

THE CARRIERS of this Gazette, have been strictly forbidden either to sell or give away, any of their papers; and should the Editor detect, or receive information of any person attempting to seduce them from the line of their duty, he will employ legal means for redress.

It is requested that Gentlemen who are neglected by the Carriers, will not permit several days to elapse without giving information of such neglect; but immediately give notice. They shall be served regularly.

THE GRAND QUESTION STATED. At the present solemn and momentous epoch, the only question to be asked by every American, laying his hand on his heart, is, "Shall I continue in allegiance to GOD—AND A RELIGIOUS PRESIDENT?"

Or impiously declare for JEFFERSON—AND NO GOD!!!

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. The well written and serious Essay, with the signature of "A Baptist," has been received, and read with satisfaction. Nothing, but the strong and pious of our communications, has prevented its insertion.

Duane promised, long since, to say something about several thousand dollars, belonging to the United States, in the hands of P. Edwards, Attorney of the United States, for the District of Connecticut.

To TENCH COXE, Esq. One of the intended revolutionary Secretaries of the Treasury of the United States, &c. &c.

AS I am still as much at variance with my quondam friend Tom the Tinker as ever, I was glad to see your answer in the Philadelphia Gazette, to Tom's attempt at an epigram in the following lines, which to the disgrace of the press have run through most of the papers of the continent.

Says Duane to Coxe, Sir, you were the Fox, That led us both into this trouble, When listing the amounts Of our lumbering accounts By Jove you were drunk and saw double.

This was done like yourself, and you have now only one thing more to do, to silence Tom forever. Pray do away the foolish verse which he made for you at the Club by denying the truth of its contents, and then we shall have the Dog completely under the hatchways.

For the Gazette of the United States.

MR. WAYNE. CASHING my eyes over the paper a few days since, I discovered a Proclamation inviting each child of Paradise to state his claim to the Libertyship. Having, (Israel-like, been long in search of an office, and not having stolen certificates, nor been convicted of theft, I had slender expectations of obtaining one by a personal application to a Great Man.

And though an humble votary of the Muse, I have determined as my last resource "To tell a tender Tale in Rhyme" relying on the known and acknowledged mercy, justice and humanity of a great man to overlook the errors of this poetical effusion by considering the greatness of the attempt.

When'er with haggard eyes I view This dunce that I'm rotting in, I think of those companions true Who studied with me at the University of Göttingen.

SCENE.

The ANKORA OFFICE.

Drs. L., b, and R.—ds, T—C—e, &c. reading. In one corner appears a face with Spectacles, on which there is a perpetual and a ghastly smile; this countenance appears as tho' it might have seen Newgate.

When'er with love struck eyes I view, This room where Treason first drew breath, I think of thee my widow true, And him who left thee late for Pluto's dark and dreary shades of death.

These eyes are of an acorn hue, They sparkle as the morning dew: Thou'rt chaste as Queen Elizabeth, Thou'rt gentle as old Madam Ju-no—air as the who reigns in Pluto's dark and dreary shades of death.

THE CABBAGING TAYLOR. Mr. WAYNE, If you think the following dialogue worthy of a place in your excellent paper, please to publish it, and oblige A Citizen of West-Jersey.

JACOBINISM ILLUSTRATED; A DIALOGUE Between General B— and his friend. Friend. SAY, Bloomfield, say, why art thou folly's slave?

Friend. The fiend ambition has my soul possessed, And all the Joco labours in my breast. On Howell's downfal gladly would I rise; The means regard not, so I gain'd the prize.

Friend. But why recur to falsehood's dirty ways, And shun the road which leads to honest praise? Bloomfield. The path of truth I've trod too long in vain, And honest fame have long despair'd to gain.

Friend. The popular favours hast thou fought with care? And prov'd thy merit by thy courteous air? Bloomfield. Far more than this: I've veer'd with ev'ry wind, With churchmen worshipp'd, and with sinners sinn'd, Chang'd with opinions, swam the downward tide, And bows, and kisses, gifts, and cringes try'd.

Friend. Perhaps the people think thee void of sense, And quite unfit for public confidence. Bloomfield. To worth and talents envious fools are blind, My speeches shew my shrew'd, capacious mind.

Friend. My Martial feats, my abolition-schemes, And skill in Masonry, refute such dreams. Have I not trod the splendid fields of war, And been a Spectacle at Jerley's bar? Bloomfield. But, Bloomfield, say, why didst thou draw thy sword Against thy brethren of the Whiskey-horde? Did they do more than call their rulers, fiends?

Friend. 'Twas popular then to check sedition's growth, Besides, I fear'd to violate my oath. 'Twas flattering all, Jerley's sons to lead; I fought the honour, right, or wrong, the deed. Friend. But with the hope that this would place my name On Congress' list; and raise me high in fame; I clamour'd loud against Gallatin and Co. And call'd each Whiskey-Boy a deadly foe.

Friend. One solemn question more, and then I've done. How dost thou hope the public wrath to shun, When by thy wiles, the restless and the base Have plung'd the State in discord and dilgrace? Have rent the charter, which our rights secure, And ting'd America with human gore?

Friend. If all these ills from my pursuits should flow, The State, not I, must answer for the woe. In Congress seated, had I been their choice, For honour's cause I should have rais'd my voice. But found by gross neglect, I've quit my friends, And seek in faction to obtain my ends. Better like Eroltratus gain a name. However base, than sink unknown to fame. Better to die the object of dilgrace, Than longer live devoid of power and place.

Friend. The incendiary who burnt the temple of Diana at Ephesus, that his name might be handed down to posterity. For the Gazette of the United States. —No. 1.—

The care of this great nation is upon my mind and occasions me much anxiety and alarm. AT a time when the melancholy truth has become indubitably evident, that French politics and philosophy are gaining great ascendancy over the minds of a portion of our deceived fellow citizens; when the spirit of faction is becoming more and more prevalent and the seeds of discord are fast springing up among us; it behoves every man who has the welfare of his country at heart, and who does not desire to behold the overthrow and destruction of our present virtuous government, to come forward and exert his efforts (however feeble) to avert that blow, which will ere long be struck at our constitution, our liberties, and our national happiness.

The discontents which have been sown with such industrious malignancy among our deluded countrymen, render every exertion necessary, to disabuse all those, whose enjoyment of the unexampled blessings which America has long afforded them, has been transformed into a sour spirit of dissatisfaction, by the most unblushing misstatements, and the falsest theories.

To conjure up fictitious grounds of complaint in the bosoms of those who confess themselves happy and content; to enervate the principles and spirit upon which our government was originally established; to introduce into our country French systems, succeeded by a lengthened train of revolutions, insurrections and massacres, in short to affect a total subversion of the American government, are the manifest intentions of that party, who have long annoyed our country with extravagant and threatening theories, which if reduced to practice would be attended with the most serious and awful consequences.

Unless their base endeavours are prevented, we shall ere long, be necessitated to become spectators of those horrid scenes, to which we have only (thank God) been distant witnesses, we shall behold our country immersed in blood and carnage, our constitution and liberties trampled under foot, and our families and property wrested from us by the hands of blood thirsty and mercilefs ruffians.

That this is no exaggerated description, let us turn our eyes for a moment, to that revolution which has deluged all Europe in blood, and which has been effected by the infernal schemes of a detachment (if I may be allowed the expression) of the same party who now seek to undo our government. What do we there behold? scenes which at the bare recital thrill the soul of every man whose heart is not of Adamant; unexampled fanaticism (if so mild a term can be used) which has marked so many thresholds, with blood, which has been so fruitful in cold massacres, and street butcheries, which has dictated a lengthened series of cruelty, wonderful for the unanimity with which it was characterized, and the spirit of deliberation with which it continued, and to finish the view, which has ended in no one establishment which promises any continuance, but which may be truly said to have produced from a good and virtuous government, an "Empire of Nothing."

If we subject the left examination, the actions of that party who now infest America, we shall quickly perceive, that they are founded upon principles, and actuated by motives precisely the same with those who were the leaders and instigators of the French revolution. Their views on America are only one link, in the chain of unbounded ambition. If therefore the evil be not speedily removed, the consequences must inevitably prove fatal.

Most assuredly then, it is the duty, as well as interest of every good citizen, to come forward and endeavour to divert the threatening storm which is overclouding our political horizon; to expose to the view of infatuated and deluded men, the illicit means by which they have been beguiled into the wrong political path, and to tear away that cursed mask of hypocrisy, with which the Jacobin party have endeavoured to conceal their actions, and to deter themselves in their vile artifices and atrocious calumnies.

Actuated by these serious considerations, I shall in subsequent numbers pursue a proposed plan, which if it tends to the reformation of one political sinner, will be to me a source of much happiness. MANLIUS.

By this Day's Mail.

NEW-YORK, October 9.

SHIP-WRECK.

Capt Atkins of the brig John, sail'd from Lisbon the 10th of August bound for Philadelphia. On the 15th of Aug. fell in with the ship Orion, Bunker of and for New-York from St. Ubes having on board Mr. Gibbon, wife and 2 children as passengers and the vessel laden with salt—captain Bunker informed capt. Atkins that his vessel had started a butt and the leak increased very fast; shortly after capt. B. and all hands left the Orion and went part on board capt. Atkins's vessel and part on board of a brig bound for Newburyport.

Nothing material occurred till the 15th of September when laying too under a double reefed main sail and single reefed main stay fall, the wind blowing very hard from S. E. W. with a heavy sea running, an immediate tremendous sea struck the John, and immediately separated her; after recovering himself capt. Atkins found he was on part of the main deck having about 20 fathoms rope fastened thereto the greater part of the crew were seen on various parts of the wreck floating about at the mercy of the wind and waves, captain Bunker and one boy, and two boys belonging to capt. Atkins lashed themselves to the deck and the next morning could discover none of the crew.

The next day fell in with the passenger Mr. Gibbon, who was floating on a part of the wreck, and who joined them immediately. Seven days and seven nights, did this unfortunate people continue in this dreadful situation, a prey to starvation and misery, to the chances of the ocean, and subsisting on nothing, save their own urine! Hope now cheered them and almost exhausted, they were taken up by a schooner from Portland to Berberice, and 2 days subsequent, fell in with the ship George, Rice, of and for Philadelphia from Hull, who kindly took them on board all except one boy, who went to Berberice in the sloop. Four days before capt. Rice made the Capes, capt. Bunker and Mr. Gibbon passenger with on board the ship America, bound for New-York from Liverpool—among the unhappy sufferers, most fear is entertained for the safety of Mrs. Gibbon and 2 children and the mate of the brig. Out of 18 souls on board, only the above 6 have yet been heard of.

RALEIGH, September 30. Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Wilmington to the Editor, dated September 17. "I do seriously and solemnly consider the approaching struggle for predominance, a tremendous era in the politics of our country; and as such, it fills me with sadness and despondency. The public safety or the public welfare is not at the present juncture as it has been, the sole cause of popular heat and agitation. The great question, now, with me a question full of terrors, is, whether we will yield without an effort to resist, or what is tantamount, whether we will acquiesce through indolence of exertion and lassitude of spirit, in the ascendancy of an unprincipled faction, whose exasperated malignity and whose lawless violence will crush all opposition, and demolish every obstacle to the gratification of their ambition, their avarice and their revenge.

"Party with us has latterly exhibited more of the aspect of system than I have ever before observed, and I think begins gradually to unfold some portion of the ligotry, the vehemence and asperity of more turbulent seasons. What the exact political type of the district is, cannot perhaps at this time be precisely ascertained. Little doubt however, is entertained that a very respectable majority will range under the federal standard at the ensuing election, notwithstanding the insidious attempt of a Jacobin Club in an adjacent district to create a division of the forces of the friends of order and liberty.

CHARLESTON September 24: Yesterday the brig Commerce, Bows, anchored at Fort Johnson, from St. Martin's; where she had been carried in by a French Privateer. The Duphin captain Wallace, for this port, sailed from Gravesend on the 20th of July. Capt. Rogers, of the schooner Hiram, which arrived yesterday from New-York, informs, that on the evening of Sunday, the 14th inst. being then between the Capes of Virginia and Hatteras, a gale of wind came on from northward and eastward, and afterwards changed to the northwest, which lasted until the Tuesday following, ten o'clock. He represents it as one of the most tremendous he ever experienced. The whole of his lower sails were split to pieces, and he thought his only safety would be in endeavouring to reach the Bahamas.

On the 17th being then in lat 34 1-2, long 72 he fell in with a Swedish brig having in tow the brig Eliza, Bunker, from Savannah bound to New-York, 20 days out. In the above-mentioned gale, capt Bunker had been entirely dismasted, lost two men overboard, one hundred bales of cotton, and all his water off the deck. Capt Rogers supplied him with beef, bread, and other stores, which he was destitute of. The Swedish brig was bound to Norfolk, where he intended to take the Eliza if the weather would admit of his keeping her in tow.

FOR SALE, Old Long Primer, Small Pica on Pica Body, English, Chases, Composing Sticks, and agree variety of articles necessary to carry on the Printing Business. They will be sold cheap for cash. Apply to the Printer.

TO THE ELECTORS

Of the City and County of Philadelphia. GENTLEMEN, HAVING at a former election met with considerable encouragement, it induces me again to offer myself as County Commissioner at the next election, in the room of Jacob Souder, whose time then expires; should I through your suffrages obtain said office, it will be my endeavour to perform the duties thereto annexed for the public advantage. JOHN KEEN, Green Street, Northern Liberties. October 9. 3t th. fr. & satr.

TO THE ELECTORS

Of the City and County of Philadelphia Gentlemen, On a former occasion I experienced a testimony of your confidence, and friendship by your votes for the Office of Sheriff— Now in a more advanced stage of life, and encouraged by a numerous body of respectable citizens and firm friends, I again apply for your votes and interest at the next election—Resting my character through life, a security for a faithful performance of the duties of Office—Should I be unsuccessful or not in my application to your friendship, on the occasion, I shall remember with gratitude your patronage. Wm. ROBINSON. October 7. dtE.

New-Theatre.

FRIDAY EVENING, October 10.

Will be presented a Comedy, called The Road to Ruin,

Harry Dornton, Mr. Cooper,—Sophia, Miss E. Weltry—Goldfinch, Mr. Bernard—Widow Warren, Mrs. Shaw.

To which will be added, a much admired Grand Dramatic Romance, CALLED

Blue Beard;

OR, FEMALE CURIOSITY. Abomelioue, (Blue-Beard) Mr. Warren—Fatima, (betrosed to Blue-Beard) Miss E. Weltry.

Box, one dollar. Pit three quarters of a dollar. And Gallery, half a dollar.

The doors of the Theatre will open at half past five and the curtain rise at half past six o'clock.

Gentlemen and Ladies are requested to send their servants to keep places in the boxes at a quarter past five o'clock.

Places in the boxes to be taken at the office in the front of the Theatre, from 10 till 1 o'clock, and from 10 till 4 on the days of performance.

Tickets to be had at H. and P. Ric's book store, No. 16, South Second Street, and at the office adjoining the Theatre.

On Monday, The ORPHAN; or, The Unlucky Marriage, in which a Young Gentleman will make his first appearance on this, and second on any Stage; with the SPANISH BARBER.

Just Received,

And for sale at the Office of the Philadelphia Gazette, and at A. Eickins's Book-Store, opposite Christ Church, an interesting Pamphlet, entitled, the

Voice of Warning

TO CHRISTIANS, ON THE ENSUING ELECTION

OF A President of the United States. Blow the Trumpet in Zion—Who is on the Lord's side? [Price 12 1/2 Cents.]

October 8. 43t.

LANDING

At Wain's wharf, The Cargo of the brig Enterprize,

CONSISTING OF Surinam Molasses,

Of an excellent quality, in hogheads, tierces and barrels, And about 40 quarter casks

LISBON WINE, FOR SALE BY

Wharton & Lewis, No. 115, South Front Street. 10th fa ft

October 9

A HANDSOME EDITION OF LINDLEY MURRAY'S

English Grammar, WITH AN APPENDIX,

Has this Day been published, by ASBURY DICKINS, opposite Christ-Church, Philadelphia. [Price One Dollar.]

October 7.

FOR SALE,

A PRINTING PRESS complete, An Old Long Primer, Small Pica on pica body (new and old Pica, do.

English, (two small founts) 16 Line Pica, &c. Sundry Frames, and a great variety of Office Furniture, &c.

Iron work of a printing press, for cash—Apply at the office of the Gazette of the United States.