

FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The STUDENT.—No. I.

BY SIMON SEARCHER.

“WHAT have we here?” cries the LOUNGER, (as he sips his coffee from a half pint porcelain cup, which rests on its kindred saucer, placed with a negligent ease between the thumb and two longest fingers of that delicate hand which is raised half way to the lips, from the polished table on which the elbow presses, supporting the upper extremity of the listless frame.)—“What have we here? The STUDENT, by Simon Searcher! One would rather expect lectures from the Professor than the Student. Had you not better, Mr. SEARCHER, search a little longer before you commence teacher?”—This is said with an air of triumph;—and with all due modesty I reply: Far be it from me Sir, to assume the office of a Teacher; my utmost hope is, that by publishing my thoughts on the various objects of my studies, I may induce others to reflect upon such subjects as will tend to make them both wiser and better; such subjects, only, being worthy of a Student’s attention. I have experienced great advantages from the presence of a fellow Student, to whom I could communicate my sentiments respecting the author in hand, or his work: Now Sir, as I find it a difficult matter to entice a clever fellow to my corner, (that corner which I hold by ancient charter, granted by the great King Custom, (a tyrant with whom you are, no doubt, acquainted Sir,) to all who follow in the dance of the nine old Maids called Muses; the Poet’s Corner, Sir—not in a newspaper, but, in a garret.) I purpose, by means of a Corner in the National Gazette, to make companions of all who will condescend to read the Student, and as mankind are of such various tastes and opinions, it will be hard if some few are not found willing to be acquainted with solitary SIMON.—

Of all the thousands, that around me stalk,
That seem to see—and what is strange, do talk,
I shall not grudge my labour or my ink,
If I can add but one to those that think.

“Think!” cries LOUNGER, with a most expressive yawn. “Oh d—n it I hate thinking—What signifies one’s thinking for one’s self, when there is so many people to think for one?” “True” cries Mrs. LOUNGER, setting her cup and saucer on the table, “True Mr. Lounger, I declare it is the most worrysome thing in nature to think: I had some hopes from the creature’s beginning, that he might afford some entertainment; but I suppose we are to have his fusty opinions upon musty old books.”—Hold Madam!—I study nature as well as books: I intend Madam that every nook and corner where it is possible for Dame Nature to hide herself, or any of her ornaments, shall be rummaged, top and bottom, behind and before, up and down, backwards and forwards, in all possible directions, that can be thought of by your serious servant SIMON SEARCHER. Dress and fashion Madam, shall be objects of constant study, and you may depend upon the earliest intelligence of every change: I have even now Madam a communication not unworthy your ear—It is a fact Madam—A fact that may be depended upon, that the ladies throughout the British dominions (whom it is absolutely necessary to imitate, because they have, or affect, a hearty contempt for us) have adopted for the winter season, the thin, light silk bonnet; so Madam it is devoutly to be wished, as it is reasonably to be expected, that our ladies will discard the warm Beaver, so preposterous at this season. Likewise Madam, by the latest accounts from Europe we learn, that the gentlemen of the ton, have universally adopted the *Craw*. Further Madam, I learn that at a convention assembled for the purpose of deliberating on a federal dress for the beau monde of the United States—present, *Billy Dimple, Jacky Simper, Peter Prig, &c. &c.* It was agreed to recommend to all pretty fellows, the *crappe Cushion*, somewhat

altered, the side hair being brought down towards the shoulders, after the model of the wings of a panting Hen-Turkey in the dog-days. Perhaps Madam I shall at some future period address a Song to you—the burthen of which shall be

Sing heads and tails, hats, caps, and other like rigs,
With braids, curls, and fine frizzled wigs, wigs, wigs.

As my design in wishing for companions is not merely to declare my own opinions, I hope those who may be induced to study with me, will favor me with their’s, which shall be thankfully received and acknowledged; any thing addressed to SIMON SEARCHER and conveyed to Mr. Fenno will reach me—

Come what will, or come what may,
Whether serious, whether gay,
SIMON SEARCHER seeks for knowledge,
Far beyond the bounds of College.

I expect my Essays will be like my Introductory Number, pretty much of a medley.

Dec. 1790.

P A R I S, Sept.

FUNERAL CEREMONY.

WE have already mentioned some funeral ceremonies at Strasbourg, and in other towns, to the memory of the soldiers who sacrificed their lives at Nanci, in support of the revolution. Similar ceremonies have taken place at Baugeancy, at Vienne, at Grenoble, at Rouen, &c. in honor of those departed patriots.

On the 20th instant, this last duty was discharged by the citizens of Paris, on the *Champ de la Federation*. All the 60 battalions, the Parisian Cavalry, the Corps of Veteran Troops, the Dauphin’s Company, and the National Guards of the municipalities in the vicinity of Paris, met at 11 o’clock, on the *Champ de la Federation*, with colours flying and drums beating.

The drums were muffled with black—the colours and standards were furmounted with crepes, and the trumpets *en fondaine*—A deputation of the Municipality, with the Mayor at the head of it, escorted by the Guard of the Hotel de Ville, also assisted at the ceremony. Another from the National Assembly was also present, at the joint invitation of the regular troops, and of the National Guards, and occupied the first row of seats under the gallery, opposite to the Military School.

Three hundred thousand persons witnessed the solemn ceremony, in awful silence. Mass was celebrated by M. St. Martin. Afterwards, the Deputies of the National Assembly approached the altar, which was placed at the foot of the Mausoleum, surrounded with cypresses, funeral torches, and the young men of the National Guards. They walked round the altar, and sprinkled the tomb with holy water.

The following inscriptions were engraved on the four sides of the tomb.
On the first, “The manes of those brave warriors, who died at Nanci, on the 31st of August, 1790, in defence of the Constitution.”

On the second, “Tremble ye enemies of your country, their example is all powerful.”

On the third, “Marble and brass shall perish, but their glory, and the empire of liberty are eternal.”

On the fourth, “Here they had sworn to be faithful to the nation, to the law, and the king.”

The immense multitudes, penetrated with the most heartfelt grief, quitted the mournful scene in solemn order, impressed with an indelible remembrance of the awful ceremony.

B O S T O N, Nov. 20.

DONATIONS OF CURIOSITIES.

WE hear that the Corporation of the College have returned their thanks to the following among other gentlemen, who have lately contributed to enrich the Library and Museum, at Cambridge, by their benefactions.

To JOHN GARDINER, Esq. of Pownalborough, for several additional proofs of his generosity, among which are six excellent paintings, finished by *Baumier*, a French painter of eminence, and representing the people of different colour in some of the islands in the West-Indies; fifteen medals, struck by the celebrated English artist *Pingot*, in commemoration of the victories obtained by the British in the war of 1756, and other important events; and thirty-two gold, silver, copper and brass medals and coin of different kinds.

To Mr. RICHARD SURCOMBE HOWE, an officer on board the *Columbia* in her late voyage, for various articles of dress, and other curiosities brought from the Sandwich Islands, and North-West Coast of America.

And to Capt JOHN PATERSON, a gentleman in the service of the honourable the English East-India company, for a very rare and valuable manuscript in folio, written on vellum in the Persian character, and presented by him to the Library.

A USEFUL HINT TO APOTHECARIES.

FATAL accidents have sometimes happened by mistaking *Cremon Tartar* for *Tartar Emetic*. Would it not be worthy of attention to guard against the probability of an evil so horrible in its consequences? The error usually arises from a resemblance, both in name and colour, between these drugs; also the one is an innocent medicine and the other a deadly poison.

I would therefore propose that some other technical name should be adopted instead of *Tartar Emetic*; and the drug itself be disguised by colouring it with something that should not sensibly alter its qualities, and yet give it a manifestly different appearance.

As our apothecaries may possibly be too busy to attend to this precaution, may it not be worthy the notice of our college of physicians, who may thereby be the means of sometimes saving the life of a fellow citizen.

(Gen. Advertiser.)

Improvements and Additions to Mr. BOWEN’S Exhibition of Wax-Work,

Viz.

HIS Excellency Benjamin Franklin, Esq.—A Philadelphia Beauty.—Peace, (an elegant figure) with her Olive Branch.—Plenty, with wreaths of Flowers, basket of Fruit, &c.

TICKETS, at one quarter dollar, may be had at Mr. JAMES BRYSON’S, No. 4, Third, below Market Street; where the exhibition is open from 10 o’clock in the Morning, until 9 every Evening.

N. B. MINIATURE and PORTRAIT PAINTING done at the same place, on reasonable terms. Philadelphia, Oct. 30, 1790.

The price of this paper is 3 dolls. pr. ann. and 5d. single number.

Ebenezer Hazard,

At No. 128, in Second Street, between Race and Vine Streets,
BUYS AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF
PUBLIC SECURITIES.

N. B. Persons having Business to transact at the Public Offices, may be assisted, or have their Business done for them (without the trouble and expence of a personal attendance) on very moderate Terms. November 29.

IMPERIAL, HYSON, SOUCHONG, and BOHEA
T E A S ;
REFINED SUGARS, COFFEE, and SPICES, &c.

Of the first Quality—by Retail,
No. 17,
Third-Street, between Chestnut and Market-Streets.

JOHN FRANCIS,

Late of New-York, respectfully informs the public, that he has opened a

Commodious Boarding House,

No. 53, FOURTH-STREET, one door from Race-Street,
WHERE Gentlemen may be accommodated with
GENTEEL BOARDING AND LODGING,
By the Week, Month, or Year, and on the most moderate terms.
Phila. Nov. 20, 1790.—[2aw.3m.]

COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 11, 1790.

LAW LECTURES.

THE Hon. Judge WILSON, PROFESSOR OF LAWS in the College and Academy of Philadelphia, will deliver his Introductory Lecture in the public HALL, on Wednesday the 15th of this Month, at 6 o’clock in the Evening. Those Gentlemen who propose to attend the Lectures are requested to signify their intentions soon, that the necessary Preparations may be made for their accommodation. By Order of the Faculty of the College,
WILLIAM ROGERS, Secretary.

PURSUANT to a Resolve or act of Congress of the 10th day of May, 1780, relative to the destruction of Loan-Office Certificates by accident; notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that on the 26th of December 1788, the house occupied by WILLIAM HASELTON, of the Delaware State, took fire and was consumed, in which was lodged a number of Loan-Office certificates as pr. list below, all which were destroyed by the said fire: Therefore if any person, hath any objection why the said Certificates should not be renewed, agreeable to the resolves of Congress, they must make them before the expiration of three months, from the date hereof.

Invoice of Loan-Office Certificates destroyed in the house of Wm. Haselton, on the above date.

1788.			
October 24,	4873	} of 500 dollars each, { favor of JAMES HASELTON.	}
	4874		
	6356		
		one of 2400 dollars,	
		ELIZABETH HASELTON,	
		Administratrix of	
		JAMES HASELTON, deceased.	
		Philadelphia, Nov. 26, 1790. [62 6i.13w.]	

This day is published,

By Carey, Stewart, and Co

No. 22, in FRONT-STREET,
THE FIRST AMERICAN EDITION OF THE
DOWAY TRANSLATION OF THE
VULGATE BIBLE,

Containing 990 Pages in Quarto.—(Price Six Dollars.)
Subscribers are requested to send for their Books.
Nov. 29.

This Day is published,

By Carey, Stewart, and Co.

No. 22, Front-Street,
The American Museum,
FOR NOVEMBER, 1790.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

PROSE.
METEOROLOGICAL observations, made in Philadelphia, Oct. 1790. Observations on the weather in do. Medical Case. The Temple of Hymen. Anecdote. Fragment. Remarks on locust trees. A sketch of the nature and causes of diseases, explained upon scientific principles. Remarks on capital punishments. Peter Pennycells—a fragment—by John Carey. Short sketch of the life of Dr. Franklin.

POETRY.

The Temple of Hymen. Female love forsaken. Song to absent Laura—By W. P. Carey.

SELECTED ARTICLES.

PROSE.
Character of Dr. Franklin. Account of a curious spring. Wild cherry tree sprouts poisonous to cattle. Description of the falls of Niagara. Method of checking the progress of fire. Dr. James Malone’s receipt for the cure of a cold. Number of vessels entered at Philadelphia, from March 1735 to March 1736. Remarks on frugality—by the Rev. Joseph Latrop. Thoughts on censure, family disagreements, &c. by Sir Wm. Keith. Essay on the influence of religion in civil society. The origin of despair. Eulogy on early rising. Reflexions on the custom of burying the dead, and the danger of precipitate interment. Influence of death. Life of Julia, or the penitent daughter. Public virtue to be distinguished by public honors: by the late Gov. Livingston. Remarks on beauty and grace. Essay on good humour. Census of the inhabitants of Charleston. Enumeration of the number of people in different towns of the state of Rhode-Island, in 1782 & 1790. Amount of tobacco exported from Virginia. Number of people in Boston. Extract from a masonic discourse. Receipt to make an excellent American wine. Remarks on salting pork. New method of feeding silk worms. A Georgia planter’s method of spending his time. Account of the culture of silk in Newhaven, Constitution of New Hampshire. Constitution of Massachusetts.

POETRY.

Address of a lady to her husband, on his return from a long absence. Song: in imitation of the watry god. To a lady—caressing her children. Elegy to Laura: by W. P. Carey. The hermit: by Dr. Beattie. Verses on the marquis de la Fayette. Fragment of a poem on the erection of the works at Dorchester. Philidia’s riddle. Verses, addressed to Miss M. A. A. Ode, sung at Bennington, August 16, 1790.

Dr. PRICE’S Revolution Sermon to be sold by the Editor—price 1/6.