

insolent contempt? Shall holy equality, shall sacred liberty, the produce of thy unparalleled exertions, again be ravished from thee? Shall that noble empire, the inheritance of thy ancestors, be dismembered? Shall there be for us no longer the word country, no longer the name of a Frank?—Shall this generation be destined to this accumulation of infamy?—Shall it bear the scorn of all Europe, and the contempt of posterity? No; we will disappear from the surface of the earth, or we will remain upon it independent Franks?

Let every true republican arm for his country; let our iron and brass transform themselves into the thunders of war, let our forests become vessels; let France become one camp, let the nation become one army; let the artist quit his art, and the speculator his speculation. It is more urgent to acquire liberty than riches; let cultivation retain but the arms that are necessary for it; before we anchorate our soil, let us enfranchise it; let those veterans who have deserted their standards, blush to see their laurels fading before the victories of inexperienced but valorous youth. Above all, let the young and vigorous citizen fly to the defence of the republic. It is just that he should be exposed to the combat, e're the father of a family risk his more sacred person.

And you, tender mothers, wives replete with love and sensibility, instead of attracting and holding back in your arms those citizens who are dear to you, excite them rather to fly to victory!

It is not in the cause of a despot that they are to combat, it is for you, for your children, for your homes. Instead of weeping for their departure, repeat, like Spartan women, enthusiastic and martial songs; and let your hands, e're their return, weave them cloth for their bodies, and crowns for their victorious heads.

And thou, patriotism, and thou, passion of liberty, and of glory, who art the preservative essence of republicans, the source of heroism and of virtue, enflame their souls! Let us all swear upon the grave of our fathers, and upon the cradle of our children—Let us swear by the victims of the 10th of August, by the bones of our brethren yet scattered over the fields, that we will revenge them, or die like them.

As for you, opulent and more favoured men, who are rather egotists than republicans, who fight for nothing but for rest—aid us to conquer, and soon you will have peace.

If relaxed by indolence, you cannot sustain the fatigues of war—open your treasures to indigence, and buy defenders, who may supply your place.

Whilst your brethren triumphed in Belgium, and upon the Alps, whilst they bid defiance to cold, to hunger, and to death; whilst they climbed up mountains and scaled ramparts, you were reposing in the arms of luxury, and can you refuse even pecuniary succours! Is then gold more precious than blood! If on one hand the love for your country persuades you to make sacrifices, let at least on the other, interest impel you to it; let the desire to see your property and your security depend upon the success of this war; Liberty will not perish before public fortune is also annihilated, and France dismembered, if the enemies triumph, woe to them who have wronged our country.

Rich citizens, if you wish your country to be generous towards you, fulfil your duties towards her; too often man becomes a victim, because he has refused to do justice. Let your opinions be what they will, your cause is common; we all are but passengers in the vessel of the Revolution, the is launched, the must come into harbour, or she must go to pieces, and none will find a plank in the universal wreck. There is only one means to save us all, the whole mass of citizens must form a powerful colossus who standing upright before the nations, must hold with one hand the exterminating sword of the nation, and waving it over the earth and over the seas shall overflow armies and fleets.

Popular societies, ye ramparts of the Revolution—ye who gave birth to Liberty, and who watch over its cradle, create defenders to it by your eloquence, your examples; imprint a great motion, and elevate your souls to the highest degree of enthusiasm.

Warriors, who at the voice of your country fly to the field of combat, we do not endeavour to excite your courage. Frenchmen and Republicans, you are full of honour and bravery; but we recommend to you in the name of the Republic, obedience to your chiefs, for without discipline there can be no armies, no success; without discipline courage is useless, and number is impotent; discipline supplies every thing, and nothing supplies its place.

Conquerors of Valmy, Spire, and Argonne! will you suffer to perish what you have once saved? No, you will also vanquish these new phalanxes the North is vomiting forth; you will defeat England on that element at present the theatre of her power. Let our brave sailors fly to the vessels of the Republic. Our marine as renowned for their patriotism, as our armies, shall heap victory upon victory, discombed of an effeminate nobility, it is invincible. Sons of commerce, who under the yoke of a despotism that overwhelmed you with insults, produced a Jean Bart-Duquene Dague Trouin, what is there not to be expected from you under the reign of Equality?—No more refrain the combat to the discharge of cannon—a freeman should depend only on himself. Our grenadiers have themselves dismounted batteries with their bayonets. Our Hussars have charged on horseback from the ramparts. Do you in your turn attack their decks. There let these proud islanders; these despots of the sea, fall under the stroke of your hatchet.

Sailors, soldiers, may a salutary emulation animate you! may an equal success crown your endeavours! Are you conquered? France becomes the scoff of nations, and the prey of tyrants; already see your savage conquerors dart

upon her, see them insult, ravage, and lay her waste! See them at a lo's for victims to glut themselves with, to appease the manes of Capet! See, illuminated by the flames of Paris, whither they carry their vengeance, whither the hangman drags your friends and your brothers; your defeat covers the earth with mourning and with tears, liberty fluns these desolate regions, and with her vanishes the happiness of the human race; long after you shall be no more, the unhappy will clank their chains over your tombs, and insult your ashes.

You vanquish, and there is an end to tyrants; mankind embrace each other, and ashamed of their long error, extinguish the torch of war; they proclaim you the saviours of your country; the founders of the republic, the restorers of the universe; and the nation will crown you with laurels you have earned for it.

For you may fall in the field of honour, what can equal your glory? Your grateful country will provide for your families, will engrave your names on marble, and on brass, or rather they shall dwell for ever on the frontispiece of the great temple of universal liberty, and future generations, when they read them shall say, these are the French heroes who broke the chains of the human race, who interested themselves in our happiness, when we did not even exist.

Happy France! such is the exalted destiny that is prepared for you. Lose not yourselves in its valness; perform it with heroism, that history may not furnish from its annals, any triumphs to compare with yours. Efface at once the glories of the republics of Greece and Rome. Accomplish more in one year, under the reign of liberty, than you have done in ages under the reign of kings. Compel strangers to speak of the French republic but with respect—of French citizens but with enthusiastic admiration.

As to us, firm at our posts, we promise to set you the example of unbounded civism, courage, and devotion. We will imitate, should there be occasion, those Roman senators, who waited their death upon the curule chair. They have said that we are divided among ourselves, take care how you listen to them; if our opinions differ, our sentiments are the same. We differ as to the means, but our object is one. Our deliberations are tumultuous, but how can we help being animated in discussing our nearest interests. 'Tis our eagerness for the public good which agitates us; the decree once passed, the clamour is at an end, but the law remains.

Franks, rely upon your representatives, whatever may be the event, they will courageously struggle against fortune and against man; never will they in thy name, capitulate with tyranny.

When first we were constituted a convention it seemed to us as we heard the voice of our country, suggesting to us, "go, and render me free, and insure my future happiness at the expense of momentary tranquillity."

If to ensure freedom Europe must be conquered, speak and I will join battle with her, whatever may be my losses, my dangers and fatigues. Give me no definitive peace, without pure and simple independence. Oh! my country! that sublime language has penetrated our souls; has remained impressive on our hearts; will form the unerring rule of our conduct, and thou shalt be saved.

NEW-YORK, April 30.

By the ship Holderness, Captain Wray, just arrived from Hull, in 30 days, we have received the following important intelligence: That the French army under Dumourier, and the Austrians, &c. have had a tremendous battle, which lasted two days!

Capt. Wray says the account of the above battle is published in the London Gazette—it began on the 16th March, continued the whole day—on the 17th there was a cessation—on the 18th the Austrians renewed the attack, having been reinforced, this turned the fortune of the day in their favor—Gen. Dumourier was wounded in the thigh. The Captain added, that it was reported that Gen. Dumourier had still an army of 80,000 men, and had retreated farther into the Netherlands—that the field of battle was between the Meuse and Breda—that the French still held Breda, but it was feared the French garrison would be cut off. The Capt. could not tell what was the loss on the side of the Austrians, nor who commanded them—it is supposed that it was Gen. Clairfait.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Leeds, dated March 9, 1793, to his friend in this city.

"You have heard by the last Packet of some serious failures in London, and you will too soon hear of more. The crash that has happened to many of our country banks, since that time, has been what was never before known or heard of, in this, or perhaps any country; all confidence is destroyed; and it is much to be feared the consequences will be fatal to many men of real immense property."

Philadelphia, May 4.

Yesterday arrived here the ship Pigou, Capt. Loxley, from London—This ship has a large number of passengers, among whom are the Viscount de Noailles, M. Tallon, Rev. Dr. Duché and Family, &c.—The Pigou brings papers to the 21st March, which are not later than those heretofore received.

Thursday afternoon the French Frigate l'Embuscade, Capt. Bompard, came up to town—off Walnut-street, she fired the federal salute of 15 guns, which was returned by two field pieces from High-street wharf, and three cheers from an immense crowd of people collected on the occasion. The Frigate carries the Cap of Liberty on her fore-top-mast.

The prize ship Grange came up Wednesday evening, and anchored below the Drawbridge.

A summary of the latest EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE, is comprized in the following statement.

THE Government of Ireland have made great progress in disarming the people. It does not appear that any opposition has been made to the measure. In many instances the cannon and musquetry have been voluntarily surrendered.

Koningstein surrendered to the Prussians who took 440 Frenchmen prisoners. The French have raised the siege of Williamstadt, evacuated Klundert, retreated towards Antwerp, after leaving their cannon and setting fire to their own batteries at Moerdyk; and from the general tenor of accounts from Holland, there is reason to expect the attack upon the United Netherlands must be abandoned.

Letters from Cologne of the 4th of March, state the loss of the French, in the action of the 1st of March, to be 6,500 men, and 45 pieces of cannon; the Imperialists had 353 killed, and 235 wounded. The city of Liege was taken by the Austrians, on the 5th of March.

By the latest accounts from the seat of the European war, it appears, that the French have met with several severe checks—First, a repulse at Aldenhoven, then a defeat at Aix-la-Chapelle, the loss of Liege, &c. and finally, Miranda's army, by the accounts from England, was reported to have suffered a total overthrow between Louvain and Brussels. Dumourier, not from any material disadvantage on his side, but in consequence of the retreat and misfortune of his colleague, has fallen back; but it appears he intends to make a stand at Breda, to the fortifications of which place he was making additions at the date of our last accounts.

It is said in the English papers, that the Austrians have re-possessed themselves of Brussels without losing a man.

The French expedition against Sardinia has failed—the fleet under Admiral Truguet, is returned to Toulon, with the loss of a ship of the line, and a Tartan.

An additional number of failures in the mercantile and banking lines, have taken place in England, according to the latest accounts.

PARIS, March 11. PROCLAMATION BY THE COMMUNE OF PARIS.

"To Arms, Citizens, to Arms! If you delay, all is lost. A great part of the Republic is overrun; Aix-la-Chapelle, Liege, Brussels, must be in the possession of the enemy; the heavy artillery, the baggage, the treasure of the army, are retreating with precipitation to Valenciennes, the only place that can stop the enemy for a moment. What cannot follow will be thrown into the Meuse. Dumourier is making conquests in Holland; but, if not supported by considerable forces, Dumourier, and with him the flower of the French armies, may be swallowed up.

Parisians! behold the greatness of the danger; will you permit the enemy again to lay waste the Land of Liberty, and to burn your towns and villages?

Parisians! it is against you in particular that this abominable war is directed, it is your wives and children that are to be massacred, it is Paris that is to be reduced to ashes; recollect that the insolent Brunswick has sworn not to leave one stone on another.

Parisians! once more save the Commonwealth, give an example once more, arise, arm, march, and these bands of slaves will again give way before you.

It is necessary to make a great effort, a terrible stroke, a last blow! This campaign must decide the fate of the world; we must dismay, we must exterminate Kings! Men of the 14th of July, of the 5th of October; men of the 10th of August, awake!

Your brethren, your children, pursued by the enemy, surrounded perhaps, call to you! Your brethren and children, massacred on the 10th of August, on the plains of Champagne, under the smoking ruins of Lisle; your brethren slain at Gemappe—arise! they must be revenged.

Let all the arms be carried into the Sections; let every citizen meet there; let us swear to save our country; let us save it. Misfortune light on him who shall hesitate; let tomorrow thousands of men leave Paris; this is the deadly combat between Men and Kings, between Bondage and Liberty!

PACHE, Mayor. COLOMBEAU, Secretary."

National Convention of France, March 7. WAR WITH SPAIN.

Barrere, in the name of the committee of general defence, gave in a report on the political situation of France with regard to Spain. He read a letter from the minister for foreign affairs on this subject, and endeavoured to throw that the king of Spain had never remained neutral; that the Republic ought to revenge the insults which it had received from that monarch; and that one enemy more would only be a preface of new victories. He therefore proposed, and the Convention unanimously decreed,

Art. 1. The National Convention declares in the name of the French nation, that in consideration of the multiplied acts of aggression on the part of Spain, THE FRENCH REPUBLIC IS AT WAR WITH THE KING OF SPAIN.

II. The National Convention charges the executive council to call forth all the forces which may appear necessary for repelling the aggression, and for maintaining the independence, dignity, and interests of the French Republic. It will therefore pursue such measures that the army of the Pyrenees be raised to 100,000 men.

III. Six commissioners, chosen from the Convention, shall repair to the southern departments, to provide for the wants of the army, to accelerate the recruiting, and to animate the zeal of the citizens.

EVENING SITTING.

Genouffe was elected President, in opposition to Thuriot. This moderate party regard as a victory over the Mountain.

Extract of a letter from Marseilles, dated Feb. 17, 1793.

"Some French vessels dispatched from this place to the United States last summer, are returned with wheat or flour, but the quantity was so small or trifling for the great consumption of this and other neighboring places, that we are actually in the greatest need, having provision scarcely for two months, for this place only, and nothing to provide the neighboring ones, who cannot obtain from this one charge of wheat or a barrel of flour, prices have risen of course.—New York wheat has been sold at 75l. a 80l. pr. charge, flour 75l. 80, a 85, pr. barrel, none remains unsold; the first arrivals will obtain 5l. a 10l. more, and God knows what price they will offer in two or three months, 110l. perhaps 120l. pr. barrel; fortunate they will be if they find to purchase.

"In the present circumstances if you remain neutral, your trade and vessels will procure to the United States large benefits; now the duty on tobacco, in American vessels, is reduced and at a very small difference from that imported in French bottoms. Foreign vessels may be purchased by the French.—The Americans are allowed to trade freely with the French West-Indies. The French not going this year to the Newfoundland fishery, your baccalao will obtain great prices this fall and next winter, and I am confident that the prohibitive duty imposed on foreign baccalao will be moderated as it has been during all the last war; your ships will be the carriers of all the belligerent powers, and now I could freight here fifty American vessels, and the shippers or their insurers here would make a very trifling difference between your colours, and the Swedish or Danish ones on account of your war with Algiers; thirty dollars freight pr. ton only to go to Philadelphia are offered to me on American bottoms.

Tobacco is worth from 65l. a 75, pr. q. marc taken in the entrepot—Carolina rice 45l. pr. q. of 90lb English, baccalao will obtain 55l. pr. q. of 90lb. next fall. The French armed vessels which will be in number in the Mediterranean sea will always take under their protection the American vessels they may meet."

A letter from New-York, dated April 30, says:—The Alligator British frigate, Capt. Coffin, of 28 guns, was spoke with three days ago, by a vessel arrived here last Wednesday.

As a proof of the alacrity which the people of England, notwithstanding their present internal commotions, daily manifest in carrying on the war against France, Mr. Atkinson, a passenger in the Roebuck, mentions, that in the space of a fortnight, while in Manchester, previous to his embarking at Bristol, not less than 3000 volunteers were raised, and seamen flock together so fast, that from 60 to 80 men embarked on board tenders every morning.

Wednesday evening about six o'clock, arrived here the ship Il Constante, Joseph Ficoovich, Esq. commander, belonging to the Republic of Ragusa, in the Gulf of Venice, of 650 tons burthen, pierced for 42 guns, and carries 20 ditto; she left Cadiz the 15th day of October last bound for this port, which she could not make, after which she bore away for Martinico, from which place she took her departure the 2d of April. The Il Constante fired thirteen guns as soon as she dropt her anchor, in honor of the United States, she was answered by the prize brig Little Sarah.

The colours exhibited by this ship is a Representation of the Chief Bishop of Rome, with his hook, keys, and mitre in a white field.

On Tuesday afternoon were interred in the family vault in Christ Church yard, the remains of JOHN COX, Esquire, aged 61.

Of this respectable citizen it may be truly said, that in every pursuit and station of his life, he was active, intelligent and just. All his enterprises, both public and private, were marked with vigor and decision of mind. In domestic life he was affectionate, in friendship ardent and sincere, in benevolence unbounded. The disorder which put an end to his life was painful and tedious, but it served to evince, that the passive were not surpassed by the active qualities of his mind; He was patient and resigned, and finally yielded his soul into the hands of his Creator, in full assurance of entering upon the possession of that life and immortality which were brought to light by the Gospel.

SHIP NEWS.

ARRIVED at the PORT of PHILADELPHIA.

- Ship Roebuck, Bliss, Bristol
Il Constante, Ficoovich, Martinique
Grange, Hutchinson, returned a capture
Favouite, Heavilde, returned for safety
Active, Blair, Havre-de-Grace
Snow Harriot, Holland, Boston
Brig Missouri, Meafe, Cork
James & Jean, Dunkin, returned for safety
Betsey, Elliott, Cape-Francois
Schr. Madison, Carlson, Marseilles
Ranger, Dyer, Penobscot
Sloop Polly, Smith, Savanna
Celtus, Cowland, Port-au-Prince
St. Thomas, Duncomb, St. Eustatius

The ship Industry, Capt. Carlson, from Havre de Grace, went ashore in the gale last Saturday morning. Eight French passengers, impatient to be put on shore, before the boat could be got into the water, jumped into it, by which means the tackle gave way, and the boat went down stern foremost into the water; by this melancholy accident, the eight persons became an easy prey to the boisterous element. The ship had previously lost two of her hands, and the yawl. Great part of the cargo will be saved, and it is said, the ship got off.

The sloop Betsey, Prior, and cargo, from Philadelphia bound to New-York, are totally lost near Shrewsbury.

PRICE OF STOCKS.

Table with 2 columns: Price per cent, and Price per cent. Items include 6 per Cents (16/6), 3 per Cents (9/6), Deferred (10/), Full shares Bank U. S. (per cent. prem)