleges, exclusively appropriated to what it is the fashion to term, "theology." There are no less than five Archbishops, twenty-eight bishops, forty-four Abbots, and Monks and Nuns innumerable. Their revenues were immense; but a Savoyard, like a Welch curate, is allowed to starve on 15l. per annum.

Lettres de cachet are as common in Turin, as they were formerly at Versailles; they have their bailiffs too, and the term *habeas corpus* is unknown in any law dictionary on this side of the Alps. In the *Legge costituzionale di sa Maesta*, promulgued in 1770, there is a whole chapter on the torture!

DOMINIONS AND POPULATION.

Countries.	Chief Cities.
Piedmont	Turin
Savoy	Chambery
Monferrat	Casal
Alexandrine	Alexandria
Onglia	Onglia
Island of Sardinia	Cagliari

I omit the kingdoms of Cyprus and Jerusalem, although his Majesty includes them in his titles, and even quarters them in his armorial bearings. The inhabitants do not exceed three millions two hundred thousand souls.

TAXES.

Turin, like Paris before the revolution, is subject to an impost on all commodities entering and leaving the city, to a *per centage* on the income, or in other words, the industry of the inhabitants; and also to a capitation.

The taxes levied in the provinces are as numerous as amongst us, and still more vexatious than our excise laws. In addition to the territorial imposts, is a duty on silk worms, the staple of Piedmont, and another on the mulberry tree, which is the indispensable food of this profitable insect. The trees are taxed by the foot, and five *sols* for each twelve inches of admeasure must be paid before the peasant crops a single leaf. Another tax, is a lottery, of that kind, called in Italy *Loto di Genoa*; this, as with us, is a voluntary contribution, raised on the passions of the people, at the expense of their morals. The Catholic prince, who governs this country, also permits the monks to dispose of tickets of about four *lire*, or six shillings each, on their own account, thus happily blending avarice and devotion together.

REVENUE.

Piedmont produces near 850,000l. sterling a year. The taxes now raised on the people of England, amounting to almost sixty shillings a piece, affect them less than the five and six-pence a head, levied on the former; and yet, prejudice apart, their soil and climate are both superior to our own, and the country abounds with articles for manufacture. Still, however, the Piedmontese are the favored nation, for the other territories are treated with a certain degree of contempt, and their viceroys, judges, and all public officers, even to the hangman, are invariably natives of Piedmont. Savoy, which, besides breeding multitudes of black cattle, exports radishes and chestnuts, and furnishes Paris with chimney-sweepers, and London with *grinders of music*, formerly transmitted 150,000l. sterling to the Royal Treasury; since it has assumed the name of Mont Blanc, England has amply indemnified this loss, by means of a subsidy of 200,000l. a year.

The island of Sardinia has been greatly neglected—does not pay for its own government.

The expenses of the state are at present ruinous in the extreme; the difference between the income and the expenditure, is supplied by an emission of paper money, "*De par le Roy*."

The late king left his coffers full; but what is termed a monstrous deficit at Turin, (perhaps ten millions sterling) took place before the war, and that deficit occurred during a profound tranquility, and under a most excellent administration!

TROOPS.

The peace establishment is 22,000; in time of war usually 30,000; during the present contest, upwards of 40,000. Of these, one fourth are at this moment prisoners to the French.

The number of subaltern and superior commanders is so disproportionate to that of men, that there is said to be an officer for every four privates. The

* On trouve dans les archives de l'archevêque d'Embrun, des actes dans lesquels des Ducs de Savoie prennent le titre de *cellier de Monseigneur*. N'est-ce pas un beau titre pour un prince?—Etat moral, physique et politique de la Maison de Savoie.

generals in the army list amount to about three hundred, and there are no less than one hundred and fifty officers in the legion of cavalry alone.

MARINE.

As the corps of cavalry at Naples presents the spectacle of horses without riders, so the naval establishment of Sardinia exhibits a marine corps without men of war. There were indeed two frigates launched a few years ago, but they have not been heard of during the present contest. The are perhaps rotting in Cagliari!

After this statement, the disasters of the war will perhaps appear the less surprising. The Austrians defended Piedmont with vigour: it was the frontier to the Milanese; but the moment they were defeated by the French impetuosity, the unpopularity of the government, the operation of the deficit, and, above all, the want of a common cause on the part of the people, shewed that the government was inadequate to the resistance of a foreign enemy. The throne of a king totters from the moment he separates his own interests from those of his people!

The king of Sardinia, Victor Amadeus III. is the oldest monarch in Europe: he is now 70 years of age, for he was born June 26, 1726. While yet Duke of Savoy, he applied to the reform of the laws with a laudable industry, and actually promulgued a new code, which, like that of most other States, is more commendable in theory than in practice. The example given him by his father was not calculated to increase his natural humanity. Charles Emanuel III. who was what is termed a great warrior, on beholding a field of battle strewn with dead men and horses, exclaimed, *Poveri Cavalieri*! This was a phrase fit only for a king of the Hohenstynas!

His present majesty, in one thing, and it nearly interests his subjects—differs essentially from his predecessor. The former was so economical, as to be accused of avarice; the latter is profuse to a proverb; being, like our own James I. addicted to show and dissipation. He has been known to create twenty *lords*, or, as they are there termed, gentlemen of the bedchamber, in one week. His chamberlains, with leaden keys, nicely gilded, and suspended from empty pockets, are innumerable; there is not a court in Europe where there are more ribbonds! It is impossible to cross the esplanade at Turin without jostling against a cross of St. Maurice. His majesty is also passionately attached to the military; and three fourths of his annual income has been constantly absorbed by the army. He has generals and colonels enough for manœuvring an army of one hundred thousand men. He also maintains skeleton regiments, but the skeletons consist of officers alone. The pay indeed is trifling; but then the uniforms are so very brilliant, it is impossible for an Italian count to resist the temptation of ruining himself, under so handsome a suit of regimentals.

His majesty, like his father, has perhaps exhibited too much partiality towards Piedmont. Savoy, the original appanage of the family, has been always treated with jealousy, and distrust; and as for Sardinia, which to the title of king adds the very unroyal revenue of a sum we not unfrequently behold at the bottom of the rent-roll of an English equire; it is become a place of exile for those banished from other States. The very officers and soldiers sent thither are often destined to that service, not as a duty, but as a punishment. Neither a Sardinian nor Savoyard is allowed to exercise any employment in the place of his nativity. After this, is it surprising that the one province is become a French department; that the other has been in open insurrection during the last twelve months; and that from neither of them does his majesty draw any more revenue at this moment, than from his ideal kingdom situated in the Holy Land!

The king's passion for military men has been already mentioned. This extends to minute objects, such as the cut of a coat, the colour of a facing, the form of an epaulet, and the shape of a button. In 1791, Victor Amadeus collected all the drummers in the kingdom, in the *casernes*, or barracks of Turin; and their branch of military music was carried, in consequence of this, to a higher pitch of perfection than it had ever attained before. This however will cease to appear wonderful, when it is observed, that his majesty, in person, superintended their progress daily; and that Pregnani, the best violin player in Italy, instructed the whole corps. The result was, that the drums of the capital of Piedmont excel, even to this very day, those of Vienna and Berlin; and that the leader of the band at the Opera house was dubbed a captain.

Regal sympathy, family connections, and large subsidies, have produced wonderful changes since the grand reform of drums; and a great part of Piedmont is, at this moment, in the possession of the French, either as a pledge or a conquest! The king of Sardinia, imitating the customary policy of his ancestors, has already begun to treat with the conqueror; the citadel, the five impregnable bastions, the memory of the ineffectual siege of 1706, and, still more than any of these, the policy of humbling a formidable enemy will all operate in his favor; and after obtaining a portion of the Milanese, he may yet bully Genoa into loans, and Geneva into submission, like his illustrious progenitors of blessed memory.

THE PRINCE OF PIEDMONT.

Charles Emanuel Frederick Maria, is a most excellent prince, whose conduct might serve as a model to all the heirs apparent in Europe. The cardinal de Gardel, an enlightened clergyman, was his tutor; but he has preferred a layman for his confessor. He has uniformly interferred, but always with the utmost deference and submission, in favour of the Sardinians and Savoyards. He has also, with equal uniformity, opposed the present war, notwithstanding his marriage to the sister of Louis XVI. and it was he who, in a familiar conversation with his royal father, when speaking of the irrefragable progress of opinions, exclaimed, "Ceux qui ont envie de regner, n'ont qu'à se dépêcher."

He never surveys the houses of Turin, cut down, Procrustes-like, to one common standard, without a sigh.

THE DUKE D'ROSTE

Resembles the king his father, who has carved a patrimony for him out of the prophecy of the church. This, in Italy, is termed, "paring the the Pope's nails."

We preceded them at that sport, and our Henry VIII. brandished the scissars with wonderful dexterity.

THE DUKES DE MONTFERRAT, GANEVOIS, AND COUNT DE MAURIENNE.

These three princes were reckoned well educated, until the appearance of the duke d'Angoulême and his brother the duke of Berry, (the ci-devant count d'Artois, now Monsieur's sons) at the court of Turin. The superiority of the French princes is said to have been at once visible and offensive, in respect to every thing, but the repetition of *Ave-Marias* and *Pater-nosters*.

THE DUKE DE CHABLAIS.

The king's half brother, dabbles in commerce; but any one who dared to term his royal highness a merchant, would be put in irons, and punished with the bastinado. He married his own niece, with the consent of the court of Rome; and during the very same year, three marriages of citizens with brothers' daughters, were annulled in Piedmont; and the Pope excommunicated the parties from the apostolic chair. *Sans argent, point de salut*, PRINCESSES.

Adelaide Clotilda Xavierie de France, princess of Piedmont, loves her husband, and gained the affections of the people by learning Italian, which she speaks with fluency.

Maria Theresia of Austria, duchess of Aoste, is young, handsome, and attached to Germany.

Maria Anne Caroline Gabrielle de Savoy, the consort of the duke of Chablais, respects the duke infinitely; she still considers him as her uncle.

Marie Felicité, born 1760, and who, if she were not sister of a king, might be fairly termed an old maid—is likely to remain so.

She is the victim of the family pride of her father, who would marry her to none but a crowned head.

The monks have persuaded her that a niche in Paradise could alone be obtained by founding a convent.

Alas! her nieces, Marie Josephina Louisa, titular queen, and Maria Theresia, madame de France, by courtesy, are at this very moment in want of an asylum. To succour their distresses, would be more beneficent in the sight of heaven, and more seemly in the eyes of men, than the endowment of a score of nunneries!

GEORGETOWN (Maryland) Sept. 13.

A letter from Philadelphia to a gentleman in

September 7, 1796.

Winchester, a considerable inland town of Virginia, is situated in the valley of the Shenandoah, so called from the river of the same name which unites its waters with those of the Potomac, just before it enters the passage, between the mountains. Jefferson has given a fine description of this picturesque scenery, which that passage exhibits. The direct road to Philadelphia, passes along this delightful valley, which extends to Lancaster, and of which Brissot in his *travels through the United States*, gave some account, though he did not visit it. By inclining a little to the left, you cross the mountain which bounds the valley to the W. and arrive at Bath, or the Warm Springs of Berkeley, 5 miles distant from the Potomac.

As this has become a place of fashionable resort, a short account of it may not be uninteresting. The situation is in a small valley, which extends nearly from S. to N. and is not more than three or four hundred yards wide. The distance from Alexandria, the Federal City, and Georgetown, is about 100 miles.—The springs issue from the foot of the hill or mountain on the west, which is pretty high and steep—they form so considerable a stream as to turn a mill within a few rods. The water is perhaps something below the temperature of new milk. At first it is not generally relished as drink, but in a few days it is taken in quantities that are almost incredible. Every person repairs to the spring, where two boys are stationed, and hand tumblers of water with much expertness. There is a house with five convenient baths, which are filled from the spring by means of trunks. The water is easily let out, and thus fresh water is furnished to each company, or each individual.

The number of persons who frequent this place is ascertained, from a book in which each person's name is inserted upon arrival there, and one dollar is contributed and applied to keeping the Baths, &c. in repair, and ornamenting the adjacent ground with walls and trees. The principal spring is beneath the shade of two spreading oaks.—Seats are provided and you see them occupied by groups of ladies and gentlemen, through most of the day when the weather is favorable. During the summer, from two to seven or eight hundred persons, visit Bath—they fell short of three hundred when I was there—but more were expected—they come from the tide waters of the Chesapeake, where intermittents prevail, from Alexandria, Georgetown, Baltimore, Philadelphia, &c. Persons with rheumatic and bilious complaints usually get relief if they live temperately. The surrounding country is rough and barren, with some fruitful spots interspersed, the salubrity of the air in the neighbourhood of the mountains, makes a few weeks residence here, beneficial to most persons in ill health.

The accommodations are as good as could be expected where many persons are crowded into a small village, of from fifteen to twenty houses.—There are four or five good boarding houses—the price at present six dollars a week; some families take houses and provide for themselves. The mornings and evenings are cool at Bath, as the situation would lead you to conclude. It is excessively warm in the middle of the day, when the rays of the meridian sun fall directly upon the spot.

It is not invalids alone who frequent this place. In returning from Bath, it is often enquired, "who was the *Belle* this season?" Hymeneal treaties have often their preliminaries settled, or at least negotiations are commenced. They have balls pretty frequently; and parties occasionally dine at Hancock, a village on the banks of the Maryland side of the Potomac, not two miles distant from the Pennsylvania line.