

From an English Paper.

SONNETS

FROM SHAKESPEARE.

BY ROMEO, ON FIRST SEEING JULIET.

AH! who is she who dazzles thus the fight,
And bids the glimmering torches
burn more clear,
Whose beauty hangs upon the cheek of
night,
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear?

But, ah! her beauty seems for earth
too dear,
So much her charms all other charms
outshine;
And, ah! too rich for use, how much
I fear
That beauty such as hers, can ne'er
be mine.

Yet will I duly watch her place of
stand;
Sure love before this night I never
knew;
And with her touch make happy my
rude hand,
For ne'er such beauty blest my won-
dering view.

All charms I now resign, that once were
dear,
And henceforth—ever—vow my sole
devotion here.

ROMEO.

TO NIGHT by JULIET.

THOU lingering Sun, withdraw thy en-
vious light,
And Darkness spread thy sable veil be-
tween;

Then shall my Romeo, shrouded by the
night,
Leap to these arms, untalk'd of, and un-
seen.

Lovers the darkling path of bliss can find,
And need not borrow from the day its
aid;
Beauty supplies a light, for love is blind,
And seeks congenial shelter in the shade.

Come gentle Night, give Romeo to these
arms,
Ah! give him now, and when my Love
shall die,

Cut him in little stars, he'll lend thee charms,
And add such glories to the dusky sky,
That all the world, in love with Night shall
pay
No worship to the garish face of Day.

JULIET.

From an ENGLISH PAPER.

LINES

On the IMAGES of SAINTS melted by the
French to purchase ARTILLERY.

SAYS a Reverend Priest to his Reverend
friend,
Where at length will the crimes of these
French villains end,
Who their Saints and their Martyrs thus im-
piously sell,
And convert into damnable Engines of
hell?

Prithee why, quoth his friend, are you so
much surpris'd,
The Saints had their deserts, and were all
CANNONIZ'D!

From the Columbian Centinel.

BATAVIA:

AN ELEGY.

DEGENERATE race! Ye lost Batavians say
Where is the blood that warm'd the Pa-
triot's veins,
When in your great first William's glorious
day,
Invading armies fled the unconquer'd plains!

Where is that spirit of your hardy Sires,
Which turn'd indignant from a foreign
Lord;
And where that hope a country's cause in-
spires
The Statesman's virtue, and the Warrior's
sword?

The swarthy Goul now claims the ferry
meads
Where your famed Fathers, patient, proud
and poor,
Stamp their bold annals with triumphant
deeds,
And learnt the trying lesson to endure.

Ye sons of Traffic! lost Batavians, say
Does the hard victor heed the vanquish'd
moan,
Can the fierce wolf resign his trembling prey
Nor make the rich luxurious treat his own!

Who calls the shaggy Monarch of the wood,
To yield the fleecy fold his pitying care,
No more to quench his burning lip in blood,
But learn with tasteless apathy to spare?

Thus shall ye thrive beneath the victor's sway
And thus the fierce Exotic guard your coast
Who flung with care his hand a prize away,
Richer than all your conquer'd Empire's
hoast.

Transcendent FREEDOM, offspring of the soil,
Ne'er can an Alien's hand that gem bestow,
Whose brilliant rays reward the Patriot's
TOIL,
Grace his bold front, and on his bosom
glow.

Reflex, April 2, 1795.

For the Gazette of the United States.

THEATRICAL REGISTER—No. 1.

Tuesday, April 14.

LAST night the tragedy of Percy, with the farce of High Life below Stairs.—Mrs. Whitlock, as Elwina, in the tragedy, certainly exerted herself to give it every possible support; but we think we have seen her in characters better adapted to display her wonderful abilities to advantage. We would also have wished another Douglas; Mr. Green is in general perfect and attentive to his business, but we do not think he possesses powers sufficient to portray so arduous a character with propriety. The rest of the characters were respectably sustained, and the whole was received with marks of approbation.

The truly laughable farce of High Life below Stairs was performed in a very spirited manner. Harwood gave my Lord Duke with good discrimination; yet we cannot but think the part would have received more point if performed by Mr. Chalmers. Francis was whimsically characteristic in Sir Harry. Mrs. Morris displayed much vivacity as Kitty. Marshall's Lovel was a good performance: And we do not recollect to have been better pleased for some time, than we were by Mrs. Francis and Mrs. Rowson, in Lady Charlotte and Lady Bab: their dress was highly outree; their affected manner and ignorant conceit, was given in a natural, masterly style, and the whole piece drew forth loud and repeated bursts of laughter and applause.

Thursday, April 16.

Last evening the comedy of the Beaux Stratagem, & the Children in the Wood. Chalmers, as Archer, was every thing the author designed or the audience could wish; but indeed there are very few characters in which that gentleman does not shew himself complete master of his profession. Mr. Morris, in Scriab, gave great satisfaction, as the public are ever delighted to see their old favourite retaining, to so advanced an age, his health, talents, & agility. Mrs. Whitlock played Mrs. Sullen in an easy, pleasant style. Mrs. Francis, as Do-rinda, was correct; but for the rest they were but la! la! Why did Mrs. Cleveland personate the part of Cherry? That lady's pretty interesting figure, inclines us to be ever happy to see her in the sentimental cast of character; she always appears the gentlewoman—but surely there were several women in the company who could have given the lively barmaid with more effect. We would advise Miss Willems to pay a little more attention to propriety in dressing her characters: by her dress last night, we should have sooner taken her for Lady Bountiful's daughter, than her waiting-woman, and fellow servant to Scriab. Miss Willems is young, and appears to have requisites which if properly attended to, will raise her into consequence as a performer; but this can only be done by attention and industry on her own part; and we strongly recommend it to her, to pay a strict regard to every particular circumstance, however trifling, necessary to form the complete actress: besides, we would just hint, that the public feel offended by such glaring improprieties as she is often guilty of in point of dress.

The very interesting drama of the Children in the Wood, was received with its usual degree of highly merited applause.

Saturday, April 18.

The tragedy of the Carmelite, with the comic opera of the Two Misers, were the entertainments of last evening. This tragedy is not one of Cumberland's happiest productions; nor would it, in our opinion, stand the least chance for public favor were it not for the inimitable performance of Mrs. Whitlock in Matilda. She certainly was eminently great, and her endeavors were well seconded by Whitlock and Moreton, in Saint Valori and Hildebrand.

There is much good music in the after-piece. Miss Broadhurst sung some very pretty airs with great taste and sweetness. Hunkes and Gripe were well supported by Wignell and Francis. The scenery, designed and executed by Mr. Milbourne, does honor to the talents of that ingenious artist.

Foreign Intelligence.

POLAND.

PROCLAMATION OF THE SUPREME NATIONAL COUNCIL TO THE NATION.

CITIZENS when you took up arms with an intention of recovering your liberty, and of saving the country you solemnly vowed and swore before God,

before God, that neither the greatest adversity, should shake your fortitude— Providence, in whose hand is the fate of Nations, has been pleased to try your constancy. Thaddeus Kosciusko, whom you had elected Chief of the armed force has just been made prisoner, in a bloody combat with the enemy. This sad event, certainly fills your hearts with just sorrow and your sensibility is the tribute due to the virtue of that worthy citizen, the victim of his patriotism. But citizens, beware of despair, and of burying with his fate the hopes of your country. Remember the motto you have adopted Liberty or Death! preserve the spirit of unity, redouble your zeal and courage, and God will still bless the goodness of your cause.

The Supreme Council promise you, that they will remain on their post; that they will defend liberty with you, or perish along with it. In order to fulfil the duty prescribed to the council by the act of the insurrection, they have appointed a new Supreme Chief of the armed force—Thomas Warzecki, Lieutenant General, has been elected. Citizens you know his excellent character; you are acquainted with his civil and military virtues. The council hope that you will not suffer yourselves to be cast down by misfortune: but rather that you will summon up all your strength for the salvation of the state; and that supported by your energy, you will enable the council to maintain the defence of liberty and the country.

Done at Warsaw, in the sitting of the Council, Oct. 4, 1794.

Letter of the Supreme National Council to Generalissimo Kosciusko

The Council, in your misfortune, bewails that of the country at large. They placed not in events that confidence which they have never ceased to repose in your virtues. The duty of good citizens, and your example will prevent our despairing of the country. As long as you shall be at liberty to address the council, boldly make known to us your wants, and those of the brave companions of your efforts, who now partake your melancholy situation: So high is the value which the Council set upon your person, that they would willingly restore to the enemy all their prisoners in exchange for you; and there is not an individual in the council that would not joyfully barter his liberty for yours.

It is by an uncommon course of things, Generalissimo, that you receive from your contemporaries that tribute which the latest posterity will one day render you.

Such are the sentiments which the Supreme Council charges me, in my quality of President for the present week, to convey to you; and to these I add the feelings of my profound respect.

(Signed) Thaddeus Dembowski, President.

General Ferjen and the King of Poland. The following is a copy of the letter sent by the Russian General, Ferjen, to the King of Poland, together with his Majesty's answer.

SIR, "The almost total destruction of a corps situated at Zameck, the capture of a great number of officers and soldiers, of generals, and in fine, of him who commanded all the rest, the Chief of the revolution of 1794, these were the successes of the 10th of Oct. Persevered that your Majesty and the republic of Poland are now returned to their primitive rights, I hasten address myself to the legitimate Power, to demand the liberty of all the Russian generals, officers, soldiers and domestics, as well as those of the diplomatic corps, and women, detained against all the rights of nations. My desire is, that they may be brought to the army under my command. Their speedy return cannot but add to the inclination I entertain of doing on my part, every thing permitted me, or that depends upon me. It is in the hope that efforts, constantly, useless, are about to bring back a durable and salutary calm in Poland, and that I may be able, during the course of the present year, to present my respects to your Majesty, that I beseech your Majesty to accept of my previous homage, and the sentiments with which I am, &c.

THE ANSWER. "SIR, "However painful we find the defeat of a part of the Polish army on the 10th of Oct. especially on the account of a man so valuable in all respects, and whose merit it has been to have laid the foundation to the first fruits of the independence of his country, yet it cannot shake the firmness of those, who solemnly vowed either to die, or to conquer for liberty.

"You, who know how much modesty embellishes success, need not wonder Sir, if the method which you propose to us, to liberate the Russian prisoners, and hostages, who serve as pledges for the Poles seized by the Russians, does not meet with our concurrence. If you would endeavor to exchange your prisoners for our own, I would then attempt to gratify your wishes

(Signed) Stanislaus, Rex.

LETTER OF GEN. KOSCIUSKO To The Supreme National Convention At Warsaw.

"In an affair which equally interests the honor of the nation and that of all the army, I address the Supreme Council.—Upwards of 1200 officers who were taken prisoners in the unfortunate battle of the 13th inst. requested to be treated on their parole of honor. General Ferjen granted them this charitable and humane treatment.—But I must inform you with regret, that nine of them were base and abject enough to make afterwards their escape from the Russian camp, to the shame of the Polish war

rriors without remembering their sacred word which they pledged as officers, and quite heedless of the disagreeable consequences which might have resulted from it, to their worthy comrades who remained behind. Let us not add to so many fatal accidents prepared for us by fate, the loss of reputation and honor. May the government therefore, by inflicting an exemplary punishment upon those fugitives, prove to the inhabitants of the country, and to foreign nations how much it abhors mean actions, and that it punishes them severely. To this effect, I beseech the Supreme National Council to give orders without delay, and at the proper place, to load with irons those worthless warriors and to send them under a safe escort to General Ferjen. But should they not be at Warsaw, I request the Supreme Council to send every where in pursuit of them, to deliver them up, to cashier them, and make their names public in the Gazettes. I am convinced so base a deed will highly affect the worthy members of the Supreme Council, for which reason I have no doubt but they will readily acquiesce in these wishes, which I manifest in the name of all Polish Officers who are now at this place.

Given at Okrze, Oct. 16, 1794.

From the LONDON GAZETTE, January 10, 1795.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 7. A letter was this day received from Capt. Newcome, of his Majesty's ship the Orpheus, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty, dated in Madras-Road, the 25th of July, 1794, of which the following is an extract:

ON the 5th of May, Capt. Osborne, of the Centurion, made the signal for a fail, and Capt. Pakenham, of the Resistance, for laying too, Round Island bearing S. W. by W. 6 or 7 leagues. I lay to till the frigate sails run down so near to us that we could lay up for them: I then made the signal to chase. At 45 minutes past 11, I got near enough to fire a shot at the ship, at 55 minutes past 11 I brought him to anchor, and by a little after 12 got close upon his starboard quarter, where we kept, till five minutes past one, so very close, that at times I expected to be on board; and at the time enemy struck, the Centurion and Resistance were about 3 miles astern, under a great press of sail coming up. She proves to be a French frigate, called la Duguaytrouin, of 24 guns, and formerly the Princess Royal East-India man, fitted out at the Isle of France, with 26 eighteen pounders, 2 nine pounders, and 6 four pounders, having 403 men on board. I cannot say too much in praise of the steady, cool and brave conduct of the officers, seamen and marines, of his Majesty's ship Orpheus. Our loss is very inconsiderable, considering the superior force of the enemy: Mr. Singleton, midshipman, killed; Mr. Staines, mate, badly wounded in his left hand; and 8 seamen slightly. The enemy's loss was 21 killed and 60 wounded.

I must beg leave to recommend to their Lordships' notice, Lieutenants Broughton and Goate; also Mr. Staines, who commanded the guns in the absence of Mr. Hodgskin, who was unfortunately on board the Danish ship, with one mate, one midshipman and twenty seamen. At the time the ship struck, we were about two leagues from the passage, between Flat Island and Coin au Mire, and one league from the shore; the other sail, a small brig, made her escape through the Channel, and got safe into Port Louis.

Finding the bowsprit shot through and through, and three of the knees of the head entirely cut away, the distressed state of the Duguaytrouin, from sickness and want of water, obliged me to seek the first port; and on the 16th of May I anchored with his Majesty's ships at Mahe, one of the Sechelle Islands. Finding the French had formed a settlement, and no refreshments to be procured, I summoned the place to surrender, and sent Lieutenant Goate, with Lieutenant Matthews, and a party of marines, and took possession of it next day for his Britannic Majesty. Not thinking it of sufficient consequence to leave any force, I quitted the place, having taken the Republican flag, and all the military & naval stores, also the brig L'Osifette, leaving the implements of agriculture, for building houses, &c. for the use of the poor inhabitants.

From the very sickly state of many of the French prisoners, and almost a certainty of their dying, if embarked to proceed to Madras, I was induced, from motives of humanity, to leave behind several officers and men, having written to M. Malartic, Governor of the Isle of France, to request he would release the same number of our prisoners, and of the same rank as those that I had left at Mahe: about one hundred and forty more deserted and got into the woods. The 28th I made the Resistance's signal to chase, and the brought in the Deux Andros, from Mofambique, loaded with 408 slaves. The first of June I sailed with his Majesty's ships and prizes and on the 18th anchored at Madras.

LONDON, January 31.

It would be a strange sight, to see the Emperor flying from Vienna, to avoid the infuriate French; yet as strange things have occurred during the present war.

Who would have thought, for instance, to see the Prince of Orange and his family fugitives in England, with many other Princes besides?

To do the Emperor justice, however he is, with his Predecessor, almost the only power, except England, that has engaged heartily, and upon principle, in the present war.

The vengeance of the Carmagnols will doubtless be directed against him and

Great-Britain for it; but it is to be hoped, that vengeance will not be at all equal to their wishes.

As to Prussia, it seems long since to have made up peace with them: though this does not, perhaps, seem a sufficient reason, why his sister, his brother-in-law, his two Nephews, and his own daughter, should not take refuge at the Court of Berlin, rather than in England. But it is the policy of some people to consider Self only in all their actions.

For Catharine, the immortal Catharine, she has given the French in reality, so little trouble, that it may be thought she ought to escape unnoticed. If some late letters from Paris, however, are to be credited, we may ere long see the French driving her fierce Cossacks before them, from the banks of the Vistula to the Don; and Monarchs made to tremble on their thrones, who think themselves at present, scarce inferior to the Almighty.

The sufferings of poor Poland, and its benevolent Monarch, call aloud for expiation; and there may yet be "some chosen thunders in the stores of Heaven" ready to blast that greatness, which in a great degree owes its immeasurable size, to that ill-fated Country's ruin.

We some weeks since hinted, that one of the most prominent parts of Lord Fitzwilliam's Administration would be, the total emancipation of the Roman Catholics in Ireland. We can now state, from the best authority, that according to the plan to be brought forward during the present Session, Roman Catholics will be allowed to enjoy, in common with others, every office under the State, with the exception of four, viz. the Office of Lord Lieutenant; Lord Chancellor; the Speaker of the House of Commons; and that of Lord Chief Justice.

February 3. Saturday noon some dispatches were received at the Admiralty office from Vice Admiral Hotham, the Commander in Chief of the British Squadron in the Mediterranean. Government have by this channel intelligence from that quarter so late as the 12th of January; at which time Admiral Hotham, in the Britannia of 100 guns, with ten other ships of the line, were cruising off the Island of Hieres, after having been near into the harbour of Toulon, to defy the French, that the fort fired at them. The Admiral will remain there for some weeks, (as circumstances occur) having dispatches from Gibraltar.

The Spanish fleet from Malaga, so long expected in the Mediterranean, has at length sailed; it consists of five fail of the line and the same number of frigates. This fleet is chiefly for the protection of the trade of the Allied Powers.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20.

Yesterday arrived the schooner Hope, Jonas I. Keen, who left Martinique on the 29th of March, and informs that the same day there arrived a Captain Pasmore, in a British vessel from England, and said that he came out in company with a fleet of 200 fail of merchantmen, transports, &c. bound to the West India Islands, under convoy of a ship of the line, and that he parted with said fleet on the 27th of February, in lat. 37 lon. 13.

On the 12th of April, Capt. Keen spoke the schooner Commerce, of Snowhill, the Captain of which informed him that he was out 14 days from Antigua, where a number of the British fleet had arrived.

Reports at Martinique stated the number of troops in the abovementioned fleet at ten thousand.

The schooner Polly, Captain Welman, from Salem, was safe arrived.

Extract of a letter from a Captain, dated Port de Paix, 30th March, 1795, to the owner of his cargo in this city.

"I arrived here on the 23d inst. and am now moored along side of a frigate, and not suffered to depart without leaving my Cargo with the Administration of this Republic, and not allowed to sell to any person or persons except themselves under the penalty of 3000 livres. The flour is at 12 dollars, and corn at 2 dollars, for which they are to pay in the following articles and prices, brown Sugar 1st quality 95 livres, 2d quality 82 do. 3d quality 72 do; Coffee 1st quality 30 sours per lb. 2d quality 29 sours, and 3d quality 28 sours—So that they set what price they please and pay when they please, for there is now upwards of 30 fail of American vessels at this place and several have been here upwards of 3 months and not got one fourth of their payment, and numbers going away without any, so that I don't expect there is the least probability of my getting paid in less than 6 or 7 months. I suppose they have at least 5000 barrels flour at this place, but they keep privateers a cruising to fend every thing in that has provisions and oblige us all to sell to Administration."

EXTRACT.

BUT for the Ladies—how shall I select?—The Mirror is so well known for its excellence, that it needs but little recommendation. Let me only suggest to the prettiest young Lady of the county, who has not yet read it, to buy it and lay it on her toilette, and—if possible, for every time she consults her looking-glass, to read immediately after one of the numbers; and when she has read them all through, to ask herself—from which of the two Mirrors she had derived most advantage. Bennett's Letters also should be put into the hands of every young lady. In the choice of novels, your list affords ample variety. But as this kind of read