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6 per Cents	20/
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Pennfylvania	40
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NEW THEATRE:

Miss BROADHURST's Night.

On Monday Evening, June 8, to the Opera, Mr. Moreron will r An OCCASIONAL ADDRESS MR. HARWOOD. er which will be prefented (with ations) a Comic Opera, never per-formed here, called

The Beggars' Opera.

Captain Macheath, Mr. Marfoall Filch, Mr. Bliffett. Jennny Twitcher, Mr. Cleveland. Mat of the Mint, Mr. Darley Ben Budge, Mr. Gren Robin of Bagthot, Mr. J. Darley Nimming Ned, Mr. Warrell, jun Harry of Paddington, Mr. Warrell Mrs. Peachum, Polly Peachum, Mrs. Shaw Mifs Broadburft In act III. A HORNPIPE, in character, by

Mr. Warrell, jun.
Between the 2d and 3d Acs of the Opera,
A GONGERTO on the VIOLIN,
By Monf. HOULLAY. [Composed by Giornowiecki.]
The Opera to conclude with a DANCE, by the characters. Previous to the Farce, by way of Overture

The BATTLE of PRAGUE,

[Adapted for a full Band. By G.J.C.Schetky.] 1. Slow March.
2. Word of Command and rs signal cannon.
3. Bugle horn for the Cavalry, and 2d. signal Cannon.
4. Trumpet call.
5. Attack. Cannonade.
Musketry. Lighthorie advancing. Heavy ar-

To which will be added a Farce in two acts, called

The First Floor.

Mr. Green. Mr. Cleveland Monford, Mr. Grevening Young Whimfey, Mr. Moreton. Mr. Bates Mr. Bates Mr. Bliffett. Mr. Harwood Simon, Tim Tartlet, Mr. Warrell, jun. Frank, Mr. Darley, jun: Mr. Warrell Snap, Landlord; Postboy, Master T. Warrell Mrs. PattyPan, Mrs. Rowson, Charlotte, Mist. Outseld Nancy, Mrs. Hervey
Tickets may be had of Mils Broadhurft, No. 21 North Seventh street, and at the usu-

MRS. SHAW'S Night will be on Wed-

A Comedy, never performed here, called The CHAPTER of ACCIDENTS To which will be added a Musical Interhide, never performed here, called

Linco's Travels.

With other Entertainments.

Mr. & Mrs. FRANCIS's Night, Will be on FRIDAY.

Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to fend their fervants to keep places by five o'clock, and order them, as foon as the company are feated, to withdraw, as they

Tickets and places for the Boxes to be taken of Mr. Wells, at the Theat e from Ten'tillone, and on days of performance from Ten'till THREE o'clock. Alfo at Rice's Bookstore, No. 50, and

Carey's No. 118. Market fireet.

Box one Dollar - rit 2 of a Dollar - and
Gallery 2 a dollar.

JUST IMPORTED, And for Sale by

Joseph Anthony & Son, Quantity of Nankeens of fine quality An affortment of India Silks in boxes, And a few boxes containing Compleat Sets of Tea Table China. They also have Just Landing, 70 Barrels Pork, Malaga Wine in Quarter casks,

Charet in casks and cases, Russia Hemp, Ditto Sail Duck, Ravens Duck, White and Brown fleetings, Eaft India Sugars in Sacks, Hogs Lard, in kegs and barrels, Whalebone, Whale Oil, & Spermacæti candles N. England Tow Linen, Vindow Glass of various fizes, and

NFORMATION may be chrained at the Coffice No 149 Chefnut Street, concerning the Drawing of the Washington and Pateron Lotteries -and also where Tickets may

A neat affortment of Looking Glaffes.

For Sale,

be had.

THE time of a Stout NEGRO LAD, who has upwards of fix years to ferve. Enquire of the Printer.

EXTRACT, from Part II. A BONE to Gnaw, for the DEMOCRATS.

Siege of LYONS.

Concluded. The pause was not long. The depu-ties, profiting by the impious frensy with which they had inspired the soldiery and the mob, and by the consternation of the respectable inhabitants. continued their butchery with redoubled fury. Those who led the unhappy fufferers to execution were no longer ordered to confine themfelves to fuch as were entered on the lift of profeription, but were permitted to take whoever they thought worthy of death! To have an enemy among the democrats, to be rich; or even thought rich, was a fufficient crime. The words, nobeleman, priest, lawyer, merchant, or even honest man, were so many terms of profeription. Three times was the place of the guillotine changed, at every place holes were dug to receive the blood, and yet it ran in the gutters! the executioners were tired, and the deputies, enraged to fee that their work went on so slowly, represented to the map that they were too merfented to the mob that they were too mer-ciful, that vengeance lingered in their hands, and that their enemies ought to perish in mass! Accordingly, next day, the execution

out, from a hundred to three hundred at a time, into the out skirts of the city, where they were fired upon, or stabbed.—
One of these massacres deserves a particular notice. Two hundred and fixty nine persons, taken indifferiminately among all classes and all aggres, were led to Brottesure. classes and all ages, were led to Brotteaux, and there tied to trees. In this fituation Here the cannoneers of Valenciennes, who had not the courage to defend their own walls, who owed their forfeited lives to the mercy of the royalifts, valiantly pointed their cannons againft them, when they were bound hand and foot! The coward is ever cruel.— Numbers of these unfortunate prisoners had only their limbs broken by the artillery; these were dispatched with the sword or the musket. The greatest part of the bodies were thrown into the Rhone, some of them before they were quite dead; two men, in particular had firength enough to fwim to a fand bank in the river. One would have thought, that, thus faved as it were by miracle, the vengeance of their enemies would have pur-lued them no further; but, no fooner were they perceived, than a party of the dragoons of Lorraine crossed the arm of the river, stabbed them, and left them a prey to the slowls of the air——Reaprey to the flowls of the air—Reader, fix your eyes on this theatre of carnage—You barbarous, you ferocious monfters! You have found the heart to commit these bloody deeds, and shall no one have the heart to publish them, in a country that boasts of an unbounded liberty of the press? Shall no one tell, with what pleasure you plunged your daggers into the defenceless breasts of those whose looks had often appailed your coward. hearts? Shall no one tell, with what heroic what god-like conflancy they met their fate? How they smiled at all your menaces and cannibal gesticulations? How they despifed you in the very article of death?——Strewed with every sweetest flower be the grave of Mons. Chapius de Maubourg, and let his name be graven on every faithful heart! This gallant gentleman who was counted one of the first entire the street of the street. man who was counted one of the first engineers in Europe, sell into the hands of the democrats. They offered to spare his life, if he would serve in the armies of the Convention: they repeated this offer, with their carabines at his breast. "No," replied he, "I have never fought but for "my God and my king; despicable cow-"ards! fire away!"

The murder in mass did not rob the guillatine of its preve there the blood

illotine of its prey; there the blood lowed without interruption. Death itfelf was not a refuge from democratic fury. The bodies of the prisoners who were dead of their wounds, and of those who, not able support the idea of an ignominious death, had given themselves the stall blow, were carried to the scaffold, and there beheaded, receiving thought fands of kicks from the fans culottes, because the blood would not run from them. Persons from their sick beds, old men, not able to walk, and even women found in child bed were carried to the murderous machine. The respectable Mons. Lauras was torn from his family of ten children and his wife big with the eleventh.— The diffracted matron, ran with her children, threw herfelf at the feet of the brutal deputy Collot D'Herbois.---No mercy!——Her conjugal tenderness, the cries of her children, every thing calculated to foften the heart presented themselves before him, but in vain.-Take away" (faid he, to the officious rufflans by whom he was furrounded)—
take away the fine rebel and her
whelps."† Thus spurned from the

* Let not the reader imagine that the Convention did not approve of all this. A deputation from the cit, went to Paris represented at the bar of the Convention the devassation and carnage to which their ci-ty was a prey; but in place of being heard with that attention they deserved, they were thrown into a dungeon, and the Con-vention decreed that Lyons should be destroy ed even to its very name, which was in future to be commune affranchie (free com-mon), and that a column should be erected to commemorate its having warred against

†The readers indignation certainly will not be leffened, when he hears that this Col-lot D'Herbois, this arbiter of life and death was, before the revolution, a player! it is

presence of him who alone was able to fave her beloved husband, she followed him to the place of execution. Her fhrieks when the faw him fall, joined to the wild-ness of her looks, but too plainly foretold her approaching end. She was feized with the pains of child birth, and was carried home to her house; but as if her tormentors had fnown too much lenity, the fans culotte commissary foon after arrived, took possession of all the effects in the name of the fovereign people, drove her from her bed and her house, from the door of which the fell dead in the ffreet. +

About three hundred women hoped, by their united prayers and tears to touch the hearts of the ferocious deputies; but all their efforts were as vain as those of Madame Lauras. They were threatened with a discharge of grape shot.—Two of them, who, notwithstanding the menaces of the democrats, still had the courage to perfift, were tied during fix hours to the posts of the guillotine; their own husbands were executed before their eyes, and their

were executed before their eyes, and their blood sprinkled over them!

Mademoifelle Servan, a lovely young woman of about eighteen years of age, was executed, because she would not discover the retreat of her father! "What!" (said she nobly, to the democratic committee) "What! betray my father! im-"pious villains, how dare you suppose "it?" And was cocket a lady equally formed.

Madame Cochet, a lady equally famed for her beauty and her courage, was ac-cufed of having put the match to a cannon during the fiege, and of having affifted in ber hufband's efcape. She was condemn-ed to suffer death; she declared herself with child, and the truth of this declara-tion was attefted by two furgeons. In vain did fhe implore a respite, in vain did she plead the innocence of the child that was in her womb: her head was severed from her body amidst the death howl of the

her body amidst the death howl of the democratic brigands.

Pause here, reader, and imagine, if you can, another crime worthy of being added to those already mentioned.—Yes, there is one more, and hell would not have been satisfied, if its ministers had left it uncommitted. Libidinous brutality! Javogues, one of the deputies from the Convention opened the career. His example was sollowed by the soldiery and the mob in general. The wives and daughters of almost all the respectable inhabitants, particularly of such as had emigrated, or who were murdered, or in prison, were put in a state of requisition, and were ordered, on pain of death, to hold their Bodies (I spare the reader the term made use of in the decree) in readiness for the embraces the decree) in readiness for the embraces of the true republicans! Nor were they content with violation: the first ladies of the city were led to the tree of Liberty (of Liberty!) and there made to take the hands of chimney-sweepers and common felons? Detestable wretches! at the very name of democrat, humanity shudders, and modesty hides its head!

I will not infult the reader's feelings by defiring him to compare the pretended tyranny of the British government with that I have here related; nor will I tell the United Irishmen, that even an Irish Massacre is nothing compared to the exercise of the Democratic Laws of France; but I will ask them to produce me, if they can, an instance of such consummate tycan, an initance of fuch confummate tyranny, in any government, or in any nation. Queen Mary of England, during a reign of five years, caused about 500 innocent persons to be put to death; for this, posterity has, and very justily too, branded her with the fur-name of bloody. What sur-name, then, shall be given to the assembly that caused more than that number to be excutted in one day, at Lyone 1. be executed in one day, at Lyons? The massacre of St. Bartholomew, an event that filled all Europe with gonsternation, the infamy and horrors of which have been dwelt on by fo many eloquent writers of all religions, and that has held Charles the IX. up to the execration of ages, dwindles into child's play, when comparwhich a late writer in France emphatically calls " a St. Bartholomew of five

even said that much of the blood shed at Lyons may be ascribed to his having, some years before, been hissed from the slage in that city. There are a hundred persons now in Philadelphia who have seen him inthe character of Harlequin. Blessed revolution! that exposes a city of a hun-dred and fifty thousand inabitants to the wanton vengeance of a diverting vaga-bond!

† Citizm Benjamin Franklin Bache's gazette fays, that "it would be an eafy "matter to apologize for all the murders "committed in France;" let bim apolog'ze for this. Not that I imagine he canot do it, according to the democratic creed, but it would be curious to hear his arology. Doctor Priefley also, says that all these things are for the good of the Unitarian religion, and therefore says be, we must look upon them as a bleffing!

" Thus if eternal juffice rule the ball, " Thus shall their wives, and thus their children fall,"

I Too much cannot be faid in praise of the intrepidity of the Romish priests. No serrors, nor torments, could bring them to confess that they had done evening in adher-ing to the Catholic church. They suffered death with a degree of cheerfulness that never has been surpassed.—Mr. Maupetit also deserves to be immortalized. He was also deserves to be immortalized. He was taken prisoner during the siege; but he did not, like the poltroon Brutus, put an end to his life for fear of the scoffs of his enemies. He suffered himself to be buried alive, up to his neck, in which situation his head was mashed to pieces by four-pound balls, that his enemies tossed at it in derission, all which he entired authors are almined. be endured without one plaintive accent.

years." According to Mons. Boffuet, there were about 30,000 persons murder ed, in all France, in the massacre of St Bartholomew; there has been more than that number murdered in the fingle city of Lyons and its neighbourhood; Nantz there have been 27,000; at Paris, 150,000; in La Vendee, 300,000. In thort, it appears that there have been two millions of persons murdered in France, fince it has called itself a republic, among whom are reckoned two hundred and fifty thousand women, two hundred and thirty thousand children (besides those murdered in the womb,) and twenty four thousand Christian Priests!

Christian Priests!

And is there, can there be, a faction in America, so cruel, so bloody minded, as to wish to see these scenes repeated in their own, or any other country? If there be, Great God! do thou mete to them, ten fold, the measure they would mere to others; inflict on them every curse of which human nature is susceptible; hurl on them thy reddest thunderbolts; sweep the sanguinary race from the face of the the fanguinary race from the face of the

§ Charles IX. bigoted and bloody minded as he was, durft not attempt that tone of tyranny which has beeu assumed by the National Convintion; there was some honor among the Frenchmen of those days. The Governor of Bayonne having received the order for the massacre of the Protestants of that city, who te to the king: "Sire, I "have found in your city of Bayonne none but loyal subjects, and not a single cutthroat." At Lyons, the common hangman being ordered to enter a prison, and dispatch two or three protestants: No," said he, "I am an executioner, but no "murderer." Let ary man produce me, if he can, a single instance of this kind among the republican French: let him tell me when a democrat has been known to refuse to shed blood. The common hangman at Lyons, when France was a monarchy, entertained a higher finse of hon-§ Charles IX. bigoted and bloody mindman at Lyons, when trance was a monarchy, entertained a higher sense of honome than has yet been expressed by any member of the National Convention.

* This computation is from les details des creautes des Jacobins, lately publyhed

at Paris.

For the Gazette of the United States.

Mr. Fenno, There is nothing that can equal the patriotism of a genuine democrat but his modesty; and by the aid of these two ingredients united he will attempt things, which no man besides would dare : - Of this description are the two writers who through the channel of the " Aurora" have offered their remarks on the "Review," which appeared in your Gazette of the 2d inft. One of them indeed is fo extremely out of humour with the author of that piece, and with you for publishing it, that there are no names, he can bestow, too hard for you. Grub Street Gazette, Witch of "Endor, detestable standerer, wretch, John Bull's calf, and predantick pedagogue," slip from his pen in such rapid succession as would almost stun a reader, who had never looked into an "Aurora" before. But this is all confishent enough. The "Aurora" has an exclusive right to be the vehicle of abuse. Clubbists and democrats may employ her to traduce the Government of their own country; to fpread discontent and opposition to the laws; and to pour all their vials of filth on the heads of the first and fairest characters of the age. They may likewife make use of her to canonize and offer incense to murderers and affassins; to fing the praises of guillotines and suctionboats ;-to vindicate the demolition of towns, the oppression of innocence, and + Peter must mean the Green-Dragon all the other high-famed deeds of modern patriotism. There is nobody that wishes to interfere with them : - they are welcome to all this bufiness; and for ought I care may have a copy right for it. But if they were not as unconscionable as the D- l, they would stop here, and not fet themselves up for licensers of the Press. This is an Office not known in free countries. Were not your Paper and some others in the United States open to the impartial difcuffion of all public questions; were you not free enough from undue influence to publish what you think is the general fense of the virtuous citizens of Ameria ca, however opposed to the hypocritick cant of deligning men, their mifrepre-fentations and falfehoods, what would posterity in the next generation think of their predeceffors. They would certainly believe that we were all as much governed by French councils and opini-

ons, as if we were not an independent

nation, but a distant appendage of France.

shrunk into secret corners to avoid per-

fecution. God forbid that the United

States should ever interfere in the inter-

nal government of France, or that of a-

much like the treatment she has recei-

ved from France herfelf, not with standing

the Republic is now quarrelling with one half of Europe for the fame offence,

But fo long as there are men among us,

who endeavour to introduce foreign po-

litics into the councils of America; to

miflead the public mind; and to change the specific names of actions, is it a duty to oppose them, whatever the prefent rulers of France, or their American friends may think of it.

From the Columbian Centinel.

ODE,

Peter Addresset the Jacobins in much
distress, and great tribulation.
O! HOW melodious is a friendly found,

Which comes with greetings to the woeful ear; Which comes, when forrow fpreads ther veil around, And the heart trembles with a deadly

fear. No balm, tho? brought by heauty's polifh'd

hand, Serv'd in a golden vafe, or cryffal howl; Made of the riches of a blooming land; Can like to friendship soothe a languid foul.

With fuch dear friendship see meek Peter comes, With eyes half drowned, and with blub-

ring chops;
Heaving up fighs, as thick as hops,
And droping tears, as children drop
their crumbs.

O! could you fee his mournful, wailing You'd fend your cluft'ring forrows out to

grals. He knows thy tribulation, and thy works,

How that thy fouls are spungy, like to corks; Thy poverty no prudence e'er could kreen; And I, yes, I have also heard and feen, The blasphemy of those, who call thee

Who call thee citizens and peace promo-

ters; Whene'er in Satan's synagogue youv'e

And bend for his young imps, the only voters. Take thou that little book* into thy hand,

Which thy dear friend for pure instruction wrote, And warble o'er and o'er each melting

'Till thou haft ev'ry fentence at command: Twill in thy mouths grow fweet, and

But much I fear 'twill be in belly bitter. And he, that cannot read, (whom Peter fears are many,)

But has an ear, and is not quite a ninny; Let him request an older, WISER, brother; To read the contents to his drooping foul;

That each may cease their inconfistent And crawl repentant to their skulking

Tis the first woe, which has around thee past, And fadly rumbl'd on thy trembling ears; Made thy lank forms with horror look

And shook thy souls with multitudes of fears.

Leave off faveet finners, ev'ry crying crime; No more the whore of Babylon extol; Remember, she has had her fall,

And that thy turn is in the womb of time. Therefore take godly Peter's good ad-

"Hang thy ringleaders in a trice, Then wash and cleanse thy faces: Throw off each Jacobinic badge, No more patrole the threets in rage, Or bray like droves of affes: But to the shovel, spade, and hammer, Turn all thy strength, and cease thy

clamour. PETER QUINCE. * Peter, I suppose, bints at the Jacobiniad.

ANECDOTE, Extraded from the Republican François-the 14th Ventofe, 4th March.

A fact is now reported, which gives a shocking idea of the ferociousness of the monster who had succeeded in subjugating all France. Trial a comedian, and at the fame time a magistrate of the people, as was Collot d'Herbois, deblared, tome minutes before his death, that he died convusted with remorfe for having caused the execution of madame de St. Amazanthe, her beautiful daughter, madame de Sartine. her fon aged 16 years, her whole family, and many of their friends. It happened in the following manner: Robespierre and Trial were admitted into madame de St. Amaranthe's house, and were frequently there entertained at dinner. One day Robespiera, intoxicated with liquor, spoke with much indifcretion, and even disclosed fome of his purpoles in presence of some of the guests and attendants. The next morning, Trial came with eagerness to Robelpierre, to remonstrate upon the imprudence he had committed, and exposed to him the dangers he might run by fuch The least they could suppose would be an indiscretion. Robespierre paused a moment, then only said to Trial, "be not that the virtue, justice and religion of America, if there was any left in it, had uneafy." Two days after, the whole family and all the fervents were guillotined.

MR. RUSSELL.

IN your last, I read a paragraph denying that Capt. Joseph Perkins, of the schooner Polly, belonged to Kennebunck, (28 had ny other country. This would be too been announced in the Centinel of the 20th) fince which time I have heard it afferred he belonged to Pepperelboro'. This is to affure you, there is no fuch man belonging to Pepperelboro', and I prefume there is no commander of a veffel there, but defpifes fuch conduct as faid Perkins is found to be guilty of.