

L O N D O N, A U G U S T 15.

In Germany an excellent and cheap dye has been invented, adapted to woolen and cotton manufactures; it consists chiefly of the seeds of the red Trefoil, a plant very common in this country, and employed to feed horses, &c. A decoction of these seeds is mixed with different mineral substances, and the dyes produced are very beautiful, and of a great variety; amongst which are yellows and greens of different shades, as also citron and orange colours. These dyes resist the action of the substances with which trials are usually made much better than common dyes, and promise many advantages, if adopted, to the manufactures of this country.

Some days before the taking of the Bastille, the King said to the Duke of Orleans, who had come to pay his Majesty a visit—"You desire my head—you are a second Cromwell—retire from my presence." The Duke bowed, and obeyed, only saying as he went out, "In a few days your Majesty will have a more just opinion of my character. You will be better informed." Since which his Majesty has asked the Duke's pardon.

Almost every letter from America, is full of the poverty, distress, and misery of her citizens, and several well informed Republicans do not scruple to assert, that one of the first acts of the Federal Government *must* and *will* certainly be, an earnest application to Great Britain for some small share in the West-India commerce, the loss of which the Americans now feel, with the most painful regret. (*A lie—paid for.*)

St. JOHN'S, (Antigua) SEPTEMBER 8.

WE are informed by a correspondent, that the unfortunate Count Lowendahl, who, in a fit of passion, lately shot his servant in Paris, for some frivolous neglect, was condemned to have his head cut off, and that the sentence has been executed.

The King, understanding the sentence was to be carried into effect in a few hours, shut himself up in his closet, and would admit no person to an audience, till the fatal blow was given.—Thus was an end put to the life of one of the bravest and most amiable men in France, and we are sorry to observe, that the crime for which he suffered does not permit us to lament his fate. How unfortunate the frenzy that propelled such a man to so dreadful an action! He served in the late war as Colonel Commandant of the regiment of Armagnac, and was third in command at the unsuccessful attempt made on St. Lucia, which ended so much to the honour of Gen. Meadows, for his gallant repulsion of the enemy. In this action Count Lowendahl's regiment was cut almost to pieces. His father was the famous engineer who conducted the siege, and carried Bergenopzoom. It is imagined some disappointment at play, or a love affair, had influence on his mind at the time he committed the rash and melancholy act, for which society is now deprived of so very great a character, as this unfortunate officer was, in every other point of view. He had the rank of Lieutenant General at his death.

St. GEORGE'S (Bermuda) Sept. 15.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Martinique, to his correspondent in his town, dated Sept. 20.

The spirit of liberty seems to spread fast here—forty young gentlemen appeared at the last Opera with cockades worn by the Tiers Etat in their hats, and government did not attempt to take any notice of it. The negroes that attempted to revolt are not yet quelled entirely. A plot truly diabolical was formed amongst the house servants in town to poison the water jars and soup on the same day, which was fixed for to-morrow. Happily it has been discovered and every possible precaution taken in consequence.

Another letter mentions, that one of the infernal contrivers of this horrid plot had been taken with a large quantity of the deleterious ingredient upon him, a dose of which he instantly swallowed, that immediately put an end to his existence, and prevented that severe and exemplary death which he would otherwise have suffered by the hand of justice. But his body was dragged through the streets, and treated with every other mark of ignominy, which detestation or which just resentment could inspire.

CHARLESTON, October 24.

A letter from the Gov. of North Carolina, to a gentleman in this city, mentions, that from the returns he had received of the elections for members of the Convention, the friends of the Union might entertain the most flattering hopes of that State's soon adopting the Constitution.

Extract of a letter from Augusta, Sept. 19.

On Tuesday evening last arrived at this place, the Hon. Benjamin Lincoln, Cyrus Griffin, and David Humphreys, Esq's, Commissioners Plenipotentiary for negotiating treaties with the Indian tribes south of the Ohio, on their way to the Rock Landing, to conclude the treaty with the Creeks. After some communications with the executive, they took an early dinner with his Honor the Governor, and proceeded about three o'clock yesterday afternoon. From appointments

so respectable and confidential, we have the best founded hopes of a substantial and just peace, and we feel it as a favorable feature already impressing in the dawnings of the new government. They were escorted out of town by Capt Watkins, and a number of respectable gentlemen.

The arrival of Gen. Lincoln in this frontier of the southern department has given universal pleasure, in which he was equally distinguished by his merits and services, under every adversity and difficulty in the late war. Nothing could have been more apt, or so confidential as his present appointment.

FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS CENTINEL.

Written at the Entry of THE PRESIDENT of the United States into the town of Boston, October 24, 1789.

DID human eye e'er see so fair a day!
Behold thy Genius, FREEDOM! lead the way.
Rude Kings of old did ruffian armies wait,
And swell with barb'rous port the pomp of state;
While the proud car, bedeck'd with guilty gold,
On FREEDOM'S writhing neck triumphant roll'd:
The nobles proud, who led the gorgeous train,
Wore Slavery's badge and drew a gilded chain:
While the loud shouts that pierc'd the troubled air,
The tongue of nations, only trill'd with fear:
The eye adoring scarce could check its flow,
For all their trophies swell'd on human woe.

The tracks of triumph thus the nations trod,
And thought the sov'reign power deriv'd from GOD.
Hence o'er the historic roll what hateful crimes
Were wrought the model of succeeding times?

But now fair LIBERTY illumines the age,
And reason tints Renown's recording page—
Blots from her eye the fierce barbarian's name,
And even *Cæsar* blurs the page of fame.

Who wrought the wond'rous change, what pow'r divine?
The wond'rous change, O WASHINGTON was thine!
'Tis your own era! grace the radiant page,
The fostering Father of the filial age!

Thou too, illustrious HANCOCK! by his side
In every lowering hour of danger try'd,
With him conspicuous o'er the beamy page,
Defend the theme of every future age,
When first the sword of early war we drew,
The King prefiging fix'd his eye on you;
'Twas your dread finger press'd the sacred seal,
Whence rose to sov'reign power the public weal.

Then WASHINGTON, O dearly honor'd name!
From callow youth the favorite of fame!
When hov'ring navies, (haughty *Albion's* boast,)
Pour'd their proud armies o'er the trembling coast,
Your country beck'd you from the rural bower,
And nerv'd your mighty arm with all her power.
The tyrant saw, and sick'ning at the view,
In fancy bid his frantic hopes adieu.

But, prompt by fate, still bad his armies dare,
Blew the vain trump and wag'd abortive war,
At length you drew the tyrant from his throne,
And bad his seal your course of glory crown.

When polish'd Wisdom seem'd her seats to fly,
On thee again the public cast her eye—
How rose the Model from your forming hand!
The proud palladium of our happy land!

Ah! gentle parent of the cradled States,
On whose fond eye an infant nation waits;
While now affection seems your step to stay,
And swarming concourse choaks your lab'ring way—
Perhaps, among the loud-acclaiming throng,
Your ear may touch the Muse's transient song.
The high-born Muse, from adulation free,
Attunes, O! CHIEF! her haughty lyre to thee.
No vulgar theme could ever tempt her strain,
Perhaps the proudest of the tuneful train.
Seclude from busy life her hours are led,
And her lone steps the shade of Science tread.
Her years revolving roll a playful flow,
Nor ever care o'erhurling the Muse's brow.
From her recess, where her own roses twine,
How oft her fancy drew a form like thine:
Ere morning wak'd, the wing'd her early way,
To hail the dawn of this auspicious day.

ODE to THE PRESIDENT.

By a Lady.

THE season sheds its mildest rays,
O'er the blue waves the sun-beams play;
The bending harvest gilds the plain,
The towering vessels press the main:
The ruddy ploughman quits his toil,
The pallid miser leaves his spoil,
And grateful Pæans hail the smiling year,
Which bids *Columbia's* guardian Chief appear.

Hence! Disappointment's anxious eye,
And pale affliction's lingering sigh!
Let beaming Hope the brow adorn,
And every heart forget to mourn;
Let smiles of Peace their charms display,
To grace this joy-devoted day:
And where that arm preserv'd the peopled plain,
Shall mild Contentment hold her placid reign.

Let "white roo'd choir" in beauty gay,
With lucid flowrets strew the way;
Let roses deck the scented lawn,
And Lilachs lift their purple form;
Let Domes in circling honors spread,
And wreaths adorn that glorious head;
To thee, GREAT WASHINGTON, each lyre be strung!
Thy matchless deeds by every Bard be sung!

When Freedom rais'd her drooping head,
Thy arm her willing heroes led;
And when her hopes, to thee resign'd,
Were resting on thy God-like mind,
How did that breath, to fear unknown,
And feeling for her fate alone,
O'er Danger's threaten'ing form the Faulchion wield,
And tread with dauntless step the crimson'd field.

Not *Decius*—for his country slain,
Not *Cincinnatus*—deathless name!
Camillus—who could wrongs despise,
And, scorning wealth, to glory rise,
Could such exalted worth display,
Or shine with such unclouded ray:
Of Age the Hope, of Youth the leading Star,
THE SOUL OF PEACE, THE CONQUERING ARM OF WAR.

R I C H M O N D, O c t o b e r 28.

We are informed that a joint committee of the two Houses, is appointed to prepare an Address to The President of the United States. We also learn that a proposition is depending before the Honorable House of Delegates, to select and enact as Laws of this Commonwealth, all the Penal Statutes of Great-Britain, now in force in this Commonwealth.

We learn that the business of the Chiefs of the Chicafaw nation to Congress, was, to request they would furnish them with a quantity of powder, lead and arms, to enable them to go to war with some other tribe which had been troublesome to them. Finding that Congress had adjourned, they have applied to our Assembly, who have come to a resolution to grant them a supply of powder and lead, which we hope they will use towards the protection of our southern brethren.

PHILADELPHIA, November 5.

The ladies in France are not idle spectators of the grand revolution now accomplishing. They have distinguished themselves not merely by the love of liberty, but by their intelligence in developing its beauties. One of the most enlightened essays on a declaration of the rights of man has come from the pen of the accomplished and illustrious Mademoiselle de Keralio, Member of the Academy of Arras, and of the Patriotic Society of Bretons.

Extract of a letter from Grenada, Sept. 26.

There has been an insurrection in Martinique. They have hanged and broke upon the wheel above fifty; and within these few days it has been discovered that the Negroes at Martinique, say St. Pierre, had possessed themselves of large quantities of poison, and intended to poison all the white inhabitants. It was only discovered two days before this plot was to be put into execution. But what is still more alarming than all this, is, the Governor of Trinidad has lately published an ordinance, that all slaves coming there, or on any of the Spanish dominions shall be free. This ordinance has given the inhabitants of this island very much uneasiness, indeed so much so, that the grand jury petitioned the Governor to call the Legislature together, which has not yet been done.

The alarm is such, that the inhabitants of St. Mark's parish patrol every night from the sitting of the sun to the rising of it. There are two armed vessels with soldiers on board cruising, one to leeward, the other to windward, if possible, to prevent the slaves going off. From these circumstances I leave you to judge the situation we are in.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY, November 2.

The House proceeded to the election of a Speaker; and the ballots being taken, it appeared that the Hon. Richard Peters, Esq. was unanimously elected.

Mr. Speaker being placed in the chair— A motion was made by Mr. Lewis, seconded by Mr. Wright, that the oaths or affirmations prescribed by the constitution of this State, be taken by the members of the House respectively, with the words "except so far as the same is altered or abolished by the constitution of the United States," added to the oath or affirmation of allegiance and fidelity, and the words, "and as the same is not altered or abolished by the constitution of the United States," added to the oath or affirmation of office—the said exception and addition being considered as explanatory of the sense in which members understand the said oaths or affirmations.

And the aforesaid motion being adopted, Mr. Speaker and the members present were severally qualified according to the directions of the constitution, with the foregoing exceptions and additions, and the act of the United States passed the first day of June last.

B O S T O N, S A T U R D A Y, O C T O B E R 31.

On Tuesday last, the Society of the CINCINNATI of this Commonwealth, accompanied by the Viscount DE PONTEVES, Marquis DE TRAVERSAY, and Chevalier DE BRAYE, members of the Society in France, waited on THE PRESIDENT of the United States with the following Address. The Marquis DE GALLISSONIERE was unable to attend by reason of sickness.

To the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES.

SIR,
AMIDST the various gratulations which your arrival in this metropolis has occasioned, permit us, the Members of the Society of the Cincinnati in this Commonwealth, most respectfully to assure you of the ardor of esteem and affection which you have to indelibly fixed in our hearts as our glorious leader in war, and illustrious exemplar in peace.

After the solemn and endearing farewell on the banks of the Hudson, which our anxiety prefiged as final, most peculiarly pleasing is the present unexpected meeting.—On this occasion we cannot avoid the recollection of the various scenes of toil and danger through which you conducted us—and while we contemplate the trying periods of the war, and the triumphs of peace, we rejoice to behold you, induced by the unanimous voice of