

DEATHS IN THIS CITY.

On Saturday last, Capt. James Ewing, of the ship America. A few days since, Mr. Peter Scrandike. On Saturday evening, in Millin's Court, near Dock and Second streets, Mr. Timothy Russell, Printer, and a Lady and her Daughter, lately arrived from England. Yesterday morning, Mr. Nathaniel Barnett, of North Third street, and Mrs. George Dorman, of the Custom House.

The Governor of Charleston has issued a proclamation offering a reward of One Thousand Dollars to any person who may give information which may lead to the discovery of the principles or accomplices in a plan, which he has reason to suppose is carried on, for making secret infiltrations for improper and illegal purposes.

COMMUNICATION.

Some vessel, silly enough employed, wasted over to Boston, a turbulent Paddy, who was permitted by good will of the captain, and after earnest solicitation to come to a land, (unhappy in being chosen for an asylum by too many founders) as a teenage passenger. This bog-bred Cub had no sooner set foot in America, than he gave out that he fled from governmental persecution and was obliged to conceal himself for many weeks previous to his departure—though it is a well known fact that he came down on board the vessel daily, for many days previous to her sailing. Having thus excited a little attention by dubbing himself a persecuted patriot, he soon became emboldened to the greatest height of impudence and as it is the prerogative of his nature, to feel no lack of assurance, he soon, by the help of a number of turbulent and factious demagogues, set up an Irish daily paper, which, during the short time it lasted, was sedulously improved in impudently culminating that government, under the protection of whose lenient hand the penniless Paddy had met a refuge from starvation: This, naturally, soon died; and our booby became an under-keeper to a famous Theatre established by a vile crew of Jaobins. Here he produced an Irish tragedy—"This day at eve I'll meet thee here again!" but the few silly judges who gaped and stared at the wild phantoms of his lunatic brain, arousing at length their better senses, kicked the tragedy, together with Mr. Paddy, into contempt. Thus he failed here—in spite of all his studies at Trinity College, from which, however, by his own stupid contumelious, it appears he had been expelled with contumely and disgrace. A short time since, he informed the public, in the truth-loving Chronicle, that he was involved in debt, and designed to tax their purses with another Irish tragedy, whereby he means to pay his debts and transport his filthy carcass back again to that land, from which he was driven by governmental persecution. He is valiantly going to dive into the Lion's mouth, and his new Irish tragedy, by the sublime literary feat it is to afford his gaping creditors, is to compensate all their demands.

This insolent intruder could not quit the soil to which he has already too long been a pollution; without a new specimen of Jacobin Irish impudence. He hands to the Lying Chronicle a mass of boisterous and nonsense, which even their stupid intellects perceived to be unworthy of publication. But new light being thrown upon the subject, probably by the addition of a little cash to the communication, by some friend of the needy citizen, the illiterate and heterogeneous hodge-podge is finally thrust upon the public. Independent of the character upon whom these dirty off-scourings of the kennels of Jacobinism are heaped, being a distinguished public servant, the intrinsic impudence of tone, and boldness of public insult, must arouse the true American blood in the veins of every man who has not too great a contempt for the worthlessness by to notice him. These rascals will by and by turn us out of our own homes, and take possession of our goods and chattels, in the name of liberty and equality. Indeed it is high time to repel their unbridled insolence, and hurl back in their teeth their own vile calumnies. The lying Chronicle who pronounced the Irish nonsense in the first instance to be unworthy even their own prostituted and dirty pages, have since informed their readers, that it ought to be read to the children, and deposited among the valuable papers of every citizen. The whole piece discovers a brutal ignorance, and a total unacquaintance with chronology—Cicero and Demosthenes' with other instances of the same kind, abound in the stupid mediocrity of scurrility and impudence. Gato's banishment is spoken of in another place; but it is flouting too low to criticize on falsity and contemptible a production.—Regard for the laws is the sole consideration which could save the puppy from a kick'd breech or a wholesome flagellation of the horsewhip.

"Learn, my cur, who 'tis you snarl at,
"You spunging, function-lacking varlet;
"You fools are licens'd flounders
"This may not save your forfeit care."
"Dear spirit of our happy clime,
"With Star deck'd tiara and port sublime,
"Canst thou believe, oh! Goddess blest,
"Such Stygian fends thy realm infest?
"Yes; such against thy ray serene
"Do darkling howl with wolfish spleen,
"And with to see thee crucified,
"Thy teamless garments to divide."
"Can he who gainst his country rais'd
"His impious arm, by us be prais'd?
"No; rather, each Columbian breast
"The vagrant catiff will detest,
"Can he who made the law his foe
"At home, with us be faithful? No:
"The dog that bit his master there
"Walks in a longer tether here."

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE, &c.
EXTRACTS, translated for this Gazette, from the History of Crimes, committed during the French Revolution, just published at Paris, in six volumes octavo. Volume 1st, page 1st.

"Others (of the proconsuls sent into the different departments) put in requisition the best wines, and expressly forbid all citizens to buy any thing in the markets until they had supplied their tables with the greatest rarities, and those of the staff-officers of the revolutionary army which accompanied them."

"We have seen those rascals abuse their authority, I will not say to seduce, for it is necessary to please in order to corrupt, but to violate their young and innocent prisoners, to wrest from them those precious favors which love reserves only for love. Some of those prisoners, rich and interesting, but subdued by terror, have been seen to give their trembling hands to their executioners. Alas! some of those marriages formed under such fatal auspices, have been sometimes useful to humanity. They stopped the blood which flowed on certain occasions."

"It would not have been prudent to refuse their alliance, as many of them guillotined the fathers for having refused their

daughters in marriage, whether to themselves, or their sons."

"One of them distinguished himself by a deed still more atrocious, if possible. He arrested a number of farmers. The pretext was, they had not paid their civic gift.—Their unhappy wives, at the feet of the proconsul, solicited the liberty of their husbands. "Let them pay the sum they owe and they shall be free." "But what shall we do? We are poor and cannot." "Borrow—do as you please; but no liberty unless you bring what I demand of you.—They went out: in fine, at the end of some days, after having exhausted every possible resource, they brought the sum. Go—says he to them, in three days you will see your husbands. Alas! what is the first object on going out which strikes their view? It was their husbands going to the scaffold, by order of the monster; to whose house they went in tears. I am very sorry for it, says he; very serious denunciations have been produced to me against them; you yourselves are very happy not to have shared the same fate. The stroke was too strong; the number was too great—he was denounced to the committee of public safety. The proconsul was summoned to give an account of his conduct. One of his friends expressed some apprehensions of the result.—"This affair," answered he, "will be soon arranged; I will carry some money to the committee." He was right; one of the members declared that the denunciation was ill-founded, and the tyrannical monster was continued in mission.

"Others depopulated whole communes, loaded multitudes of carts with human victims, from the great grandfather to the child in the cradle, and sent them to the slaughter house, established by the revolutionary tribunal of Paris." "Brave republican," wrote they to Fouquier Tinville.—"Brave republican! (the villains!)"—"Brave republican, I send you game for the guillotine, which soon I hope will be taken out of the bags, and they sent back for more. Take courage, support your energy; we will not let you want employment."

"One wrote to the committee of public safety, to complain to it that the law relative to the military tribunes, was not adapted to empty the prisons promptly, and that the guillotine lost its prey."

"Another wrote to his colleague:—"The guillotine continues to operate with full force. I yesterday caused 28 to be expedited in the commune of" "In three days it will begin its exploits here." This colleague answered him: "I dined with Robespierre yesterday, when we received your letter, we laughed heartily; go on as you have begun—be not alarmed; the guillotine ought to move more rapidly than ever."

"Another said, in a popular society:—"The society reproaches me with being too tender, too moderate; they shall, damn me, they shall see, if I am not foot at the summit."—The same caused a mother and her daughter to be arrested in a promenade, caused them to be stripped, and run his hand down one of their throats, under a pretext of her reading counter-revolutionary works."

"Some sans-culottes complaining to a priest who was pro-consul, that they had no work and that they were in the greatest misery. This scoundrel of a senator said to them: "You are damnation fools; don't you know some rich persons? denounce them to me; I will have them guillotined, and give you their property." One of them answered: "Representative, I have a wife and five children, and am without bread; well, I would rather that myself and my family should die of hunger, than to give them bread at that price. The rich of my neighborhood have always supported my ancestors and myself, by paying us well for our labor; I will not repay their goodness with the foulest, blackest act that can be committed."

"A carrier of the mail saying to one of those proconsuls, that the roads were very bad, that he had much trouble in getting horses, was answered: "Address yourself to the representatives near the armies, it is their business; mine is to cause heads to be cut off."

"The same wrote to an administrator of the district: "Take courage, take energy, do not leave at liberty a single man of wealth or talents." And he answered to a keeper of the prison, who asked permission of him to get the prisoners shaved: "I will have them shaved, says he, with the national razor." He put on his door the following inscription: "Those who enter here to solicit the enlargement of the prisoners, will only go out to be put in a state of arrestation." His agents observed to him the difficulty he experienced in feeding the prisoners, from the amazing quantity of them: Oh! damn them, give them a wooden bowl of verdigris, let them eat that or nothing."

"No, No, cries another, we must make them soup in a large copper kettle; we will throw therein a quantity of verdigris, it will be thought to have come from the kettle."

"Another agent wrote: "I am at present grand seigneur, I can offer to my friends every day, on leaving the table, a large dish of mens heads."

"A commander of a detachment of the revolutionary army, who was under the orders of those proconsuls, transmitted the words following as the order of the day:—PILLAGE, RALLYING, HORROR."
REMARKS.
Truth begins to appear; already in the above work has she broken her chains and begun to tear off the veil from the crimes of the Jacobins, and to expose them to the view of the world in all their horrid deformity. France is expressing the shame it feels in having given birth to such monsters and in suffering so long a time the scourge inflicted on her by him. Americans sympathized with France in her struggles against the combination against her; the freedom of the press being totally destroyed, and, under the direction and controul

of the party dominant, we, on this side the Atlantic, were ignorant to what extent the honors of the Jacobins extended. Little did we think, that REGULATED LIBERTY, that first idol of our hearts, that object dearer to us than life, and without which life itself is a burden, was daily bathed and almost drowned in the blood of her most virtuous and zealous worshippers by hypocrites abusing and acting in her name.—Now that we know the truth, ought not such among us who have advocated every measure adopted by the different factions, who have governed France for eight years past, candidly to confess that they had not till now the most distant idea of the excesses to which things were carried, and of the danger to which CIVIL LIBERTY was exposed in creating an abhorrence to it among the French themselves? Ought not our "exclusive patriots" to join the French people in execrating the monsters, who have tyrannized over France and drenched her in the blood of her best citizens? Ought they not particularly to join the Legislative Body in condemning the conduct of the Jacobinic Directory, with respect to their treatment of this country? No, my fellow citizens, we have friends among us, who, with patrician look and satanic grin, have expressed satisfaction at all the losses we have sustained from an arbitrary, villainous order of the Executive of a foreign nation, which the people of that country have themselves pointedly called "a piratical decree."

Let no such men be trusted either in public or private life—they are not radically sound. It is remarkable that not an American privateer in France, not a traitor who has been in public office and betrayed and attempted to betray the interests of his country, but what has been a disorganizer, an enemy to our national government—to the virtuous Federalists who have administered it, and active promoters and insolent approvers of French depredations on our property. On the contrary, I defy our Jacobins to produce a single friend to our federal constitution and its hitherto virtuous administration, who has been concerned directly or indirectly in privateering under French colours against their countrymen, or who has abided the sacred trust reposed in them as public officers. No, my fellow countrymen, you will find privateers and traitors only among the "EXCLUSIVE PATRIOTS," the revilers of Washington, Adams, and some other real friends to their country and civil liberty: It is high time to detach yourselves from them, and rally round the friends of Virtue, Order, and Federalism.

FRENCH CRUELTY.
FROM THE HISTORY OF THE FIVE INDIAN NATIONS OF CANADA.

"The Count de Frontenac was pierced to the heart, when he found that he could not revenge the terrible incursions of the Five Nations; and his anguish made him guilty of such a piece of monstrous cruelty, in burning a prisoner alive after the Indian manner, as though I have frequently mentioned to have been done by the Indians, yet I forbore giving the particulars of such barbarous acts, suspecting it might be too offensive to Christian ears, even in the history of savages. Here however I think it useful to give a circumstantial account of this horrid act, to shew on one hand, what courage and resolution, virtue, the love of glory, and the love of one's country can infill into men's minds, even where the knowledge of true religion is wanting; and on the other hand, how far a false policy, under a corrupt religion, can debate even great minds.

The Count de Frontenac, condemned two prisoners of the Five Nations to be burnt publicly alive. The Intendant's lady intreated him to moderate the sentence, and the Jesuits, it is said, used their endeavours for the same purpose. But the Count de Frontenac said, there is a necessity of making such an example to frighten the Five Nations from approaching the plantations, since the indulgence, that had hitherto been shewn, had encouraged them to advance with the greatest boldness to the very gates of their towns; while they thought they run no other risk, but of being made prisoners, where they live better than at home. He added, that the Five Nations having burnt so many French, justified this method of making reprisals. But with submission to the politeness of the French nation, may I not ask, whether every (or any) horrid action of a barbarous enemy, can justify a civilized nation in doing the like?

When the governor could not be moved, the Jesuits went to the prison, to instruct the prisoners in the mysteries of our holy religion, viz. of the Trinity, the Incarnation of our Saviour, the joys of paradise, and the punishments of Hell, to fit their souls for Heaven by baptism, while their bodies were condemned to torment. But the Indians, after they had heard their sentence, refused to hear the Jesuits speak, and began to prepare for death in their own country manner, by singing their death song.

Some charitable person threw a knife into the prison, with which one of them dispatched himself: The other was carried out to the place of execution by the christian Indians of Loretto, to which he walked, seemingly, with as much indifference as ever Martyr did to the stake. While they were torturing him, he continued singing, that he was a warrior brave and without fear; that the most cruel death could not shake his courage; that the most cruel torment should not draw an indecent expression from him; that his comrade was a coward, a scoundrel to the five nations, who had killed himself for fear of pain; that he had the comfort to reflect, that he had made many Frenchmen suffer as he did now. He fully verified his words, for the most violent torment could not force the least complaint from him, though his executioners tried their utmost skill to do it. They first broiled his feet between two red hot stones;

then they put his fingers into red hot pipes, and though he had his arms at liberty, he would not pull his fingers out; they cut his joints, and taking hold of the sinews, twisted them round small bars of iron. All this while he kept singing and recounting his own brave actions against the French. At last they fled his scalp from his skull, and poured scalding hot sand upon it; at which time the intendant's lady obtained leave of the governor to have the coup-de-grace given, and I believe she thereby likewise obtained a favour to every reader, in delivering him from a further continuance of this account of French cruelty."

MORAL.
Thoughts on MAN, considered as a Microcosmos, or Little World.

Man has been considered, and with good reason, as an abstract or model in miniature of the universe. God made him the last and most excellent of his creatures. He internally endowed him after his own image, with a divine understanding, whereby he might contemplate and serve his Creator; and he furnished him with the powers and faculties of reason that he might govern the world and all the creatures subject to his command. God also having created three sorts of living natures, viz. angelical, rational and brutal, gave to angels an intellectual and to beasts a sensitive nature; but to man he vouchsafed both, together with the rational abilities peculiarly belonging to him; and hence he became the bond or chain of union of all the three, and by his participation of them may be truly said to be a little world, as presenting so exactly its component parts.

God therefore placed on the earth, the man he had made, as it were another world; the great in the small: For out of the earth and dust was formed the flesh of man, and therefore strong and durable. His blood, which is dispersed by branches of veins and arteries throughout the body, may be resembled to those waters which are called brooks and rivers over all the earth; his breath to the air; his natural heat to the warmth which the earth contains in itself, and which, stirred up by the heat of the sun, affords nature in the speedier procreation of those rarities which the earth brings forth; his radical moisture, oil or balsam, on which the natural heat feeds and is maintained, to the fat and fertility of the earth; the hairs of his body which adorn or overshadow it, to grass which covers the upper face and skin of the earth; his generative power, to nature which produces all things; his determinations, to light, wandering and unfable clouds, wafted away by uncertain winds; his eyes, to the light of the sun and moon; and the beauty of his youthful days, to the flowers of the spring, which either the fierce puffs of wind blow from their stalks, or in a short time the sun's piercing rays dry up and wither; the thoughts of his mind, to the rapid and instantaneous motion of celestial spirits; his pure understanding to those intellectual natures which are always present with God; and his immortal soul, while righteous and exalted by the beauty of holiness, to the image and similitude of God himself, for, though in respect to God, no man is just, or good or righteous, yet, with such a kind of difference as subsists between the substance and shadow, goodness may be found in man, and God being pleased to accept it, has therefore called him the image and similitude of his own rightousness.

The allusion may be drawn out to a still greater length, and man as the measure of all things, may again resemble by his seven ages, the seven planets. Our infancy may be compared to the moon, in which we seem only to live and grow as plants; the second to Mercury, wherein we are taught and instructed; our third age to Venus, the days of love, desire, and vanity; the fourth to the sun, the strong, flourishing and beautiful age of man's life; the fifth to Mars, in which we begin to take an account of our time, judge ourselves and grow to the perfection of our understanding; last, and seventh, to Saturn, when our days are sad and overcast. In these we find by dear and lamentable experience, and by losses never to be repaired, that of all our vain passions and affections, sorrow only abideth. Our attendants are sicknesses, and sundry infirmities, and by how much the more we are accompanied with plenty, by so much the more greedily is our end desired. When time has made us unfociable to others, we become a burden to ourselves, and are of no other use than to withhold the riches we possess from our successors. In this time it is, that we, for the most part, and seldom before, prepare for our eternal habitation which we pass on to with many sighs, groans, and doleful thoughts, and in the end, by the workmanship of death, finish the sorrowful business of a wretched life, towards which we are always making advances both in sleeping and waking; never have those beloved companions of honor and riches any power to hold one day, by flattering the promise of entertainments; but by what crooked path soever we walk, the same leads on directly to the house of death, whose doors lie open at all hours, and to all persons. For this tide of man's life, after once turning and declining, ever runs with a perpetual ebb and falling stream; but never flows again—our leaf once fallen springs no more. Neither does the sun or the summer adorn us again with the garments of new leaves or flowers. For if there is any baiting place, or rest, in the course or race of man's life, the same might then be perpetually maintained livings, and as the sap and juice, wherein the life of plants is preserved, does evermore ascend or descend; so it is with the life of man, which is always either increasing towards ripeness and perfection, or declining towards rotteness and dissolution.

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By this day's Mail.

NEW-YORK, September 9.
It appears by a New Providence paper, handed us last evening by Capt. Johnson, that the privateer Revenge, which captured the ship Asia, is owned by citizen Jean Baron, residing in Philadelphia, as appears by a copy of the privateer's commission found on board of the prize ship.
The above paper is dated at Nassau, Aug. 11.

BOSTON, September 6.

PICKARONNERY.
Captain Adams arrived at Gloucester, from Martinique; in lat. 40, long. 67, was boarded from the piratical French privateer which lately sailed from Marblehead, and robbed of his light sails, a barrel of beef, and some small articles. The officer told Captain Adams he should make a prize of him, were it not that expecting to fall in with some Indiamen, he did not wish to be detained.

CADIZ BOMBARDMENT.

By arrivals from Lisbon, we learn, that Admiral St. Vincents, after having obliged the Spanish fleet to take shelter in Cadiz harbour, had invested that city. In the prosecution of his plan, he captured port St. Mary's, a place about six miles from Cadiz, and from whence the city is supplied with water, vegetables, &c. The Spanish fleet having retired beyond the part of the island on which Cadiz is situated, St. Vincents proceeded to bombard both the city and the fleet beyond it. By the last accounts from Lisbon, the bombardment must have commenced about the 4th or 5th of July, and had not ceased on the 9th or 10th, as will be seen by Messrs Buckley's letters. Lord St. Vincents' fleet has been strongly reinforced since his engagement with the Spanish: And the troops which lately evacuated the island of Elba, in the Mediterranean (4000) are said to have joined him. It is said, a great part of the inhabitants have fled, as the Spanish fleet discovered no disposition to meet the English; which from its length of time at sea, and experience of commanders, was in a high state of discipline. The damages done to the town, and fleet, are variously related; but the fact of the bombardment may be relied on.

The possession of port St. Mary's was necessary to the supply of the English fleet with water. Letters from Lisbon suggest it as the opinion of many, that Admiral Jervis means to destroy as much of the Spanish fleet as possible; and then lay Cadiz under a heavy contribution a la mode Francois.

In such contempt does Admiral Jervis hold the Spanish fleet, that while lying off Cadiz harbour, he by turns unrigged and rigged all the vessels of his fleet, in open view; and at one time, we are informed by an American captain who saw it, five ships had actually their topmasts on deck at the same time, and several ships of the squadron sailed into the harbour, gave the forts a broadside, and returned.

Captain Allen, arrived at Gloucester from Lisbon, 50 days, confirms the account of the bombardment.

LATE FROM FRANCE.

Through the friendly attention of Mr. John G. Rogers, of Gloucester, we were last evening favored with Paris papers to July 16th, received there by Captain Ingersoll, from Bordeaux.]

After a cursory perusal of them, we can only say, that the Courier du Corps Legislatif, of July 16, informs:—The negotiations for peace are seriously entered upon at Lisle. Every day the two legations meet at 11 in the morning.—Their conferences are never long. The English conduct with prudence; and are much esteemed in Lisle. The ministers of the French legation are also held in high respect. Fifty cannon were fired on the arrival of Lord Malmesbury, at Lisle.

Letters from Italy state, that general Meerfeldt has again arrived at Montebello; where he had a long conference with general Buonaparte; which terminated to the satisfaction of the two parties. Buonaparte immediately dispatched a courier extraordinary to Paris. The same letters state, that the 1st July was fixed on for the purpose of proclaiming at Milan, the definitive treaty of peace; and the independence of the Italian republics."

In the same paper of the 15th, in a debate upon the celebration of the 14th July, Vaublanc congratulated the Council, that the mediation of Buonaparte, supported by the pacific disposition of the Directory, had succeeded in the liberation of La Fayette, Latour Maubourg, and Bureau de Puzy, who are restored to liberty and independence.

The negotiations at Lisle are to be carried on solely with the English Commissioner. The "Poisillon des Armes" of the 14th July, says, that Perignon is recalled from the embassy to Spain; to which place Perrochel has been sent.

It appears positive that the emperor has dispatched orders for the liberation of the prisoners at Olnutz." This paper of the 6th July contains President Adams' speech at full length.

FEDERAL REPRESENTATIVES.

In the 4th middle district we have reason to think, that Bailey Bartlett, Esq. is chosen to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Bradbury.

In Rhode-Island, James Burrill, jun. Esq. was generally voted for.

In New-Hampshire, the accounts stand in favour of Mr. Livermore, to succeed Mr. Jeremiah Smith.

On Saturday the Chevalier d'Yurojo, visited the President of the United States at Quincy.

The Chevalier attended the theatre on Monday evening, and yesterday gave an en-