

know any thing more of his private character, than that his morals are good, and his soul truly honorable and honest. I view him only as a public man. Remote from public scenes, devoid of ambition, with but little, yet without a want, my life passes sweetly, sometimes most deliciously in the alternate exercises of study, recreation and domestic endearments. This declaration is due to those who see how high the Secretary is in my esteem. So much of me, it may be well to know, that it may be seen, that not only those under the influence of government, but many who derive no direct emolument from it—not only the satellites around the throne, our visionaries have themselves created, and now with noble patriotism attack—but multitudes in every part of the Union do greatly admire and will strenuously support our unparalleled constitution and our virtuous administration.—No, Mr. Fenno, it is not by the minions of power only, as they have been maliciously stiled, that administration is approved. Such an insidious and unjust reflection has at length overcome my past reluctance, and has induced me to publish his sentiments, whose situation in life would, if known, be a satire upon the suggestion of his being directly benefited by, or connected with government. Benefited by it we all are—for it is the fountain of our political comfort: connected we all are, with it, as the body and limbs are connected with the head.

Chiefly a love to others, a desire to make some return amidst too much popular ingratitude to those who are waiving their strength for me and my children, together with some displeasure at the imprudence, if nothing worse, in some public characters, have excited me to transmit my thoughts to you for publication; and I verily believe, tho' I sometimes meet with the jealous and with some who call your's a ministerial paper, the great majority of the people will join me in what I am now uttering, and do coincide with the current sentiments of your Gazette.—The enemies of our peace would have their affections disapproved, would be overwhelmed with a just indignation, if the thinking and upright part of the community, at a distance from, as well as at the seat of government, were to publish, as I now do, their sentiments and their feelings respecting our public men and their measures.

I judge of the Secretary from a careful perusal of his official productions, and a careful attention to his official conduct. The present, I deem an important era; and while I leave a G—s to that praise and gratitude which some may hasten to give him, I would strive to bring my fellow-citizens to a just appreciation of the merit of Mr. Hamilton—of that merit which the late accusations have made not merely conspicuous, but truly resplendent. Let then confidence in him be henceforth unshaken; and let the federal measures, of which he is the reputed author, be henceforth considered as largely partaking of his wisdom, energy, order and usefulness.

A CITIZEN.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE. NATIONAL CONVENTION.

MONDAY, February 4.

A DEPUTATION from the section des Lombardes presented an address, thanking the Convention for having struck off the head of the tyrant, and for having declared war against Great-Britain and Holland. They proposed that each municipality should be obliged to furnish a horseman mounted and equipped. This address was ordered to be printed, and referred to the committee of general defence.

TUESDAY, February 5.

A petition was received from the people of Ghent, requesting that they might be united to France.

A petition was also received from the friends of Liberty at Brussels, requesting that Brussels might be united to the French Republic.

Both these petitions were referred to the Diplomatic Committee.

General Bournonville appeared at the bar, and delivered a speech on his being appointed Minister at War. "There exist great evils," said he, "which are the result of past infidelity. Great remedies are necessary, and the time is short. It is only by multiplying our means and efforts that we can triumph over those obstacles which oppose our success. The armies wish only to conquer. Give them proper support, and we shall soon reach that equality, liberty, and happiness, which ought to be the object of our Minister at War. I accept this important office with a resolution of returning to fight against the enemies of my country, with the brave soldiers I have quitted, if after all my efforts I cannot accomplish that end which you propose."

PARIS, February 11.

To the Editors of all the Journals. "STRUCK with horror, I declare as a plain French Citizen, that in my opinion, the sentence of the National Convention which condemns to death the ci-devant Louis XVI. is an infamous iniquity. I think that the public will might free me from the obligation of that

oath which attaches me to the Constitution, but to act contrary to my oath, would only be perjury. I remonstrate against the impunity of the massacres of the month of September.

"What I have here said, my conscience tells me, is a duty that I owe the public. I wish to transmit it to all my cotemporaries, and from generation to generation to the latest posterity.

"Done at Paris this Thursday Evening, Jan. 17, 1793.
(Signed) "FRANCIS OURSDENESLE,
"of the Isle of Rhe."

BRUSSELS, Jan. 5.

The intelligence of the execution of Louis XVI. has been received here with astonishment and horror. It has occasioned a violent fermentation in the army; and desertions begin to be very considerable in consequence of the King's death. This unfortunate event is likewise the subject of animosity and quarrel throughout the army—several affrays have taken place amongst the military, in which some have been killed and wounded.

LONDON, Feb. 18.

The electors of Liege, to the number 9,700, were assembled on the 28th of January, to determine upon their union with the French republic, when their new attachment was proclaimed throughout the city by the sound of a trumpet.

The Duke of Brunswick is resolved to make every attempt to efface the stain cast upon his character as a General. The King of Prussia has the same intention. He goes along the ranks of his soldiers, addresses all the companies, and endeavors to encourage them whom he calls the companions of the Great Frederic. "Shall these men (says he) who were accustomed to conquer, return with ignominy. Shall the succeeding year pass over without gaining any advantage to honor your bravery; and shall ye again retire without collecting one sprig of laurel? Soldiers! suffer not Europe to forget that you are Prussians."

The spirit of loyalty has been so much kept up in Wiltshire, that in a little village not five miles from Devizes, the Fidler was burnt in effigy because he would not play "God save the King," at the burning of Tom Paine.

The language of the King of Prussia is insulting in the extreme, as he informs the Poles, "That he cherishes a hope from his pacific measures, that his troops will meet with a favorable reception."—How amiably pacific, when he means to invade and enslave the country! if England goes to war for the Bog, to preserve the balance of power, what will she not do, when a whole country is seized by two despots?

Petitions from every borough in Ireland are received by the Irish parliament, praying for a more equal representation in parliament. These are received with a degree of attention suitable to their importance; and instead of being thrown under the table, as was the case in former sessions, they are now referred to a committee, and the consequences will be such as, we trust, this country will not be averse to emulate.

The portrait of Egalite, in the collection of the Prince of Wales, is to be removed from the Lumber room at Carleton house, to any auctioneer who will knock it down.

As a proof of the flourishing state of the Botany-Bay colony, a letter has been published in several papers, stating that they have an immense extent of excellent land, but no corn; pasturage in abundance, but no cattle; and that the climate is wholesome, but the people sickly.

A gentleman in office, being asked why ministers were lavishing so much upon this settlement, said, it was very natural for men in perilous situations to be providing for a snug retreat.

The late alarm at Paris, of an attempt to renew the horrors of the second of September, was occasioned by a crowd of idle people, in the court of the Conciergerie, assembled

to see the execution of a man condemned for forging assignats.

A woman, calling herself the nurse of the late king's daughter, sent a letter to the commons, praying admission to see her foster child, and offering to remain confined in the temple with her as long as they should think fit. The commons passed to the order of the day, on the ground that the person in whose name the letter was written was not known to them.

It is somewhat singular, that one of the most strenuous opposers of a general repeal of the laws against the Roman Catholics of Ireland, should be the lord chancellor (Fitzgibbon) who is the first of his family that was educated a Protestant. His father was a Roman Catholic, but conformed, that he might be qualified to practice the profession of the law.

Many, indeed most of our modern writers on political subjects, might with great propriety adopt the following motto from Smithson's amiableness of candor and diffidence:

"Though I have examined what all other authors have written on this affair with great impartiality, yet I cannot conceive that any of them have the least merit; nor do I find one man that has treated the subject sensibly, except myself."

That deservedly popular air, 'God save the King,' was composed in the reign of George I. by Mr. Carey: and it obviously applies to a warrior and a patriot Sovereign. When first sung, some parts of it were not understood exactly in the sense that they are at present. Thus, 'confound their politics,' alluded to the politics of the pretender and the adherents of the Stuarts, as supported by the despots of France.—We need scarcely mention, that these were divine, indefeasible rights of Kings, the sacred inviolability of their persons, passive obedience, non-resistance, &c. with other exploded doctrines, which would hardly be admitted even at the Crown and Anchor.

PORTRAIT OF PHILIP EGALITE, Ci-devant Duke of Orleans.

His whole life has been the scandal of his age, a swindler and debauchee in his youth, he corrupted and destroyed the Prince de Lamballe, his brother-in-law, with a view afterwards to accuse, assassinate, and plunder the Princess, his wife, whom he stripped of an immense fortune, and reduced to poverty.

He carries in his bosom the pestilential germe of corruption; and after dishonoring his own bed, he dishonors that of another, and blasts what little remained of the family of the celebrated Buffon, whose daughter he made the instrument of his debauchery.

Proprietor of that celebrated gallery of pictures, collected at a vast expence by his ancestors, who were an honor to France, he has mutilated and dispersed those chef d'œuvres of art, whose value he had not the talents to appreciate.

If he was ever in battle, it was when he hid himself upon the appearance of the enemy's colours, and acquired the ironical surname of l'Heros d'Ouessant. If he participated in the crimes of the Revolution it was to fly before la Fayette, and demonstrate that he was equally the scoundrel and the villain. If he made an effort to build the Palace Royale, it was to plunge thousands of families in despair, who had the credulity to entrust him with their property, which was swallowed up in that fraudulent bankruptcy, which he committed with the most cynical impudence.

These treasures and his fortune have been employed to pay the crimes of the 5th of October, the 10th of August, the 2d of September, and the 21st of January. Thus has Heaven been lavish of its favors, only to render vice more conspicuous. He was educated in dignity, that his villainy might be more prominent; he was rich and powerful, only that his vices might be more numerous and despised; he was stationed near the Throne, only to overturn it with more public disgrace, and thus offer a terrible lesson to nations and to kings.

His friends and his agents were homogenous with himself, La Clos, the author of the immoral romance, called Les Saisons Dangereuses; —Genlis Sillery, a man the most deeply perverted in iniquity of any other of the present age, and the hero of the annals of debauchery, figured away in his councils, in conjunction with that execrable monster and atheistical priest, who at the end of the 18th century disgraces the name of Perigord. Add to these, we may reckon that graceless wretch La Touche, and Biron, enlarged from an English prison, to appear at the head of the armies of the Revolution.

Such were the worthy colleagues of Philip Egalite; such were his coadjutors in that series of guilt, which wanted only to be completed, by calling to his assistance Le Gendre, the butcher, and the nephew of Damien, Roberspierre, and the malefactors of every country. Such were his secretaries, his directors, his Chancellors, his familiars, and his bosom friends!!!

Miracles of General DUMOURIER.

The seven Champions of Christendom—Guy, Earl of Warwick—St. George and the Dragon—Joan of Arc—Jack the Giant killer, and the Master Cat or Puss in Boots, never performed such wonders as the mighty Dumourier means to accomplish in the ensuing campaign.

He is to make all Belgia free against the consent of the people, and with the discordant voice of unanimity, force them to confess themselves happy in the midst of misery.

He is to have a triumphal entry into Amsterdam, make all Dutchmen throw off their large galligaskins, become Sans Culottes, and instead of smocking Calanster, sing ca ira and jig the Marfeillois dance.

After disuniting the United States of Holland, emptying the bank, plundering the inhabitants, sending the Dutch fleet to Brest, and laying the Provinces first under contribution, and afterwards under water, he is, with the Prince and Princess of Orange as part of his suite, to throw a bridge of flat-bottomed boats from the Texel to Dover, and march his troops into Great-Britain.

During this expedition, the National Convention are to pass a Decree, commanding the winds to cease so that there shall not be one breath of air to fill the sails of an English ship of war.

He is by a new preparation of Philosophical Chemistry, to petrify the whole Militia of England, stagnate the Patriotic fluid in which the hearts of the people so long have swam, and transmute the mind of a Briton into that of a Frenchman.

He is to plant the tree of Liberty in St. James's Park, (this he averred to Lord Lauderdale when they last dined together) to send the Royal Family into exile, to wash away all the Coronets in the kingdom, behold all the Bishops, hang all the other Clergy, make stables of the Churches and Chapels, dismiss both Houses of Parliament, elect the Constitutional Societies into a National Convention, make Horne Tooke, President, Mr. Rous, Mayor of London and Westminster, and give the command of the army to Citizen Semple.

Having conquered Great-Britain and got possession of her immense fleet, he is immediately to set sail for China, and plant the Tree of Liberty at Pekin; tender the Civic Oath to the Mandarins, and make that great Empire an eighty-sixth Department to France.

In consequence of these achievements the rest of the world must immediately submit; and this great General having disposed of the Empress of Russia's grey hairs, the House of Prussia and Austria, the Kings of Spain, Portugal, &c. &c. he will return to Paris as Cæsar did to Rome, and obtaining a triumph, he will receive a dagger.

Such are the suggestions of his wild imagination, uncontrolled by reason, unchecked by probability, and rioting in the idea that man should acknowledge no God but his own Will.