

of French privateers, have presented a gratuity of fifty guineas to Thoms Prance, late master of the brig Joseph, of Barnstable, for his gallant conduct during two engagements with the Sans-Culotte privateer on the coast of America. After a sharp engagement, he obliged her to sheer off, but the privateer returned to the charge, and by superior force obliged him to surrender, after losing both his hands, and being otherwise severely wounded.

From the Baltimore Daily Intelligencer.
Messrs. Printers,

If the following copy of an edict, published at Cadix, on the 16th of May, 1794, by order of his Excellency Joachim Fontdevilla, governor of that place, deserves a place in your Daily Intelligencer, you will, by inserting the same, oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

IT having come to the knowledge of his excellency, that sundry young men, strangers, correspond very badly with the attentions and respect due to the territory and domains of his most Catholic majesty, wherein they reside, and enjoy the protection, privileges, commerce and distinctions, reciprocally adopted between nations living in friendship; that most of them, and some Spaniards, are ostentatious in their conduct, by wearing certain cloathing, modes and decorations, which, not being adopted by their respective nations, cover them with ridicule and scandal; forming a suspected distinction, susceptible of criticisms and epithets, analogous of sentiments that are kept in horror; such as ought to restrain them from transforming themselves into objects of ridicule and contempt, whereby they are exposed to be insulted by those who believe that this very extravagant distinction, with which they decorate themselves, authorizes them so to do. By the same means they turn into ridicule the inhabitants professing good principles, which they never cease to recommend to them, accompanied with such reflections, as good education and manners are capable to inspire.

His excellency, ever so confident that they will correct, moderate and refrain themselves, hath thought it his duty to order, and doth order by these presents that no person, of whatever state or condition he may be shall not be allowed in future to wear long furtout coats (levites) pantaloons, trousers, high-crowned hats, ribbons in their shoes or small cloaths, colored neck cloths double faced jackets, flicks canes or cudgels exceeding the common bigness, or being shorter than three feet; and that they shall not be permitted to dress themselves in any fashion, or distinctive, so as to particularize themselves, or differ from the rest of the subjects; and enjoins all inhabitants, strangers and travellers, of whatever rank, fortune, art or profession they may be to conform themselves thereto; in default of which, they shall be dealt with as the circumstances of the case may require; and will give information thereof, and of the name of the offender to his majesty—His excellency is persuaded, that the fathers of families, chiefs of houses, and others whom it may concern, in compliance with the duties imposed upon them by their own rights, will be watchful about the execution of this edict, as their honor and good order of government require it: And in order that nobody should pretend ignorance, the present edict shall be printed, read, and published.

NEW-YORK, August 6.

EXTRACT.

[In other countries, bad governments reduce men to poverty and wretchedness. In America few are poor, but from laziness or intemperance. In Europe, if men are swinish, it is from the vices of government; in America none are swinish, but such as render themselves so, by their beastly vices. In Europe people sometimes collect in crowds and fight for bread; in America, we hear of no riots for bread—but sometimes for whiskey.]

From a Correspondent

Distinctions between a Republican and a Democrat of the present day.
A Republican wishes both parties and all parties and all men to be subject to the laws or public will, expressed by the constitutional legislature; and those laws to be general and equal in their operation at all times.
A Democrat wishes and endeavors to govern the country by small parties and private clubs. He strives to make a part direct the whole; and in short to put it in the power of private cabals and occasional popular meetings, to govern the constitutional government.

A Republican, when any thing is wrong, always has recourse to the law for redress; a Democrat often has recourse to tar and feathers, a guillotine, or riots. Witness several late facts.

HARRISBURGH, August 2.
Not a word relative to the late dis-

turbance in Washington county, owing to the excise law, has come to hand, since our last, except a confirmation of the account already given, and that the malcontents in that quarter are very numerous, and generally thought the majority of the inhabitants, who persevere, with the greatest obstinacy, to evade the duty imposed by Congress.

From the ORACLE.

Mr. WYETH,

A number of the citizens of Harrisburgh, beg leave to make use of your paper, to express their disapprobation of the flag that was raised a few days since upon one of the scaffold-poles, at the court house lot:—they are neither Frenchmen nor Englishmen;—they profess themselves to be Americans, and conceive that an attachment to French or English flags, or cockades, in preference to those of their own country, is mean, servile, and degrading, in the highest degree;—but they view the erection of the flag, at this time, particularly indecent and improper; because their country is in a state of declared neutrality, and it therefore becomes the indispensable duty of every good citizen, to observe such neutrality, strictly himself, and to prevent, as far as in him lies, the violation of it in others. How great then is their astonishment to find, that this act has been done, or at least countenanced and permitted by men high in office, and especially appointed to watch over the laws and government of their country!
July 2, 1794.

From the Minerva.

The "Report upon the Principles of Political morality," by Maximilian Robespierre in the name of the committee of public safety, and read in the Convention of France Feb. 6, 1794, is a most curious composition and highly characteristic of the present rulers of France. Its design is to develop the principles which are to form the basis of the interior administration of the Republic and to designate clearly the purposes of the Revolution.

In the following passages, the report unfolds a general view of these purposes—purposes and wishes in which all good men will join with one voice:

"We wish that order of things where all the low and cruel passions are enchained, all the beneficent and generous passions awakened by the laws; where ambition subsists in a desire to deserve glory and serve the country: where distinctions grow out of the system of equality, where the citizen submits to the authority of the magistrate, the magistrate obeys that of the people, and the people are governed by a love of justice; where the country secures the comfort of each individual, and where each individual prides himself in the prosperity and glory of his country; where every soul expands by a free communication of republican sentiments, and by the necessity of deserving the esteem of a great people; where the arts serve to embellish that liberty which gives them value and support, and commerce is a source of public wealth and not merely of immense riches to a few individuals.

We wish in our country that morality may be substituted for egotism, probity for false honor, principles for usages, duties for good manners, the empire of reason for the tyranny of fashion, a contempt for vice instead of misfortune, pride for insolence, magnanimity for vanity, the love of glory for the love of money, good people for good company, merit for intrigue, genius for wit, truth for tinsel shew, the attractions of happiness for the ennuis of sensuality, the grandeur of men for the littleness of the great, a people magnanimous, powerful, happy, for a people amiable, frivolous and miserable; in a word, all the virtues and miracles of a Republic, instead of all the vices and absurdities of a Monarchy."

The report then proceeds to say, that a Democratic or Republican government, is the only kind that can realize these prodigiess.—But the description of this form of government is a clear, explicit disavowal of the use and expediency of private clubs interfering with government. The words of the report are, "A democracy is not where the people always assembled, regulate themselves public affairs; much less is it where one hundred thousand portions of the people, by measures insulated, precipitate and contradictory, should decide the fate of the whole nation. Such a government has never existed except to bring back the people under the yoke of despotism."

These are stubborn facts, supported by all history, and we cannot find a more pointed censure of popular clubs,

than this which the Convention has furnished us.

The report proceeds to define a democracy. "A democratic government is that in which the sovereign people, guided by laws of their own enacting, do themselves all that they can do well and by means of delegates all which they cannot do themselves." In this definition there is something vague and perhaps inaccurate, for it is admitted, in the preceding passage, that the people cannot themselves regulate public affairs, therefore they cannot personally enact laws to guide themselves.

Perhaps the American governments are the best comment on this passage. By our constitutions, our government is representative—every direct exercise of legislative, judicial or executive power is delegated away from the body of the people.—The people do all they can do well—that is, they freely elect their representatives and freely censure or approve of their conduct—but never dictate or controul them.

In this report there are many things asserted that are contrary to fact and experience. Such as the true maxim of Montesquieu, that virtue or love of ones country, is the spring, the soul of democracy. A man loves his country only, because his interest leads him to it. The report says, this love of ones country can exist no where but in democracies, and that in a monarchy there can be but one individual who can love his country, and this is the monarch. This is directly contrary to the fact, and the French people, before the revolution, were a striking proof of the people's attachment to the monarch and their country, tho governed by a monarch.

The report alleges that the "French are the first people in the world that have established democracy in its purity." To this extraordinary proposition, we Americans shall perhaps accede; but until the operation of its internal excellence, we shall not regret that they are the first and only nation that is blessed with it. That government which cannot controul its internal factions, bending the wills of men to the laws; in short that government which cannot prevent the necessity of perpetual bloodshed by the hands of the executioner, must unquestionably be a very defective government. Imperious necessity may apologize for present evils; but the government must be able to repress the violent factions of France, or it is a lame government.

A great part of the report, instead of corresponding with its title, is a strain of invective against the opposers of the Jacobins; the moderates, aristocrats &c.—One striking fact alleged in this report is, that aristocracy institutes popular societies. This probably alludes to the societies of Guillans and Cordeliers, which were instituted in opposition to the Jacobins.

The following passage in the report deserves particular notice. "Democracy suffers from two excesses, the aristocracy of the governors, or the contempt shown by the people to authorities by them constituted; which contempt makes each assemblage of persons or each individual the centre of attraction to a portion of the public force, and brings back the people, thro' anarchy to annihilation or despotism." A fine description this, of the nature and dangerous tendency of popular societies.

The truth is, the convention is alarmed at the strength of their popular societies in France. In several instances, they have reprimanded their deputations, for their violent proposals, and dismissed them from the hall with marks of disgrace.

A deputation from some of these societies lately addressed the convention, calling for vengeance on their internal enemies, and demanding that blood might be the order of the day. The President informed them that Justice, not blood, was the order of the day, and dismissed them with marks of pointed disapprobation.

The Revolution of France is destined ultimately to produce glorious effects; but men who suppose the French have now a Free Constitution or one that will in peace secure life, liberty, and property, will find themselves egregiously mistaken. When her foreign enemies are totally vanquished, France will find a great part of her work remains to be done. The Convention may make or listen to elegant reports and brilliant theories of government, calculated to amuse people glowing with an enthusiastic ardor for liberty; but practice will hereafter sweep away many of their airy systems, and stubborn experience will correct much of that enthusiasm which is now necessary to elevate their minds above all obstacles that oppose themselves to the progress of the revolution.

Mr. FENNO,

It is suggested by some persons, not under oath by the bye, that the fresh batch of resolutions owes its existence to the late riots over the mountains—the circumstance gave rise to the following diltich;

To raise such devils, and to quell them,
Are different matters I can tell them.

Yours,
FORCE MEAT-BALL.

A new-born infant was found one day last week in a dock, at the south part of the town with its throat cut.

A man was found drowned on the Jersey shore last week, with a brick tied to his neck.

Almighty love! who can thy pow'r withstand,
Whene'er thou tak'st desponding swains in hand!

In vain we try to draw the fatal dart,
Which the young uchin fixes in the heart—

The maddening brain in a wild frenzy tost
Works to a crisis, and the man is lost—

Swords, pistols, poisons, or the river's brink,
Alone can cure—these make us cease to think.

The following merits a republication, being replete with Poetic Beauties

From the Independent Gazetteer.
MR. PRINTER,

The melancholy catastrophe described in the inclosed ELEGIAC, is a real fact, which occurred during the author's passage from Europe to this happy continent: and should you deem the verses worth publication, they are perfectly at your service.
Your's, &c.

J. J. M.

THE SAILOR,

AN ELEGIAC.

TOO long the prostituted strain,
With some ignoble theme elate,
Has sung to soothe the idle train
Of venal, proud, and profligate;

Thou, modest muse of pueram!
Indignant spurn the hackney'd plan;
And, spite of wealth, of pride, and fame,
Record the humble honest man.

On ocean's ever restless wave
I scan'd the wand'ring seamen's life;
The pupil of misfortune keen,
Of want and elemental strife.

Though conscious of impending ills,
His wayward course the Tar pursues;
And while with good the world he fills—
He ranks among the world's refuse!

Familiar with the gloomy storm
(Where winds tumultuous empire keep)
Inur'd to danger's every form,
On ways of woe and death his sleep;

He cheerful quits his native soil,
Defying hunger, heat or cold;
For others' ease encounters toil;
His poverty for others' gold!

Matchless is his modest worth!
The bee of Nature's scatter'd stores,
Around the wide dissever'd earth,
Her luscious sweets he plenteous pours.

Smiling nations share the gains,—
Cities arise and arts abound;
Shaggy forests, sandy plains,
Are chang'd to gardens all around:

Where erst the wily serpent stray'd,
And ochred chiefs to orgies sped;
Marble temples now display'd,
Commerce smiling rears her head.

This to sailors do we owe,
And withhold the hard earn'd praise!
Ought their worth unnoted go?
Rude oblivion blot their days?

If, just to Nature's tremulous power,
Thine heart, with soft effusions warm,
Has e'er beguild the passing hour,
And felt of woe the penive charm.

Of sensibility the sigh,
Of sympathy the tender tear,
The glow of soft philanthropy,
Oh! gentle stranger, feel them here!

While yet the awful tempest rag'd
Oo wide Atlantic's rudest wave;
And in the uproar wild prelag'd
Our instantaneous wat'ry grave.

Headlong, by the boisterous blast,
And ocean's agonizing swell,
Hur'd from the oscillating mast,
The hapless Jennique giddy fell!

The anchor's barb, his bosom prone
Harsh macerating, spent his breath;
And a faint heart alarming groan
Announc'd him in the gripe of death:

Immerging at the mighty blow,
Deep down the while convulsive sea,
That lash'd the strong vibrating prow,
The mangled youth came up the lee.

In vain,—(impetuous pulse be still!—
'Tis not of heaven the high behest,
The call which mortal man can feel
By mortal words can be express'd—

Else might some master Bard rehearse
The mournful scene with art too high;
Too exquisitely paint his verse,
And wound the soul to agony!

The soul with gen'rous warmth inspir'd
Can dare the danger of the wave,
With pity and affection fir'd,
Can die his brother's life to save:

And such, O Jennique, saw thy fate;
But saw, with sad despair and pain,
Contending winds and waves so great,
The bold attempt were mad and vain!

Ensurin'd in deep green waves, he drove
A stiff'ning corse of sense bereft;
Nor with the rushing torrent strove,
Nor as he wont the waters cleft;
'Till distant from the moisten'd eye,
As wildly curving currents led,
The Seabirds sang his obsequy,
Revolving o'er his pallid head;
Then down the drear abyss he went,
Perhaps within some coral cove;
And sleeps where ocean's gems are rent,
And troubled waters never move.

Farewell, cheery, guileless heart,
Thy Maker has thee now in tow,
Afloat from every earthly snare;
From storms and tempests, pain and woe!

Ah! woe! the widow'd mother's pain,
If conscious of my plaintive song!
The object of his little gait,—
Diurnal subject of his tongue;
Aloft, below: in foul or fair;
In serious mood, or merry glee;
In blooming health, or fallow care;
The filial topic sure was he!

And Ye!—companions of his toil,—
Say, miss ye not the meschine kind,
Who daily made ye all to smile,
And sent your furrows to the wind?
Who, ever ready at the word
To execute his duty well,
To many a heart ye knew prefer'd,
In many a taught and weary spell?
But Tars!—he's gone!—the moral scan,
And hold it to your latest breath;
A good, a truly honest man,
Is valued both in life and death.

J. J. M.

On the New-York News.

Whether there is, or is not a Barbadoes paper,
Or whether the whole is merely a printer's vapor,

Of th' allies under Clairfait and the Duke of York,
Defeating the French, and making such bloody work—

Killing seventeen thousand men dead on the spot,
Of M. Pichegrue's escape, and the Lord knows what—

Of the English fleet taking nine French ships of the line,
And crippling six others to boot—

Are questions, which to resolve we still are in doubt,
And so must remain, till time lets the secret out,

But, to humbug the public with jokes and with lies—
Is conduct, that public must condemn and depise.

For the Gazette of the United States.

MR. FENNO,

If you will give the following trifles a place in your paper, you will confer a favor upon the Author of it.

To Miss E. P. C.—s.

IF speech or writing could express
The flame that in my bosom rages,
I'd fill huge folios with thy praise,
And tell thy charms to distant ages.

The lofty hill, the bubbling stream,
Should hourly listen to my love;
And each dear letter of thy name
Should mark the trees of yonder grove.

But ah! thy attempt how weak and faint
Thy beauty's power to reveal!
That pow'r which language cannot paint,
But ev'ry one, like me must feel.

AMATOR.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.
ARRIVED,

Days.
Schr. Dairy Maid, St. Vincents 18
Industry, Peamon, Newbury P. 14

Capt. Davis, in coming in the Capes, being short of provisions, was going ashore for a supply at Lewis-town; the Africa, 64, then lying in the Roads, Raddom Holmes, Esq. the commodore, desired him to come along side, and treated him with the greatest politeness, and supplied him with what he wanted, and sent his barge to conduct him on board, the wind blowing too fresh for Capt. Davis's boat to return to his own vessel.

Capt. Latimer, in 19 days from Curacoa, informs, that on the 30th ult. in lat. 36, 44, he spoke the schooner Betsey, Beterton, of Philadelphia, from Port a Paix homeward bound. Capt. B. informed Capt. L. that he left at Port a Paix, Capt. Waffon and Capt. Webb, both of Philadelphia. On board the Betsey were the crew of an English ship, which Captain Beterton picked up at sea, in distress.

A FEW TONS

Chipped Logwood,

FOR SALE,
Landing at Hamilton's wharf. Apply to
John Vaughan,
WHO HAS FOR SALE.

CLARET,

In hogheads and cases of the first quality,
Aug. 7

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the Farm of JOHN LAURENCE, Esq. near the Falls of Schuylkill, a small young HORREL MARE, of the Narragansett breed, with a white slip in her face.—Whoever will return said mare to said farm, or to James Thomson at the Indian Queen, shall receive Ten Dollars reward.
August 7.