

A N O D E.

On the "Loyal Contagion!" which seized the minds of the people of England, in celebrating the victory of Lord Howe over the French fleet, June 6th, 7th, and 8th.

Address'd to the mob that so "Loyally!" demolished the houses of all those who, from custom or opinion, had not illuminated their windows. By a Friend to civil and religious liberty.

Pleas'd to the last, "poor Swine!" they grant for food, And lick the hand that's rais'd to shed their blood!

DOFF your hats and shew your manners,

Porters, heavers, tars and tanners: Marrow-bones and cleavers ring, Freedom! George! and Riot! Sing. Sons of Thames and boys of Shannon, Snap your crackers, pounce your cannon, Stun our ears in George's cause, Keep the road and break the laws! Soon as dusky night comes in, Then set up your horrid din; Every house that dares refuse To illuminate, — abuse! Break their windows, patriots do, What are window-lights to you. You who scarce have ever known Any thing but steel or stone, Michie's all your liberty, Hearts of oak be bold be free. You by Freedom's gales are waft on, Visit Stanhope, Eaton, Jordan! Slam and stun and storm their gates, Break their democratic pates, Girls exult your voices now, Bullie, romp, and scream for Howe. No more shall Howe's victorious name, Be made the scoff of lying Fame! Fame! — hang the lying noisy trumpet; Singe her tail and break her trumpet; Bid her kiss you — "better end!" And scorn the world since "Pitt's your friend!"

He's your cushion-thumping boy, He's the herald of your joy! Laugh ye rogues and sup your nappy, For Burke & Him will make you happy, Toss your greasy caps on high, Freedom's hopes can never die, While your ragged caxens fly, Come, let's rather starve than sever, George and Pitt are one for ever; Nay, to swear can't be a crime, Since we swear for what's "divine!" So drink and crack and spout away, Hallo! Howe is great to-day: Day that never came before, Day that can return no more, Come then, heroes, now or never, George, and Pitt, and Howe for ever!

As it was with the Quakers.

Address spoken by Mr. WIGNELL at the opening of the New Theatre, Baltimore.

Written by Mrs. Rowson.

WHILST busy mortals various schemes pursue, All have some fav'rite object still in view; Thro' different roads each seeks the phantom Fame!

The means diversified—the end the same.

Thro' ranks of hostile foes the Soldier flies, Heroic ardour flashing from his eyes, Braves every danger; nay, exulting bleeds,

That future story may record his deeds!

The Miser's niggard soul, confin'd to self, Who wades thro' infamy and dirt for self;

Deaf to the orphan's cry, the widow's plaint, (In hopes hereafter to be thought a saint)

By pompous will bequeaths the ill got store

To build a church—or alms house for the poor!

The rigid Moralist, with pen sublime, Preaching in solemn prose—or turgid rhyme, Expects, while teaching others how to die,

His name shall soar to immortality.

Since to this fav'rite end all urge their pow'rs, Why should we blush to own—this aim is ours? And while each night we try, with mimic art, To banish care, wake joy, amend the heart, Instruction with amusement, sweetly blend, And make gay Pleasure, modest Virtue's friend, Hope, cheering Hope, torments in such a cause, You, who inspire th' attempt—will smile applause.

Where freedom dwells, the Muses will repair, They love the mansions of the brave and fair; For here—th' unfetter'd, elevated mind, Can rove—thro' fancy's regions unconfin'd.

Can paint each thought—each wish, devoid of fear, No lawless prisons, racks or chains are here.

Thrice happy land! whose sons undaunted stood Against oppression—purchased with their blood

Their Country's Freedom! in Columbia's cause, To guard her liberties—support her laws,

Again, with eager haste, they grasp the sword, Hearts, voices, hands unite with one accord.

See her brave youth advance!—untaught to fear, To guard that pile—their fathers—died to rear;

Aw'd by their frown—fell Discord wings her flight To the dark regions of eternal night; Domestic jars and discontent shall cease, And all to come—be unity and peace.

This blissful prospect—our success insures! (Tho' to condemn or to reward—be yours,)

Whilst from our motto's plan, we never swerve, You'll not withhold the meed—we labour to deserve.

* Pleasure the means—The end Virtue.

From the Eagle—published at Hanover, (N. H.)

A Parisian Gazette, of recent date, contains a pompous description of the "Feast to the Deity." Messrs. Colon & Spodee think this entertainment another striking proof of the bizarre character of the French—The works of their own Encyclopedists might have prevented the Jacobin club from going to market to collect viands for a feast to God. The shades of VOLTAIRE, D'ALEMBERT, and HELVETIUS, hovering over the Hall, might have thus addressed the Feastmakers.

Your Festival is both, inconsistent and aristocratical; inconsistent, as it militates with your vaunted belief in those atheistical creeds, which, with more than Roman catholic devotion, you repeat from our works; and aristocratical, as it virtually acknowledges a Monarch of the Universe, an idea abhorrent from every principle of Equality. No, deluded Legislators, after pronouncing the Son an Aristocrat, Consistency required you to consider, as a despot, the Father. You should have repaired to the Champ de Mars, and haranguing the Heavenly Host, implore the four and twenty elders to form themselves into a club, and abolish the odious distinctions of Rank in Heaven. Instead of spreading a "Feast" to the Supreme, a "Decree" should pass, annulling his power and restoring, to each fallen Angel, his abrogated privileges. Satan himself would then no longer sneak about, like a Dog with his chain, but, under the auspices of divine democracy, would rise

The Robespierre of equal flies." C.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE. NATIONAL CONVENTION. 15 Messidor, July 3.

Barrere, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety—Citizens, victory continues to be faithful to liberty. West Flanders, Belgarde, are still the theatres of our triumphs, and the department of Jemappe is restored to the Republic. He then proceeded to read the following letters:

Mons, Messidor, 13, July 1. "Citizens Colleagues,

"Half an hour since we entered Mons. A division of Gen. Ferrand, commanded by him, and by Gen. Faverau, took possession of the place. This important acquisition has not even cost us a man. We were received by an immense multitude with the most lively acclamations. Every where re- sounded the cries Vive la Nation! Vive la Republic! The slaves fly, and we may presume that some part of them will fall into the hands of the columns who have advanced towards Mont Paniel. To-morrow, I will enter into further details.

(Signed) "LEURENT."

"P. S. I arrived just at the moment my colleague had finished his letter, with the divisions under the command of the brave General Kibbert. The enemy are completely driven from the environs of Mons. While we compelled them to abandon that formidable position, the advanced guard of the army of the Moselle, commanded by the intrepid Lefebvre, attacked the camp

of Reux, and experienced an equal degree of success."

(Signed) "GILLET."

"At present Landrecy is invested by the division of General Jacob. I subjoin the letter which he has written me upon the occasion."

From the Head Quarters before Landrecy. 13 Messidor, July 1.

"At present I have completely invested Landrecy: I occupy a part of the fortress of Mormale; it must quickly fall into my hands, if superior forces from the quarter of Quesnoy or Valenciennes do not compel me to raise the blockade.

"I have, however, so taken my measures as at least to prevent the danger of any surprize.

(Signed) "JACOB." 16th Messidor, July 5.

Barrere announced the evacuation of Ostend and Tournay, by the allied troops, and concluded with proposing a decree, which was adopted to the following effect:

"The National Convention decrees, that all the troops of the coalfield tyrants shut up in the places of the French territories invaded by the enemy on the Northern frontier, and who do not surrender at discretion, within twenty four hours after they are summoned by the Generals of the army of the Republic, shall not be admitted to capitulation, but shall be put to the sword."

POLISH AFFAIRS. From the Berlin Gazette. Warsaw, June 24.

The Russian general Derfeldt profited by the advantage gained over us at Chelme on the 8th; he marched immediately for Pulawi, and pursuing the right bank of the Vistula he has approached this place without much interruption. General Mokronofski has in vain attempted to oppose him, and equally vain have been the efforts of Kosciuszko, who is posted eight leagues from hence, between Varieck and Gura. To these cruel alarms are added our fears of a famine; we have only eight days provisions left. It is true that the supreme council has seized all the magazines which the emperor had sent by the Vistula to his army; but, alas! how insufficient are those for the consumption of the vast number of persons contained in this great town. Discouragements meet us every where. Our great men have betaken themselves to flight, the Burgesses tremble for their property, and the majority begin to murmur.

June 21. On Sunday last, about 700 wounded Russians and Poles arrived here from the army of Zuionzeck and other corps. They were conducted with great pomp to the hospital established at the palace of Branicki. At the same time several Franciscan friars left their cloisters, and marched to join the army in defence of the liberties of their country.

PRUSSIAN-HEAD QUARTERS. Koniskie, in Poland, June 28.

Yesterday we succeeded in passing the defiles and woods of Kielec. The advanced posts of the enemy after a short engagement with our vanguard, under the orders of General Ferson, took themselves to flight leaving behind them eight killed and twelve prisoners. General Denifow having found an opportunity of attacking the enemy's vanguard, took the commanding officer with 273 men prisoners killed as many more, and took four small pieces of cannon.

This day we are continuing our march to Opozono and thence to Guowlodz in order if possible, to cut off all communication between the enemy and Warsaw, and bring them into a very critical situation. A considerable corps of Russian troops is approaching on the other side of the Vistula, from Lublin and Lathunia.

LONDON. At the illumination on the other night, the very idea of the horrors attending the cry of "Put out your lights," made a poor loyal German, in Bedford bury, watch his little farthing rush-lights on Wednesday till a late hour—At length he ventured really to put out his lights; prudently passing up at his door the following notice in capitals—

"Two o'clock—gone to bed. If I am to light again, pray be so obliging as to ring the bell!"

The new money coined in Poland will bear on one side the arms of the Republic, on the other this inscription, "Liberty, Integrity, and Independence of the Republic!"

The books of the United Society of Irishmen are put into the hands of several literary gentlemen, who are translating the resolutions into English.

The King of Prussia, it is to be observed, does not march very fast to earn the money which he is to have for assisting us. It should be remembered, that the French frontiers is 700 miles from his home—that his chief generals have pronounced it the grave of his armies—and accordingly march there as if they were going to a funeral!

Amongst the other subsidies induced by the war, that of the King of Prussia, tho' the most extraordinary, is not the most ridiculous—we pay to the King of Sardinia 75,000l. for running away from his capital! Should the French push on their conquests to Rome, it will be a very sufficient proof of the Pope's fallibility, notwithstanding the volumes that have been written to the contrary. His Holiness is at present surrounded by the triple cross Cardinal's caps, and British Guards. It is not difficult to conjecture in which he places the most confidence! The Sublime and Beautiful.—Mr. Burke, on Saturday, speaking of the appointment of Mr. Hastings, to eradicate the prevailing corruption in India, said, that such a task was improvidently confided to a man so corrupt. He was no more suited to this duty than a man who had slept a month in a pig's sty would be fit for a perfumer's shop.

Twenty-two eight pounders, form part of this year's present from the Court of Denmark to the Dey of Algiers.

UNITED STATES. PITTSBURGH, September 27.

At a meeting of a considerable number of the inhabitants of Washington and other counties on the west of the mountains, the present state of this country with respect to the late convulsion was taken into view; and from comparing information, it appeared to them that the country was in fall progression, if not wholly arrived, at a state of general submission to the laws; so as to render it unnecessary for any advance of force on the part of the government for the purpose of assisting the civil authority in suppressing insurrection, and preferring peace; and that measures ought to be taken as speedily as may be, to communicate information of this favorable state of affairs to the government.

Resolved therefore, That a meeting of the delegates of townships of the 14th of August, at Parkin's ferry, be called to convene at the same place, viz. Parkin's ferry, on Thursday next, the 2d of October, to take the above into consideration; and as it is of great moment the delegates are earnestly requested to be punctual in their attendance and at an early hour that day.

And it is recommended that all justices of the peace, and members of the committee obtain and bring forward all signatures of the declaration of submission that may be taken, in order to lay them before the committee, and forward to government, with such address or commissions on the part of the country as may be thought advisable.

BALTIMORE, September 29. Thursday the 25th, arrived the ship Eliza, Peale, from St. Eustatia, 24 days; ship Willink, Stewart, from Berbice, 30 days; schooner Rebecca, Read, Cape N. Mole; Capt. Read reports that he left at Fort Dauphin, the Sincerity, capt. White and the schooner Experiment, of Baltimore; was at the Borgne—a French privateer came off Cape Nicholas Mole, on the 4th September, took a brig and a schooner in sight of the Cape.

Saturday arrived ship Charlotte, of Boston, captain Richard Cerving, from Hull; August 23, in lat. 43, 29; lon. 34, 49, saw 17 sail of Indiamen under convoy of two 64 gun ships, one 50 and one 44; the Lion, Sampson, Assistance, and Argo, in lat. 36, spoke several English vessels and supplied them with provisions, also the Resolution, of Hull, 74 four pounders, and a brig from Jamaica bound to Philadelphia.

Left at Hull, the ship Clothier, Smith, of Philadelphia; Fair American, Allen, of New-York; and brig Ann, Potts, of Philadelphia, almost loaded. The Delight, captain Bridge, of Boston, went to Liverpool for freight.

Extract of a letter from Union Town, dated September 4. "This country seems to wear a gloomy aspect; at the present juncture intestine broils threaten the land. Between 700 and 1000 men were collected in town the other day. But I believe they were like the Ephesians, the majority knew not the cause of their coming together. However, we have got a liberty pole, and I suppose we may all do as we please."

With heartfelt sorrow, we have to announce to our numerous friends the death of Capt. JAMES ALLEN of this place, who died on Friday morning last, at his own house, after his return from the late expedition to Fredericktown, (with his patriotic company of Rifle volunteers) against the deluded usurpers of the laws of his country; his illness being of a short

duration, which he bore with a christian and manly fortitude; he was invincible in his fidelity, and in his love of truth and justice the community in him has lost the good citizen, the sincere friend, and the enlightened patriot, his amiable widow the tender husband, and lovely offspring the affectionate and indulgent parent, and much regretted by his intrepid and gallant company, and numerous acquaintances, who were no strangers to his benevolence and humanity.

HARRISBURGH, Sept. 29. On Friday afternoon, three companies of horse, containing in all 130, arrived from Philadelphia, the whole under the command of Captain John Dunlap. The company of light dragoons, commanded by Captain John Irwin of this town; the corps of light infantry, commanded by Capt. Geo. Fisher, with the most distinguished officers of the county, were paraded, (all in complete uniform) in order to receive them.—After the usual ceremonies the dragoons dismounted to refresh themselves, and yesterday morning they proceeded on to Carlisle.

Tuesday last passed through this on their way to General Wayne's army, about 80 regular troops, commanded by Capt. Lyman. They were from the state of Massachusetts and in good spirits. Thursday evening arrived here from New Jersey, under the command of Richard Howell, Esq. Governor of that State, about 370 dragoons, completely mounted and equipped—all volunteers. It raining on their arrival, the citizens of Harrisburgh, with their usual degree of affection to the sons of liberty and patriotism, voluntarily opened their doors for their reception, during the night.

The next morning they crossed the Susquehanna, on their way to Carlisle, after expressing their satisfaction for their accommodation in the following manner: THE Commander of the Jersey Militia Detachment, feels himself bound to acknowledge the politeness of the Citizens of Harrisburgh, to his corps, and requests that their gratitude and his own, joined with the highest respect, may be signified in any proper manner.

RICHARD HOWELL, Comd't. Jersey Detachment. Harrisburgh, Sept. 25, 1794.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 5. On Thursday last, his Britannic Majesty's frigate the Beaulieu, Capt. Riou, fell in with an American schooner from St. Vincent's, bound to New-London, laden with coffee, rum, sugar, which had been captured by the French privateer Indultry; who had put on board a prize master and four men, all Americans. The vessel was taken possession of and sent to Halifax.—They likewise lay—the privateer was captured by a sloop of war from Halifax, now off the coast.

By the way of Augustine, we learn, that eleven ships of the line and several frigates had arrived at the Havannah from Old Spain.

FREDERICK-TOWN September 23. THE Commander in Chief feels it incumbent on him on this Occasion, to present on the part of the state whose Character, Peace, and Security were so lately endangered and for himself, his warmest Acknowledgement to all the Officers and Soldiers, who have given their Services under his Requisition; and who by so doing have not only effected the Restoration of order and Safety in their own state, but have given a material Check to the Views of the Insurgents in Pennsylvania who will despair hereafter of aiding their wretched designs by the Seduction of their Neighbours. Thus conceiving that important Service has been rendered by the Militia serving under his Orders, the Commander in Chief with Congratulations and thanks discharges them from the present Service.

THOMAS S. LEE BOSTON, Sept. 24.

SHIP NEWS. Sept. 23. Arrived, ship Barclay, of New-Bedford, David Swain, master from London, 58 days from the Downs, in whom came passengers.

Messrs. Samuel Emlen, John Wigham, William Rotch his wife and two daughters, Miss Martha Routh, Elijah Waring, Joseph Merrifield, John Sorren, Henry Kendall, John Gilbert, and sundry others.

Sept. 22. About 12 o'clock in the evening, met with a sorrowful accident, by the Captain's brother, Calvin Swain,