

THE GUEST. — No. IX.

"His bounty like a flowing tide,"
Extends its blessings far and wide.

A GENEROUS, munificent spirit, is the most perfect representative of Deity, that can be exhibited by mortality: As human life consists in a series of inquietudes, to raise the depressed, and to lighten the burthens which bow down the children of misfortune, are the delightful employments of the feeling, and benevolent heart.

ALONZO is a gentleman, who by a succession of prosperous incidents, has acquired more than a competency of the goods of fortune—possessing a native goodness of disposition, his generous propensities have expanded, as his wealth has increased—and his chief happiness, in the acquisition of property, appears to result from its enlarging his sphere of action, and munificence. Not confined to transient objects of misery, his benevolence seeks the abodes of the wretched, and often the deserted children of want receive unexpected relief, when their hearts are sinking with despondency:—The widow, and the fatherless—the industrious poor—are the objects of his wide extended bounty—When under painful anticipations of suffering from hunger, cold, and nakedness, suddenly their fears are dissipated by supplies of fuel, food and cloathing—while the hand of the generous donor forever remains invisible and unknown.

But tho ALONZO despises the parade of Charity, yet he realizes the power of example in promoting acts of general public utility: Hence you see his name in every subscription, for the advancement of those institutions, which are designed to benefit the poor, and to lessen the avenues to idleness and want. Some objects of common, and extensive importance, require the joint exertions of numbers, ALONZO is always conspicuous in his exertions upon such occasions—and with industry and perseverance every obstacle is surmounted, till plans are brought to maturity, which conduce to the honor, the wealth, and happiness of the community. Such men are the stewards of the blessings of providence—their property is the property of the public, and their wealth is the Bank of the poor. Their characters give a lustre to the place where they reside, and their good name is a prop to their country in every emergency.—Do we not know such characters? Let their works point them out—Their praise is in the city.—The good man cannot but be generous, tho the public acknowledgments of gratitude are a severe tax upon his feelings.

Contrasted with such men, the Miser is like a barren, insatiable soil, which the more moisture it imbibes, the harder, and more unproductive it grows. Enormous wealth, accumulated in the coffers of the avaricious, and there confined, is like exhausting the blood from the constitution. It is drying up the sources from whence those channels are supplied, which nourish, fructify and fertilize the world: Their characters are constantly suspended upon the pointed pinnacle of satire while they live, and their memory is the sport of execrations, when Death unlocks the iron repositories of their hoards, and gives their wealth to their prodigal posterity.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 30.

We are now brought to the conclusion of the year Eighty-Nine.—What an eventful period has it been! The most sanguine expectations did not anticipate what we now realize. At this time last year, we were looking forward with anxious expectation to the organization of the new Government: And while the minds of the gloomy and discontented, foreboded and predicted a series of difficulties, dangers and unavoidable evils, the friends of peace, the honest and unsuspecting friends of freedom and good government trembled in hope. But through the favor of heaven, what is now our situation! A form of government for a various people, and an extended territory, brought into operation with the happiest facility; and organized to the perfect satisfaction of the citizens. Peace, plenty and freedom reign in our borders, and innumerable causes are powerfully operating to produce pre-

blood of their innocent, unoffending fellow-citizens. The author has drawn with a masterly hand the irrefolote, timid, and cruel Charles; the gloomy and perfidious policy of Catharine of Medicis; the arrogance and aspiring views of the haughty Duke of Guise; and the clerical zeal, vindictiveness, and pride of the Cardinal. Nor has he been less happy in his portraits of the gallant young King of Navarre, and the truly great and venerable Admiral and Chancellor. The representation of this play, will, not improbably, lead to the overturning of the established religion of France.

A deputation from the higher orders of the clergy waited upon his Majesty, at the Thuilleries, to entreat that he would interpose his authority to prevent a repetition of the play. The King received them with his accustomed politeness, but told them, he must decline interfering; adding, that if he did not feel himself hurt at the character of the Monarch, he did not conceive that they ought to object to that of the Cardinal.

The National Assembly leave the Archbishopal-hall this morning, and meet at the Riding-school near the Thuilleries, which has been properly prepared for their reception.

M. Neckar, and his colleagues in office, continue to exercise their functions; and the National Assembly proceeds on the important objects before it, as far as we are able to judge from the accounts we receive, with vigour and with freedom. The decree for declaring the possessions of the church the property of the nation, is drawn up with much apparent caution, and in terms likely to meet the approbation of the Provinces, and even of the inferior clergy, who are by far the most numerous part of the body, and whose influence is the greatest on the minds of the people.

Among other sacrifices to the rage of the mob in Burgundy, was the house of a Mr. Faulstart, surgeon, and with it his museum, containing a great collection of skulls, in a regular gradation from the human to the animal. This gentleman, in a very ingenious treatise published at Paris about two years since, asserts that our first parents, Adam, and Eve, were black!

G H E N T, November 7, 1789.

Friday morning a little before 8 o'clock, about 2000 Patriots who came from the district of Waes, appeared before the Saxon and Bruges gates of this city, and after a short contest made themselves masters of the city, driving the soldiers who guarded the gates, and being joined by many of the Patriots in Ghent, soon overpowered the main guard, who were either killed or dispersed. During this the troops in the Caserns of St. Peter, having divided into two columns, those on the right marched to Water-Port-Bridge, having the river in front; the other took post at the Kettle Gate, having the afore said river also in front; so that these columns could not be attacked except in front, at a great disadvantage, for they had the command of the ground every way: Notwithstanding their several advantages, the Patriots attacked them, and after an obstinate engagement with cannon and musquetry for 10 hours, the military were driven to their Caserns, leaving many dead and wounded, the exact number not known. The same night a corps of 200 men, with 3 cannon, marched out of the Caserns into the suburbs among the Burghers; the same on Saturday; and on Sunday the Patriots attacked the troops and drove them off, but the military returned at night, and began to wreak their vengeance in the most cruel manner, by fire, robbery, and murder. On Monday at day break they returned to the same quarter, but were beat off by the Patriots; they returned again at night with such fury and vengeance, that they did not even spare sucking babes at the breasts of their mothers.

During these commotions, there was a continual firing from the castle with red-hot and other cannon balls, which destroyed all the houses and buildings in the vicinity; and the garrison continued to fall out every night to plunder and drag all they could lay hands on prisoners into the castle.

As the garrison in the Caserns continued to kill, to murder, and to destroy by fire; the Patriots under the command of the Heer Van Restum, animated with a determination to put an end to these excesses, about 10 o'clock in the afternoon, attacked the garrison in the Caserns with such undaunted spirit, that about 4 o'clock in the afternoon they surrendered prisoners of war, consisting of more than 600 men, with their commandant, a major; and they were marched bare-headed through the city, and imprisoned in different cloysters. On Monday night the garrison of the castle, finding themselves in a distressed situation, abandoned the same, and fled by Dumport to Dendermond; so that at present we are relieved from a band of desperate barbarians, who may truly be stiled regimented assassins.

CHARLES TON, (S. C.) December 15.

Yesterday the Federal District Court for this State was formally opened at his Honor Judge Drayton's chambers in Tradd-street, when the oath required by the judicial act, was administered to his Honor the Judge by the Honorable Eidanus Burke, Esq.

Thomas Hall, Esq. was appointed clerk of the court.

The oaths of office were severally taken by John Julius Pringle, Esq. Attorney, and the other officers of court. No business having been instituted, and the Judge being indisposed, the court was adjourned until Saturday next.

sent and future happiness to our country.—The dreams of anarchy are no more—the rays of knowledge diverge in every possible direction. Arts, manufactures and commerce raise their long depressed heads; and protected by our equal laws, and an efficient government, are extending their influence far and wide.—Our resources are unfolding; our burthens are diminishing; right principles are taking root, and government is considered in a just point of view—and as the choicest gift of heaven. The revolution in our political situation is great; but the revolution in our principles is greater.—These are the events of a year! A year that stamps our character with fame immortal; the wisdom and magnanimity of which are sufficient to wipe off the reproaches of ages. Our enjoyments may justly be heightened with the reflection, that our example has proved contagious to the nations of Europe; who, under the favor of Providence, are now in the high road to a glorious state of freedom and just government.

The labors of the *Observer*, a writer, whose performances first appear in a Hartford paper, are entitled to the thanks of his countrymen, for unfolding many systems of State policy, which now appear to be a grievous burthen on the people. The speculations of this writer ought to be read by every citizen; for it is demonstrated by him, that a simplification of our numberless State regulations, will save millions to the people.

A bill of rights for freemen appears to be a contradiction in terms. From whom are they received? From themselves? Do freemen relinquish those rights that are not specified in a bill? To whom do they relinquish them? To themselves, or their rulers? Who are their rulers but the creatures of their own forming? If freemen retain no rights but those specified in a bill, they divest themselves of thousands, where they retain one. What avails a bill of rights to those who violate the laws? and in a free country, every right of human nature, which are as numerous as sands upon the sea shore, belong to the quiet, peaceable citizen.

Bills of rights owe their origin to circumstances no ways honorary to the natural independence, and dignity of human nature. Success on the part of the barons, in their wars with King John, extorted that boasted instrument called the bill of rights. But it may be enquired, whether the powers not surrendered by the King, were not supposed to be vested in him.—In that case, what was granted, must be viewed in the light of a concession on his part. Its being extorted or voluntary, makes no difference in the degrading idea that connects itself with the transaction.

The truth is, while the people are considered as the favored party in a bill of rights; the seeds of controverted sovereignty are sown in the very heart of the Constitution.

Yesterday arrived here the October Packet from Hallifax.

Members of Congress now in this city: SENATE, President of the Senate.—Mr. Dalton.—Mr. Johnson.—Mr. Schuyler.—Mr. King.—Mr. Izard.—Mr. Butler.

REPRESENTATIVES, Mr. Gilman.—Mr. Gerry.—Mr. Lawrence.—Mr. Benson.—Mr. Scott.—Mr. Coles.—Mr. Brown.—Mr. Griffin.—Mr. Huger.—Mr. Smith, of South-Carolina.—Mr. White.—Mr. Partridge.—Mr. Tucker.

Mr. Otis, Secretary of the Senate.
Mr. Beckley, Clerk of the House.

MRS. GARDNER, being under the disagreeable necessity of postponing the COMEDY of Wit's last Shift, or Genius in the Suds, with the other entertainments intended for her benefit yesterday, on account of the inclemency of the weather, begs leave to assure the public that the New Piece, &c. will positively be performed this Evening, and that it will not be put off on any account, and most humbly solicits the patronage of the public on the occasion.

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