

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name and Price. Includes items like 8 per Cent Stock for cash, Navy do., and various bank shares.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

Table with 2 columns: Location and Exchange Rate. Includes entries for London, Hamburg, and Amsterdam.

Capt Darby, arrived at Salem (M.), from Naples, informs, that—The French troops in Italy were nearly famished for want of provisions; and Massena, previous to entering Genoa, made a desperate attempt to gain possession of the Austrian stores, but failed; and though he effected his entrance into Genoa, yet, from the want of provisions in the garrison, and the desolation in the country around it, it was hardly possible to hold out till reinforcements could arrive.

When Captain Darby was at Naples, executions were carrying on with a vindictive spirit, in consequence of the late rebellions; supposed to be greatly inflamed by the Queen. This prince is a sister to the late Queen of France.

An English expedition, with 10,000 land forces, passed up the Straits while Captain Darby was at Gibraltar; their object unknown; by some supposed to be to inspire the King of Naples with courage to return from Sicily to his ancient seat of government.

Died at Norfolk, Monf. Lepretre, formerly of St. Domingo.

The Captain of the sloop Lavinia from St. Croix, arrived at New-York, informs, that 75 sail of American vessels (including 7 French privateers, prizes to the United States ships) failed from St. Thomas the first instant under convoy of the frigate Adams.

A gentleman who came passenger in the sloop Lovina informs, that a French corvette had arrived at Guadalupe, in 40 days from France, and brought out orders to the commanding officers in the French West-Indies, not to suffer their privateers to make capture of American vessels.—Fudge.

On Monday morning a man by the name of Collins, living near the state prison, Greenwich, N. Y. put a period to his existence by discharging the contents of a loaded pistol through his body. What led to this rash and horrid act we have not been able to ascertain.

The reason why our Commissioners have failed in the embassy to France, is conjectured to be owing to the inability of that power to comply with our first requisition, viz.—retribution for the spoliation on our commerce. If so, they must have lost sight of their own interest, in not offering us shipping at a fair valuation. Their navy, considering the growth of that of Great-Britain, is of no service to them. If they were to pay us, say 20 sail of their line of battle ships, we should be saved a great expense of taxation; much time would be saved us in building; we should always be ready to meet and resent (with the addition of what ships we have at present) depredations committed on our trade by any power whatever. France would not be injured by the contract, and she would be relieved (without burthening her citizens) from raising a sum of money, which national justice demands she should pay. [Norfolk Herald]

The weather was so extreme hot last week, that a negro dray-man refused to cart some wood for a gentleman, unless he would agree to lend him an umbrella.

Among the toasts, drank on the 4th of July, in the State of Connecticut, we remark the following.

TIMOTHY PICKERING, late Secretary of State.—May he find in retirement that peace and happiness, which courts can neither give, nor take away.

Thus there are some, not unmindful of past services, not blind to integrity and talents, and not slow or timid to express good wishes for the prosperity of a discarded statesman.

The grateful party, who thus manifested their respect and affection belong to that rare tribe, described by a moral Poet.

“Let others hail the rising sun,
We bow to that, whose course is run.”

ANECDOTE.

Andrew Mitchell Esq. British Minister at the Court of Berlin, was much esteemed for his personal merit by Frederick the Great, though he often opposed the philosophical and political assertions of that monarch, with frank but decent firmness.—“By the help of God,” said Mitchell on a certain occasion, “we have gained a victory over the French.” “How is this my Friend,” said the king, “is God one of your allies?” “Yes,” replied the Envoy, in a farcical way, “and the only one who demands no subsidies of us.”

The following was published in this Gazette some time ago, but as it is expected the game will soon be played 'tis thought proper to re publish it that the FEDERALISTS, may be on their guard.

Mr. PRINTER, JACOBIN cunning I know to be equal generally to all their purposes; but let me ask, whether they can manage the business, alluded to in the annexed extract, as to answer their views. I confess, that I am so short sighted, as not to be able to discover, or whether there be any solid foundation for the report, I do not undertake to determine; but the public may be assured that the writer of the letter (a resident in a remote county, and a respectable citizen) is fully convinced of the truth of what he writes.

VIGILANCE.

Extract of a letter from — in —, to his friend in Philadelphia.

“The next session of Assembly, which the G — is to convene, by such notice as for the Jacobin party to be ready at or near Lancaster at the time, and to meet and proceed on business before others that live remote can take their seats. Strange as it may seem, such is really the plan, that the friends and confidants of our G — calculate their schemes on. I wish — to be informed of the intended plan for the G — to previously notify one party of the Legislature to be near at hand, while the others at a distance are to be called with a sudden Proclamation of shorter notice than will enable them punctually to attend at the time appointed, and thereby afford an opportunity to pass some favourite Laws!!!”

[The following Alcaic Ode was written by Mr. Gray in the Album of the Monks of the Grande Chartreuse, a religious order of the most austere kind, whose hermitage is sequestered amid the solitary scenes of Savoy. The solemn department of the Friars, meditating Death and Eternity; their profound silence; the deep gloom of the forest; the rushing of mountain torrents; and Nature in some of her wildest and most tremendous forms inspire religious awe, and melancholy meditation.* Viewing this scene, with the feelings of a moralist and a poet, Mr. Gray has traced them in elegant and sublime language. An American gentleman, whose taste causes him to read the language of Rome with delight, and whose learning enables him to translate it with skill, has rendered Mr. Gray's Ode into blank verse. Of the various versions, which the Editor has perused, this is the most faithful to the phrase and spirit of the original.]

Oh Tu, feveri Religio loci
Quocunque gaudes nomine, non leve
Native nam certe fuenta
Numen habet, veterisque sylvas;
Præsentem et conspicimus Deum
Per invis rupes, fera per juga,
Clivisque præruptos sonantes
Inter aquas, memorumque noctem;
Quam si repit, sub trabec citrea
Fulgeret auro, et Phidæa manu,
Salve vocanti rivè, fello et
Da placidam juveni quietem.
Quod si invidendis sedibus us, et frui
Fortuna sacra lege silem;
Vetat volentem, me reforesens
In medios vides, fluenta fluclus;
Saltem remoto des, Vater, angulo
Horas senectæ ducere liberas;
Tutumque vulgari tumultu
Surripias, hominumque curis

TRANSLATION.

O Thou! the Power, that o'er this solemn scene,
Presid'st, whatever name best suits thine ear,
For sure these native streams
And these primeval woods,
Own no presiding Power of light regard;
And midst the pathless rock and mountains wild
Where waters murm'ring fall
And blackning shades embower
In clearer view appears the present God
Than if, beneath the Citron raft'rd Dome,
He beam'd in mazy gold
By curious sculpture wrought.
Hail to thee, GENIUS, thee a weary Youth
Invokes with honer due, and asks repose.
But if to fit secure
Beneath the wild'rd for shade
Fortune forbids me by her stern decree,
If by her hurrying hand, forc'd from the shore,
Again thy votary's loff,
Amid the dashing waves.
O Father, in some lone, sequest'rd vale
Grant me, at least, to spend the hour of age
Fre'd from the clamorous crowd
And every vulgar care.

* In our little journey up to the Grand Chartreuse, I do not remember to have gone ten paces without an exclamation, that there was no restraining. Not a precipice, not a torrent, not a cliff but is pregnant with religion and poetry. There are certain scenes that would awe an atheist into belief, without the help of other argument. One need not have a very fantastic imagination to see spirits there at noon day. You have death perpetually before your eyes, only so far removed, as to compose the mind, without frightening it.” See Gray's Letters—Mason's edition.

The scheme of uniting all parties; of melting down ancient prejudices; of believing that a Jacobin may be a good man; that we have all one common interest; that it is prudent to be lukewarm and faint-hearted, and variable, and that we must be smiling members of one great political family, is benevolent and good humoured in the extreme; but the only difficulty is, that it is a senseless, absurd project, and totally impracticable. There is a set of small, timid, simple, changeable politicians in our enlightened country, who huddle together, and endeavor to persuade fools that every thing is

right, and that we sit perfectly safe, directly over the flaming crater of volcanic France. This is a horrible delusion, and we shall soon weep our folly in tears of blood. With thoughtless levity, we either fondle the tyrants and wolves of Paris, that den of wild beasts who claw and worry one another, when they have no other prey; or chirp like cuckoos,

Come give us a song, the Lady cry'd,
And lay your disputes all aside,
What nonsense is't for folk to chide,
For what's been done before them.
Let Whig and Tory all agree
To drop their Whiggish opinions,
Let Whig and Tory all agree
To spend their days in mirth and glee,
And cheerful sing along with me
The reel of Tulloch-gorum.

A HINT.

“Different modes of choosing electors,” says * Callender, “have been pursued.—The first was by districts. Each of these nominated its own elector. This was the only fairly and equitable method, because it gave both sides an equal chance. The second was by a general ticket, and the entire mass of suffrages in a state was lumped together. Each party published a list of the electors whom they wished to prefer. Put the case that a state contains 30,000 citizens. Of these 14,000 votes on the federal, and 16,000 on the other side. Thus the former are cut off from all share of influence in the choice. They do not make so much as a single vote. Had they voted separately for an elector of their own, so large a minority would have returned 6 or 8 out of the whole number of electors.” The latter is the mode now adopted by Virginia, which I trust will not be considered as an example in future: for a free and impartial suffrage is the most important right which a people can enjoy under a representative government, and it is surely their own privilege, to select the candidates.

But Dalrymple forsook, “that the presiding officers in the United States would be elected by the intrigues, factions, and perhaps violence of his own countrymen.” Let the authors of the plan go one step farther, and the people will be deprived of representation altogether. Similar to this is no act of the general government. Let us then endeavour to support the latter in every constitutional measure, and not become the dupes of disappointed or ambitious men.

A. B. C.

* Truth in this case answered by purpose. Vid page 26 of the Prospect before us.

SLEEP

Is a state in which a part of life is passed by every animal: no one hath yet been discovered whose existence is not varied with intervals of this state of insensibility; the largest as well as the most minute, the busy as well as the idle, the ferocious as well as the gentle, are all thus chained down in times, in irresistible stupefaction.

Sleep is even held by some philosophers to be extended over the vegetable world, as well as the animal creation. Yet its efficient or firm cause, and how the benefits are derived to the animal from this alternate suspension of its active powers have not yet been ascertained. But whatever difficulties the theory may present, the practice will be little influenced thereby: generally once in the twenty-four hours, the different reasoners upon its principles, will all give way to its effects, and lie down overpowered by the gentle influence which reduces all ranks to an equality: the high the low; the rich the poor; the gay the gloomy; the witty the dull; the facetious the morose, the moderate and the zealous politician; and the republican and the aristocrat, are here reduced to one common level. The proportion of time given to sleep is in some cases more and in others less; but upon an average I believe mankind sleep about one third of their lives if not more.

SOLITUDE.

Many persons have no happier moments than those they pass in solitude. Abandoned to their own imaginations, their ideas are filled with pleasures of intellectual enjoyment. Imagination will place sceptres and honor in their hands of the ambitious, glory and success in the possession of the warrior, promotion in the view of the aspiring, mutual attachment in the expectation of the lover, and even disappointment will often times find consolation in solitary reflection and calm retirement.

COMPETENCY.

The desires of man increase with his acquisitions. Every one who reads this will feel the truth of the remark; he will recollect some point which in prospect he considered as the summit of his wishes; but that point gained, and he still looks farther, to something still before him that is to bound his wishes. Where necessity ends luxury begins, and we no sooner are supplied with every thing that nature requires, than we sit down to contrive artificial wants and appetites; and mankind like the grave, will never say, “It is enough.”

MEMORY.

When an offer was made to Themistocles, to teach him the art of memory, he answered that he would rather wish for the art of forgetfulness. In misery and distress it adds no comfort to the mind to reflect on former days, when the contrast rising to the view heightens the sense of the present embarrassments, and renders them less tolerable. It will be more useful to shrink from recollection, and to look forward to prospects that may brighten; for there is no state of distress from which He who holds the destiny of man, cannot elevate and restore him.

To the Editor of the Gazette of the United States.

SIR, Being informed by a friend and countryman of mine (an Irish Gentleman) that there was an advertisement made its appearance in your paper a few days ago, offering a reward, to any one who should return a noggin of Gin to Jasper Dwight Esq. whom you in a mistake of the press call Jasper Traylor; and conceiving the publication was pointed at me, as we were seen in company, together late one evening at a certain public house, which we are in the habit of frequenting; this is to inform you and the public in general, that the whole is a base fabrication of some malicious person (no doubt an Aristocrat) with a design to make a breach between my cousin and me as the liquor was clubbed and fairly drunk between us.

THE LEARNED PIG.

SONG,

Written for the Anniversary of the Liverpool, (Eng).

MARINE SOCIETY.

[Published September 1799]

WHAT is life but an ocean, precarious as those
Which surrounds this terraqueous ball?
What is man but a bark, often laden with woes,
What is death but the harbor of all?
On our passage, to-day may be mild and serene,
And our lot cast canvass be shewn,
While to-morrow, fierce tempests may blacken the scene,
And our masts by the board may be gone.

On life's rocky mor'n, with a prosperous breeze,
We all our light sails may display,
With a cloudless horizon may sweep at our ease,
And of sorrow ne'er feel the salt spray;
But, ere we have reach'd our meridian, the gale
From the point of ill-fortune may blow,
And the fun of our being, all cheerless and pale,
May fat in the wild waves of woe.

Experience, when bound o'er the turbulent waves
Remembers thatills may arise,
And with tedious care, ere the danger lie braves,
His bark with spare tackle supplies;
So you, on life's ocean, with provident mind,
Have here a spare anchor secur'd,
With which, in despite of adversity's winds,
The helpless will one day be moor'd.

When the strong arm of winter uplifts the blue
Mist,
And snow storms and ship wrecks abound,
When hollow chok'd famine inflates the fell pain,
And the swamp fogs destruction around,
When the folly of rulers embroils embroils human
Kind,
And myriads are robb'd of their breath;
This wise institution may come o'er the mind,
And may soften the pillow of death.

The poor widow'd mourner, the sweet prattling
Throng,
And the veteran, whose powers are no more,
Shall here find an arm to defend them from wrong,
And to chase meagre want from their door.
This is tempering the wind to the lamb newly shorn.
This is following the ant's prudent ways;
And, O bless Institution! the child yet unborn,
With rapture shall lift forth thy praise.

BY THIS DAY'S MAILES.

NORFOLK, July 10.

The town of Norfolk bids fair to be the Montpellier of Virginia. If we can ward off the Yellow Fever, which in a great measure depends upon ourselves, at least those who represent us in the Common Hall, property within the borough will increase in a proportion that will defy the greatest speculator on chances to calculate. Norfolk hath a great number of natural advantages, and it would seem a species of ingratitude to the deity, if man did not exert himself to give it some artificial ones. The reformation of the streets is a work begun; it is begun by employing workmen to drain the Main-street; it is much to be wished however, that the narrow part of streets and alleys should be kept clean. Suppose they were to be gutted immediately, and the inhabitants of these streets, by a bye-law, compelled to have on each of the lots a large box, wherein the dirt and filth of the houses should be constantly emptied, instead of being thrown in the street, and two carts kept in constant employ, twice a week, to carry the same away, at some little distance from the town, there to be piled for compost; it would fell at the end of the year to farmers for enough to defray the expense of the scavengers; but if the town were at the expense, it cannot bear a serious reflection, when placed in the scale against the health of the people.

We have now a Common Hall formed of persons whose characters are such as to ensure to the town a good police, as far as their powers extend. That they will exert those powers we have no right to question.

Messrs. WILLIAMS & O'CONNOR,
Etc Esqrs, June 30, 1800:

GENTLEMEN,

I observe in your paper of the 26th a paragraph under the Richmond head, stating that there has been 25,000 hogheads of Tobacco received at the inspections of this place this year; that information is said to come from gentlemen, whose pursuits in life enable them to form a correct judgment; if these gentlemen's judgment is no better in their other pursuits than in this, they are poor judges indeed; for to my certain knowledge on the 21st of May, there was only 16,220 hogheads taken, and since that date, there cannot be received more than 12 or 1500 hogheads in addition, which makes your gentlemen's statements erroneous by 7,210 hogheads.

CANDOR.

Nearly one half of what is taken is yet in the ware-houses.

A Special Meeting of the Philadelphia Fire Association, will be held at Carpenters Hall, on Friday the 18th instant, at half past seven o'clock, in the evening.
JAMES MILNOR Sec'y.
July 15.

No arrivals at the fort.
Brig Beaver, Elliot, out thence has been spoken off Cape Florida, out thirty six days, bound to Havana.

Brig John, Atkins, from hence to Lisbon, was spoken the 22d ultimo, in latitude 43, 10, N. longitude 57, 30, W. all well — out seven days.

Capt. Flinn, of the ship Fame sailed from Leghorn in company with the ship Maria, Thompson, of and for Philadelphia and several others. Left Gibraltar 20th of May with a fleet. Same day spoke the United States brig Sophia, Smith, for Philadelphia, 27 days from Algiers; saw her thro' the gut. July 4, 28, 00, N. long. 67, 00, W. spoke the brig Eliza, Pendleton, from New-York to Jamaica, 20 days out, all well. July 8, lat. 36, 21, N. long. 72, 30, spoke the sloop Rambler, Gallaway for St. Thomas, out 3 days, all well, from Philadelphia; July 10, in lat. 38, 00, long 73, 00, W. spoke the brig Friendship, O'Connor, from Philadelphia for St. Sebastian, out 2 days, all well.

Two inward bound ships were in sight of New Castle this morning.

Extract of a Letter from captain Culver, of the brig Nancy, at Cape Francois.
On the 23d of June, spoke the schooner Success, captain Charles Johnson, in the Turks Island Passage, out 25 days from Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, July 16.

arrived,
Schr. Betsy, Johnson, Wilmington
Cornelia, Barnett, Baltimore
Cared,

Brig Sally, Andrews, New Orleans
Schr. Nancy, Redfern, Halifax
Brig Eliza, Dennison, has arrived at St. Croix.

Ship Hercules, Breath' has arrived at Batavia.

Yesterday arrived sloop Lovina, Storms, St. Croix, 14 days. On the passage spoke the brig Amelia, Stuyverlant, from St. Sebastian for Baltimore, out 70 days.

BALTIMORE, July 15.

Arrived this day, Schooner Polly capt. Myrick, 14 days from the Havana; The schooner Mumeric, capt. Pearse, of Baltimore, failed two days before us.

Left there the brig Hunter, Edwards, and schooner Nimrod, Hamilton, and Nymph, Maffly, belonging to Baltimore.

Spoke the brig Union, of Bolton, and Beave', of Philadelphia, off Cape Florida, out 36 days, bound to the Havanna.

A schooner is in the bay bound up.

* A flat-d meeting of the American Philosophical Society, will be held at their Hall on Friday evening the 18th instant, at six o'clock.

JOSEPH CLAY, Secretary.

N. B. New Members will be balloted for.
July 17, 1800.

THE members of the Society of the Sons of St. George, established at Philadelphia, for the assistance of Englishmen in distress, are requested to attend a quarterly meeting of the said Society, at the City Tavern, on Wednesday the 23d day of July, at 7 o'clock in the evening.

GEO DAVIS, Sec'y.
N. B. Several members to be ballotted for.
July 16

TO CARPENTERS.

FOR SALE,
On Saturday next, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at No. 119 Chestnut street.

A Frame Building,
About 80 feet long and 20 broad, with several glass sashes.

IT has been heretofore used as a Priming Office; it stands back in the yard of No. 119, Chestnut street, where it can be seen at any time. The terms of purchase Cash—and the building to be removed immediately.

JOHN CONNELLY, Auct.
July 17.

Loft,

(YESTERDAY)

A Red Morocco Pocket-Book,

CONTAINING sundry notes of hand, and several pieces of silver—the subscriber's name marked on the inside of the strap. Whoever has found it, and will leave it at No. 40, Cherry street, shall receive Five Dollars, and the silver the Pocket-book contained.

JOHN SIMS,
July 17

Strayed away,

ON Sun the 13th inst. a small strawberry coloured MARE, fourteen hands high, has three white feet, a white face, about ten years old. Any information will be thankfully received, and if delivered at John Negus's Ferry, at Market street, a reward of four Dollars will be paid.

July 17.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Margaret Connor, has absented herself from my bed and board, without any just cause, I hereby forwarn all persons from harbouring or crediting her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contracts.

BERNARD CONNOR.
July 17, 1800.

AN APPRENTICE
WANTED,
At the Office of the Gazette of the United States.