

# Gazette of the United States.

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[Whole No. 294.]

## NATIONAL ASSEMBLY OF FRANCE.

NOVEMBER 17.  
AVIGNON.

THE minister of the home department produced dispatches, which the commissioners of the king employed for the purpose of restoring the tranquillity of Avignon, had addressed to him by an extraordinary courier.

They announce, 'that their endeavours had succeeded to the satisfaction of the unfortunate inhabitants, whom the ruffians of the army of Montoux, called Patriot, had pillaged and massacred with impunity. The French troops are in possession of Carpentras and Avignon, to the great displeasure of these ruffians. Those who had fled from consternation now return to their homes. One Lecuyer had pillaged the inhabitants of Avignon; he was massacred. His friends took occasion to ravage the town, and under the pretext of avenging his death, killed all the persons of probity whom they detested.

'They plunged them into the prisons of the palace, and there massacred them in cold blood. Sons were murdered in the presence of their fathers! mothers expired on the bodies of their sons! alas! all perished miserably!—[The assembly shuddered with horror: shrieks were uttered, expressive of the deepest concern.]

'Barbarity spared not even the bodies of the unfortunate victims:—they were beheaded, cut in pieces;—the bodies of women were embowelled! the mangled remains—[Here, M. Montoux could proceed no farther, his frame was convulsed, the paper dropt from his hands, he covered his face, and fled with precipitation from the tribune. His flight was behind in a gloomy silence: of so numerous an assembly not one person was found, whose curiosity had so far mastered his feelings as to oppose his departure, or demand his return.]

After a pause of horror, M. Isnard, the secretary, was ordered to proceed with the recital.—'These mangled remains of their fury were thrown into a ditch, called Glaciere du Palais: the entrance was closed up; we discovered this tomb, and caused it to be opened. A putrid stench rendered it almost inaccessible; we, however, caused it to be examined with proper precautions, in order, if possible, by the number of heads, to discover how many lives had been lost. [The assembly re-founded with a mingled exclamation of indignation and sorrow.]

'A crowd of unfortunate citizens came every day to embrace our knees, and demand of us their fathers, husbands, children and friends, whose bodies were among the number of the sixty victims butchered at the castle.

'It appeared to us indispensable to cause to be arrested all the persons concerned in authority at Avignon at the period of the massacre: the Sieurs Jourdan and Tournel are arrested; the first was distant a league from Avignon, the other attempted to fly, after discharging a pistol at the officer who was going to seize him; he at first saved himself by clambering along the roofs, but fell, and having a leg broken, was taken.

'We arrested the young Lecuyer, who, incited by an insatiable thirst of blood, in order to avenge his father, massacred sixteen prisoners of the palace.

'All these facts have been authenticated: the national assembly, perhaps, regret having heard at its bar, an emissary of the ruffians, who had the audacity to accuse Mr. Mulot, the commissioner of pacification.—'We are,' &c.

The assembly referred these dispatches to the committee of legislation.

LONDON, December 7.

Amongst other singular properties of charcoal, it has lately been discovered by a gentleman at Petersburg, that all sorts of glass vessels and other utensils may be purified from long retained smells and taints of every kind, in the easiest and most perfect manner, by rinsing them well out with charcoal reduced to a fine powder, after their grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and pot-ash. That people whose breath smells strong from a scorbutic disposition of the gums, may at any time get perfectly rid of this bad smell by rubbing and washing out the mouth thoroughly with fine charcoal powder. This simple application, at the same time, renders the teeth beautifully white. And that brown (or otherwise coloured) putrid stinking water may be deprived of its offensive smell, and rendered

transparent by means of the same substance.—Hence he thinks it would be of use for preserving water sweet during sea voyages, to add about 5lb. of coarse charcoal powder to every cask of water; it being only necessary afterwards to strain the water off, when wanted, through a linnen bag.

The exhibition of legs in Mrs. Cowley's Comedy, reminds us of a bon mot of George Selwyn's, who, on being asked how he liked the then rage for short petticoats, observed, he liked it extremely well, and did not care to what height the fashion was carried!

Scottish plaids, to be used as furtouts, are become the fashion in Dublin. The Irish manufacturers resenting this, have begun to cut them in the streets, at night, and serious affrays are apprehended.

Of the fashionable colours in the Female world at present, the first is, the *York flame*, complimentary in its title, of course, to the Duchesse—it is a dark shade, something between a *Coquelicot* and a *Maroon*. The second, the *Maiden's blush*, a pale pink. Between these two we are likely to have a *warm winter*.

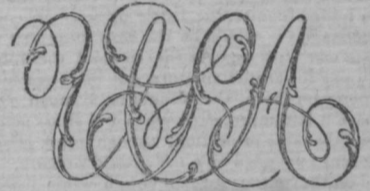
FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

### O D E.

SAY, Muse, to whose illustrious name  
Shall I attune my vocal shell;  
That while the Lyric note I swell,  
My song may gain the meed of lasting fame?  
Shall he who in the realms of day,  
Cloth'd with immortal state,  
Treads the bright clouds beneath his feet,  
And holds high converse with the good and great—  
Shall FRANKLIN'S name immortalize the lay?  
"Lo! in the bright abode of fame—  
"To virtue and to wisdom dear,  
"In words as lasting as this earthly frame,  
"Still bright'ning with the rolling year,  
"There stands inscrib'd a glorious Patriot's name!  
"When Britain, with ambition mad,  
"Sought to enslave COLUMBIA'S land;  
"Her Generals sent with pow'r clad,  
"And pour'd her thousands on the strand:  
"The guardian Genius of your States,  
"With swelling indignation view'd  
"Their swords prepar'd to spill your blood;  
"And to avert your threaten'd fates,  
"Flew to Virginia's fertile plain,  
"When Ceres held her golden reign,  
"And gave to him this high command.  
"Go, Hero of undaunted mind,  
"Go—leave thy rural cares behind;  
"With all thy skill and force oppose  
"Thy country's fierce, ambitious foes,  
"And from the threaten'd ruin save my land."  
"Scarce had your Guardian spoke the word,  
"When o'er his shoulder hung the sword;  
"And to the field, with eager haste,  
"To meet your Foe, the Hero pass'd.  
"There horrid stood the British god of war,  
"A lion dreadful rose upon his shield;  
"His head was cover'd with a blazing star;  
"In act to strike a flaming spear he held.  
"No terror touch'd the god-like Hero's breast;  
"He rush'd impetuous on the furious foe,  
"Watch'd ev'ry motion, when to give the blow;  
"Wound follow'd wound, 'till overcome with toil  
"The Foe retir'd: still on the Hero press'd,  
"And struck the blow that forc'd him from your foil."  
"Curs'd be the hour (the raging warrior said)  
"When flush'd with hope, I fought in bloody fray  
"To seize a jewel for Britannia's head,  
"And my rich spoils in triumph bear away.  
"I came, in fancy sure of victory,  
"To meet a puny, dastard race of men,  
"Who swift before my voice and spear would fly,  
"As deer, when rush'd the lion from his den.  
"Am I defeated?—No, 'tis but a dream—  
"A mere delusion of my wilder'd brain:  
"But ah! I see the crimson-flowing stream,  
"O'er all my limbs I feel the raging pain.  
"But fare the Victor more than man must be—  
"Great as a god in skill, a god in pow'r;  
"His look was awful as Jove's majesty—  
"And who but he, such thundering deaths could show'r?  
"If man—transcendent over mortal man,  
"In wond'rous skill, and valor in the war;  
"As the dread eagle o'er the tim'rous clan  
"Of feather'd tribes that wing the yielding air."  
"Thus spoke the baffl'd British God of War;  
"A chilling horror shiver'd thro' his veins—  
"With terror wild he caught his broken spear—  
"He fled—and left to peace these happy plains.  
"When the great Patriot's conquering sword  
"Had to his country peace restor'd,  
"To those who gave, he now resign'd his pow'r:  
"And feeling in his noble breast,  
"Such holy joy as all the bliss,  
"Find for reward when their hard conflict's o'er—  
"Retir'd to his rural seat,  
"To pass his days in calm and wait the stroke of fate.  
"Soon by the grateful nation's general choice,  
"Elected to the lofty Chair of State,  
"He left his happy place, his calm retreat,  
"Obedient to the people's honoring voice.

"No base ambitious thirst of sway  
"Dwells in the Hero's generous mind,  
"Pure as the lambent flame of day,  
"Bright burns his Patriot-love refin'd.  
"In storms of war he show'd the soldier bow  
"To quell the fierce, and lay the haughty low:  
"And now he gives a lesson to the great,  
"How they, in peace, shou'd rule a freeborn state,  
"TRUTH, FAITH and JUSTICE, walking hand in hand,  
"Diffuse sweet union thro' the happy land.  
"I see the fairer virtues wait  
"Attendant round his chair of state:  
"Sweet Mercy! with her bleeding breast,  
"Humility! true wisdom's guest,  
"The brightest daughter of the sky,  
"Blest Charity! with smiling eye.  
"These form the wreath  
"That blooms in death,  
"More bright and glorious to behold,  
"Than suns of diamonds in a crown of gold.  
"As men in northern climes, long veil'd in night  
"With rapture blest the sun's returning light,  
"So do admiring crowds with boundless mirth,  
"Honor the day that gave this Patriot birth.  
"His glorious name! thro' wondering nations spread,  
"Receives the homage of untought applause:  
"The Gallic spirit from his iron bed  
"Escap'd; (where long confin'd in galling chains  
"He wept with unavailing tears, his pains,  
"Exulting blest him the distant cause.  
"Would'st thou acquire the meed of fame,  
"And lift from earth thy humble name?  
"Pour the sweet incense of melodious praise  
"To him, let WASHINGTON renown thy lays.  
Ah muse! thou know'st too-well—  
I boast no Heav'n-taught skill;  
That I can ne'er aspire his deeds to tell:  
E'en now a tremor thro' my frame I feel,  
And in despair I drop my vocal shell.

ULLIN.



## CONGRESS.

PHILADELPHIA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,  
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1792.

In committee of the whole, on the Fishery Bill.

[CONTINUED.]

MR. AMES,

AFTER some introductory observations, adverted to the necessity of fixing some point in which both sides would agree. Disputes he said, could not be terminated, or more properly, they could not be managed at all if some first principles were not conceded. The parties would want weapons for the controversy.

Law is in some countries the yoke of government, which bends or breaks the necks of the people—but thank heaven, in this country it is a man's shield; his coat of mail, his castle of safety; 'tis more than his defence—'tis his weapon to punish those who invade his rights—'tis the instrument which assists—'tis the price that rewards his industry.

If I say that fishermen have equal rights with other men, every gentleman feels in his own bosom a principle of assent; If I say that no man shall pay a tax on sending his property out of the country, the constitution will confirm it; for the constitution says no duty shall be laid on exports: If I say, that on exporting dried fish, the exporter is entitled to drawback the duty paid on the salt, I say no more than the law of the land has confirmed.

Plain and short as these principles are, they include the whole controversy: For I consider the law allowing the drawback as the right of the fishery; the defects of that law as the wrong suffered, and the bill before us as the remedy.

	Dollars.
The defects of the law are many and grievous.	
Supporting 340,000 quintals exported, the salt duty is	42,744
The drawback is only	34,000

Loss to the fishery,	8,744
Whereas government pays	45,900
at 13½ cents including charges, which are 3½ cents on a quintal: Which is beyond what the fishery receives	11,900
And a clear loss to government of	3,156

So that though the whole is intended for the benefit of the fishery, about one fourth of what is paid is not so applied: there is an heavy loss both to government and the fishery.

Even what is paid on the export is nearly lost money; the bounty is not paid till the exportation—nor then till six months have elapsed: Whereas the duty on salt is paid before the fish is taken; it is paid to the exporter, not to the fisherman. The bounty is so indirect that the poor fisherman loses sight of it. It is paid to such persons, in such places, and at such periods, as to disappoint its good effects—passing through so many hands, and paying so many profits to each, it is almost absorbed. The encouragement too is greatest in successful years when least needed—and is least in bad fishing seasons when tis most needed.

It is a very perplexed embarrassing regulation to the officers of government and to the exporter—hence the great charge; and with all this charge and trouble it is liable to many frauds. 400 miles of coast—little towns, no officer.

All these defects the bill remedies—and besides, gives the money on condition that certain regulations are submitted to, which are worth almost as much as the money.

The bill is defended on three grounds—1st it will promote the national wealth—2d the national safety—3d justice requires it; the last is fully relied on.

To shew that the fishery will increase the wealth of the nation, it cannot be improper to mention its great value.