

partment. It was indeed a relief to me to find this business so soon over, as I was so much fatigued that nothing could be more satisfactory to me than rest. When this is the case, one never regrets that the objects, which are around him, have few allurements. The matter that most of all gave me anxiety, was, how to get over my assurances of continuing with my friend through the week. For however fascinating may be the name by which any thing is called, when its qualities are fairly known, the mind soon rises out of its deception. Let it be sufficient for the reader to be told, that I framed an excuse the next day, by which I was disengaged from my promise, without exciting a suspicion in the Colonel, that I thought his situation less attractive than its name had induced me to anticipate.

LONDON.

MR Van Eupen, to convince our ministry of the deplorable state of the Belgic army, and the necessity of succours to raise its dejected and broken courage, enclosed a copy of the following letter from Baron de Schoenfeldt, who commanded that army on the 23d of May, when it was so shamefully defeated. The letter was directed to the Committee of Congress sitting in Namur:

"My Lords,
"I was forced, though much against my will, to take post at Andoy. The disaffected are incessantly publishing it through the country, that our communication is cut off on every side;—the troops seem to be in a state of consternation, but still do not murmur.

"The officers are well disposed to do their duty; but they assure me they have very great apprehensions that they shall not be able to keep the soldiers to their's.

"I fear their apprehensions are but too well founded; for the troops are so full of the idea of our being cut off, that, if at the moment of my drawing them up, in order of battle preparatory to an engagement, any one should take it into his head to cry out, "We are cut off," I am thoroughly convinced they would instantly, one and all, throw down their arms and fly.

"I am of opinion, under these circumstances, that it would be advisable to march them to Namur, that they may be posted along the Meuse; and the more so, as Major de Villers stands in need of reinforcement.

"Your most humble and obedient servant,
DE SCHOENFELDT."
Affesse, May 26—12 o'clock.

STOCKHOLM, May 18.

In our last we informed you, that the Duke of Sudermania had accelerated the departure of the fleet from Carlserone; with a view to prevent the sailing of the Russian fleet, and also to make an attack on that division of it which was at anchor in the port of Revel. This expedition has taken place, and the attempt has been effected, although not altogether unsuccessfully, yet with much expence to our naval force. Advice had been received that on the 3d of this month, the Duke was near the heights of Hengo, and on the 12th, the attack took place. On that day the Duke sailed the fleet into the entrance of the port of Revel. The Russian fleet at anchor there consisted of three ships, three deckers, eight other large ships of the line, and five frigates. Besides a numerous artillery with which these ships were provided, the external works of the place were planted with cannon; and there were several batteries in the harbor.

On the approach of our fleet, a cannonading began from all quarters; the Russian fleet being ably supported by the guns belonging to the batteries on land; they suffered however considerably, and we should have entirely disabled them, and gained a complete victory, if during the action a violent storm had not arose, and the wind changed, which hindered our ships from profiting by the guns on their lower tiers, and prevented some of them from preserving or even forming the line. And at the moment the enemy's ships were almost totally defeated, the Duke of Sudermania was under the necessity of retreating. Our ship the Prince Charles of 60 guns, after being disabled by the fire of the enemy, fell into their hands. The Kicerstander of 60 guns also being wrecked, the Duke ordered the men to leave and set fire to her. The La Valeur run on shore, but was able to escape to sea again after throwing over board part of the artillery. On the 14th the fleet was under sail a league and a half from Narglon, and the ships so completely repaired from all damages, that they waited with impatience for an opportunity to engage a second time.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY OF FRANCE.

TURSDAY, JUNE 10.

MIRABEAU rose, and made a funeral panegyric on Dr. FRANKLIN.
"FRANKLIN is dead—the man who emancipated America,—the Sage who was the ornament of the two worlds. The Courts of Princes have often been in mourning for those who were great only in the funeral oration of their flatterers;

but nations ought not to mourn but for their benefactors.

"The Congress of America has decreed, that the confederated States wear mourning two months as an honor to the deceased. Let the National Assembly of France manifest their regard for his virtues—let them inform the Congress of America, that they sympathize in their loss—and let it mourn for three days."

The Speech was applauded, and a decree passed, "That the National Assembly wear mourning three days, in honor of the late Dr. FRANKLIN, "And that a letter of condolence be sent by the President, to the Congress of America."

LONDON, JUNE 7.

The last express received by the Russian Minister at Vienna carried him this intelligence: "That it was the final and unalterable determination of the Empress of Russia not to accept the mediation of the King of Prussia on any other consideration than this—That the Court of Berlin shall guarantee to Russia the possession of the Crimea, Oczakow, and Bessargobias; or that, instead of Bessargobias, his Prussian Majesty shall insure to her the payment of ten millions of dollars by the Turks, towards reimbursing the expences of a war unjustly commenced by the Porte, without the least provocation?"

This strange ultimatum of Russia must necessarily produce a war—for the Court of Berlin is bound by treaty with the Porte to procure her a peace that shall restore to her Oczakow and the Crimea, or to declare war against Austria and Russia.

Russia declares she will never consent to give up either the Crimea or the town of Oczakow. The only alternative, therefore, which Prussia has, is War!

Letters from Oporto by the last mail advise, that her Portuguese Majesty has unequivocally declared her intention to assist her kinsman the King of Spain, if he is under the necessity of entering into war with England; and that in consequence thereof the Portuguese navy was preparing for sea with all diligence, so as to have a strong squadron ready to join the Spanish fleet early in June.

Letters from Ostend say, that the Spanish Consul there has received advices from the Spanish Minister at Paris, warning him of hostilities being about to begin between his nation and Great Britain, and desiring him to give the necessary information to all Spanish ships which are there.

The Aurora whale-ship, arrived at Bristol from the Southern-Ocean, is said to have brought further evidence of the insulting conduct of Spain. One of the Spanish frigates sent a boat on board her with notice that she must desist from fishing in those parts, as it would not be permitted; and if that notice was disregarded, force would be used to drive her from those seas, where no colours but those of Spain, and the nations she protected, had a right to exercise a commerce.

JUNE 16.

Soon after midnight, between Monday, and yesterday, in consequence of the arrival of Mr. Basilico, the long expected Messenger from Spain the Duke of Leeds summoned a meeting of the Cabinet Ministers, who met accordingly yesterday at 10 o'clock and were all present, except the Minister, and Lord Privy Seal, who are both out of town; after which letters were dispatched by his Grace's Messengers as follows, viz. to the King, at Windsor Lodge; to the Duke of Clarence, at Plymouth; the Minister at the University at Cambridge; the Marquis of Stafford, at Trentham, Staffordshire; to Admiral Barrington, in the Downs; and to most of his Majesty's Ministers abroad.

Dispatches were also sent off yesterday from the secretary of state's office for the home department to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the Governors of the different islands, ports, &c. under the crown.

Mr. Fitzherbert was not arrived at Madrid when Basilico left that place, but was expected in a day or two.

We have the best authority to say that the tendency of the message from Spain is extremely equivocal, and by no means determinate of the event of peace or war. The Court of Madrid is willing to make restitution for the prizes taken at Nootka, as well as to allow any fair indemnification for the expence we have been put to; but in respect to a cession of those rights of territory which that court supposes itself possessed of—they are points which cannot be given up, and the King of Spain trusts that Great Britain will not insist on them. The King declares, that he has not the most distant wish of engaging in hostilities with Great Britain, and that his armaments are destined to other objects; but, at the same time, he contends for an exclusive right to the southern whale fishery and the fur trade of Nootka Sound—the principal objects of the present disputes; and urges the expediency of discussing the various commercial points with temper and deliberation.

It is certain that the news of the armaments in this country has occasioned the greatest consternation in Spain, but the merchants all acknow-

ledge the impossibility that they can enter on a war with Great Britain, which must prove such an unequal contest. To shew, however, that Spain seems well inclined to accommodate matters with England, the Court of Madrid no sooner received the dispatches taken out by Basilico, which, among other objects, is supposed to have insisted on having the ancient commercial privileges with this country renewed, than orders were sent to all the custom-houses in the out ports of Spain, to allow the entry of British merchandise, according to the stipulations made in the treaty of Utrecht.—The conduct of Spain has long been a subject of vexation and complaint to our merchants, as it has for many years past endeavoured to lay burthens on the British commerce, which it is now insisted shall be remedied. This point the court of Madrid seems willing to accede to, by the orders having been given which we have just mentioned.

The orders sent from this country to the Consuls in Spain were such, that immediately on the receipt of them notice was given for our ships to quit the Spanish ports immediately. The port of Barcelona has been wholly cleared of English vessels; upwards of 40 sail have sailed from thence about the middle of May, under the convoy of the Bull Dog, Capt. Peyton, for Gibraltar, where they arrived.

A letter from Paris, dated on Friday last says "our Court will be the mediator between Spain and England, and instructions to that purpose are already sent to the Marquis de la Luzerne, the Ambassador at London."

Of the amazing number of Candidates for the Laureatship, are some who never wrote or said a good thing in their lives!

In a French newspaper, a gentleman who signs himself *De Baufere*, having no money, offers to the State ten brothers, qualified to officiate as Ambassadors, Envoys, or Residents, who would be satisfied with a third of the salary usually given to those on such employments; and thus, a saving of two remaining thirds would accrue to the public.

If his offer be accepted, he has sixty uncles and cousins, no less at the service of the State on the same terms, who might well be made use of according to their several abilities.

Such Patriots, it is not to be doubted, could be found in our own country!

A Tradesman in the vicinity of St Paul's Church yard, a few days since, sent a Lawyer's letter to his neighbour, to compel him to remove a blackbird belonging to one of his apprentices, merely because the poor bird was wont to serenade the neighbours, early in the morning, with the most exquisite melody.

How strikingly is Shakespeare's observation here exemplified—that
*The man who has not music in his soul,
Nor is not pleas'd with concord of sweet sound,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus.*

JUNE 17.

The information relative to the preparations of Spain assert that Forty-ships of the line is the force they are able to bring forward in the course of six weeks.

In respect to the Southern Whale Fishery, it may be depended on, that administration will not recede in the least degree—and, among those most zealous in support of this commercial object Lord Hawkebury is to be named.

A person in the hearing of an Hibernian, the other day, saying that the stocks were falling: "I am glad to hear it," replied a paddy, "for I was held by the leg in a pair of them for two hours, as I was going to London."

DUBLIN, JUNE 15.

Insurances on all vessels and goods in British bottoms from and to the West Indies, were on Friday last at noon risen in London to double what they were antecedent to the present rumor of a war.

FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

Extract from a British publication.

FRANCE is a mighty empire breaking from bondage, and exerting the energies of recovered freedom; and England, which was used to glory in being the asserter of liberty, and refuge of the oppressed—England, who with generous and respectful sympathy, in times not far remote from our own memory, has afforded an asylum to so many of the subjects of that very empire, when crushed beneath the iron rod of persecution—and by so doing, circulated a livelier abhorrence of tyranny within her own veins—England, who has long reproached her with being a slave, now censures her for daring to be free—England, who has held the torch to her, is mortified to see it blaze brighter in her hands—England, nursed at the breast of liberty, and breathing the purest spirit of enlightened philosophy, views a sister nation with affected scorn and jealousy, and presumes to ask "whether she yet exists"—Yes, all of her exists that is worthy to do so. Her dungeons indeed exist no longer, the iron doors are forced—the massy walls are thrown down; and the liberated spectres, trembling between joy and horror, may now blazon the infernal secrets of their prison house. Her cloistered monks no longer exist—nor does the soft heart of sensibility beat behind the grate of a convent—but the best affections of the human mind permitted to flow in their natural channel, diffuse their friendly influence over the brightening prospects of domestic happiness. Nobles, the creatures of Kings, exist there no longer;