

From a London Paper.

THE EMPEROR'S RETURN TO VIENNA.

Francis II. and the magnanimous Col. Mack reached the vicinity of Vienna, in somewhat of a doleful mood, looking back at every moment to see if the French hussars were not behind them, and little expected the honors that awaited them without the gates of the imperial city.

Some loyal Germans, anticipating the conquests of their Sovereign, had there erected a triumphal arch, adorned with emblematic figures, and covered with inscriptions in excellent Latin. The gentle Emperor, who was shivering beneath his cloak and a dog-days sun, hardly knew who was meant by a brawny Hercules treading upon a hydra; but as to Colonel Mack, he recognized himself immediately on seeing the words—"the Saviour of the Netherlands," written over a river God, with a trident in his hand making water.

Cæsar invictus! said the Emperor lifting up his head to read an inscription on the arch; *Cæsar invictus!* repeated he, pulling it down again over his eyes, and giving for some time after in silent dudgeon. The mighty Colonel, who perceived that his master felt something like irony in this well intended praise, wished much to stop the career of this reflection, and to offer a few consolatory words.

The subject, however, was so ticklish that he did not know where to begin: he twisted his whiskers; but if he had eradicated every hair on his beard, he would not have found a sentence suited to the occasion; at last, he luckily thought of invoking the German Muse, and took up his pipe, which was mouldering away in a corner of the carriage; then pressing the ashes with his little finger (for the brave Colonel never was afraid of fire) and administering the tube to his mouth, he drew in an enormous whiff, full six feet long Rhineland measure, and blew it puff into the sacred face of Francis the second.

The sudden gust of smoke, by God's blessing, awakened the Emperor from his painful reverie; but as the Devil would have it, it had such an effect upon his weak lungs, that his Imperial, and Apostolic Majesty was nearly suffocated.

By this time, the good people of Vienna, had learnt the approach of their sovereign, and were standing at their doors and windows in expectation, of hearing the horns announce his arrival; after conquering France, said the good people of Vienna, and being so long absent from his wife he will certainly come back with horns—No horns, however, could they hear; but at length they perceived their mighty master stealing down the bye streets to the council chamber. Aye, said the people of Vienna, he is modest, like his uncle Joseph, and like him, he makes no parade of his victories.

The council was sitting—The hoary Kaunitz finding by his last dispatches, that the Emperor had promised his faithful vassals to be crowned king, he had conquered French Flanders, and not doubting but he would fulfil his royal word, had called together the counsellors to make a division of the spoils of the enemy. After a short debate, they had determined that the Dutch should have all the conquered country, as a barrier, in the hands of their ally, to protect them from the French: that the English should have all the honor—of paying for it; and that the Emperor should keep nothing but the sovereignty and the revenues.

This disposition they made known to Caesar when he entered, with manifold congratulations on the speed of his triumphant career. I have not as yet conquered all the French Netherlands said the Emperor—your majesty, said Kaunitz, has probably taken no more than Hainault, the Cambresis, and Artois—The Emperor shook his head—Mauvengue at the least is in the hands of your troops—the Emperor shook his head with some impatience. Oh! said old Kaunitz, I see how it is; your victorious army is at Courtray and Menin, ready to seize its certain prey—the French army is at Menin and Courtray, said the Emperor, pettishly.

The French army is at Menin and Courtray! All the aged counsellors drew their chairs close to the Council Board, planted their elbows upon it, and resting their chins upon their hands, sat looking each other in the face, and in that posture, no doubt, they would be sitting still, if they had not been roused by the sudden sounding of a horn.

It was a messenger from the army. The French have taken Ypres, said the messenger—Tan-tara. It was a second horn, and a second messenger. The French have taken Charleroi—Tan-tara. A third messenger came in—The French have taken Mons—Tan-tara. The French have taken Brussels, said a fourth messenger.

As the messengers successively brought in the doleful tidings, the jaw of the aged Kaunitz kept dropping an inch at a time; but when he heard that the Carmagnols were in Brussels, the poor old man, who like Ulysses' old dog, had protracted his feeble existence to see his master's return, was seized with the mortal convulsion, and gave up the Ghost. *Sic transiit gloria mundi.*

From the American Daily Advertiser.

Messrs. Duple and Claypoole.

If you think proper to lay the following information before the public, you may rely on its being true.

Three days before my departure from Cork, arrived the ship *Fame*, of Boston, Henry Davis, master, from Norfolk for Liverpool, laden with Tobacco. She was captured on the 15th August, off Cape Clear, by the *Agricole*, a French frigate of 50 guns and 500 men, and after putting six men, and a prize master on board, sent her for Rochfort. On the 18th, Capt. Davis, with three of his men, who were left on board, rose on the French, retook the ship, and brought her to the Cove.

On his arrival, he made application to Capt. De Courcy, of the *Pearle* frigate for assistance, upon which an officer and crew were immediately put on board, and the ship proceeded for Liverpool, her destination. Capt. De Courcy, I was informed, demanded a salvage.

Capt. Davis was told by the Commander of the *Agricole*, that he was determined to seize on all American vessels bound into British ports.

On the 4th of October, in lat. 36, 40, long. 60, fell in with, and was boarded by the *Blanche* frigate, Capt. Faulkner, to him I was carried, with my papers and treated very contemptuously. They examined my logbook, bills of lading, manifest, register, clearance, &c.—my clearance from Philadelphia, to Cork, and the manifest of my other cargo, and the proceeds thereof, were demanded, and whether I had Frenchmen and property on board. Upon enquiring whether emigrants and their property, (if I should have any on board) were liable to seizure, I was answered by the Captain, that Frenchmen appeared under many descriptions, that he was determined to take all he fell in with.

He also told me, that he had a long list of the Merchants of Philadelphia who were constantly supplying the French, and mentioned the names of several—A list of my passengers names was made out, and an officer took possession of my ship while I remained on board the frigate. After a detention of two hours I was dismissed.

On the 17th inst. off the Capes, I was chased for three hours by a three masted schooner, till I was within the light house, when perceiving they could not come up with me, she bore away for a brig which was in sight to the southward of the Cape, and seemingly bound in. My pilot informed me that the schooner was a Bermudian privateer.

Octo. 19, 1794. JOHN ROSSÉTER.

Capt. Rosséter failed from Cork on the 23d of August, with 83 passengers.

UNITED STATES.

CATSKILL, Oct. 2.

An obliging correspondent at New-Town, has favored us with the following extract of a letter from Mr. Robert Newman, who passed through that town on his return from captivity, to Kentucky, where he belonged.

"S I R,

"Being informed that you wished an extract, of what has occurred to me, since my capture by the Indians, from General Wayne's army, in order that you might transmit it to the Catskill Press—pursuant thereto, I give you the following account:

"I was captured, returning from the river St. Mary's, to Beaver Creek, about 11 miles in advance of Fort Recovery, the 1st day of August. My then position, with respect to the army, was favorable for me, by exercising a little art, and telling a story, to mitigate the barbarity, and avert the cruelties, which prisoners generally experience when taken by the savages. But it will be necessary to trouble the community with those things which only concern me and the Indians.

"They asked me a number of questions to which I replied in a manner that I supposed most likely to secure my own ease and safety amongst them. They themselves made but very little enquiry concerning General Wayne's army, or his intentions. I was from thence hurried away to the Delaware towns, a little examined, and generally believed to be their friend. From thence to the foot of the Rapids of the Miami of the Lake, where Col. McKee lives. He made every enquiry, concerning myself, General Wayne, and the state of his army; and as he seemed to want to gain of me a great deal of information, or intelligence, I was very liberal in gratifying him in his desires. But the character of Colonel McKee being so notorious, I shall pass it over, only mentioning that he doubted my friendship to the Indians, and suspected me as a spy; and that he is one of the most eminent merchants in the scalping trade, and a kind of Quarter-Master-General to the Indian army, in the service of the British. From thence I was conducted by Ensign Thomas McKee (who is a British officer, and was in the battle fought the last day of June at Fort-Recovery) to Detroit. The commanding officer

at Detroit, particularly enquired whether General Wayne intended to march to the foot of the Rapids, and attack the British post at that place. I told him I knew nothing of Gen. Wayne's designs (particularly) but if there should be a British post in his road, no doubt he would treat it as he would an Indian village. He seemed very much surprised that Gen. Wayne should alter his course of march; and that it indicated some design against that fort, saying that his former intended route, was to the old Miami village.

"The people of Detroit seemed very much exasperated against the people of Kentucky, and made no secret of their prayers for the destruction of General Wayne's army. Colonel Baughe marched the 14th of August from Detroit with two hundred men under his command, to the British Fort at the foot of the rapids, in order to oppose General Wayne and strengthen that garrison.

"When the Indians & white people returned from the battle at Fort Recovery, to Detroit, with the scalps taken in that battle displayed on a pole, according to their custom, they were saluted from the garrison, with the fire of three guns, and huzzas from the citizens.

From Detroit I was sent to Niagara to Governor Simcoe, where similar examinations, and enquiries, as at Detroit took place. The Governor is sending daily all kinds of military stores to the fort at the foot of the rapids, ammunition, guns, tomahawks, and scalping knives; provisions and clothing in abundance.

"The Governor wished to know what Gen. Wayne (or Mr. Wayne as he called him) had Congressional orders, or orders from Mr. Washington, who is the head of the mob, in his language, to attack the fort or insult the British flag at the foot of the rapids. I told him I knew nothing of General Wayne's orders, or what Congress had directed him to do. He wished that Gen. Wayne would dare to attack that fort, if he did he would soon put a period to the war; and the mode he would adopt, would be to cut off Gen. Wayne's army and make a conquest of Kentucky; destroy the mob; give honest people good government, and thereby produce peace, harmony, and good neighborhood.

"N. B. Captain Brandt was, when I left Niagara, at the mouth of Buffalo Creek, holding a council whether the savages in that quarter should go and assist the hostile Indians in driving General Wayne from their country: And I rather think they will go, because the British are pressing and urging them to war.

"All the soldiers (but a very few left) from the garrisons, at Niagara and Lake Erie, to this new fort, at the foot of the rapids; and their places supplied by the militia.

"This same Mr. McKee who accompanied me to Detroit, was the man who carried wampum and an invitation to the Hurons to go to war; and I was present when he delivered it, on his way to Detroit.

"R. N."

PHILADELPHIA,

OCTOBER 20.

George Dent, Esq. is re-elected member of Congress for the State of Maryland.

Died at Corunna, Capt. James Wharton, of the ship *John Bulkeley*.

ELECTION.

Returns from the following companies, were last night received from the army, viz. Woelpert's, Anthony's, Nelson's, Cusack's, Rush's, Ashmead's, Price's, Singer's, Baynton's, Dunlap's, and M. Euen's—Total of votes for Congress.

Mr. Fitzsimons had 177
Mr. Swanwick, 46—223

Extracts from the Log-Book of the Brig *Washington*, Capt. William Mason.

May 26th, took the command of the brig *George Washington*—one of the convoy bound to France.

July 13th, at 6 A. M. got under way in company with the *Concorde*, *Lafayette*, *Prompte*, &c. and the rest of the fleet under their convoy, and at 8 proceeded to sea. July 14th, in company with the fleet proceeding for France—weather foggy, at 6 A. M. fog cleared away—law 4 sail to leeward, *Concorde* made the signal for an enemy—at 8 A. M. made the signal shift for yourselves. At half past 10 received 5 shot from the *Resolution* of 64 guns, and left him immediately after—fell in with the *Thetis* of 40 guns, who fired 2 shot at us—She came up so fast, that I was obliged to leave her for him—sent his boat with hands to man the brig, removed the crew on

board the Frigate, and ordered the brig to Halifax.

The above mentioned ships were a Squadron under the command of Admiral Murray, viz.

Guns.
<i>Resolution</i> , the Admiral's ship, 64
<i>Argonaut</i> , 64
<i>Thetis</i> , 40
<i>L'Oiseau</i> , 40

July 22d, Arrived at Halifax.

August 25th, Arrived a ship from Charleston, Capt. Brown, bound to Corunna, laden with rice, and ship *Eliza* of Boston, prizes to the frigates *Thetis* and *Cleopatra*—the latter had been taken by the *Thetis*; the master and 2 black men were left on board, who retook her from the Prize Master and 11 seamen belonging to the Frigate—a few days after, fell in with the *Africa* who retook her again.

August 30th. The ship *Success* was finally adjudicated by the Admiralty Court—Having been an English bottom, taken by the *Sans Culotte*, and not legally condemned, is to be restored to the owners, captors to receive salvage—Master to have his own private adventure.

Sept. 2d. All the American vessels having registers were acquitted—vessels to be reitored, with the Master's adventures—Brig *Maria* excepted, her cargo being claimed as neutral property—which appeared very evident; but on the 4th, the Judge condemned both vessel and cargo, on the plea that the master wanted to cover the enemy's property.

Sept. 9th. Arrived ship *Eliza* of Salem, Capt. Preble, from Bourdeaux, bound to Baltimore, prize to the *Thetis* frigate of 28 guns—taken in 7 fathoms water, close in with Cape Henry.

Sept. 10th. Brig *Patomac* having no charter-party, vessel and cargo were condemned.

Sept. 11th. The brig *George Washington* was acquitted, without any stipulation—also brig *Murciana*.

Sept. 21st. The *Blanche* and *Cleopatra* frigates failed this day, supposed with an intention to cruise off our Southern Coast.

Sept. 24th. Prefs Gang seizing all sailors without any discrimination—The second mate of the *Murciana*, an American born, having been taken by the gang, was flabbed by one of the Officers, for attempting to escape, the wound fortunately did not prove mortal.

Sept. 25th. Applied to the Governor for the release of several hands pressed on board the *Resolution*, who gave his word they should be released.

Sept. 28th. My men having been *Alibabaged*, at 12 A. M. we made sail for sea, in company with the brig *Commerce*, bound to Salem—a number of respectable people assembled on the wharf, inhabitants of the place, well withers to us in lending a hand to put the brig off.

Thus ends the transactions in Halifax, after a detention of near 2 months and 5 days.

From the general Advertiser.

The aristocratical prints affect to represent the execution of Robespierre as a victory over the republicans of this country, who, they pretend always considered him as the great luminary of French democracy. His death, on the contrary, is an instance in proof of the soundness of the opinion our republicans have ever held and expressed, that the French revolution or the liberties of any people do not rest on the existence of any man. Principles and not men have ever been the objects of their attachment.

The papers under British influence, who have been endeavouring for some time past by every argument that sophistry could inggett to persuade the people that they have no right to express their sentiments on public measures, crowded immoderately at the intelligence lately received of a temporary suspension of proceedings in the Jacobin Society of Paris. They artfully represented that intelligence as a death blow to popular societies in France and thence proceeded to shew the propriety of abolishing similar institutions here. The whole amount of the intelligence, however, (and the last accounts leave no further room for misrepresentation on this head) is that, at the critical period of Robespierre's fall the hall of the Jacobins was shut by the authority of the Convention; but two days after, we find an address to the Convention from that very society under a new name. We do not, and never did pretend to advocate the measures at different times taken in that society to counteract or promote by other weapons than those of argument the proceedings of the constituted authorities: such attempts we always considered as an abuse of the right of free-

ly discussing the conduct of public men and the propriety of public measures: yet from the abuse of the thing we are not to argue against its use. But even if the ruling party in France should by a tyrannical stretch of power prevent the exercise of the important right of free enquiry, such conduct would change the question, and no man, in an enlightened republic would be swayed by the force of so pernicious an example and be tempted tamely to give up that right because it had been tyrannically wrested from his brethren—the French.

Capt. Houston left at Trinidad, the brigs *Recovery*, *Bunker*, *Philadelphia*; *Sally*,—, of Wilmington, and the *Jane*, *Motley*, *Portland*, which were to sail in about 15 days after him for their respective ports.

Capt. Harding of the ship *Pennsylvania*, failed from Liverpool the 26th of August, and had a newspaper of that date which he was deprived of on Wednesday last; by the Captain of the *Resolution* man of war, who took 2 of his men. Captain Harding and his passengers agree, that the French have taken *Guers* and closely invested *Breda*. The British fleet was reported to have gone out to sea.

Capt. Luke, who failed from St. Petersburg the 6th of August, informs that the Russians have a fleet of 22 ships of the line in the Gulf of Finland, and another fleet almost ready for sea, at Cronstadt. The Poles have had some successes over the Russian troops—they surprised the town of Libbo, (a Russian seaport) where they killed 1000, and threatened Memel.

The following Interesting Intelligence, we have received from Captain Michael King of the Brig *Pomona*; in 43 days from Ferrol. It was communicated to him in writing just before he sailed on the 2d of September. A. D. A.

"On the 15th of July, the French forced and took the town of Vera; in Spanish Navarre.

"On the 2d August, they took *Fuentarabia* and *Trun*, on the side of *Guipuscoa*. And on the 5th, they peaceably entered St. Sebastian's, apparently with the pre-consent of the citizens and deputies of the Province.

"The French have made themselves masters of the immense artillery and stores of all kinds, which were at the places taken. They soon after seemed to direct their march towards *Bilboa*; and have had an engagement with the *Spaniards* (who were but 4000 strong; the enemy 15000) on the 9th, at *Tolosa* three leagues from St. Sebastian's, towards *Ferrol*. The *Spaniards* made a resolute stand, but were repelled after losing one fourth of their number. It is to be observed that *Vera* is situated in valley, surrounded by eminences, therefore not tenable!—*Fuentarabia*, *Trun*, and St. Sebastian's, in locality, could have resisted, but there were not men enough to defend them. But government now seem to see into the danger of neglect so much, that accounts agree 167,000 men have been levied since the taking St. Sebastian's. Sixty seven thousand were intended to attack the French in *Guipuscoa*, whilst another army not less considerable, assembled at *Pampeluna*. The *Biscayans* (or more properly speaking, the natives of the lordship or independent sovereignty of *Bilboa*) have raised 24,000 men already under arms, and in the field. But all the riches of the adjacent country are removed to St. Andero, where is a third body of troops, chiefly volunteers. Extraordinary levies are making, and it is said all pensions and gratifications hitherto allowed by government, are already suspended. The Church and Nobility have offered 25 per cent. of their income, besides all the actual treasure belonging to the rich churches.

"Letters received from St. Andero, of the 22d of August, mention that the French were dislodged from *Tolosa*, and that it was expected they would soon be dispossessed of St. Sebastian's, which they had not yet put in any state of defence.

"The *Spaniards* are assembling three armies in the N. E. of Spain—one at *Pampeluna*, another at *Gienberry*, (to prevent the junction of the French armies of *Biscay* and *Navarre*) and a third to attack the corps in the Province of *Guipuscoa* and St. Sebastian's. And every information received by this post agrees, that all possible efforts are making to raise a sufficient army to drive out the French, and defend the frontiers of the kingdom. All the people not fully employed, are obliged to take arms. The nobility and clergy appear foremost to support the crown. The northern army is already 80,000 strong.