

Le Réveil du Peuple.

Contre les Terroristes, Paroles de J. M. Souriguère, Musique de P. Gaveaux, Artiste du Théâtre de la Rue Faydeau, à la nouveauté, chez les Frères Gaveaux, Mds. de Musique et d'Instruments, passage du Théâtre Faydeau, No. 2.

Pierremont et Marqué. Peuple François, Peuples de Frères; Peux tu voir sans fremir d'horreur Le crime arborer les bannières, Du carnage et de la terreur. Tu souffres que ne horde atroce Et d'assassins et de brigands; Souille par son souffle féroce, Le territoire des vivans.

Quelle est cette lâcheté barbare? Hâte toi Peuple souverain, De rendre aux monstres de ténars Tous ces bûchers de sang humain; Guerre à tous les agens du crime! Pour suivons les jusq'au trespas; Partages l'horreur qui m'anime, Ils ne nous échapperont pas. (au Ref.)

Ah! qu'ils perissent ces infames Et ces égorgeurs dévorans Qui portent au fond de leur âmes, Le crime et l'amour des tyrans! Mânes plantifs de l'innocence, Appelez vous dans vos tombeaux, Le jour tardif de la vengeance. Fait enfin pâlir vos bourreaux. (Ref.)

Voyez déjà comme ils frémissent; Ils n'ont peur les scélérats... Les traces du sang qu'ils vomissent Décloreroient bientôt leurs pas. Oui, nous jurons sur votre tombe, Par notre pays malheureux, De ne faire qu'une hécatombe, De ces cannibales affreux. (Ref.)

Réprésentans d'un Peuple juste, O vous Législateurs humains! De qui la contenance angustée Fait trembler nos vils assassins, Suivez le cours de votre gloire Vos noms chers à l'humanité, Volent au temple de mémoire, Au sein de l'immortalité. Vive la République. We invite a Translation.

An IMITATION of SPENCER.

But what most shewed the vanity of life, Was to behold the nations all on fire— In cruel bonds engag'd, and deadly strife— With honourable ruffians in their hire, Cause war to rage, and blood around to pour. Of this sad work when each begins to tire, They sit them down just where they were before, Till for new scenes of woe peace shall their strength restore. THOMSON.

(Concluded from last Saturday's Gazette.)

I SHALL be short; for to say much more on that head would be rather disgusting, and not at all entertaining. However, I must again set your bone a-going—on your knees, Sir Peter, if you please, until you confess your malice and repeat! After all, who knows but you might be regenerated into a good democrat, if you could become the friend of truth, and promise never to offend her any more; then you should be fed at first with the pap of Common Sense, and afterwards (provided you would grow a good boy) you should be indulged with the Rights of Man. But, how to rely with security on the faith of an aristocrat? it is in vain to hope for his reformation, or to expect any good from him. Sincerity, good faith, lenity, benevolence, and love of mankind, are virtues which form the very antipodes of aristocracy; the prominent features of which are deceit, hypocrisy, perfidy, cruelty, a crafty selfishness, and an universal contempt and hatred for his fellow-creatures. An aristocrat is a Negro who would rejoice to see the world in a blaze of devouring flames, was he assured his person and property would receive no injury: he is a Caligula who would wish to see all the heads cut off at a single stroke, that he might enjoy alone the blessings of the earth! he is a compound of all vices, covered with the robe of virtue: he will commit crimes of the most horrible nature, and with his brazen face accuse the innocent of the commission of them. In fine, he will massacre with one hand one half of the world, that he might with the other hand punish the other half of the monstrous atrocities he has himself been guilty of.

This has been literally the case in France. Aristocracy, like an enormous serpent, had entwined itself around the people of that nation. And was sucking at leisure the blood of each individual—when their substance became exhausted; aristocracy began a revolution under the mask of popularity; and what was at first a single serpent in appearance, suddenly became a prodigious number of snakes of every shape, of every colour, tumultuously contesting among themselves their prey, the people; who finding their salvation in resistance only, opposed them with all their might. A bloody contest ensued: great numbers were slain on both sides: it continued so for five years together: but at last we see that the people have vanquished, and that they have exterminated all the snakes except those who found their safety in flight, and their security and preservation along with Porcupine and his adherents, &c. &c.

This slight sketch of our misfortunes in France will enable any person who has taken the pains to read it, to understand how unjust it is, and how cruel it must be to the feelings of the most amiable and loving nation in Europe, to see themselves vilified in the mind and opinion of those who esteem and cherish, in addition to the already insupportable burthen of the enemy of all the nations of the world which are unhappily influenced by the selfish views of their governments.

Now, Sir Peter, I shall take my leave of you; for being almost poisoned by the handling of your bone, I shall take the liberty to hang it at your bosom, and leave you to shine alone by this dignifying ensignia. I am going to wash my hands— Adieu. A SANS CULOTTES.

From the BARBADOS MERCURY received by the Schooner Betsy arrived at the Port yesterday from Barbados.

BARBADOS, June 23.

The last engagement which happened at Grenada (according to the last accounts from thence, took place on the 12th inst. The insurgents, in great force, assembled on a height near Guyava towards night-fall evidently with a design of attacking a post there which they knew to be weak. However Maj. M'Lean of the 68th regiment, a very brave officer who commanded there, was determined to be before hand with them; he therefore marched off sixty men, and very unexpectedly attacked the enemy's rear with fixed bayonets, which caused them to fly in all directions and retreat with the loss of from a 100 to 120 men, who were all bayoneted without a single shot being fired, or the loss of a man on our side.

A few days prior to this engagement, the Insurgents surprized and took prisoners a Sergeant, three privates and a small number of negroes, detached from our posts at Gouyave, and conducted them to Fedon, the Republican General, in camp, who immediately shot the white prisoners with his own pistols, exclaiming that—he wished he could exterminate the whole English nation in the like manner. The throats of the Negro prisoners were ordered to be cut by the Mulatto women in the camp which was immediately executed.

On Sunday last arrived in the ship Supply, capt. Meriton, from London, the Hon. Sir Francis Ford, Bart. a member of his Majesty's Council of this Island.

Yesterday arrived his Majesty's cutter brig Drake of 18 guns, one of the convoy to the West-India fleet; which sailed from Portmouth on the 35th of May; also ships Zephyr, of St. Vincent, and Fanny of St. Kitt's, which were part of the above fleet, but being separated in a gale of wind on the 27th, proceeded on their voyage. The Fanny was spoke on the 8th inst. by three British line of battle ships, with a great number of troops on board, but could not learn their destination although enquiry was made.

It is now probable that the above West-India fleet, with the long wished for reinforcement, may arrive in the course of the succeeding week:—this fleet we are informed, consists of about 170 sail, and the reinforcement of 7,000 men,—their arrival cannot be more opportune than at the present time, wherein death and destruction is dealt around by the savage invaders of our sister colonies, who are struggling under the last resource of hope, to support the unequal contest.

TWO O'CLOCK.

The Alarm guns have just been fired at Pilgrim, and the Town bells founded,—we are consequently called off from the duty of the Printing Office, to that of a Soldier: the publication of the Mercury must therefore be postponed until to-morrow morning.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The alarm raised yesterday, was occasioned by the appearance of a small fleet to windward, which although consisting of but five vessels, rendered it proper at this critical period, to call out the strength of the island, lest by the temerity of our enemies they should be impelled to invade a land determined to repel them—The above vessels soon came to in Carlisle bay, and prove to be a part of the expected fleet; when the alarm was discharged.

There was however another alarm raised early this morning in consequence of a number of other vessels heaving in sight. At twelve o'clock this alarm was also discharged, by which time a large part of the same fleet came into port.

The consequent delay of our publication from the above causes, afford us an opportunity of furnishing our readers with intelligence received yesterday evening by the Mail boat, Capt. Dawson, which although of a most disagreeable nature, it is not, we trust, improper to be communicated in a country where Liberty and Loyalty are characteristically distinguished.

This intelligence states that, the Brigands from Guadeloupe, who landed at Dominico on the 5th inst. (it is worthy remark that it was on that day twelvemonth which they invaded Guadeloupe) had formed a camp at a place called Petit Gouave, and were to have been attacked there by the Militia on the 17th inst. (until which time they were suffered to remain unmolested) when, they being found too formidable, the intention was dropped: It appears that their number when first landed, did not amount to 300, but that they afterwards received several reinforcements from Guadeloupe, which with a number of Democratic inhabitants who joined them, rendered their strength so great as to give serious alarm to the inhabitants and cause numbers of them to emigrate from thence, capt. Dawson having seen several vessels full of men, women and children, who were going to take refuge at Martinico from the impending danger.

The affairs of St. Lucia have come to a more final issue;—the soldiery (we can scarce call them British) have fled from their post, and abandoned the island to their Sans Culotte assailants; and disgraceful to relate, left a number of their countrymen a prey to the rapacity of their blood thirsty enemy. The evacuation of St. Lucia took place on the 19th inst.—so great a mystery hangs over this event, that we cannot state the particulars relative to it; certain it is, however, that something disgraceful attends it. Letters which we have seen, from Martinico, mention it with disgust: our correspondent there, assures us that a considerable quantity of powder was left behind in the garrison, and not a gun spiked on its being abandoned.—Several soldiers who were not apprized of the retreat, were inhumanly murdered by the Brigands on taking possession of the place, and their bodies thrown over the walls of the garrison amidst the shouts of Vive la République.

Thus stand affairs:

- Guadeloupe long since retaken. Martinico attempted. St. Lucia abandoned. Grenada ruined. St. Vincents laid waste. Antigua unsafe: and Dominico on the verge of being lost.

In the midst of this calamitous situation to which the West-Indies are now reduced, Barbados still remains secure.

How long this may be, the virtue of her sons can only determine. United, powerful, and resolved, they fear no foreign invasion, nor know no internal foe;—she therefore is safe;—she therefore must be secure.

INTERESTING FACT.

One of the letters from Mr. Jay to lord Grenville in the famous correspondence between them relative to the treaty sufficiently shews to whom the exclusive merit of this extraordinary instrument belongs. In that letter Mr. Jay informs lord Grenville that after returning from the interview of the evening before with his lordship, it had occurred to him, that he (Mr. Jay) would probably have more leisure than his lordship, whose time was too much occupied by the other momentous concerns of a great nation, and therefore he had set down and prepared the heads of such a treaty between Great Britain and the United States, as he conceived would be mutually advantageous to both countries, and had taken the Liberty to enclose the same for his lordship's consideration. This letter was answered by lord Grenville a day or two afterwards, when, apologizing to Mr. Jay for unavoidable delay occasioned by other important engagements, and complimenting him for his diplomatic talents, he returned the heads of the treaty with a single alteration or addition to the 12th article containing the prohibition which now appears in that article on the export trade of the United States, assuring Mr. Jay, that with that single modification the sketch or heads of the treaty proposed by Mr. Jay, met his (lord Grenville's) entire approbation.

Quere.—Is it not presumable from the foregoing fact that Mr. Jay carried a treaty with him ready prepared from our government, and does not the treaty itself evidence the style, the language, the feelings and the politics of the late secretary of the treasury, who, it is well known expected himself to have been the envoy extraordinary! Aurora.

By this Day's MAILS.

NEW-YORK, July 21.

Yesterday at noon, agreeable to adjournment from Saturday last, a numerous body of citizens opposed to the treaty, lately negotiated with Great-Britain, assembled at the City-Hall. Col. Smith was again chosen chairman. The committee nominated at the last meeting were approved of; who then reported a number of resolutions disapproving of the Treaty, which were severally read and passed by the meeting. The friends of the treaty and of a further discussion of its merits, who on their last meeting by their considerable numbers, created so great a division, and who caused such violent proceedings from their opponents, had previously agreed to leave a field of so much unpleasant contention, and to express their sentiments in some other and more peaceable mode.

We were not able to procure a copy of the resolutions passed in time for this day.

COOPERSTOWN, July 10.

Saturday last, being the Anniversary of the Birth day of American Liberty, was characteristically dedicated to Festivity and Joy, by the real Federal republicans of Cooperstown and its vicinity. A Federal dinner was prepared for the occasion, by Landlord Griffin—well stored with "the fatness of the goodly Land of Osego," the genuine juice of the Grape stood invitingly smiling, in full bumpers, soliciting the Fraternal Kiss, from every patriotic lip—The table was encircled by the legitimate sons of Freedom—a loaded cannon stood at the door, impatient to announce the twentieth American Jubilee—the bell hung in anxious suspension, ready to join her chime with the sonorous notes of her deep throated companion—Rational Liberty was the Order of the day—Jacobinism, Aristocracy and Modern Democracy, were ordered to lie under the Table—the following Toasts were drank, after dinner, under discharges of cannon, the shouts of the people, and the smiles of the Goddess of LIBERTY.

1. The DAY, and all who honor it. 3 Cheers.
2. The Martyrs to Liberty.
3. The Statesmen and Heroes of '76.
4. The Champions of Rational Liberty throughout the Globe.
5. The President of the United States. 9 Cheers.
6. JOHN JAY—May his administration and strength to the Friends, and mortification to the enemies of the Federal Government. 6 Cheers.
7. Disappointment and chagrin to all clubs who obtrude their detestable jargon in the place of Municipal Authority. 3 Cheers.
8. The Treaty of Amity, Commerce, and Navigation, between the United States and Great Britain, as ratified by the Senate of the United States.
9. The Federal and State Legislatures—May they have Wisdom to discern, and firmness to pursue, the interests of their constituents. 3 Cheers.
10. The American Fair. 3 Cheers.
11. May the enemies of America never eat her bread or kiss her Girls.
12. The Respectable Majority of the State of New-York.
13. Our Allies in Europe.
14. The Plough, the Loom and the Sail of America. 3 Cheers.
14. THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION—May it ever remain an everlasting monument of the Wisdom and Patriotism of its founders.

BOSTON, July 16.

TOWN-MEETING.

On Monday last, at 10 o'clock, agreeable to the adjournment on Friday, the inhabitants of this town again met at Faneuil Hall, to receive the report of their committee appointed to draft an instrument expressing their reasons for objections to the Treaty now pending between the United States and Great-Britain; and soliciting the President to withhold his ratification of the same—there was a large assemblage of citizens on so important an occasion. The business was opened by

Dr. JARVIS, who observed, that the committee thought it improper to pass upon the treaty before it was publicly read; and having moved the reading thereof—

The hon. Mr. DAWES, the moderator, accord-

ingly read the treaty before the citizens. The reading of the treaty being finished,

Dr. JARVIS, in the name of the committee, made a report of the resolutions they had drafted for the consideration of the town.

A motion was made to accept the report of the committee, entire:

Mr. TUDOR opposed it; he did not wish the town to pass 19 resolutions at once, and without maturely considering them; reflections had already been cast on the town, in some newspapers, for too hastily proceeding on so important a business.

COL. CRAFTS said, the Editor of the Centinel had published, that the proceedings of the town meeting on the treaty, were "cut and dried" before hand, he hoped the town would convince the world, that there was no "cutting and drying" in the business.

Mr. AUSTIN moved, that the editor of the Centinel should be sent for by the town.

Dr. JARVIS observed, that if as freemen they regarded their liberties, they should also respect the means of preserving them—that the respectability of the town of Boston could not be injured by a paragraph in a newspaper. If the town had been illiberally slandered, they were no proper tribunal for trying it—its authors were "answerable only to their God!"

Mr. A.'s motion was then withdrawn.

The resolutions reported by the committee were taken up, read and discussed, by paragraphs; and unanimously passed, as the sense of the town.

See Monday's Gazette.

PRIVATEERING—IN CHARACTER.

Capt. FARLEY, from St. Martins, brought the following memorial, which he was desired to have inserted in the Newspapers:

April 23d, sailed from Baltimore, in the *Theresa*, belonging to *Champlain* and *Deyme*, for Barbadoes, and a market, with flour and hoops. May 23d, was brought too by a National brig *Caira*, of 18 guns, Capt. Lebae, from Guadeloupe, then in lat. 17, 56, long. 62, 58. Being ordered to hoist cut my boat, I told them, it was impossible, as she was leaky and much lumbered. They swore, they would fire upon me immediately, if I did not obey them; and while I was clearing my boat actually fired at my vessel; the shot, however, passed without injuring us. As soon as possible, I went on board with my papers, when observing my clearance was for Barbadoes, they asked for my letters—I told them, I had none. They then sent seven people on board my schooner, detaining me and my crew in the brig—they there searched every chest, trunk, case, locker, and place they could suspect, and finding no letters, swore the owner's brother, who was on board, and who was bred a clerk in Baltimore, was an Aristocrat, and that we were going with provisions to the English. They brought him on board the brig, and put him with myself, as prisoners into the cabin—Capt. Lebae, taking all my papers; and ordering my mate to follow him with the schooner, or he would sink her. They then bore away. In the night they run foul of the schooner—the brig's jib boom and bowsprit, passing through the schooner's mainmast, which being new, carried away the boom tackle, tack rope, &c. and tore the sail from the gaff to the boom; and injuring the schooner so as to make her very leaky. May 2 d, anchored in St. Martin's Great Bay. A strong guard was put on board my schooner, where I also requested to go to shift myself; but was told, I was a prisoner, and should not. A search was again made on board my vessel for papers, &c. and one officer, observing a small crack, in one of the mouldings—he tore off part of it, swearing papers had been there. Mr. Champlain and myself were brought to the commissaries, without shifting or shaving; and separately examined. I was asked, if my owner was a Frenchman—if the cargo belonged to him—Why I cleared out for Barbadoes, &c. As it was clear I was bound to an English port, my answers had no effect: As I found I should go again prisoner on board the *Ca Ira*, I demanded leave to go on board the schooner and shift myself; but was denied. I even asked liberty to sea on board, but in vain. On the 24th, the captain gave me leave to go on board my vessel. When I got on board the schooner, I found her thumping on a large anchor, I asked the officer on board to move her, as I knew her bottom was damaged, for she made much water. But could not persuade the Officers, or get leave to move her myself. Our water being out, on the 27th, I went under guard to the Commissary, who then granted me leave to get water, or any necessaries from on shore, or the American vessels. This day, Mr. Champlain was sent a prisoner to Guadeloupe. I demanded canvas and twine from the Commissary, to mend my main sail; he said he had none. May 29th, the *Ca Ira* being gone, I got the harbor master to assist in moving my vessel, which he did, but she had received so much damage, as to be very leaky. I have several times inquired of the Commissary, what was to be done with my vessel, but received no satisfaction. June 21st, being sent for by George Bruce, tavern keeper, who calls himself a Virginian, to whom I had entrusted some letters and papers, I had received from my owners, after opening them before several Americans, among whom was capt. Davis of Boston. A Mr. Richards told Mr. Bruce he would be sent to Guadeloupe and be guillotined, for concealing letters, whereupon he gave me the letters, which I put in my pockets, when Bruce, went out and brought in a number of Frenchmen, and told them, I had papers and letters against the Republic. I was directly taken to the guard house, and every paper and letter taken out of my pockets; and all carried to the Commissary. What will be the event I know not.

WILLIAM WILLIAMSON.

CHARLESTON, July 2.

Yesterday arrived schooner John Jasper, Washington, 5 days; sloop *Olinda*, Cameron, Havannah, 10 days; schooner *Eliza*, Clarke, Edenton, 15 days; sloop *Venus*, Lufcomb, Savannah, 2 days.

By the pilot who brought up last evening the prize-master of the ship *Britannia*, now lying at anchor off the bar, we are informed, that that ship, burthen 540 tons and upwards, drawing 19 feet water and having a cargo on board of 515 hogsheads of sugar, 160 puncheons of rum, pimento, and other West-India produce, is a prize to the brig *Vengeur*, Capt. Carvine.

That the brig now at anchor off the fort, a Liverpool vessel, of Kingston, loaded with coffee, cotton, sugar, and rum, is likewise a prize to captain Carvine.

By a gentleman who arrived last evening from Savannah, we learn, that another prize-ship of Capt. Carvine's had arrived at Savannah, which he had seen, her burthen equally great and her cargo valuable, with the *Britannia*.

These three prizes were taken from among the Jamaica fleet of 150 sail, seen in the early part of last month by Capt. Lincoln of the brig *Industry*, and by Capt. Vickary, of the ship *Trial*, on the