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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1790.

[WHOLE No. 155.]

DISCOURSES ON DAVILA.

No. XXI.—CONTINUED.

My foul aches,
To know, when two authorities are up,
Neither supreme, how soon confusion
May enter 'twixt the gap of both, and take
The one by the other.

SHAKESPEARE.

IN the midst of these irresolutions, the King sent them De Crussol and Saint Andre, to urge them to repair to Orleans. These Lords remonstrated to them, that an Assembly so respectable, and which occasioned so great an expence to the King and the nation, had not been called but on their account, and to satisfy their complaints and demands: That they were there to deliberate on the means of reforming the government, and appeasing the disputes of religion; matters of so high importance, that they could not be decided, without the presence and concurrence of the Princes of the blood. That if the Princes of Bourbon, after having so often demanded the reformation of the government, and an examination of the cause of the Hugonots, refused to assist at the States assembled for those purposes, it would seem that they meant to trifle with the King, and insult the majesty of an assembly which represented the body of the nation. That they ought hereafter, to impute to themselves alone, their exclusion from dignities and governments, since they had not deigned to come and receive the authority which the King appeared disposed to grant them, with the concurrence of the States. That this conduct proving their little attachment to the service of the King, and the good of the kingdom, they ought not to be surprized if the firmest resolutions should be taken to extirpate the seeds of discord, and manifest designs to disturb the state. That if the King was disposed to reward such as gave him proofs of their obedience and fidelity, he was equally determined to reduce to a necessary submission, those who should attempt to resist his will, and excite revolts in the cities and Provinces of his kingdom; a crime of which he would suspect the Princes of Bourbon, as long as they should neglect to justify themselves, and their absence and obstinacy should confirm, the injurious reports which were spread concerning them. That hitherto neither the King nor his Council, had given credit to them; but that the King desired that, for the honor of the royal blood, the Princes would give proofs of their fidelity and of their zeal for the good of the state, and would justify the sincerity of their intentions in the eyes of France, whose attention was attracted and fixed by the assembly of the States. These representations made little impression on the Prince of Condé, who was resolved not to risque his person, in a place where his enemies could do all things. But his firmness was, in the end, constrained to bend under the necessity. Crussol returned to court, with an account of the aversion of the Prince, to come to the States. The Guises advised to employ force to determine him. The Queen did not oppose it: and the King took the resolution to constrain them by force of arms. To this end they send de Thermes into Gascony, and began to form under his command, an army composed of Gendarmery and all the Infantry distributed in the neighbouring Provinces.

The Bourbons were without troops, destitute of every thing, shut up in Bearn, a little Province at the foot of the Pyrennees, wedged in between France and Spain. They doubted not, that if, on the one hand the troops of the King assembled in Gascony, and on the other, those of the King of Spain, who ardently wished to invade the feeble remains of Navarre, should attack them, they should easily be subjugated and stripped of their dominions. The insurrections which the Prince of Condé had excited in France, had been attended with no success. He was in Bearn without troops and without money. The King of Navarre who would not expose the rest of his states, nor his wife and children, whom he had about him, yielded to necessity, more powerful than any Counsels, and finally determined his brother on the journey to Orleans, in the general persuasion, that, especially during the session of the States, the ministry would not take any violent resolution against them; whereas, by obstinately remaining at Bearn, they would expose themselves to the infamy which always accompanies the name of rebels, and ruin themselves without resource. The Cardinal of Bourbon, their brother, contri-

buted not a little to hasten this resolution. The softness and ductility of his character, his aversion to troubles, his tenderness for his brothers, and the insinuations of the Queen, engaged him to ride post to Bearn, as soon as he learnt the intentions and preparations of the court, to force the King of Navarre and the Prince of Condé to appear at the States. He exaggerated, on one hand, the number of troops destined against them, and on the other, the probability of erasing them; and on the other, he assured them that the King and the Queen, had discovered none, but favorable dispositions, and an earnest zeal to re-establish concord and public tranquility. They left, therefore, the Queen Jane and her children, at Pau, and with few attendants, all three together, took the road to Orleans. *To be continued.*

FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

O D E.

COME ardent love, and fill my breast,
Come in thy varied vesture dress'd;
Collect each feather'd straggling beam,
Awake the latent fires,
And form one general, one destroying flame.
Till fated Havoc sinks, and with fatigue expires;

It comes—my labouring bosom swells,
I burn with strong desire,
Each weaker passion love repels,
And lights a general fire.

It comes—it comes—I feel the heat
In every strong pulsation beat,
Quick through the veins its glowings dart,
From every pore its sparklings start,
And the red life-blood boils about my heart.
Alas I rave! my sense and reason fly,
And wild confusion whirls around each eye.

But peace, a lucid hour succeeds—
A sport tranquility I feel;
My cooling heart in silence bleeds,
And the red streams in secret steal.

Now o'er creation's ample round,
I cast an anxious eye,
No objects here the prospect bound,
Save you descending sky.

The stream that winds through yonder vale,
The bark that courts the kindly gale,
The breeze that sweeps the distant plain,
And undulates the golden grain;
The light and shade, that swift succeed
Along the verdure of the mead,
Afford no pleasure to my jaundic'd eye,
But pall the sight, and force the deep drawn sigh.

My friend whose presence once could charm,
My every care to rest,
Whose heart, with purest virtue warm,
Still warms a friendly breast;
Alas I fly! his presence pains my soul,
And love, and black despair, each rending thought controul.

To scenes of solitude I go,
And sigh unutterable woe;
Even rocks, with sympathy, behold me weep,
And tears responsive, flow adown the craggy steep.

But why! ah why do I complain!
Why tell my passion to the world in vain!
All hope of happiness is fled;
My dreams of bliss are flown away,
A midnight tempest shrouds my morning ray—
Despair and darkness veil me in their shade.

If I possess'd a DELLA CRUSCA's pen,
An ANNA's* ardour, and an ANNA's art,
My magic muse, might move *****'s heart,
And charm her ear, to hear the love-lorn strain;
Then should my numbers roll sublime along,
And all my passion glow amidst the song.

Or if my pen in plaintive verse,
Would tell the pangs I know,
Slow as the sad funeral hearte,
The tale should sadly flow.

Or if soft pity, e'er distress'd
The heart that warms her spotless breast,
Still as the silent streamlets glide,
Where nought impedes the downward tide,
The soften'd founts, should sily steal,
And learn her yielding soul to feel.
Or if reviving hope should smile,
And spread each soft alluring wile;
Gaily I'd raise the lively lay,
In wanton measure skip, and wildly fly away.

Or if cold frosty fear my breast should fill,
And each young joy, each budding transport chill;
Cloth'd with despair my every note should move,
And deep dependence drown the dying dirge of love.

ALMANZOR.

Sept. 20th, 1790.

* ANNA MATILDA; the elegant correspondent of DELLA CRUSCA.

DR. FRANKLIN.

IT will be a monument of the victory of philosophy over prejudice, that BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, who 50 years ago was a *Compositor* in London, for 12s. a week, should have lived to be the author of a Revolution, that emancipated a Continent; and that a solemn public mourning should be decreed to his memory by the greatest nation in Europe.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE FAMOUS GERMAN GENERAL LAUDOHN, LATELY DECEASED.

GENERAL LAUDOHN died the 14th of July last at Neuditschein about two in the morning, in consequence of a retention of urine, with which he was attacked on the 8th of June. His death was supposed to be hastened by his refusal to have the necessary cataplasms applied, before the operation of the puncture which his surgeons were obliged to perform; the consequence was a fever, and inflammation of the bladder, which carried him off. He died in the 74th year of his age.

The body was conveyed to Vienna to be interred at Hadersdorf, in a vault which he built himself in the parish church there.

Gen. LAUDOHN was born in 1716, and was a native of Livonia. He made his first campaign under Marshal MUNICH in the war of 1738, between the Russians and the Turks. He was at the taking of Oczakow, Choczim, and Stawutschame, where the Turks were entirely defeated.

FREDERIC the great refused in 1741 to take young LAUDOHN into his services, saying he did not like his countenance: though this monarch, who was considered as the greatest general of his age, afterwards said, that he often admired the positions of other generals, but that he ever dreaded the battles of LAUDOHN.

In the year 1756, when but just entered into the service of the House of Austria, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, he made such rapid progress, that within less than a year, he was general of the Artillery, and within three years, Commander in chief of the whole army.

He rescued Olmutz when besieged by the Prussians, beat the King himself at Frankford upon the Oder, and at Zoudorff took general FOUQUET prisoner, carried Glatz and Schweldnitz by assault and stopped the progress of FREDERIC in a war which might have proved fatal to the House of Austria.

In the year 1778, when elevated to the rank of Marshal, at the head of 60,000 men, he hindered Henry, brother to the King of Prussia from joining his army to that of the King.—So high was his reputation, that FREDERIC used to say, he feared nobody so much as LAUDOHN; and at Dubicza, Novi, Gradisca, and Belgrade he had but to present himself before the place and say with Cesar, *Veni, vidi, vici*. The command of the army is given for the present to Field Marshal Count COLLEREDO.

PARIS, July 13.

The answer of the President of the National Assembly, to the 600 Deputies of the National Guards of France.

GENTLEMEN,

At the moment in which absolute power ceased to exist, by the liberation of twenty-five millions of men from the fetters of despotism, it was an object of just apprehension, that the invaluable blessings of liberty would be lost, and anarchy prevail; at that awful crisis, the National Guards appear, and France sees in them the defenders of National liberty.

What functions, Gentlemen, can be so great and noble?—The love of your country is at once the motive and recompense of your labours.—What duty is so useful or honourable?—To watch over the persons and properties of your fellow citizens—to give to them that confidence of their own security, without which no happiness can exist—to promote the free transportation of grain, corn, &c. and to suppress tumults and disorders among the people;—and, above all, to enforce the collection of the taxes, without which no nation can exist—ARE obligations, of the strongest kind.—The National Assembly know, Gentlemen, that you fulfil them in all points.—They have made repeated declarations of their confidence in your patriotism.—They consider you as their children.—This day they receive your homage, to-morrow the Nation will receive your oaths!—at all times you will enjoy the love, the gratitude of your fellow citizens. You have exerted your utmost endeavours to restore the public tranquility, and those endeavours have been crowned with success. It will be a happy day to the National Assembly when they shall transmit to their successors, the task of preserving that majestic fabric, the French constitution, which we are hastening to compleat.—Happy to see you at this meeting, the National Assembly offer to you its honours.