

COMMUNICATION.

A stupid Virginia Negro driver, who dates from Shannon Hill (Berkeley) has undertaken to write a letter to Duane, enclosing the price of a year's subscription for the Country Aurora, and telling him that he has been deterred by the cry of Jacobin &c. from enquiring whether "the Aurora," rested on the broad basis of truth.

MR. WAYNE,

IN your paper of Monday last a correspondent expresses a desire of being informed whether a would be Sheriff of Insurrection memory can expect to derive a powerful support from that respectable body, the Roman Catholics, at the election to take place in October next.

LEVITY.

For the GAZETTE of the UNITED STATES.

MR. WAYNE,

DEAR, Dear Sir, I APPLY to you in a case of real distress. My life is at stake! and it appears to me that you alone can save it.

My melancholy history is this: I am the daughter of a decayed gentleman, who keeps a boarding house at the corner of --- street, on the profits of which depends the subsistence of the family.

It is my misfortune to have been born with an extreme sensibility of nerves, and a general delicacy or debility of organization, which subjects me to a thousand inconveniences. I receive for instance, not only disagreeable, but dangerous impressions from offensive smells and tastes, from the view of filth and dirt, and even from the observation of a want of cleanliness and decency in the dress or the habits of individuals—I have been once and again carried home in a swoon from certain streets of Philadelphia, merely because I had approached too near to stagnant water.

Now Sir, you must know, that my mother's house has for some time past been occupied by lodgers, who to be sure are the best men in the world, but who, one and all, have so many indelicate customs, or to speak more plainly so many dirty tricks, that I not only lead a most uncomfortable life, but feel my health and strength and spirits failing; and unless you come to my relief, I must soon go the way of all flesh.

Allow me to give you a sample of my meries:

Among our boarders, the personage of the highest dignity happens to be a member of Congress. This respectable gentleman generally places himself at the foot of the table and allits my mother in doing the honours. He distributes the roast-beef, which is a standing dish in our house, and my favorite food. But alas! he is no sooner seated, than he lays hold of his fork, and (while the rest of the company are eating their foup) makes most diligent use of the prongs, in scratching his head, particularly the hind part of it, through a large quantity of hair, matted and thickened by means of powder and pomatum. The activity of his exertions, and the contortions of face with which they are accompanied, enforce the notion

that the itching he means to remove is excited by some very pungent cause. A slice of beef is called for—and behold! the afore-said fork, all powdery, all greasy, all I know not what! is applied to its natural function. Poor I! could not taste beef, so served, were it to preserve my existence. Wishing however to eat something,—(for O wretched maid that I am! I have a good sharp appetite,) I apply to the person who sits second in order, for a leg of the fowl, or a small bit of the ham, which happens to be opposite to him; but before I have fully uttered the request, I observe that he has been picking his teeth, his yellow teeth, with his knife and fork alternately. No, says I, I have altered my mind, I wont have any. I beg pardon.

My mother helps to the fish. I procure a little of it, and begin to eat—when casting my eyes on one side, I perceive that my next neighbour, a handsome young Englishman from an adjoining counting house, is stooping forward over the table, and ever and anon spitting out upon his plate small parcels of fish-bones, conjoined with pieces of the fish, half chewed. My stomach begins to rise—I turn away my head, and force down a few mouthfuls, with much difficulty. By and by, I find he has changed his plate. I breathe: I regain courage & look round once more—Worse and worse; he has now been helped to a piece of griskin, with potatoes and salad—(You see we have a good dinner, if one could but eat it in comfort;)—And lo! fragments of potatoes are perpetually crumbling and tumbling from his mouth into the plate, in such quick and smooth succession, that the idea of my aunt's emetic comes full into my mind. I can stand it no longer. I rise, I rush out of the parlour; and alas! and alackaday! not even the little I had gulped down to support life ***** but I will not proceed, nor will I recount the rest of my annoyances, for fear you should think that my own habits are not the most delicate in the world.

Suffice it then to say, that I find myself in actual danger of starving for want of food.—My mother would not for the world explain to the gentleman the real cause of my suffering, (although they often express surprise and commiseration,) nor will she allow me to do it—for I sometimes think I could, in my despair, summon up resolution enough to speak out: She says it would ruin her business—that the lodgers would never forgive the insult—that they would leave the house, and prevent others from frequenting it.—Besides, the old gentleman is rigid in her ideas of education, and of the proper treatment of young people. She talks much of the airs which pretended fine ladies give themselves now-a-days; and condemns my delicacy of feelings as pure affectation; and obstinately refuses to allow me to eat alone.

My only hope is in you. If you insert this letter in the Gazette of the United States, which is read aloud in our house every day after dinner; the boarders will take the hint, (they cannot be offended, as I have mentioned no names;) you will raise a poor girl from the brink of the grave: and I shall ever be your dear, dear, dear, Sir, Your most devoted Servant, LUCY LACKADAY.

[The City of New-York has lately given us a Nautical Poet, not unworthy of the family of DIDIN. The martial hymns of Tyrtæus animated the Greeks in the hour of battle. Many a brave man has been stimulated to duty on the plain of Minden and before the walls of Quebec, by the cheering and joyful sound of "The British Grenadiers," and the popular "Lillibullero" and "Boyne Water," and "The King shall have his own again," have incited the soldiers and sailors of a Stuart and an Orange. The following original Ballad is well calculated to urge the bold sailor to destroy the buccaneering privateers of the thief, Merlin, and check the maritime plunders of the upstart Buonaparte.]

TUNE—All hands-a-Hoy to the anchor, NOW the PRESIDENT'S ready for sea boys! O! she's such a tight little ship, Tars, Lubbers, and Swabs, full of glee, boys, All long to go in her a trip: But the master, who knows what he's made of, Says the captain begins to be nice, And tho' he be nothing afraid of, He'll fend away Swabs in a trice.

CHORUS With light hearts we'll sail away, Jolly Boys, With the smiles of fair fortune we go, The pirates shall think of their lolly Boys, When they hear through the trumpet, YO HOA!

Yet we've room for a true hearted sailor, Who knows what to do in a ship, When battle and fierce storm assail her, Who laughs and the anchor's a trip; Who never was known for a flincher, While seamen were wanted on deck, Who'd meet the stout foe, aye, and clinch her, And fight till himself was a wreck.

CHORUS With a light heart he'll sail away, Jolly Boys, In search of good fortune to go, And hang the proud foe for his foll', Boys, Who comes with n' Tankey YO HOA.

Since Jacobins dont like to fight, Boys, And flart at the musical roar Of the great guns, in which we delight, Boys, Why let the poor rogues stay on shore, They say we may meet with a stout ship, As tight and well mann'd as the last To lead us a dance—then about ship, And fight till there's never a mast!

EPITAPH.

Here lies the body of Jacob Smeer, Who had a mouth from ear to ear; Reader, tread lightly on his sod, For if he gapes—your're gone by G---

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman on board the Ship Charles, Capt. Biberwood, Cape Mount, Africa, dated 27th December, 1799.

Left at Sierra Leone, December 24th, the ship Independence, of Boston, to fail in a few days for the Havana. The schooner Clarissa, captain Gordon Bennett, of New-Providence, was cast away on the tail of the shoals of St. Ann; going from Sierra Leone to Sherbon Island, and as the natives are almost Cannibals, 'twas thought they would be all murdered.

Munro had failed for Tobago and the Agreeable for Barbadoes. Fell in with the British frigate La Ujone, of 48 guns, and failed in company with her for there who treated us politely.

We state on the authority of a gentleman who was on board the ship Criterion, when the Louis was captured by a French privateer, that the account published in a letter from Madras, is erroneous: the Louis had been captured and her guns turned on the Criterion and two broadsides given, which killed 2 and wounded 2, besides doing considerable injury to her sails and rigging, before the Criterion attempted to quit the action.

For the GAZETTE of the UNITED STATES. [The following we have just received from England, from the Rev. W. Gordon, Rector of St. Nicol's.] St. Nicol's, Feb. 23, 1800.

Observing in the Philadelphia Daily Advertiser of September 7, 1799, an article dated Alexandria, August 25—"Died on Friday morning the 16th instant, near Dumfries, Mr. Daniel Ford, in the 20th year of his age, of that dreadful malady the Hydrophobia, very much and very justly respected." (He was bitten, as I observed, by a maddog, in the neck.) I have here sent you a infallible cure for the bite of a mad dog.

The leaves of rue, picked from the stalks and boiled—Venice treacle or mithridate, and serapings of pewter, each four ounces—boil all these together over a slow fire in two quarts of ale, till one pint is consumed—keep it in a bottle close stopped—give of it nine spoonfuls, a little warm to the person bit, seven mornings successively, and fix to a dog, to be given for nine days after the bite; apply also some of the ingredients to the part bitten.

N. B. This Receipt was taken out of Cathrop Church, in Lincolnshire, the whole town almost being bitten, and not one person that took this medicine but what was cured. Your humble Servant, WILLIAM GORDON.

From a London Prince Current of June 6, received by the Leicester Packet.

Ashes pearl best 2l 13s to 2l 17s per cwt Inferior, 2l to 2l 10s do. Pot best, 2l 13s to 2l 16s do. Coffee, Fine 7l 2s to 7l 15s do. Good, 6l 2s to 7l do. Middling, 5l 12s to 6l 10s do. Ordinary, 5l 6s to 5l 15s do. Flour superfine, 10s 5d do. Cotton, Surinam, 2s 9d to 2d 11d per lb St Domingo; 2s 4d to 2s 7d do. Bourbon, 2s 9d to 3s do. Georgia, fine 2s 7d to 2s 10d do. ord. is 10d to 2s 1d do. Logwood, Cam, 25l per ton Pitch, American, 11s per cwt Rice, Carolina, new, 1l 15s to 1l 16 per cwt Staves, hbl. 15l to 18l per 1200 hhd. 20l to 25l do. Pine 30l to 40l do. Tar American, 1l 6s to 1l 8s per bbl Tobacco, Maryland, Fine, 9d to 10d per lb. Good color, 7 1-2d to 8d do. Middling do 6d to 7d do. Ordinary, 4d to 5d do. Virginia, Fine, 6d 1-2d to 7d do. Middling, 4 3d to 5l do. Ordinary, 3d to 4d do. Strip Leaf, 8l to 10l do. Carolina, 3 1-2 to 5d do. Georgia, 4d to 5 1 2d do.

American Funds in demand at London June 9.

8 per cents. 109 6 do. 84 3 do. 53 Deferred, 82 1/2 Bank Stock 126

EXTRACTS

From London Papers to June 10 received at the Office of the Gazette of the United States.

LONDON, June 10.

Admiralty-Office, June 7, 1800. Copy of a letter from Captain Price, commander of his majesty's ship Badger, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at St. Marcou the 31st May, 1800.

SIR, I beg leave to inclose you, for the information of their lordships, a letter I received this day from lieutenant Henry Richardson (1st) commanding his majesty's hired cutter Rose (2d), giving me an account of his having, captured Le Risque a Tout Republican Privateer, carrying two four-pounders, with musquetry, and sixteen men, belonging to Cherbourg, Jaques Neel captain; and I have sent the prisoners by the Champion cutter to Portsmouth. I am, Sir, &c. &c. C. P. PRICE.

His Majesty's hired cutter Rose (2d) at Sea, May 31, 1800.

SIR, In pursuance of your order of yesterday's date, I proceeded with his majesty's hired cutter Rose (2d) under my command, the Dolphin hired cutter, lieutenant Jarrett commander, in company, for the purpose of examining the creeks and harbours of the enemy between Cape Barfeur and Cape La Hogge.

At half past four this morning observed a small cutter to windward; the Dolphin making the signal of an enemy we immediately gave chase, and in an hour captured her, Cape Barfeur S. E. distant about three or four leagues: found her to be La Risque a Tout French privateer, mounting two four-pounders, with musquetry, sixteen men, Jaques Neel, captain, out ten hours from Cherbourg without making any capture. I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c. H. RICHARDSON (1st).

Charles Papps Price, Esq. commander of his majesty's sloop Badger, St. Marcou.

We have the pleasure to say, that 10 men out of the 14, who were blown up in the Andromeda, have recovered their sight.

A Court Martial is ordered to be held at Portsmouth on Lord Proby, and the officers of the Danae frigate, for the loss of that ship, run into Brest by the crew.

A Court Martial is also to be held on captain Alms, for the loss of the Repulse, of 64 guns.

Admiral Lord Duncan is gone down to Dundee, in Scotland.

Don Chacon, who was Governor of Trinidad at the time it was taken by the English, has been beheaded at Madrid, pursuant to a Council of War, for having betrayed his trust in the surrender of the Island.

A Public Print, advertising to our fair married Dames, manfully supports their conjugal virtues, though in somewhat quaint language, observing that, compared with their Ancestors, English women in general have not increased in the "quantum of aberration."

The average price of Sugar, computed from the returns made for the week ending the 4th day of June, 1800, is sixty-three shillings and one penny half penny per hundred weight.

The average price of Rice, computed from the returns made for the week ending the 4th day of June, 1800, is thirty-four shillings and four pence three farthings per hundred weight.

A Dictionary, it seems, is preparing at Paris, which is to consist of terms brought into use by the Revolution. So much affected jargon was produced by that lamentable event that it is a pity such nonsense should be recorded. But whatever words this Dictionary may contain, none of them can be forcible enough to express the misery and the horror which that execrable event has occasioned.

Buonaparte is said to be in a very bad state of health, chiefly arising from the care and anxiety attendant upon his military and legislative toils. It is but right that such a man should suffer for his butcheries, and his usurpation. For the repose of Europe, embroiled by his ambition, every honest man may properly exclaim "would he were waited, marrow, bones and all."

Maffena's frequent sorties have justly incurred the censure of all men, because they shew a prodigality of blood, without any hope of real advantage. It is surprising that the French soldiers have not yet discovered how regardless their commanders are of their lives, when any purpose of military pride is to be effected.

The Union, Bowler, from Charleston to England is captured. The Carpenter arrived at Liverpool.

FROM BELL'S FOREIGN BULLETIN. Consisting of private Continental Correspondance &c.

BERLIN May 3. The book entitled, Secret Memoirs relative to Russia, is the sole subject of conversation in this city, and a considerable difference of opinion prevails with respect to its character. While some persons regard it as an infamous libel, others, on the contrary, take every word of it for gospel.—Every one decides on it according to his particular political bias. Thus the Royalists revile it, because, as they imagine, in every page the author exposes himself as an innovator and a Republican; and the Revolutionists extol

it to the skies, because it boldly strips an Emperor of his Royal tinsel. I regard this work as a collection of shapless stones, which, if cut by a safe, able, and steady hand, may one day form a column in the Temple of History. But the materials must not be indiscriminately employed.—Some are mere veins of chalk, sand, and clay, while others consist of marble or granite. The greater part of the anecdotes detailed by the author, are true, but a few of them are palpably false. The same observation may be applied to his conclusions, the pencil seems to tremble in his hand, and his touch is destitute of uniformity.

The work consists, of eighteen numbers; an enumeration of their titles, will shew the degree of interest which each may possess, and their inconsistency as a whole.

No. 1. Projected Marriage of the King of Sweden with the Grand Duchess, the eldest daughter of Paul 2. Details of the life of Catherine 3. Favourites of Catherine, with their Portraits 4. Accession of Paul to the throne, and his proceedings on becoming Emperor 5. Has Paul any reason to dread the fate of Peter III.? his Portrait, with those of the Empress and the Grand Duke, Alexander and Constantine; traits of the character of Paul, his principal Courtiers and Minister, with various anecdotes, 6. What Revolutions has Russia to expect? 7. The National Character; 8. Religion; 9. Cynicocracy, or the influence, the character, and the manners of the Russian Women; 10. Education; 11. Frenchmen in Russia, &c. Such are the subject of which the author treats. We shall extract a few of the most striking passages:

Madame Lebrun, no less celebrated for her affairs of gallantry with Vaudreuil and Calonne than for her talents, intended to draw a portrait of Catherine II. after her death. The following advice was given her upon this occasion—let the map of Russia be your canvas, the darkness of ignorance your back-ground, the spoils of Poland your drapery, human blood your colouring, your outline the monuments of her reign, and your shade the first six months of the reign of her son.

The author pretends that Paul is surrounded by abler Counsellors than his mother had. This might have been true at the time when he wrote; for Paul had not then dismissed the Kourakins, to whom he is flattered to have owned both his throne and his life.

But the author immediately contradicts himself, by observing, that Catharine, in talking of her Ministers, represented them as a set of punchinello, whom she could manage at pleasure.

A personage who has a considerable share of influence at Court, is a Turkish valet de chambre, who was carried into slavery in his infancy and reared in the Palace. To this Turk, named Iwan Paulowitch, the Russian Generals and Grande s at present pay their Courts.

Love is the strongest and the most pardonable of all our passions. Its excesses and its abuses are therefore, regarded as less odious; and the reign of mistresses will never be so humiliating as that of valets. Iwan Paulowitch is actually a Counsellor of State, and has the title of Excellency. He has, since the author wrote this book, received the order of St. Ann, and has been appointed Grand Huntsman and Grand Equerry. It must however be observed, in justice to Iwan, that he is neither insolent nor wicked.

THE WASHINGTON DAILY GAZETTE,

Published at the SEAT of GOVERNMENT of the UNITED STATES.

THE publication of a good Newspaper at the seat of government, is so useful an undertaking, both to the government and to the citizens at large, for the purpose of communicating State Papers, the Proceedings of Congress, and other Intelligence, that the Editor has no doubt of receiving the public patronage. Having left a specimen of this Paper with the principal printers and booksellers at Philadelphia, he takes this opportunity of laying his terms before the public.

1. The Gazette shall be published every day in quarto, on a half sheet large royal, and be delivered to subscribers in this city and Georgetown at their places of residence; 2. Papers for distant subscribers shall be carefully packed up and forwarded every post day; in half sheets to places where the mail is conveyed every day; and in whole sheets to subscribers at places where it is not conveyed so often.

3. It shall be carefully printed on a good type and paper, to be enlarged as soon as subscriptions and advertisements will admit of it.

4. The price to subscribers shall be five dollars a year, to be paid half yearly in advance; or six dollars a year, one half to be paid at the end of each half year.

5. Advertisements will be inserted three times at the rate of one dollar a square. 6. The Gazette shall contain the earliest intelligence foreign and domestic—public official papers, a sketch of the proceedings and debates in Congress; with selections and essays on the various subjects of economy and literature.

It shall be conducted on a fair and impartial plan, open to political discussions; but no personal pieces or irritating animadversions on parties or individuals shall be admitted.

The publication of the Gazette will commence on the first day of October next. CHARLES CIST. Washington, July 25. (Aug. 1) mwf3w