

propels them to us. Thus, while "the cloud-capped Towers and gorgeous Palaces" of transatlantic countries are hastening to ruin, we shall be advancing in universal estimation, and enjoy those blessings which a free constitution and extensive population is best calculated to promote.

On Tuesday last the President of the United States arrived in good health, at Mount Vernon.

BOSTON, March 30.

A letter from L'Orient, dated Jan. 2, 1793, received via Cadiz, informs, "Among the great changes in the affairs of the new government, your friend M. Deletombe, Consul at Boston, is called home, and M. Denney is appointed Consul-General for the Republic of France, and is to reside in Boston. There is to be but one Consul in America."

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

The melancholy fate of the first Princely Hand which was stretched forth to relieve America in the hour of her distress, being now ascertained, we hear that the committee who superintended the Ox Procession, have requested that the Head and Horns of that Victim which are now placed on the flag-staff at Liberty-Square, should be put in mourning this morning, with the colours half staff high: and that at five o'clock in the afternoon, the flag staff be cut down, dropped in the dock, and with the head and horns, be there buried—as an evidence of the truth of that assertion of the patriotic Paine, in the French National Convention—"That the free Americans consider themselves indebted to LOUIS for their Liberty—and that the news of his execution has given them great pain."

Mr. Paine has done himself great honor in his verdict on the fate of LOUIS the XVI. and has therein expressed the sentiments of nine-tenths of The People of the United States; who, with the liveliest emotion of pain and regret, lament the untimely end of their friend and deliverer.

WORCESTER, April 4.

The death of the unfortunate Louis XVI. will probably draw upon the French Republic the resentment of some Kingdoms, which, had it not been for that event, would have remained in a state of neutrality; so that it is hardly to be doubted that Europe will be involved in a general and very bloody War this summer.—But, although the benevolent mind cannot but be deeply affected with the misfortunes of a man who ever wished to merit the character of the Father and Friend of his people; yet it is far from being desirable that despotic power should prevail against the cause of Freedom; and it must still be hoped, that the French nation will be able to establish a form of government which will effectually secure the rights of man.

STOCKBRIDGE (Mass.) April 2.

The accounts respecting the murder of Louis XVI. appear to be so well attested, that humanity has not one cheating ray of hope to enliven a probability that the intelligence is founded in error. The cruel and unjust assassination of the late unfortunate Monarch, must stamp indelible infamy on the transactions of that ferocious party who, at present, sway a many-headed monster of power in the Gallic Nation—while history records the unjust and bloody deed, an indignant posterity will execrate the authors of it, to the latest period of time. Those vehicles of abuse in our own country, which are constantly employed in reviling the American Government, and aspersing the characters of its ablest supporters, its real and only friends, have already begun to croak their applause on the occasion, and to echo the huzzas of the "cut throats" of Paris, at the melancholy exit of Louis.—To steel the heart against every generous and humane feeling—to bar the avenue to pity itself, the crimes of despotism and tyranny, are, by them, attached to the character of our late good ally and friend.—The exercise of hereditary power was by birth allotted to the monarch, but a tyrannical use of it was never laid to his charge, till party vengeance deprived him of that freedom whose birth he cherished—till malignant fury exiled him from the sweets of domestic life, and limited the sphere of his liberty, to the confines of a prison yard. In the first stages of the French Revolution, Louis avowed himself a friend to liberty—and, at his positive command, the Nobles and Bishops were incorporated with the representatives of the people, one Assembly.—'Tis true, at a dark period, when it seemed the determination of a violent party to sacrifice almost every moderate man, almost every owner of extensive possessions, Louis was persuaded to seek safety by flight—this seems to be the only material charge supported against him on his late trial, where his Judges were his accusers. But it will be remembered, that at that period, many of the promoters of liberty, some of the most celebrated Gallic patriots, thought their only safety consisted in a voluntary exile from their native country. The late French King undoubtedly had faults, but they were such as gratitude ought to have consigned to oblivion, in consideration of the most important services rendered to his country in the cause of freedom—and to the candid and unprejudiced, who view objects not through the medium of passion and party, his death must appear a sacrifice to the dictates of savage, unrelenting barbarism, notwithstanding the applause bestowed upon his assassins, by the defamers and slanderers of our own free and happy government.

Americans adore liberty, and justly estimate the excellent constitution which, thro' the voice of their freely elected delegates, was formed for the protection and security of every blessing which freemen hold dear. The use of that power which they have entrusted to their rulers, has been such as to afford high satisfaction to the majority of the citizens of

the American Republic, although a set of unprincipled slanderers, have made the Government, its operations, and the officers acting under it, the themes of their defamatory abuse, from its commencement to the present day.—The views of this Government defaming cabal, seem extended only to the promotion of anarchy and confusion—every blow aimed at real good order and rational liberty, is trumpeted by them as a deed of patriotism—every false construction of the true intent and meaning of the laws, and every essay to mislead the uninformed mind, is celebrated with all the pomp and parade of levelling eloquence.—While on the other hand, those who are friendly to the administration of a wife, free, energetic government, are filed the abettors of despotism, favourers of absolute, uncontrolled power, and charged with a design of forging yokes for necks of freemen.—Even the humane regret which has been expressed for the unmerited, undeserved fate of Louis XVI. is declared criminal, while the blood-seeking dagger of the assassin, is denominated the sword of regenerating, French freedom.—Pretended astonishment is expressed that AMERICANS can regret the fate of a Tyrant—the fate of a Tyrant is not the subject of regret—but the misfortunes of a Monarch whose heart was ever softened at the sight of misery, and whose good intentions for the welfare of his people were once the theme of their universal applause, and whose interference in their favor in a day of political darkness and gloom, surely demands ONE GENEROUS SIGH, ONE MANLY TEAR.

But astonishment and horror may both be justly excited, when a Marat, a Robespierre, and a Thuriot* can find applauders in this, or in any other civilized country. Yet the source from whence it springs, will undoubtedly issue new encomiums on the conduct of Philip Equality,† and dub him as the first of patriots, for his late violation of every feeling that does honor to the human heart—and if so, may we not rationally conclude, that to obtain the praises of wickedy-men, acting in opposition to the laws of our country, neither fathers, brothers, or sons, would escape the lash of the vilest abuse, even if they should not be subjected to the power of assassins.—Time will operate conviction—and the community at length be enabled (if they are not already) to distinguish between the friends of well regulated liberty, order and justice, and the abettors of tumult, anarchy and confusion—the former will be rewarded with additional confidence, and the latter meet the contempt and scorn they richly merit.

* Three furious anarchists, and members of the French Convention.
† Formerly Duke of Orleans, and Uncle to the late French King.

NEW-YORK, April 10.

We understand that there are letters received in this city from Dublin, per the Atalanta, which mention that General Dumourier had taken Rotterdam from the Dutch. Captain Hawley makes no mention of this particular. Yesterday as one of the Elizabethtown ferry boats was crossing the bay the accidentally sunk; several persons who were on board were taken up and saved; but Mrs. Maclean, wife of Mr. Charles Maclean, grocer at White-hall Dock, being in the cabin was unfortunately drowned.

For the GAZETTE of the UNITED STATES.

THE ocean has been always infested by certain ominous birds, known to the American sailors by the name of Mother Carey's Chickens. Previous to a storm, they often surround a ship, with the most discordant accents, chattering, screaming, scolding and singing. Ill weather and ill luck always follow. The stoutest seamen are terrified at their appearance, and no one dares to climb the shrouds, or even to handle a rope, while they continue around the ship. Not Davy Jones, the demon of the waters, inspires more terror than these boding chattering. The horror and detestation with which they are viewed, has hitherto prevented an accurate investigation of their shape, size, and nature. But we are informed that a certain great modern philosopher and politician, has lately got a small brood of them into his possession. He finds they are of the same species as the Parrot, and are readily taught to utter any articulate sounds, which they will repeat with incessant chattering—though he is not yet able to discover, whether they have any comprehension of the meaning. He also finds that they possess the power of divination in a greater degree than the holy Chickens which were preserved with such attention by the College of Augurs, in ancient Rome.—We understand that he means speedily to publish an accurate description of these extraordinary animals, together with a volume of the oracles they have uttered, while in his coop, which he considers as far superior to the Sibylline oracles, or to any of the ancient prophecies once revered, but now happily exploded by modern philosophy. He intends also to stuff the skin of the largest, after the mode invented by Monsieur Vaillant, and present it to Mr. Peale's Museum. Every lover of natural history, and particularly of ornithology, waits with impatience for these interesting productions. In the mean time, the public may receive some further light on the subject, from the following

Extract of a letter, dated on board the Federal Ship, in the Latitude of Philadelphia.

"DEAR SIR,
"Last night, as we were going on under an easy sail, after most of the crew were turned in, we were all at once alarmed by a most horrid noise, and found ourselves surrounded by Mother Carey's Chickens. While the sounds were distant, they resembled the notes of a Jack-Abs, who had learned to imitate the tunes of a Caterwauling—but as they ap-

proached nearer, we were astonished to hear a variety of articulate sounds, repeated with as much rapidity as the speeches of King George in Peter Pindar—Amidst all the confusion, we could distinguish the words—"Aristocrat! Aristocrat! Hell of Monarchy! Sash and Ribband! Apollyon son of Belial! Treasury Blood-sucker! Light out of Chaos! Poor Soldier! Liberty and Equality! Down with the President! Down with the Aristocrats! &c." Our crew turned out with the utmost consternation—some crept under the hatches; one of the officers proposed to fire all the cannon in the ship—but he was assured by the old seamen, that these birds were sacred to the furies, and that our instant destruction would be the consequence of any hostile attack. Jemmy Turncoat ran below deck with a hatchet, in a fit of delirium, and would have scuttled the ship, if he had not been prevented by his comrades. Others walked up and down the deck, wringing their hands, and making the most doleful speeches imaginable.—But the Captain and most of the officers continued firm and steady—it was agreed that we should lie too and wait the event. The Chickens growing bolder, advanced to the sides of the ship. One of them exclaimed, that he was a member of the honorable order of the Goose, lately instituted in honor of the Goose who saved the Capitol, and that he was to be placed as a guard in the Federal City—he displayed two feathers in his tail, as the insignia of his office. Another alighted on the bow-sprit, and began to address us in a set speech, as follows:—"Arise by my shoul, Citizens and Citeffes!"—But having a touch of the brogue, he made such horrid work in pronouncing the words Citizen and Citeffes, that even they who were most terrified, could not refrain from laughing. One clapping his wings at the southward of the ship, warbled out an hymn to Pocahontas, the tutelary Saint of Virginia, who presided at the Federal Election. One being mounted on the main-mast, sung in mournful notes the death and apotheosis of Peter Pendulum—after which he announced himself as King killer General, and affirmed that Paine and Petion acted solely by his inspiration. At length, at a given signal, they all rose on the wing, and went off singing Lillibullero in concert, leaving behind, like the harpies, a most terrible stench, and our decks all covered with their ordure. We have ever since had dangerous weather, and there is every appearance of a storm from the south. We trust, however, to be able to weather the squall, and so God fend the good ship to her destined port. Your's, &c."

The publisher of the foregoing letter adds, that in his opinion, these ill-boding Chickens are the same creatures as the Grecian Harpies, whom they resemble completely in manners, habits, and the prophetic spirit. In proof of which he refers us to Virgil's description of them, in the 3d book of the *Eneid*.

FROM THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL.

Mr. HODGE,
The writer of the following lines is no friend to Kings: He is the friend of human life. He however considers his country under obligations to the last King of the French, and in common with the free, the dispassionate and the grateful of his countrymen, pours forth the tribute of respectful pity to the wanes of the decolored Monarch. In common also with the philosopher, the philanthropist, and the politician, he declares his indignation and his sorrow are equally awakened, that the progress of Liberty should be disgraced with the blood of a King, whose errors have arisen more from situation than from principle.

DEATH OF LOUIS XVI.

THEE, King of Sorrows, shall my verse bewail*
Thou' France an impious hand may raise,
Thou shalt not want the Stranger's praise,
Who marks, with Pity's pen, thy melancholy tale.
Sad Monarch, like DARIUS great and good,
Like him abandon'd, left by all,
Who stand aloof, and see thee fall—
Fall from thy high estate and welter in thy blood.†
Imagination, borne on rapid wing,
Flies o'er the broad Atlantic wave,
Starts at thy undelivered grave,
And vents her anguish for the martyr'd King.
She sees, around the crimson'd scaffold stand,
Democracy with furious eye,
Delirious Rage, pale Jealousy,
While joyous Murder crowns her regicidal band.
Fair Freedom, watchful of her hallow'd fame,
Grieves to behold the purple flood—
She sees her footsteps stain'd with blood,
And hides her blushes at the deed of Shame.
In Sorrows prison, by Distress laid low,
The frantic QUEEN depairing lies.
Hark! to the desolating cries!
Loud she laments, "nor small her cause of woe."‡
COLUMBIA, too, shall raise the trophied urn,
(By Love, Compassion, Gratitude,
Invited from the rabble rude)
And wander o'er, her Royal Friend to mourn.
Sleep, LOUIS, sleep in dust profound,
And, with thy short life's varied woes,
May cruel Hate and Madness close,
Nor black Revenge defame, nor Malice foam around. COLUMBUS.
Halifax, April 1.

NOTES AND IMITATIONS.
* "Thee, Queen of pathos, shall my proud verse hail."
Deila Crusca.
† "He sang Darius, great and good,
By too severe a fate,
Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,
Fallen from his high estate,
And weltering in his blood,
Deserted at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed." Dryden.
‡ "I am sad. Nor small is my cause of woe." O'Shan.

Philadelphia, April 13.

The Atalanta, Hawley, from London, and the New-York, Smith, from Dublin, are arrived at New-York, but do not bring later advices than those by the Adriana, from Liverpool. The Captain of a French privateer which boarded the New-York off Falmouth, informed Capt. Smith that the late Queen of France had been poisoned.

Captain Robinson, arrived at Baltimore from Marseilles, says that the rejoicings on account of the execution of Louis the XVIth continued three weeks at Marseilles.

By accounts just received from Georgia, it appears that a body of Indians from Florida had crossed the line, and committed depredations and murders in that State. Two stores have been plundered by them of property to a considerable amount, and the store-keepers and other persons murdered. The Indians were pursued, but escaped to Florida with their plunder.

Speaking of the defamers of the late King of France in this country, a writer in a Baltimore paper says—I will only observe, that there will be found in all countries, and at all periods, to the disgrace of humanity, men, who will be ready to do the duties of the executioner, let the condemned be guilty or innocent.

Thursday last the Legislature of this State adjourned to August next.

We hear that the furniture of Lord Barrimore's Theatre has been purchased for the New Company here, and that it is received by the George Barclay.

Passengers in the ship George Barclay, Captain Collet, from London.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker, Mr. Carr, Mr. Whitesides, Mr. Mellis, Mr. May, Mr. Hall, Mr. Choice, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Hill, Mr. Powell, Mr. Powell, jun. Mr. Bonwick, Mr. and Mrs. Redman, Miss M. Redman, Miss A. Redman, Miss C. Redman, Mr. Chapman, jun. Miss Chapman, and a number of steerage passengers.

Passengers in the harmony, from London. Mr. Devonald, Mr. Galpin, Mr. Farould, Mr. Fry and Lady, Mr. Sargan, Mr. Gill, Mr. Draper, Mr. Balton, Mr. Handling, Mr. Sibald, his Lady and five children, and several others.

FAT OXEN.

Wednesday last, two extraordinary fine Oxen were exhibited in the streets of this city.—They were fattened by Mr. James Cooper, of New-Jersey, and weighed at the Northern Liberty scales in the presence of Mr. Michael Wolf.

Table with 2 columns: Weight, Value. The first weighed 2,448lb. The second 2,220.

Total 4,668lb.

They are to be slaughtered, and the beef sold in the Pennsylvania market this day, at 10c No. 34 and 37.

At the present interesting period, the following account of the number of English square miles in the several Governments of Europe, may be useful.

[From A. F. W. CROME'S "New Commercial Map of Europe."]

Table with 4 columns: Country, Eng. square miles, Denmark, Eng. square miles. Lists countries like England, Scotland, Ireland, Portugal, Spain, France, Switzerland, Italy, Sicily, Sardinia, Corsica, Malta, Holland, Germany.

ARRIVED at the PORT of PHILADELPHIA.

Ship Camilla, Williams, Dublin
Brig Molly, Razer, Port-au-Prince
Pomona, Baird, Falmouth (G. B.)
Hope, Luce, Boston
Polly, Stephens, Caracas
Howland, St. Marc

PRICE OF STOCKS.

6 per Cents, 17/6
3 per Cents, 9/10
Deferred, 10/6
Full shares Bank U. S. 8 per cent prem

TO THOSE CONCERNED IN MILLS IN THE UNITED STATES.

OLIVER EVANS, late of the State of Delaware, informs the public, that he has removed to Philadelphia, No 437, North Second-street, where he will thankfully receive any applications for the use of his Patent Improvements on Mills, and the art of manufacturing Flour. He will furnish those who are not sufficiently acquainted with the principles of his improvements, with drawings and descriptions, that will enable them to erect all the different machines necessary to perform the operations of cleaning, grinding, bolting, and of bolting over the middlings or coarse meal, and grinding it over with the grain, so as to finish all together, thereby making the greatest quantity of superfine flour that the grain will produce at one operation.—He has been at much expense in collecting the different and most approved constructions of mills and plans for bolting, and the quality, size, and manner of dressing the mill-stones, suitable to the power of the mill, and quality of the grain: and will assist in planning mills from the foundation, and make drawings thereof, if required. He has for sale, Bolting Cloths and Mill-Stones, of the first quality, at the lowest prices, which he will warrant. If the stones prove not good, they will be received again, and the cost of carriage paid. Those who apply for either stones or cloths, will please to mention the power of the mill, size of the bolting-reels, quality of the grain, and on what business it is to run. Orders by post, or otherwise, will be as punctually attended to as if the parties were present.
Philadelphia, April 13. 1837