

## Foreign Intelligence.

LONDON, July 23.

The French have it obviously in their power to make peace, and to make alliances with any of the powers on the Continent that they please, and having no longer any enemy to dread, or to care for, but the English, they may, and naturally will, lay all their plans, and direct all their efforts against England only. Can we hope to stop that torrent alone, which with all the military powers of Europe on our side, we were unable to stem.

Let us look at their strength in the month of July, 1794, and what it was in the corresponding month, in 1793. At that time the Allies were seemingly in perfect union, in great force, and they had succeeded in all their operations. The frontier towns of Flanders were falling in succession—Toulon was in the hands of the English, and no less than four insurrections were raging in the interior of France, in Lyons, Marseilles, La Vendee, and in Normandy. The effects of our secret agencies in France, were plots, riots, and disaffection every where—Millions of false Assignats were successfully introduced and smuggled into circulation; artificial scarcity of provisions was created for the purpose of exciting tumults, and not a neutral nation that was not intimidated by the violent measures which we had taken to compel them to a surrender of their commerce, that France might not receive foreign supplies, while in the very bosom of the Convention the Allies had an able, active party, that disconcerted their measures, agitated the public mind, and palsied their operations.

Such was their condition in July, 1793! View them in July 1794!—The frontier towns all in their hands, together with their garrisons and magazines. Flanders and its harvest added to their own; and such a harvest as will enable them to spare out of their abundant crops to the wants of other nations. Every vestige of insurrection at home gone, as well as all division of parties and of opinion. Their allied enemies dismayed, routed, flying in all directions, and every one of them except England, solicitous of peace, and even of friendship. All the agents of tumult the instruments of forgery—the hired monopolists—the agitators—and spies of every sort extirpated, and such terror of all connection with the enemy spread over the country as to make further plots impracticable. The neutral nations, assured in their purpose of maintaining their rights by the splendid successes of the French, and with only one enemy out of all by whom they are assailed, now remaining in the field, while they themselves are united to a man, animated by conquest, and inflamed by enthusiasm!

Surely then we ought to pause, and before new declarations are issued of pertinaciously continuing the war, we ought to enquire what we are likely to suffer by the miscarriage, what to obtain by the success of the Crusade? It is not an impossible thing that the French may over-run Holland, and add the Dutch marine to their own. Is there any possible advantage to be obtained by our success, comparable to this calamity, in case of failure?

Let this single question be considered in all its aspects, and let it be demanded whether the intemperance of our cabinet, is to be preferred to the permanent interests of Englishmen.—This cabinet cannot make peace.—Their acrimony against the French, their invectives, their pride are insurmountable obstacles; and it now comes to be a question whether the haughty house of Pitt is to be preferred to all England. As to the new men, they have brought some splendid names indeed into the cabinet, but their influence is unsafe in the system. They may procure sinecures for their adherents, or ribbands for themselves—they may show their anxious zeal for the trappings of the constitution, but Mr. Pitt has not parted with a single atom of solid power.

It is to Mr. Fox alone—to that real statesman, who with his usual consistent and manly spirit, has kept clear of all the toils in which his alarmed friends have been caught—that we can look for a happy and honorable termination of the war. He who has with the truth of inspiration, so truly predicted the consequences of our fatal system, can alone restore to us the blessings of that security we so stupidly abandoned—and the day is not distant when every eye will be fixed on him as the saviour of the land.

## ODE

On the Revolution of France—Written by Mrs. MARRIOTT, and recited by Mr. MARRIOTT, at the Old American Theatre on Monday evening last.

Bless'd be the Cause that set a nation free,  
That dash'd fell despotism to the ground,  
That crush'd the pow'r that only serv'd to wound,  
And gave the sons of France sweet Liberty!  
Still, still with warmth pursue the glorious plan,  
Be Free, be Free, for 'tis The Rights of Man.  
Dark low'rs the tempest o'er the plain,  
The lightnings gleam, the thunders roll;  
Now tremble *Despots*, for your reign—  
Freedom possesses every soul;  
And curs'd the narrow mind that dares not lean,  
And boldly vindicate the Rights of Man.  
Now from amid the direful storm,  
A smiling Goddess springs,  
She rocks the thrones of tyrant Kings,  
'Tis Liberty, and how majestic is her heavenly form!  
She comes, she comes, with healing hands,  
To free low'd Gallia from her bands.  
She comes to join the ever glorious plan,  
And cries Be Free, for 'tis The Rights of Man.  
Where Tyrants rule, may all rebel,  
Winds waft the news from shore to shore,  
That iron Sceptres, gild'd o'er,  
Are broke, and have discovered the deception fell.  
O durst my Muse aspire,  
Yet stop O Muse, or thou wilt melt thy wings,  
In the bright blazing majesty of Kings,  
Which may consume thee—for 'tis awful fire:  
Then O may France for ever more be free—  
Glorious belov'd America like thee.

From a late London Paper.  
THEATRE, Drury-Lane.  
*Fete of Triumph and Benevolence.*

With a most honorable zeal for the fame of the British Navy, the Managers of this Theatre prepared the most superb and interesting spectacle that any English Theatre ever exhibited. The design was magnificent, and worthy the exalted mind of the Proprietor of the house; for at the very close of the Season, and when there was no means of converting it into any object of benefit for the Theatre, such a splendid and expensive Entertainment has been got up, as beggars both precedent and description.—All the powers of Writing, Music, Painting, Fire-works, Machinery, and Dancing, have been combined to produce a spectacle becoming the National Theatre, on an occasion of National Triumph; and to crown the whole, every shilling of the receipts was given up (without abatement, either for particular charges of the night, or the current expenses of the Theatre) towards the fund of the Widows and Orphans of the brave sailors who fell on the 1st of June. The price of the tickets to the boxes was half-a-guinea; and to the upper boxes, the House was crowded with fashion and beauty. The Fete was on a scale in the History of the English Stage, and will be recorded as an anecdote that would of itself give celebrity to a name, whose generosity is thus proved to be equal to his mental endowments.

After the Comedy of the Country Girl, in which for this occasion Mrs. Jordan sprung from her retreat with an alacrity that does credit to her heart, and tho' oppressed by a cold that made her voice quite hoarse, enchanted the house by her acting; the new entertainment was given. Mr. Cobb, with great felicity, has conceived an interesting story, which introduces the Glorious first of June, with the happiest effect. A family have been reduced to the extremity of want by the death of their son, whose labors as a Tar, contribute to their maintenance, and who had been killed in an action with the enemy some time before the opening of the piece. His comrade William, by the double inducement of friendship and love, determines to maintain the family; and he assumes the habit of a Laborer, that he may be near to watch over, defend, and sustain them. In this situation, he is found by another companion, Robin, who upbraids him with skulking from his duty as a Tar, at a time when his country calls for his arms. William tells him the cause of his withdrawing himself, and adds that his family have not only need of his services to protect them from want, but the persecution of a wretched attorney, Endless, who is anxious to forward his amorous views on the daughter by aggravating their distress in every way. Robin owns the reasons to be good, but says that every thing must give way to the call of their country; he gives his purse to the family, and determines himself to fight in Williams' stead.

We then come to the Glorious first of June, and such a scene the Theatre never exhibited. The immense stage of Drury is turned into a sea, and the two fleets are seen manœuvring. Nothing can surpass the enchantment of this prospect. It is not the usual trifle of pasteboard ships. The vessels are large, perfect models of the real ships they represent, and made with such minute beauty, as to be worthy of a place in the most curious collection. All the manœuvres of the day are executed with nautical skill; the lines are formed; they bear down on each other on the different tacks, and the action is fought—the firing is tremendous—ships are dismasted—boarded, taken, sunk, and as on the real occasion, and the expanse of the sea affords a variety which it is not easy for the mind to conceive possible for scenic representation. The victory is obtained by the English, and the scene returns to the little interesting story, with which it was introduced. Robin caters with his arm in a sling—he finds that William has had his share in the action, and the family have gone to the Commodore, and he is determined to have a general rejoicing in the Village, on account of the triumph of the British Flag. The thought strikes him at the same time, that he will heighten the joy by making it contributory to benevolence, and he resolves to open a Subscription for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the brave men who fell in the action; and this is recommended by four beautiful lines from Johnson:

"Yet then shall calm reflection bless the night,  
"When liberal pity, dignified delight,  
"When pleasure find her torch at Virtue's flame,  
"And mirth was bounty with an humble name."

The scene of rejoicing is rapturous. There are all kinds of frolics and mirth delights itself in a thousand whimsical ways, truly characteristic of the buxom humor of Englishmen. The Opera Dancers here unite their talents with those of the regular company of Drury-lane. D'Egille has made a Ballet, and with the two Hilligbergs, Gentili, and Madame Del Caro, combine their graceful and sprightly powers to enrich the feast, which concludes with a fire-work.

Nor is this all, several eminent persons have thought it a worthy occasion to contribute their aid to the National Fete.—The Duke of Leeds, writes one song; the Earl of Mulgrave another; the Prologue comes from the chaste and classical pen of Mr. Richardson; and we are mistaken if we do not in many parts of the Dialogue trace the elegant pen of Mr. Sheridan himself. The decorations are worthy of all the rest, and do infinite credit to the powers of the Artists. While we praise the liberality and taste which presided over the whole of this beautiful piece, we lament for the public that the season is so near a close as to prevent a tenth of the metropolis from seeing it.

We have been favored with the following Songs, which were received with the loudest applause.

### SONG—MR. BANNISTER.

By the Duke of Leeds.

O'er the vast surface of the deep,  
Britain shall still her empire keep,  
Her Heav'n-defended charter, long  
The fair rite theme of Glory's song,  
Shall still proclaim the best decree,  
That "Britons ever shall be free!"  
The hostile bands in fierce array,  
Dare to dispute her sov'reign sway,  
Though savage Fury nurs'd in gore,  
Boast to dispoil her silver shore,  
Heav'n still supports its blest decree,  
That "Britons ever shall be free!"  
'Twas thus with Howe, illustrious name!  
Still adding to a life of fame,  
Through Gallia's proud Armada broke,  
And Albion's warth in thunder spoke,  
While Vitt'ry sanction'd the decree,  
That "Britons ever shall be free!"  
Hail happy Britain, favour'd isle!  
Where freedom, arts, and Commerce smile!  
Long may thy George in glory prove,  
The transports of a nation's love!  
Long reign to guard the blest decree,  
That "Britons ever shall be free!"

### SONG—MR. SEDGWICK.

By the Earl of Mulgrave.

Our line was form'd as the French lay to,  
One sigh I gave to Poll on shore,  
Too cold I thought our last adieu—  
Our parting kisses seem'd too few,  
If we should meet no more.  
But love, awaft! my heart is Oak,  
Howe's daring signal floats on high;  
I see through roaring cannon's smoke—  
Their awful line subdu'd and broke,  
They strike! they sink, they fly!

### CHORUS.

Now (danger past) we'll drink and joke—  
Sing, "Rule, Britannia; Hearts of Oak!"  
And toast before each Martial tune—  
"Howe, and the Glorious First of June!"

### II.

My limb struck off, let soothing art  
The chance of war to Poll explain:  
Proud of the loss, I feel no smart,  
But as it awakes my Polly's heart  
With sympathetic pain.  
Yet she will think (with love so tried)  
Each scar a beauty in my face,  
And as I strut with martial pride,  
On timbered by Polly's side,  
Will call my limp a grace.

### CHORUS.

At dangers past we'll laugh, &c.  
III.  
Farewell to every sea delight,  
The cruise with eager watchful days,  
The joyful chance by glim'ring night,  
The swell work'd ship, the gallant fight,  
The lov'd Commanders praise;

Ye Polly's love and constancy,  
With prattling babes more joy shall bring,  
Proud when my boys shall first at sea  
Follow Great Howe to Victory!  
And serve our noble King.

### CHORUS.

The danger past we'll drink and joke—  
Sing, "Rule, Britannia; Hearts of Oak!"  
And toast before each Martial tune—  
"Howe, and the Glorious First of June!"

## ADDRESS

Delivered by GOVERNOR MIEFLIN to the Officers of the militia and Citizens of Lancaster County, at Lancaster on the 26th of September.

### FELLOW CITIZENS,

I THANK you sincerely for your compliance with the invitation to meet me at this time. On any other occasion, indeed, it would have been the greatest gratification that I could enjoy, thus personally to express the grateful sense, which I entertain, of the repeated proofs of esteem and confidence, that I have received from my fellow citizens throughout the state: But the immediate object of my present visit is so serious, and so painful a nature, that I must forbear the indulgence of my private feelings, in order to direct your whole attention to the support of our government, which is hostilely resisted by an armed combination in the western counties.

The subject is so interesting, and the sources of information are so numerous, that you are doubtless apprised of the disgraceful events which have recently occurred in that quarter. It would be superfluous, therefore, to add any thing to the existing information, but a solemn assurance, that on the part of the general government, as well as on the part of the state, every reasonable effort has been made to bring the deluded insurgents to a sense of their duty which they owe to their country, without making the last awful appeal to arms. All conciliatory measures, have, however, in effect, proved abortive; for although a considerable number of the citizens were originally well disposed, though many were intimidated, and though a portion of them has acquiesced in the terms of pardon, a lawless multitude continues still in arms, ravaging the country, rejecting every amicable proposition, and bidding open defiance to all the powers of government. The commissioners have returned from their pacific mission, with unfavourable impressions of the result; and in the last resort, the President has determined to employ the militia of this, and if necessary of every state in the union, to enforce obedience to the laws.

The insurgents, vainly presuming upon their own prowess, or upon the infant hope that a competent force would not be sent against them, have hitherto indulged the spirit of outrage, without remorse or restraint. Their emissaries likewise, have endeavoured to relax, or defeat, every public exertion, by reciting tales of injuries and oppressions, which have never been suffered; or propagating fabricated statements of taxes, which have never been imposed. Since indeed, they have received accounts of the general resentment and military preparation, that their conduct has produced, another mode seems to be adopted; the language of submission and peace is held out, to delude us, probably, till the season of exertion has passed away, and a new opportunity shall be given to fortify the standard of anarchy.

But, my fellow-citizens, you have not been intimidated by their violence, nor will you be betrayed by their arts: The President's declaration, that he is satisfied with the nature and extent of the submission to government, is the only thing that can now dispense with our exertions; which are directed against the seditious, the turbulent and the treacherous insurgent, not against the meritorious or peaceful citizen.—Men of the latter description, will be safe wherever they reside, or whatever course shall be pursued; but their safety is not incompatible, with those vigorous measures which the reputation and existence of our government require. To convey this sentiment forcibly to your minds; and to treat every possible aid on your part, to avert the impending evil, are the essential objects of this visit. I am confident, indeed, that you will concur with me in thinking, that every good citizen is bound at this crisis, to lend an active assistance to the measures of government; but that the Militia Officers, in particular, cannot, upon any pretext, dispense with the obligation.

I have heard, Gentlemen, that with respect to the policy of those acts of Congress, against which the rage of the insurgents is ostensibly directed, as well as with respect to many other objects of legislation, a diversity of opinion ex-

ists among our fellow citizens: But I think no diversity of opinion can exist, in an enlightened Republican community, with respect to the necessity of obeying them, while they continue, as much as any other act, as much as any treaty, or even as much as the constitution itself, the law of the land. They can be amended, if they are imperfect; or they may be repealed, if they are pernicious: but, consistent with the oath, or affirmation, of every public officer, and the duty of every private citizen, they cannot be disobeyed, or obstructed, or resisted.

Reflect, for a moment on the fatal consequences of a contrary doctrine, upon our public and private prosperity. Suppose the inhabitants of the populous cities throughout the continent, were to refuse to pay the impost. Suppose the collection of the tax upon carriages, or the tax upon snuff and refined sugar were to be forcibly resisted. Such a refusal and resistance, it is true would be unconstitutional and unreasonable; but have not the parties interested in those cases as great a right to judge for themselves, as any other description of citizens? And if a minority of any kind can justify an attempt to govern the majority, why not a minority of Merchants or Manufacturers as well as a minority of any other class of citizens. The same questions applied, as they may fairly be, to every instance of taxation, will show obviously that our government never could be supported, if every class of citizens who were interested in opposing any particular duty, might enforce success to their opposition by taking arms against the state. There could be no revenue raised to protect us from foreign violence, or to secure to us the fruits of our industry: Discord and war would soon divide and ravage the continent; and the republican fabric, which has been so honorably established, after a seven years contest, must inevitably unoulder into anarchy, or harden into despotism.

But if a law may be forcibly opposed, because it is supposed to be a bad law, it is a very serious enquiry, how far the example will betray the safety of individuals, and the security of property. What protects a man's life, or warrants the quiet possession of his estate? Is it not law? Then, suppose one man were wilfully to kill another, would it be less a murder, because the person slain was of bad reputation, or of a vicious course of life? Again: Suppose one man were forcibly to seize upon the property in another man's possession, would it be a sufficient excuse, that the possessor's title is doubtful? In both these cases, the law would be violated; and any upright jury would certainly punish the violators; for this plain reason, that until the law itself pronounces upon the crimes of the one man, and upon the title of the other, it protects them both from outrage.—Thus, in the case of the acts of Congress, to which I have alluded, let them be thought ever so bad, until the courts of justice pronounce them unconstitutional, or till the Legislature repeals them, they are under the protection of the constitution, which we are bound by the most solemn ties to support. Any man, therefore, who violates them, violates that constitution, upon which likewise, the safety of your lives, and the security of your farms depend.

But to every candid mind, it must be evident, that the present question is not confined to the policy of any acts of Congress, but involves the very existence of our government. If we mean, in any case, to enjoy the security of the laws, we must in every case assert and maintain their authority; for, (as I have observed on another occasion) if you permit them to be resisted, or overthrown, with impunity, on any pretext, you in effect, set an example to violate them on every pretext.

Regarding the subject in this interesting point of view, Gentlemen, that lawless perseverance of the insurgents cannot fail to excite the most painful sensations; for, the strong sense of duty, which we owe to our country, to posterity, and to ourselves, will not permit us, under such circumstances, to indulge those feelings of affection and attachment, which have hitherto guided our conduct towards our deluded fellow citizens. The choice of peace and friendship, or of war and enmity, has been left to themselves. Having determined upon the latter, what can the government do, but prepare for its own preservation? What nobler motives can actuate virtuous minds than to assist in resisting the violence of lawless men, and preserving their country from devaluation and dishonor? With respect to the motives of the insurgents, we must search further than the indisposition to pay a particular tax, for an explanation of their conduct. The devaluation committed on private property