

During the important moment of preparation for a grand creation, and where all the ancient institutions being overturned, offered nothing but the ruins of twenty ages, France could not but present the image of real chaos. This chaos has disappeared, a durable order now succeeds: the posts are fixed, and the places are filled up; and all rights are determined. We have escaped that death which extinguishes empires as well as individuals. You (to the National Assembly) have not only prolonged the duration of our body politic, but have re-created its very existence; and it is even in the bosom of that storm, in which it was about to be swallowed up, that you have refitted the vessel of the state.

As Frenchmen, we partake of the glory of your labors, but as public officers, we must be occupied entirely by our own duties.

The legislative body and the monarch are the representatives of the people, and as for us, we are no more than their mandatories. The Monarch is the executor of the law, we are the organs of the monarch in that execution. These different relations determine all our duties.

We cannot express the will of the people; we can only transmit to you their wants, their wishes, their hopes. As light is spread over the whole universe from one single focus, so the law issuing forth, completely formed from the legislative body, and the Monarchs find, from that moment nothing but subjects on whom it acts, we the Magistrates receive it from the Chief of the empire, and in causing it to be executed give the first example of obedience.

LONDON, May 16.

There is not perhaps such a memorable and deplorable instance of the loss of popularity, as that which has occurred in the person of Mr. Burke. While he combated the venality of Lord North's Administration—while he venerated the virtues of a Washington, approved the counsels of a Franklin, and shed virtuous tears over the memory of a Montgomery, he was respected even by those inimical to his principles.

Mr. Mackintosh, in his admirable Defence of the French Revolution, has drawn a close and striking parallel betwixt the principles of Mr. Burke in the present, and those of Judge Jeffries in a former age! This is, no doubt, by way of retaliation for the celebrated comparison betwixt the late worthy Dr. Price, and his pretended prototype Hugh Peters!

The Marquis of Lansdowne, and Earl Stanhope, are the only two English Peers who have as yet given a decided opinion in favor of the French Revolution.

The commissioners under Mr. Pitt's bill, for the reduction of the national debt, had redeemed on the 1st May, 1791, seven millions, one hundred and fifty-five thousand, six hundred pounds.

The Pope has written to the King of the French, informing his Majesty, that he would not receive any Ambassador who should take the Civic Oath. Louis XVI. has in return informed his Holiness, that this oath has been taken by himself, and every other public functionary in the State, and at the same time intimated, that if he persists, the Minister from the Court of Rome must quit Paris.

It is not a little remarkable, that this letter has been printed on the motion of M. Treilhard, formerly a Bishop of the Gallican Church, who says that it ought to be circulated on purpose "to show the Holy Father's ignorance!"

From the London Gazette of May 14.

The King has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. William Wyndham, Lord Grenville, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State; the Right Hon. William Pitt, Chancellor of his Exchequer; the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, the Right Hon. Lord Frederick Campbell, his Grace James Duke of Montrose, and the Right Hon. Thomas Steel, to be his Majesty's Commissioners, for the affairs of India.

Trinity-House.

It having appeared to this corporation, that a due attention has not been paid to the notice published in August last, of the alteration made in exhibiting the light at Scilly, from a disregard to which some masters of ships and others have exposed themselves to those risks it was intended to prevent, the corporation judge it necessary to repeat their said advertisement, namely:

"That the light at Scilly is now exhibited by a number of argand lamps, fixed on a machine moving in a circular revolution, which presents a bright and conspicuous body of light once in a minute."

This alteration was adopted for the purpose of distinguishing to a certainty, the light at Scilly from all other lights in the channel, and if carefully attended to, cannot be mistaken by ships coming from the sea, whenever it can be seen, as by its frequent vivid flashes, like lightning, it may be known to be the first light they generally make on entering the British channel in the night season.

FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

A FRAGMENT,
IN IMITATION OF SPENSER.

AH me! how black misfortune clouds the day!
How joy is banish'd from the human mind!
How pleasure flies at like the evening ray,
Ne can we e'er its lovely footsteps find.
And still unheedful, to the present blind,
We let the joyous moments slip along;
Still to ourselves eke careless and unkind,
We pass e'er straying from the happy throng,
Ne join the easy dance, ne footly raise the song.

Yet now, regardful of life's little space,
And wisely yielding with obedience still,
Let me no more the pleasant scene deface
With griefs responsive to the murr'ring rill,
And moans loud echoing o'er the neigh'ring hill.
O let me hide my sorrows in the night,
And bow submissive to the Eternal will;
Then Time shall load each moment with delight,
And o'er my soul shall shine the Muse's living light.—

'Twas when the Sun had climb'd the azure steep,
And shed his yellow influence on the earth;
Had driven the roaring tempests 'neath the deep,
And call'd the green creation into birth;
When lively Youth, gay Health and buxom Mirth,
Scatter'd the Summer's joys the world around;
When the neat housewife from her kitchen hearth
Had thrown the ashes on the garden ground,
And with green boughs and flowrets it had crown'd;

Then, where Libanus which is high the new*
Spreads all around its ever varied scene,
And pours a rich creation on the view,
Stray'd from mine home, in sprightly youth I been,
Then, with fresh joy I ken the smiling green,
The distant mountains frowning on the vale,
The lofty woods which shew their heights atween,
The speckled flocks thick nibbling in the dale,
And leaves, and flutt'ring birds, ay flying in the gale.

Aid me, O Muse! the varied joys to tell
Which in this region of delight appear;
To mark the sorrows which must here ay dwell;
The joys, and woes, which call the differing tear.
What curious Nature hath ypick'd here
Ay torturing pain forc'er to drive away,
And ease the grief of many tiresome yeare;
Or to add comfort to the present day;
Eke her unkindness joying kindly to o'erpay.†

From the smooth plain we rise the craggy hill
That tortuous windes its lengthened way along;
Leave on the left the hoarse ay clacking mill,
And reach the dome, meet burthen of a song.
The dome e'er swarming with the busy throng,
That with a different purpose seek the place,
In pleasure's paths to wander all among;
Or dry the tear from sorrow's faded face,
Which the soft hand of Love delights away to chase.‡

Straight from the morning to the falling ray,
Full many a foot the building spread, I ween,
And its front proudly to the southern day
Uprearing pleasant, from afar was seen.
Flank'd with a broad Piazza round it been—
Meet place to walk, and spend the summer's morn;
And from its edge to view the distant scene,
When the sun, rising, all things doth adorn,
And gild the flowers, and dew-drops glistening on the thorn.

Here, when the orient blushes o'er the earth,
I walk, regardful of the enchanting view.
What charms the voice of Summer wakes to birth!
What beauty trembleth through the lucent dew!
Far round the horizon rise the mountains blue!
In distant prospect mingling with the sky;
And here the woods in varied foliage shew;
Yielding soft pleasure to the roving eye,
That longs the innumerable sweets of nature to descry.

At distance still, and o'er a beauteous plain
A village breaketh through the tufted trees:
Where industry renews her daily pain,
And labor sigheth on the careless breeze.
Here, tho' rich plenty laugheth o'er the mees,
In antic vesture robed Religion walks,
Her face in sorrows drest, all hearts doth freeze,
And with a frigid hand creation balks;
While in her train wan Care, with Pain united, stalks.§

Here, while the eye doth glisten with delight
To see what pleasure liveth o'er the scene,
Yet doth compassion's tear bedim the sight.
O Heaven! shall Virtue of celestial mien
The soul of nature, and creation's queen,
Reign but to spread destruction on mankind?
Shall Piety, bedeck'd in God's own sheen,
Live but to seal damnation on the mind—
Whose very soul is love with adoration join'd?¶

E L L A.

* New Lebanon Springs, in the state of New-York—commonly called the Pool.

† These waters have proved a radical cure in many cases of rheumatism, and in scrophulous affections; and have relieved many other complaints. One singular case of their efficacy in Spasmodic diseases is daily exhibited there, and is worth relating. A Mr. Hitchcock, who keeps the Bath House, has lived there many years unable to remove. He appears perfectly well. Generally once a day—sometimes less often, and sometimes oftener, he is seized with strong convulsions; his muscles appear to be drawn into knots—which I have seen of the size of a large egg. In this situation, unable to support or assist himself, he is carried to the bath, stripped and rolled in. The effect is instantaneous. He immediately jumps up perfectly recovered; and is commonly free till nearly the same time next day.

‡ Much company resort here in the months of July, August, September and October, for the purposes of pleasure, and recovering health.

§ This refers to the sect called Shaking Quakers. About two miles from the Pool they have a handsome church; and a large house in which near an hundred persons live.—Their devotion consists principally in dancing and singing. These exercises are carried on to their own extreme emaciation.—They are very laborious, and have generally the character of scrupulous honesty.—The women and men live in different parts of the same house; the married persons have no connection with each other, and all marriages are prohibited. Their dress is extremely simple. The men wear short coats and short hair. The women are, generally, dressed in a white short gown and skirt, and in small close long-eared caps.—The sect seems to be rather diminishing, as the natural means of increase are cut off; few proselytes are gained; and the severity and constancy of their fatiguing exercises carries them off in a few years.—This denomination of religionists made its appearance about ten years since. The head of them was the former mistress of a British officer. She called herself the Elect Lady; and lived to see her principles adopted by a considerable number of people in the north part of the States of New-York and Massachusetts, and some parts of Vermont.—They call themselves Christians—but their exact principles I am unacquainted with.

There are accounts in town from Liverpool, England, which relate the particulars of the defeat of General Meadows, and the British army, by that Asiatic Frederick, Tippoo Saib—and add, nothing but a rapid flight of the British forces prevented a complete "Cornwallisade."

In consequence of this intelligence, the British Monarch, it is said, immediately dispatched a messenger to the King of Prussia, to put a stop to the marching of troops to assist the Turks—and it was supposed that a cessation of the warlike preparations in England against Catharine, would be the consequence—that attention might be paid to the preservation of the British territories in India.

An express arrived in town yesterday, from the Vineyard, informing of the safe arrival there of the ship Ruby, Capt. Rich, from India—Mr. Jones, the owner, being on a journey to the Eastward, and the person immediately setting off, to acquaint him of the arrival, we have not been able to obtain any information of the progress of the war in India.

We learn with pleasure that on Friday evening last, the Committee for the sale of Eastern Lands, closed the contract for the sale to Messrs. Jackson and Flint, for themselves and associates, of TWO MILLIONS of Acres of that Territory. The price agreed on is Two Hundred Thousand Dollars, specie, to be paid in eight years, with interest.

BALTIMORE, July 12.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Berkeley County, Virginia, to his friend in this town, dated July 9, 1791.

"A gentleman, just arrived from Kentucky, advises, that General Scott marched some time ago from that state, with 850 men, on an expedition against the Savages. Soon after he had crossed the Ohio, they were attacked by a party of Indians whom they routed, and pursued (with the loss of 30 horses) some distance. Gen. Scott then altered his route to the left, and surprised four Indian towns, which he destroyed, and killed 32 warriors, and took another prisoner, with 50 women and children, with whom he arrived at Kentucky on the 15th of June. He had four men wounded, and three were drowned in crossing White-River. General Scott also brought in with him a certain Abraham Wiseman, who confesses he decoyed on shore several people, among whom was a Mr. May, on their passage down the river Ohio, who fell into the hands of the Savages, with all their effects. He has often been guilty of such crimes. When this white Savage saw no way of effecting his escape, he feigned himself insane, and, under the character of a maniac, is now on his way to the mad-house at Williamsburg. When my informant left Kentucky, General Scott was preparing for another expedition."

PORTLAND, (M.) July 1.

Extract of a letter from Bridgeton, to the Editor of this paper.

"The following discovery has lately been made at Sudbury-Canada, a new settlement on Amarecoggin river.

A Mr. B. Russell was hunting in the woods in the beginning of last May, and found a large extent of ground where the trees were universally covered with pigeon nests, containing the young. On his return home, his account was not credited by his neighbors. About a fortnight after, several of them accompanied him, and found his account did equal what they there beheld! a large extent of land of several miles, through which they passed, (how much farther they know not) the trees on which were entirely covered with pigeon nests. The young were mostly in their nests, but ready to fly. There was but one in a nest, still they took four dozen from a tree. They took from 50 to 100 dozen in a day.

The scene was admirable to behold! the young were hovering on the nests, and calling for food, while the old ones darkened the air with a continual motion to and from the nests, busily employed in feeding their young."

NEWBERN, June 25.

The Circuit Court of the United States adjourned on Monday last, till the 8th of November next. During the term, the court made it a rule that Attornies, having practised two years in the Superior Court of this State, on satisfying them of their moral characters, may be admitted as Counsellors and Attornies; and those licenced to practice in the Superior Courts of this State, may be admitted as Attornies of the Circuit Court.

Accordingly George Duffy, John Hamilton, Silas W. Arnett, John L. Taylor, Tristin Lowther, William R. Davie, D. Witherspoon and B. Woods, Esqrs. were admitted as Counsellors:

And Edward Jones, William Slade and Edward Graham, Esquires, as Attornies.