

wered them rather neatly : " Gentlemen, is it then that you think the celibacy of the Clergy is more advantageous to population than their marriages ?"—The ecclesiastics shrugged up their shoulders, and complimented the Emperor on his facetious railery.

The Carron Manufactory in Scotland, is the greatest perhaps of the kind known in the world—Its weekly consumption of coals amounts to 11,000 tons, at 4s. pr. ton ; and the consumption of each day is equal to that of the city of Edinburg, during a whole week. As many coals are there consumed in the Carron foundaries, as would suffice to supply a city of 700,000 inhabitants.—A thousand workmen are duly employed in this manufactory, whose wages amount to 700l. per week, or 39,400l. pr. annum.

On Thursday last at Newmarket the Duke of Queensbury and Sir John Lade mounted on a brace of mules, to run from the Ditch-in for 1000l. This ludicrous heat was obstinately contested—the event was in favor of the Duke. The match was made over night, and over a bottle too, no doubt at the Macaroni Club—*Nobly done, at least!*

PARIS, OCTOBER 20. An express arrived at the Imperial ambassadors last night, with the important news of the surrender of Belgrade.

It is also reported that sixty thousand Prussian troops have entered Brabant, in support of the insurgents, and that the Dutch are marching, with all possible expedition, to possess themselves of the Barrier Towns.

A correspondent says, that by hints he has received from Brussels, the Emperor may bid adieu to that fine country.

M. Maton de la Varenne, an advocate in the Parliament of Paris, has published an exact copy of a paper, found by him in the Bastille, the day after it was taken : these are the contents :

" Copy of a letter, written by me, Dussault, a prisoner in the Bastille, on the 1st of December, 1642, to Cardinal Richlieu, dangerously ill.

" There is a time, my Lord, when a man ceases to be cruel and unjust, and it is when his approaching dissolution forces him to descend into the gloomy recesses of his conscience, to weep for the troubles, sorrows, and misfortunes, he has caused to his fellow creatures ; for now you must be sensible of what you never would be persuaded of, that the supreme and excellent Creator from above has made us all after the same model, and that his intention was, that men, should not be distinguished from one another, but by their virtues. You know, my Lord, that for these eleven years past, you made me suffer a thousand deaths in the Bastille, where even felons, and the most unloyal of his Majesty's subjects, would deserve pity and compassion : Much more I then, my Lord, whom you make perish by inches for having disobeyed an order of yours, that would have doomed my soul to everlasting torments, and made me appear in the presence of Almighty God, our tremendous Judge, with hands stained in blood. Ah ! were you to hear the plaints, sighs, and groans, I incessantly heave, from the dungeon you have condemned me to, I am sure you would forthwith restore me to liberty.

I earnestly conjure you, my Lord, to do it, in the name of that eternal God, who is to judge you as well as myself ; take pity on my cruel sufferings and sorrows ! and if you wish to be merciful before you die, give immediate orders for my chains to be broken ; for when once in the power of death, you will no longer be able to do me that justice I can claim but from you ; and you would then prosecute me even after death, which God preserve you from, if you will vouchsafe to yield to the humble prayer of a man, who has always been a loyal subject to his Majesty.

" I am, My Lord,

" With veneration, respect, and submission,

" Yours, &c.

" DUSSAULT."

FROM THE LONDON PUBLIC ADVERTISER. TONTINE.

MR. PITT said the other day on opening the budget, " that from the present great plenty of money in the city, he was resolved to try the spirit of adventure in a Tontine."

Some readers of newspapers boggle at the word Tontine, and perhaps may search their Dictionaries in vain.—It was derived from Tonti, an Italian, who was the first projector of the mode of raising money on survivorships.

The old lady who is now living and enjoying 12,000l. a year, by having been a subscriber to Queen Anne's Tontine, has not yet been found. Has any body ever seen this old lady ? Does any body know this old lady ? Has any body seen the man that saw the man that saw this old lady ?

The new Tontine, it is hoped, will have its effect on the manners of the age, and encourage temperance in eating and drinking, as the only means of survivorship.

A Tontine is surely the most pleasing way of asking for a loan ; for every one has the strong hope of life ; and willing to believe that to be true, which he ardently wishes to be so, pleases himself with the idea of long life, and thus freely ventures upon the wager.—Every Tontine is little more than a bet : I lay 100l. that I out live you —The present Tontine is certainly favorable to the public because it secures a large interest upon government credit.—Other Tontines may and have been involved in law suits, and consequently injury and delay ;—this cannot be so circumstanced.—Lives too, in general, are little better upon the whole, than they used to be ; and every member being confined to an annuity of 1000l. per ann. so that no long liver can ever receive more dividend, so much of the national debt is in fair prospect to be annihilated.—But the increase of premium will soon bring it to the price of the stocks.

A waggish correspondent informs us that among the number of those who are to subscribe to the Tontine, in hopes of survivorship, are the Earls of Mansfield, Bathurst and Guilford.—Macklin—Deputy Ellis, &c. &c. and other promising young men.

REFLECTIONS of ONE designed for a Nunnery.

Written 100 years ago.

TO avoid the tyranny of lawless passion, The hazards of contempt and calumny, The heats and heftics both of fear and love, The qualms, and quarrels of a married life, The cumbers, hummings 'bout a family: To ride secure out of the reach of fortune, O'erlooking all those rolling tides of fate, Which a vain world is hurried with, and then To be wrapt up in innocence, a Devotee Dear and familiar to the Deity ; Is surely a condition to be caught at With all th' expansion both of mind and body: But then again, to weigh the cancelling Of what I'm born to, tugging all my life Against the tide ; still straining up the hill, The plains and pleasant vallies ever hidden. What is it less than the bold undertaking Of a perpetual war with nature ? which how well I may come off in, is to me unknown. But does not nature in her genial course, Design all creatures for their fixed end ? Did the wife God of nature give me sex Only to cast it off ? Our passions, our affections and desires We are enjoin'd to regulate—not relinquish ;— Why were these objects lent us, set before Our open eyes, and we forbid to view them ? Our joys, our hopes, the feathers of the soul Were never given to become our torment : I cannot think so meanly of the Deity, That it should fill our sails with pregnant gales, And yet forbid us touch those pleasing coasts, That we thereby are driven to.—All spiritual is Too fine for flesh to live by ; and too gross Is food corporeal all : As man is mixt, So his affection's object must. Love temper'd right Is chaste as cold Virginitie. And since He merits more, that means, unbound, to pay, Than he that is ty'd up to strict conditions ; I'll rather chuse to keep myself in that Estate my wife Creator did appoint me, Than to mistrust his Grace, and out of fear Lock up in forced chains my free-born soul.

For the GAZETTE of the UNITED STATES.

THE GUEST—No. I.

" IGNORANT OLD AGE, is the worst picture that Time can draw of Man."

HOW important is it to make provision in youth to alleviate the inevitable miseries of old age ! that we may mitigate the sorrows of our declining years, by finding a substitute for those vacancies which time, accidents and death, will make in our friends and enjoyments ! Though we cannot fly from our fate, yet we can meliorate its severity. Nature in a thousand directions teaches us the most useful lessons of prudence, and forethought. We anticipate winter ; we provide for its approach, and its inclemency is abated. The difference between a wise man and a fool is, that the latter lives to the moment ; the former always calculates for the consequences of events.

Providence hath not pointed out any expedient to relieve us under the infirmities of age, equal to knowledge, study and meditation. A taste for these must be acquired in youth ; while the mind is flexible and susceptible of impressions, our stock of ideas should be laid in. These will prove our never failing friends and companions, when others desert us. With our books we can always find the best company.—The sprightliness of youth ; the gravity of age ; the politics of past ages, and the current history of our own times pass in review, and beguile the tediousness of confinement. With these we connect the present with the past ; and while we are on the limits of existence, we can send our thoughts backwards and trace the incidents of usefulness, friendship and happiness thro' which we have passed. Cheerfulness is the offspring of knowledge and virtue, and it smooths the furrows of age—It attracts the company, love, and veneration of the young—It smooths the pillow of loneliness—It shuts the door to chagrin and fretfulness, and gilds the last moments of life with the rays of future glory.

But a vicious and ignorant old age, is the soil that produces a congregation of miseries—It adds a shade to the shadows of the long nights, and clouds the short days of the winter of life. Ignorance and weakness incapacitate from employment ; and impose the most irksome sensations of idleness on the mind.—'Tis this makes old age to be dreaded ; for except its infirmities are tempered by information, experience, and virtue, it will be deserted by the young and middle aged ; and cotemporaries in ignorance, chagrin and ennui, will add to the weight that sinks it, unpitied into dust.

BASTILLE ANECDOTE.

THE DREAM BOOK.

THESE singular volumes, we understand have been preserved ; and we hope to gratify the curiosity of our readers by the following authentic account of them.

It was the custom of the Lieutenant Governor, or rather, as we believe he was called, the Major of the Bastille, not from any order of government, but as a curious whim of his own, to enquire of any prisoner who was destined to liberty or death, on the morning of the day of execution or deliverance, concerning the dream of the preceding night. Whatever fancies had troubled or sweetened the repose of the prisoner, we may believe to have been related with agitated fidelity, and the vision, whatever it might have been, being noted down by the officer, he always retired with great politeness, but never was known to communicate whether the dream of the night was or was not ominous of the event of the day.

The Gentleman who intrusts us in this article, and from whom we shall receive further notifications concerning this horrid mansion, was once a trembling inhabitant of it.

On the day of his deliverance, but before he had received any information concerning it, the Major of the Prison waited on him as he occasionally did, and after some official conversation de-

fired him to relate the dream of the preceding night.—The question he thought foreboded something, and he was not in a situation to suppose that it foreboded any good ; however, after some time the dream enquired after was recollected, and was as follows :

The prisoner dreamed that he was walking in a church yard ; that the path lay round the church, which was a very large and lofty Gothic building, and that a crowd of persons of all ages and both sexes, who appeared entirely unknown to him, were taking the same circuit with himself. On a sudden a large globe of fire seemed to be suspended over the church, and in a short time the lead, melted by the prodigious heat, ran in streams from every part of the building, and as it fell on the people beneath, it instantly destroyed them. After some time a stream of the burning metal fell upon him, but without doing him the least injury, and he alone appeared to escape the horrid ruin that surrounded him.

The Major wrote down minutes of this dream, returned the prisoner thanks for his communication, and took his leave.—It was however, ominous of his deliverance, for in less than an hour he was restored to liberty.

BOSTON, NOVEMBER 21.

AUTHENTIC NEWS FROM FRANCE.

On Monday last, His Most Christian Majesty's cutter, la Leovete, commanded by M. Chevalier DE LA BOURDONNAYE, arrived here in 36 days from Brest, with dispatches for the Hon. CONSUL OF FRANCE, who in consequence thereof has given the agreeable official information that all the Free Ports of the French West-India Islands, are OPEN until the 1st of February next, for the introduction of Flour and Biscuit, from the United States.

At the departure of the above cutter, we can assure our readers that the National Assembly was still progressing towards a completion :—That the loan of 80,000,000 of livres was filled up :—That tranquility was intirely restored : And that there was every prospect that FRANCE was rapidly approximating to that state of respectability as a Nation, which her immense resources—the fertility of her soil—and the patriotism of her King, and People, intitle her to.

It is with pleasure we hear, that the MASSACHUSETTS, East-Indiaman, will be completely fitted with Sails, Cordage, Anchors, &c. of American manufacture. Yesterday her largest Cable, of 18 inches, and 120 fathoms, made at Messrs. AUSTIN'S Ropewalk, was sent on board.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 2:

The present war between the Russians, Austrians, Swedes, and Turks, exhibits a most degrading picture of human nature—how humiliating the consideration, that to gratify the spleen, caprice, and ambition of a few individuals, whom a fortuitous concurrence of events, have placed in a particular situation, that whole regions should be depopulated—that human creatures should be classed together, clothed in a particular manner, wearing the livery of death, and marched through extensive regions ; leave their wives, children, and habitations, all the delights of domestic enjoyment, to be slaughtered for the acquisition of an object in which they are not interested. Can it be possible that so great a proportion of our fellow men will much longer submit to such vassalage ?—Oppression over the bodies, and estates of men in a time of peace, may well rouse the sufferers to resistance ; but the cruel depredations committed by the tyrants of the earth upon the rights, the freedom, the tranquility, the prosperity, and security, not only of their enemies, but their subjects in a time of war, fill up the measure of human misery and degradation.

According to an accurate calculation the Interest of the Domestic Debt of the United States amounted on the 31st December, 1787,

Table with 2 columns: Amount in Dollars, 90ths, 8ths. Two years Interest will be due the 31st Dec. 1789. The total due on 1st Jan. 1790, will be

When it is considered how inadequate the funds of the Continent were under the old Confederation, for the discharge of this Interest.—How inefficient the powers to bring those funds, insufficient as they were, into the Continental Treasury.—When the accumulation of this Interest, and the consequent perplexities are taken into view, the dissolution of the Union, the loss of reputation, and public confidence, that must inevitably have ensued, had we been so judicially blind, as to have persevered in our bewildered system any longer, we never can sufficiently adore the wisdom, and mercy of Heaven, that arrested us in our career to ruin—and directed our footsteps to the paths of Government, Peace, and Honor.—In this view of the subject, it is extremely difficult to account, upon the principles of honesty and common sense, for any remaining traces of opposition to the New Government.—It is no breach of charity to suppose that a virulent spirit of opposition discovered at this late period, indicates a mind, that would convulse the Universe to carry a favorite point.—Some such characters are now and then found floating, like bubbles, on the dead lake of Anarchy—but the Lake itself is in a fair way of being dried up, when, deprived of their element, envy, chagrin and disappointment will be no more.

The THEATRE was unusually crowded on Monday Evening—The Campaign bids fair to close very much to the satisfaction of the Old American Company—Recent exertions have in a peculiar manner contributed to their success, Sat verbam, &c.

The Acts and Resolves in the fourth page of this number completes our publication of the Laws, &c. of the first session of the national Legislature under the new Constitution.

ARRIVALS.—NEW-YORK.

Tuesday, Schooner Edwaad, Smith, Shelburne. Sloop Fanny, Randolph, Philadelphia. Brig Mary, Niel, Bristol, 39 days.