

| PRICES OF STOCKS,                 |                       |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Philadelphia, 11th Aug. 1797.     |                       |
| 6 per Cent.                       | 167 1/2               |
| 3 per Cent.                       | 104                   |
| Deferred 6 per Cent.              | 17 1/4                |
| BANK United States,               | 17 per cent. advance. |
| — Pennsylvania,                   | 20 do.                |
| — North America,                  | 46 do.                |
| Insurance Co. N. A. shares 40 do. |                       |
| — Pennsylvania, par               | do.                   |
| COURSE OF EXCHANGE.               |                       |
| On London, at 30 days             | par                   |
| — at 60 days                      | 65                    |
| — at 90 days                      | 62                    |
| Amsterdam, per guilders           | 40                    |
| — 90 days                         | 42                    |

| WASHINGTON LOTTERY, No. II. |           |           |             |
|-----------------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------|
| LIST OF PRIZES AND BLANKS.  |           |           |             |
| 16th day's Drawing—Aug. 12. |           |           |             |
| No. Dols.                   | No. Dols. | No. Dols. | No. Dols.   |
| 320                         | 12072     | 25365     | 37998       |
| 435                         | 14243     | 451       | 38248       |
| 685                         | 324       | 26004     | 10 344      |
| 1943                        | 554       | 10 605    | 386 20      |
| 2468                        | 756       | 842 25    | 827         |
| 663                         | 15178     | 10 27682  | 39157       |
| 4134                        | 437       | 813       | 415 10      |
| 951                         | 606       | 821       | 10 627      |
| 3154                        | 16129     | 49226     | 49376       |
| 244                         | 620       | 501       | 528 10      |
| 449                         | 17201     | 10 532    | 10 620      |
| 649                         | 496       | 30156     | 42734 10    |
| 728                         | 739       | 10 885    | 10 839 10   |
| 860                         | 10 932    | 31188 25  | 875         |
| 6310                        | 18295     | 301       | 10 43554 10 |
| 482                         | 10 449    | 734       | 44472       |
| 7614                        | 580       | 32041     | 10 505      |
| 669                         | 928       | 337       | 40 601      |
| 856                         | 20 19336  | 362       | 966 10      |
| 925                         | 390       | 426       | 993 10      |
| 8238                        | 472       | 953       | 10 46210    |
| 304                         | 614       | 10 33354  | 10 593 10   |
| 607                         | 10 20192  | 10 369    | 877         |
| 703                         | 10 414    | 10 454 25 | 878         |
| 9174                        | 835       | 34063     | 10 928      |
| 633                         | 281       | 10 239    | 47424 50    |
| 800                         | 10 600    | 272       | 472         |
| 10449                       | 21042     | 403       | 10 626      |
| 675                         | 999       | 10 35348  | 10 934      |
| 774                         | 22836     | 10 768    | 10 48291 10 |
| 953                         | 23898     | 10 36380  | 10 551      |
| 11761                       | 24804     | 479       | 10 671      |
| 817                         | 915       | 639       | 10 796 10   |
| 12027                       | 10 969    | 861       | 49612       |
| 223                         | 23994     | 10 945    | 10 779      |
| 448                         | 10 417    | 37158     | 992 10      |
| 610                         | 232       | 244       | 10          |
| 921                         | 10 303    | 699       | 10          |

| 17th day's drawing, Aug. 14. |          |          |             |
|------------------------------|----------|----------|-------------|
| 142                          | 10 14753 | 24514    | 10 38220 20 |
| 175                          | 15904    | 553      | 504 10      |
| 245                          | 950      | 805      | 982 10      |
| 874                          | 10 953   | 823      | 10 39579    |
| 2756                         | 10 16106 | 10 874   | 745 10      |
| 783                          | 10 776   | 10 25564 | 41340       |
| 970                          | 17228    | 10 889   | 441 10      |
| 2158                         | 10 738   | 26416    | 42866       |
| 5005                         | 25 18234 | 27503    | 10 43377    |
| 281                          | 10 241   | 10 29389 | 599 10      |
| 652                          | 701      | 648      | 10 643      |
| 794                          | 915      | 30042    | 826         |
| 6133                         | 19397    | 079      | 10044387 10 |
| 764                          | 10 823   | 642      | 408         |
| 7173                         | 20346    | 31246    | 10 45676 10 |
| 557                          | 943      | 32179    | 50 894      |
| 8028                         | 21854    | 10 33453 | 998         |
| 411                          | 930      | 512      | 46156       |
| 556                          | 20 942   | 10 914   | 227 10      |
| 677                          | 10 23850 | 34302    | 895         |
| 9018                         | 916      | 10 36147 | 47194       |
| 11131                        | 23065    | 10 841   | 10 736      |
| 219                          | 10 258   | 10 37242 | 48193 10    |
| 507                          | 936      | 669      | 414 10      |
| 14293                        | 986      | 722      | 49893 10    |

Error in the 13th day—Instead of 39,658 10 read 39,685 10.

**80 Dollars Reward.**  
 LAST night the shop of the subscriber was opened, and several articles taken off, viz. a common black leather pocket book, containing twenty-dollar notes of the late emission of the Pennsylvania Bank, and a number of loose papers—one a pin-back watch with a carved case, and silver ones—one of these a French watch, originally made to tell the day of the month, but this part of the works had been taken out—the figures on the dial plate were left—Another was made by Loveland, London, the number 3113; a third was marked on the dial plate as well as the inside Amber New-York. No further particulars are recollected. Whoever discovers the thief, or thieves, so that they may be prosecuted to conviction and the property recovered, shall have the above reward. Forty dollars will be paid for the property alone, or in proportion for any part of it.

**THOMAS LINDSAY.**  
 N. B. All watchmakers are requested to stop he above watches if offered for sale.  
 Frankford, August 19.  
 Aug. 21. co8t.

**Red Port Wine.**  
 Just arrived, by the brig Iris, capt. Rhodes, from Oporto.  
 Red Port Wine in pipes, hhd's. and quarter cases; 60 cut Cork, for sale by  
**Philips, Cramond, & Co.**  
 July 21. \$

**Higgins' Specific**  
 FOR THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF THE YELLOW FEVER.  
 FEVER since this disease made such ravages in this city and New-York, the author has turned his attention to its causes and cure.—The result of his enquiries has convinced him that the reason why so few persons recover from its attacks, are from its not being well understood; and the consequent wrong method taken to cure it. He is persuaded that the excessive bleedings and mercurial treatment of the Faculty is highly injurious; and that the only rational mode of treatment is by the use of proper acids. Convinced of this he offers his Specific as a certain remedy, if used according to the directions. To be had in bottles, at one dollar each, of the inventor Geo. Higgins, Cherry street, two doors above Ninth street, (late manager of Jackson and Co's Medicine Warehouse, London); by J. Leblanc, No. 216; W. Griffith, No. 177, T. Pearce, No. 21, South Third street, T. Stiff, No. 55, New street, near Vine street, and J. Gale, No. 36, Race street.  
 Aug. 25. tuths 3t.

**Chocolate and Mustard**  
 Manufactured as usual, Ginger and Pepper ground Shelled or Pearl Barley Philadelphia Porter, Beer, Ale and Cyder London Porter Taunton and Burton Ale Red Port and other Wines, either bottled, or by the pipe, quarter-cask or gallon—suitable for exportation or home consumption—  
 For Sale by  
**John Haworth.**  
 No. 98 South Front street

[FROM THE NORFOLK HERALD.]  
**The Freehold Ambassador's LETTER to the Secretary of State.**  
 Dated July 30, 1797.  
 EPITOMIS'D AND VERSIF'D.  
 [By an AMERICAN.]  
 IF you wish, honest TIM, for my gracious replies,  
 Go fellow, and alter thy plan,  
 Nor dare the blue lightning that gleams in both eyes,  
 When you write unto ME as a MAN.  
 I deign now to answer, your Office Epistle;  
 At my answer, the Acorns shall rattle,  
 And the Winds of my People, so loudly shall whistle,  
 That their Chairs, all around shall make battle.  
 I call not on you, Sir, to know, why displac'd,  
 I should act like a Partizan elf;  
 Why, when no one accuses, I yet feel disgrac'd,  
 —For I well know the reason myself.  
 HIS principles, conduct and views too, I knew  
 Would lead us a terrible dance;  
 But true to the cause, that we PATRIOTS pursue,  
 I receiv'd his Commission for France.  
 In vain, Master TIM, may you preach of "his pleasure,"  
 "His pleasure" 's no pleasure to me;  
 I married the Post, 'tis my Freehold my Treas'ure,  
 And it during my pleasure shall be.  
 Come, "justify" then unto JEMMY M——OE,  
 All the Acts of your administration,  
 Ere I let loose on your "ground" the torrents of woe,  
 And with water pots drown all the Nation.  
 Perhaps some may think, that because I was sent,  
 I was thought a "machine" that would go,  
 But my weights get unshung, and my oil being spent,  
 The Ambassador, turn'd to—M——OE.  
 My employer's despis'd, my employment forgot,  
 The "Centinel" part I assum'd;  
 And who dares to say, that the game Centry Cock  
 Struts abroad, without tail or surplum'd?  
 I allow of removal, in many small cafes,  
 But the heart of a Saint it would vex,  
 That among the small fry remov'd from their places,  
 Great EGO should turn to an EX.  
 I despise "Inuendoes" but beg leave to smell  
 At a "door" in your office of wood,  
 At which enter daily, the villains who tell,  
 What, alas! I would do, if I could.  
 I would hold on my head, the great BUCKET of State,  
 By nodding, the biggest should fall,  
 And still should I keep out, a BOW to ADJET,  
 Should I scatter, and overthrow all.  
 I now mean to close, by condemning all those,  
 To hang on Liberty Tree,  
 Fools, madmen and rogues, who foolishly chafe,  
 Then thought they could do without me.  
 I will whimper, appeal, point UP to my defects,  
 Over Liberties lost, I'll be sighing;  
 And if noight's to be done, by flights and by birds,  
 I can only be laugh'd at for crying.  
 And then—the deep thunder, shall mutter and roar,  
 The round bellied world heave in birth,  
 Stars, planets and suns, shall shrink at the groan,  
 And a new little Scribble come forth.  
 Norfolk, 16th August, 1797.

SOME years since, a sober, zealous, Connecticut parson went to catechize a family in his parish, who were not so well versed in the rudiments of divinity as many are: when arrived, he thought proper to begin with Lois, the eldest daughter, a girl about eighteen, and buxom as May—whose charms had smitten the young village swains with an epidemic. "Well Lois," said the parson, "I shall begin with you"—"come tell me who died for you?"—Lois, with a charming blush in her cheek, replied—"why nobody as I know on." The parson, rather surpris'd at her answer, repeats his question with increasing zeal—Lois, I say, tell me who died for you?"—Poor Lois, rather irritated at the inquisitive parson, again replied why nobody, sir—there was Tom Dawfon lay bed rid for me, about six months, but folks says he got about again.

**LONDON, June 16.**  
 Covent-Garden theatre was re-opened last night, for the benefit of the widows and orphans of those brave men who perished, and for those who were wounded in the glorious action of the 14th of February under admiral lord St. Vincent (late fir John Jervis) and was extremely crowded with the best company.  
 The performers, whose kind zeal on the occasion did the highest credit to them, and could only be excused by the lustre reflected on the distinguished characters, who so honorably interested themselves in food a cause, and acted as avowed patrons and stewards, exerted themselves with a superiority of skill, which nothing but the consciousness of a benevolent motive could have enabled them to manifest.  
 Every necessary arrangement for commencing the negotiation between this country and France is now completely formed. Lord Malmesbury is the person appointed to treat in behalf of this country; and we understand that M. Barthelemy is to be the negotiator on the part of the French government.

**At a Meeting of the Board of Property, June 6, 1797.**  
 Present John Hall, Sec'y.  
 Francis Johnston, R. G. of land office  
 Dan. Brodhead, S. G.  
 Nicholas Bettinger,  
 Samuel Cunningham.  
 In this case the proof of service of notice being insufficient, it is ordered that notice be given in one of the Philadelphia and York newspapers weekly, for at least eight weeks to the heirs or assignees of Samuel Cunningham deceased, to attend the board on the first Monday in November next, to show cause why a patent should not issue to Nicholas Bettinger for the land in question.  
 (A true Copy.)  
 JOHN HALL,  
 Secretary of the Land Office.  
 Aug. 15. 1048W.

**All laying Duties on Stamped Vellum, Parchment and Paper.**  
 A FEW copies of the above act may be had at the Office of the Gazette of the United States, No 119, Chestnut-Street, July 19.

**The Gazette.**  
 PHILADELPHIA;  
 SUNDAY EVENING, August 27.  
 Having been favored by a Gentleman who came passenger in the Stage of Saturday evening, from New-York, with the *New-York Daily Gazette* of Saturday, 26th August, we have been induced to anticipate the publication of Monday's Gazette.

**NEW-YORK, August 26.**  
 Yesterday we published London news up to the 24th of June, received by the British packet—This day we are enabled, by the arrival of the *Severn*, capt. Fairly, to bring up our chain of London Advices to the FIFTH of July, through the medium of Hull papers to July 8. The Extracts follow—They are July

**IMPORTANT.**  
 From the London Gazette.  
 Downing-Street, July 1.  
 The King having been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Lord Malmesbury, Knight of the Bath, to be his majesty's Plenipotentiary for negotiating a Treaty of Peace with the Plenipotentiaries of the French Republic, duly authorized for this purpose, 's Lordship set out yesterday for Lille, where the Negotiations are to be forthwith opened. His majesty has also been pleased to appoint the Hon. Henry Welley, to be Secretary to the above mission.

**EXECUTION OF PARKER, THE MUTINEER.**  
 On Friday, June 30, 1797.  
 Friday morning, at 8 o'clock, A. M. a gun was fired from on board his majesty's ship *L. Nelson*, lying off the garrison, Vice Admiral Lutwidge's flag-ship, and the yellow flag, the signal of capital punishment, was hoisted, which was immediately repeated by the Sandwich hoisting the same colour on her foretop. The Sandwich was stationed rather above Blackflakes, the headmost ship in the fleet. The garrison, on the gun firing, were immediately under arms, consisting of the East and West York, West Norfolk Militia; a corps of invalids, and a train of artillery; all of which, with fixed bayonets, marched out of Sally-Port Gate, with their colours flying, and proceeded in single files, along the South shore of the Medway, near to Queenborough, in order to be spectators of the event—all the barrier gates of the garrison were now shut, and each ship in the fleet at this time kept a boat off with a Lieutenant and a party of marines to attend the Sandwich: the crews of all were piped to the fore-castle, and the marines drawn up on the quarter-decks, to be witnesses of the execution. Parker, who had taken his usual repast in the birth allotted him in the gun-room, and passed the night in great composure, was awaked a little after 6 o'clock from a sound sleep, by the Marshal Provoost, who with a file of marines, composed his guard; he arose with cheerfulness, and requested permission might be asked for a barber to attend him, which was granted: he soon dressed himself in a neat suit of mourning, (waitcoat excepted) sent him by a friend of the name of Templer, wearing his half boots over a pair of black silk stockings: he then took his breakfast, talked of a will he had written in which he had bequeathed his wife a little estate he said he was heir to; and after that, lamented the misfortune that had been bro't on the country by the mutiny, but solemnly denied having the least connection or correspondence with any disaffected persons on shore, and declared that it was chiefly owing to him that the ships had not been carried into the enemy's parts.

At half after 8, he was told the Chaplain of the ship was ready to attend him to prayers upon the quarter-deck, which he immediately ascended uncovered. At his first entrance upon deck, he looked a little paler than common, but soon recovered his usual complexion: he bowed to the officers, and a chair being allowed him, he sat down a few moments, and steadily surveyed the military array of marines under arms round the deck: he then arose and told the Clergyman he was ready to attend him; the Chaplain informed him he had selected two palms appropriate to his situation; to which the prisoner assenting said, "and with your permission fir I will add a third," and named the siff, that beautiful confessional of David, and imploring of forgiveness, "Have mercy upon me O God, after thy goodness, according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences!" &c. He then recited each alternate verse, in a manner peculiarly impressive. At 9 o'clock the preparatory gun was fired from L'Espion, which he heard without the smallest emotion. Prayers being soon after closed, he rose and asked capt. Mofs "if he might be indulged with a glass of white wine?" which being immediately granted, lifting up his eyes, he exclaimed—"I drink first to the salvation of my soul!—and next to the forgiveness of all my enemies!"—Addressing himself to capt. Mofs, he said "he hoped he would shake hands with him"; which the capt. did; he then desired "that he might be remembered to his companions on board the Neptune, with his last dying entreaty to them, to prepare for their destiny, and refrain from unbecomg levity!"—His arms being now bound, the solemn procession moved from the quarter deck to the fore-castle, in the following order:

1. The Boatwain and Mates.  
 2. The Provoost Marshall, his sword in one hand, and the halter in the other.  
 3. Captain Clerk of the Sandwich, bearing the warrant of execution under the seal of the Vice Admiral.

4. The Rev. Mr. Atherton, Chaplain of the Sandwich, in his robes.  
 5. The Prisoner in mourning, walking with a firm deportment.  
 6. The Ship's Master of Arms, with his drawn cutlafs.  
 7. Captain Mofs and his officers, with two or three other gentlemen, who were admitted on board.  
 The whole passed through a double file of marines on the starboard side to the platform erected on the cat-head, with an elevated projection. Arriving there he knelt with the Chaplain, and joined in some devout ejaculations; to all of which, he repeated loudly "Amen!"—Rising again, the admiral's warrant of execution, addressed to Captain Mofs, was now read by the clerk, in which the sentence of the court martial. Order of the board, admiralty, and his majesty's approbation of the whole proceedings were fully recited, which the prisoner heard with great attention, and bowed his head, as if an assent, at the close of it.  
 He now asked the captain, "whether he might speak?" and immediately apprehended his intention might be misconceived, he added, "I am not going, Sir, to address the whole ship's company!—I wish only to declare, that I acknowledge the justice of the sentence under which I suffer, and I hope my death may be deemed a sufficient atonement, and save the lives of others!"—He now requested a minute to recollect himself, and knelt down alone about that space of time: then rising up, "I am ready!"—and holding his head with considerable dignity, said to the Boatwain's Mate, "take off my handkerchief," (of black silk) which being done, the Marshal Provoost placed the halter over his head (which had been prepared with grease), but doing it awkwardly, the prisoner said rather pettishly to the Boatwain's Mate, "Do you do it, for he seems to know nothing about it!" The halter was then spliced to the reefed rope: all this being adjusted, the Marshal attempted to put a cap on, which he refused: but on being told it was indispensable, he submitted, requesting it might not be pulled over his eyes till he desired it: He then turned quite round, for the first time, and gave a steady look at his ship-mates on the fore-castle, and with an affectionate kind of smile nodded his head, and said, "Good by to you!" He now said "Captain Mofs, is the gun primed?" "It is." "Is the match light?" "All is ready." On this he advanced a little, and said, "Will any gentleman be so good as to lend me a white handkerchief for the signal?" After some little pause, a gentleman stepped forward and gave him one; to whom bowing, he returned him thanks:—He now ascended the platform, repeated the same question about the gun, evidently to gain the time he wished for the perfect completion of what he had preconceived in his own mind, then the cap being drawn over his face, walked by firm degrees up to the extremity of the scaffold, he dropped his handkerchief, put his hands in his coat pockets with great rapidity, and at the moment as he was springing off, the fatal bow-gun fired, and the reef-rope catching him, run him up, though not with great velocity to the yard arm!—When suspended about midway, by the elasticity of the rope, his body appeared convulsed for a few seconds, immediately after which no appearance of life remained.  
 It being tide of ebb, the starboard yard arm pointed to the isle of Grain, where scaffolding was erected for spectators on shore: a considerable number of yachts, cutters, and other craft surrounded the Sandwich: the last time the prisoner knelt with the Chaplain at the Cat head, though he made his responses regularly, his attention was particularly directed the whole time to the armed boats of the fleet, which were playing round on duty! The whole conduct of this awful ceremony was extremely decorous and impressive: it was evident, from the countenances of the crew of the Sandwich, that the general feeling for the fate of their mutinous conductor was such as might be wished; nor a word—and scarce a whisper was heard among them.  
 The instant he was visible to the garrison at the yard arm, the telegraph was put in motion to announce it to the admiralty; and from the clearness of the atmosphere and quickness of workin, the advice must have been received in seven minutes.  
 He suffered exactly at half past nine, and was lowered down, after hanging at the yard arm a full hour, when the yellow flag was struck, and his body immediately put into a shell that had been prepared for it with all his clothes on: and soon after it was taken in one of the Sandwich's boats and rowed to the east point of the garrison, and there being landed, was carried to the New Naval Gate, leading to Minster.—The coffin-lid was here taken off to the spectators for a few minutes; his countenance appeared not much altered, but his eyes were wide open. His body was however afterwards taken up by his friends and bro't to London. It was on Sunday lying at a house in Rosemary-lane near the tower.  
 Parker was about thirty-three years of age, five feet ten inches high, and well made; his complexion, eyes and hair dark—his nose prominent, and his countenance expressive and manly. He had spent most of his life at sea.  
 Thursday last the wife of Parker presented a petition to the Earl of Moreton, to be delivered to the Queen, in favor of her unfortunate husband. Her deportment was becoming her unhappy situation.  
**LONDON, July 2.**  
 In the sitting of the 12th June, Pastoret called the attention of the council of 500 to the political situation of France and the United States of America. Adverting to the treaty of 1778, he professed himself unable to conceive how the Directory could issue the order of 2d March last, which was equivalent to a declaration of war—After shewing that the Directory had the right of taking the first steps in a war, it belonged to the Legislative Body to examine and

confirm it. "What," said Pastoret, "have been the acts of hostility which have provoked this order? I admit that the commercial treaty concluded in 1794, between Washington and the British administration may give rise to some suspicions respecting the United States; but these are not sufficient to justify a violation of the constitution." The orator concluded by moving for a message to the Directory, requiring an account of the political situation of France, considered in relation to the United States, and all orders of the Directory be sent to the committee appointed to consider how far the Legislative Body can annul the order of the Executive Body. These resolutions, with some alterations, as to the committee and the order of proceeding adopted and the speech of Pastoret was ordered to be printed.

Late last night arrived the mail from Hamburg, due on Wednesday. The most important intelligence it brings is the official information that his Prussian Majesty, whose dissolution seems to be near at hand, has acknowledged the Batavian Republic.  
 Yesterday Capt. Collins arrived at the Duke of Portland's office with dispatches to government, from Governor Hunter at Botany Bay. The advices state the island to be in a very flourishing condition.  
 The blockade of Cadiz, by the fleet under the command of the Earl of St. Vincent, is the most complete and glorious a thing that the naval annals of this or any country can produce. For some weeks past the British fleet has been moored in a line of battle across the harbor of Cadiz, which contains about 56 sail of the Spanish line, the British fleet consisting only of 25. Our fleets also block up the French and Dutch fleets, in Brest and the Texel.

**July 3.**  
 The preliminaries of peace offered by Buonaparte to the Venetians, contain 7 articles. They stipulate for the payment of 3,500,000 ducats in ready money; the free maintenance of the French troops till they shall leave the Venetian Territory: 3,000,000 livres in naval stores, six ships of the line, 40 pictures, the most valuable MSS. in the Library of St. Mark, and several statues.  
 Intelligence has arrived at the castle of Dublin, from Lieutenant General Dalrymple, that in consequence of the late proclamation, a discovery has been made of many soldiers in militia regiments having become engaged in the plots of the United Irishmen; in consequence whereof several have been apprehended.

The last dispatches from the Directory announced the arrival of the French commissioners at Lille, and added that M. del Campo and M. Cabarrus were appointed to attend the conferences on the part of Spain, and that Commissioners were also named for the Batavian Republic. The Directory transmitted at the same time a proclamation of the municipality of Lille, announcing the preparations for the Congress, by which it appears that they are to be received with the utmost pomp of military honor, and both the English and French commissaries to be constantly attended by a guard. The extreme civility of this pomp is perfectly intelligible. The French seem resolved that Lord Malmesbury shall have no intercourse with the country.—STAR.

Government received Dispatches yesterday from Rear Admiral Duncan, stating, that he was then at anchor within 2 leagues of the Dutch fleet in the Texel, which displayed 33 pendants; and that he had received unquestionable advice, that French and Dutch troops, to the amount of 75,000 men, were cantoned and encamped on that part of the coast a few days before; a considerable part of which had been embarked on board the transports.—The English admiral presses for an immediate reinforcement.

An article from Brussels, of the 25th of June, says, that by letters from the Hague, it appears that at the moment when the Batavian Republic expected to receive the news of the sailing of the Dutch fleet from the Texel, with a numerous convoy of transports, filled with troops, arms, and ammunition, they were surpris'd to receive intelligence that that road was entirely blocked up by the English squadron under the orders of admiral Duncan. A cutter which went out to reconnoitre the number of the English, fell into their hands.—Thus every hope of an expedition against England is for the present destroyed. This armament has absorbed the most valuable resources of the Batavian nation, and will produce no good.

We are concerned to state, that a spirit of discontent still prevails in some of the ships of Lord Bridport's fleet. Our letters from Portsmouth and Plymouth this morning, inform us that the Marlborough, of 74 guns, had arrived at the former port, and the Saturn, of 74 guns, at the latter; both in a state of mutiny. Lord Bridport with the remainder of his fleet was standing up Torbay.

**July 5.**  
 The Channel Fleet under the command of Lord Bridport, went into Torbay, on Monday.  
 We are happy in being able to state that the crew of the Saturn appear to have returned to their duty, and that perfect order is restored on board that ship.  
 Lord Malmesbury and his suite landed at Calais on Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock. His lordship was received with every possible respect by the municipality, and conducted to the Silver Lion Inn, where an elegant dinner had been prepared for him. A colonel's guard was mounted for him and remained on duty until his lordship's departure for Lille, which took place yesterday morning at 6 o'clock. Mr. Rois and a Messenger proceeded to Lille on Monday evening to announce his lordship's arrival at Calais.  
 We this morning received Paris papers of the 1st inst. They contain an account from Milan of the signing of the definitive treaty of peace between Austria and France on the 31st of May at Montabell.  
 In the Council of Five Hundred, the third plan of Gilbert Desmoulieres, respect-