

Ricketts' New Amphitheatre,
In CHESTNUT-STREET.

THIS PRESENT EVENING,
11th November, instant.

Will be exhibited, with alterations,
The CHINESE SHADES; or,
The ART OF MAGIC.
With new and surprising Metamorphoses.

A Grand Parade of HORSES,
wherein the sagacity of those useful animals is astonishingly displayed, by their sitting and lying down at the command of their riders.

A favourite SONG, wrote by Dibdin, call'd,
JACK'S FIDELITY;
By Mr Sully, jun.

TIGHT ROPE DANCING,
By Mr. Spinacuta,
Clown to the Rope, Mr. Reano.

Novel Feats of Horsemanship,
by Mr. Ricketts, Mr. F. Ricketts, Master Long, and Mr. Sully, Clown to the horsemanship.

Mr Ricketts, among the many surprising Exerctions, will take several
FLYING LEAPS

Over a Leaping-Bar, standing on one and two Horses, Carry at the same time the Clown between the Horses: with the new mode of riding a
Fox Hunting.

The whole to conclude with

Johnny Gilpin's Journey to Brentford;
Or, **The TAYLOR'S DISASTER.**

Mr. RICKETTS respectfully informs his liberal benefactors, that he will spare no expense to procure performers of the first eminence, and introduce that novelty which he flatters himself will please the public in general.

* * The evening's exhibition will be divided into two acts; a suspension of ten minutes will take place, as a commodious Coffee Room will be opened contiguous to the Circus, for those gentlemen who are inclined to take a refreshment.

The Box-Office adjoining the Amphitheatre, will in future be opened at 4 o'clock.

N. B. No money taken at the doors, nor any admittance behind the scenes.

* * Boxes, one dollar—Pit, half a dollar.
†† Doors to be open'd at half past FIVE, and the Entertainment to begin at half past SIX.

James Tiffin,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL HATTER,
No. 70, South Second Street, near the City Tavern.

Has just received by the late arrivals from London and Bristol, a large and elegant assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's fashionable HATS.—Also, a variety of Children's HATS of different colours, which will be sold on the lowest terms for cash.

N. B. Ladies Hats trim'd in the newest fashion from London.
O. S. 12.

ADVERTISEMENT.

FROM the first of December next, the annual subscription for this Gazette will be EIGHT DOLLARS. Subscribers out of the City will pay One Dollar a year in addition, for inclosing and directing their Papers.

Remote subscribers are requested to pay up arrearsages at the above period; also the half year's advance from that time—those who do not, will be considered as declining a continuance of their subscription.

Advertisements of a square, or less, are published in this Gazette once, for HALF A DOLLAR; and continued at ONE QUARTER OF A DOLLAR for each subsequent insertion.

The Editor acknowledges, with gratitude, the favors of his advertising patrons—He assures them, that the increased, and increasing number of his subscribers, is continually extending the circulation in the city—its distant circulation is now equal to that of any other publication. Philadelphia, November 3, 1795.

City Dancing Assembly.

THE Assemblies will commence for the Season, on Thursday Evening, the 19th inst.

JOS. REDMAN,
SAM. STERRETT,
THO. W. FRANCIS, } Managers.

November 4. at 10th.

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

Or to take on a Lease of about 3 years, to commence on or about 1st of April next,

A small Farm,

FROM 30 to 60 acres, with sufficient building for farming the same, and a decent house for a genteel family—an equal proportion of meadow, arable, and woodland, and a short distance from Philadelphia; Trenton, or Wilmington, will be the more desirable. Apply to No. 187, South Third-Street. Nov. 6. \$60.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the late partnership of **Webster, Adams, & White**, are desired to make payment to **PETER W. GALLAUDEY**, No. 63, Chestnut-Street, who is authorized to receive the same. Those who have claims on the said Firm will present them to him.

Demands on the estate of the late **Polatiah Welfer**, deceased, are to be exhibited to the subscriber—and those indebted to the said estate, are requested to make payment to
RUTH PERIT, Executor,
Oct. 20. d1m. No. 47 South Water-Street.

Canal Lottery.

No. 149, Chestnut-Street, between Fourth & Fifth Streets. **W. KEYS** examined gratis, and every information given respecting said Lottery. Also, Washington and Paterson Lotteries. O. S. 23.

A few Bales of Book Mullins,

One ditto of Bed side Carpets,—To be sold low, to close Sales, by

Mordecai Lewis.

Novem. 4. 3aw2w.

University of Pennsylvania

THE MEDICAL LECTURES will commence the first Monday in November next. 31w

Andover Iron Works

TO BE SOLD, OR LET ON LEASE. THEY are situate in the counties of Sussex and Morris, in the State of New-Jersey: The ore lies within a mile of the Furnace, is esteemed of the first quality of any in America, and particularly adapted for making Steel. The Furnace and Forge, to which belong between 11 and 12,000 acres of Land, will be sold together, or leased either separately or together: they are distant about seven miles from each other, and are an object well worth the attention of Iron Masters. The buildings, &c. are in every respect commodious. For further particulars apply to Benjamin Chew, or John Lardner, Philadelphia. Oct. 2. 21aw

A good Cook,

Will meet with constant employment, and receive generous wages. Apply to the Printer. O. S. 13.

From the Virginia Centinel.

To the Inhabitants of Frederick county.

Fellow Citizens,

At a time when suspicions and jealousies are industriously excited in the public mind, by the enemies of peace and good order, it is certainly the duty of every man, who has the welfare of his country at heart, to step forward and oppose such designs. With this view, I have presumed thus publicly to address you: and that, not under a feigned signature, as one ashamed of the part he acts—but signing my name, and avowing my sentiments. The present crisis demands candour and firmness in the friends to order and good government. Emissaries from north and south are among us; combinations against our peace and happiness appear to be formed. This opinion seems to be strengthened by those printed petitions to the Federal Legislature which are handed about; and whose object is to defeat an act of the Executive, and by creating distrust in the minds of the people, lessen their confidence in their public officers.—To effect these ends, designing men make a handle of the treaty lately ratified by the President between Great Britain and the United States. They represent it as a many headed monster, pregnant with destruction to the rights—the liberties and independence of America. Every man who had a hand in it, is treated with the most illiberal abuse, and held forth as an enemy to his country. Even that great and good man, who presides over the Union, has been represented in a point of view, calculated, if possible, to detract from his merit, & to injure his character. Here let me ask, can it be supposed that the President, who, for more than 20 years, has displayed a patriotism unequalled in modern times, has, all at once, lost sight of that virtuous conduct which gained him the applause of an admiring world? He has been the steady friend of his country in the worst of times, and in the most critical situations, and can we imagine he is now going to abandon and forsake her? the uniform rectitude of all his actions forbids the thought.

I shall not venture to decide on the merits of the treaty; but allow me to observe, that the twenty Senators who voted for it, together with the President who ratified it, are at least as likely to be in the right as the ten who voted against it. That many good and well meaning men object to the treaty, I have no doubt: but are their objections in themselves so important, that, rather than wave them, we must run the risque of domestic confusion and foreign war. The treaty was constitutionally made, and constitutionally adopted; it therefore becomes the duty of every good citizen to acquiesce. Noise and clamour can answer no other purpose but to render men disaffected to public measures. Were those who busy themselves in exciting the fears and alarms of the farmer at his plough, and the mechanic at his work, candidly to avow their designs, it is to be feared, they would be little short of disorganizing the government. Their language and conduct give but too much room for the supposition. Though our government and administration are esteemed by the nations of Europe as models of excellence, yet, in the opinion of these men, our liberty is expiring—our constitution violating—our public officers deceivers, and aristocracy exercising its tyranny. Thus, under the language of the patriot, is concealed the designs of the anarchist.

Was the question put to the people of the United States—do you live happy under your present government? few, I flatter myself, would answer in the negative, but such as would not be happy under any species of government. Is not the administration of our public affairs attended with the happiest effects? By our neutrality in the present European war, are not our best interests promoted? We remain in peace with foreign nations, and we experience prosperity at home. When had we such encouragement for industry as at present? The produce of our farms command prices heretofore unknown—the husbandman is amply compensated for his labor; our farmers are growing rich and independent; in short, all classes feel and enjoy the general welfare. But had a contrary policy prevailed in our public councils, different effects would have been experienced; the United States, it is more than probable, would, ere this, have been engaged in a ruinous and destructive war.

It is not long since, when war in all its horrors raged in this country: much blood was shed, many lives lost, and much property destroyed ere it was happily terminated. These things are recent in the memory of every man. Can we then so soon with a renewal of them? Are we already anxious to see our country drenched in blood; our towns laid in ashes; and every kind of industry stand still? Do we long for the moment when the plough shall be deserted for the spear; the sickle for the sword; and domestic serenity for the noise of cannon—carnage and death. I hope and trust we are not so infatuated. The men who wish for troubles of this kind to take place, are not the men who will be foremost in the day of battle, nor who will be most generous in affording pecuniary aid for the support of war. No, your sons will be taken from you to fight, and your purses will be opened to pay. In short, my fellow citizens, so many are the physical and moral evils attendant upon war, that so long as there is a prospect of adjusting our differences by negotiation, we ought to deprecate the idea of having recourse to the dernier resort. Consider these things seriously, and your own good sense will determine you aright. We ought to be upon our guard, so as not to suffer ourselves to be coaxed by plausible words, when the danger is fatal to our peace and prosperity. Let us place that confidence in the Executive which his well-tryed virtue demands, and not tamely yield our opinions and sentiments to the declamatory verbiage of designing sophists.

You, *Citizen Soldiers*, who compose that division of Militia which I have the honor to command, etc, I flatter myself, as you have always been, the steady friends of peace and good government. Already have you given the world a proof of your attachment to both. The alacrity and cheerfulness which you discovered, redounds to your honor: The principles from which you acted were

noble—they were worthy of freemen:—Let them always actuate you.—Peace and good order are infinitely valuable: Prize them highly—promote them with steadiness. Friends of civil liberty, you must be friends to good government. In the present day, it is become more peculiarly necessary to shew our attachment, by discountenancing, in a pointed manner, every attempt to lessen it in our esteem. The insinuations of the designing should be repulged with rational firmness; and as we have sworn to support the constitution, which is the envy of some, but the admiration of many, let us be careful to transmit it safe and incorrupted to posterity.

Thus, my fellow citizens, have I exercised that right common to all freemen, of expressing their thoughts upon political affairs. I have done no more than what I conceived it my duty to do, and what I considered the importance of the occasion demanded. It may, however, be supposed, (as every man's conduct is liable to censure) that it is presumption and arrogance in an individual to obtrude his sentiments upon the public. My conduct, in this respect, may be represented in what light it may; but it gives me pleasure to reflect, that I have the approbation of my own mind, as to the integrity of my intentions. With every wish for your prosperity and happiness.

I am, &c.

DANIEL MORGAN.

Saratog, Oct. 28, 1795.

From the American Daily Advertiser.

Messrs. Dunlap and Claypoole,

A PAMPHLET having lately made its appearance in this city, entitled, "Letters from General Washington to his Friends in June and July, Seventy Six, in which is set forth an interesting view of American politics at that important period," it is due to virtue and to truth, to give to the public the real history of this political imposture.

The object of the Pamphleteer was very well known to every American at all engaged in public affairs, at the period of its publication; nor does it require much sagacity, to discover the views of those who brought it forward now.

The author, the publisher, and the re-publisher, assimilate perfectly in their morality and politics, and shew equal zeal (tho' at distant eras) in the use of the same means for the accomplishment of the same end. Abandonment of country, with its concomitants, contempt and poverty, was the lot of the author. What may be the fate of his modern associates in guilt, the republishers of his lubrications, time will discover.

If the fameness in character, in politics and in measures, entitles the revivers of the wicked imposture to the fortune of their prototype, it may be fairly presumed, that these filchers of good name will not long escape similar punishment.

It cannot be forgotten by any, that an appeal to arms soon followed the first political movements which led to the American Revolution. With but few officers, and no soldiers, the United States staked her all on the decision of the sword: in this awful crisis, to find a character fitted for the difficult task of giving energy to our infantine means of defence, became a subject of serious consideration. We all know on whom the choice fell—the wisdom of the appointment became soon evident, and begat a solicitude in our enemy to deprive us of the good of our choice, by turning from the commander in chief the confidence of his country. This was to be done, by exciting suspicions among the people of his sincerity in the cause he had espoused, and by planting personal enmity in the breasts of influential political characters. To effect this object, many means were tried; among them was the base attempt to palm upon the people certain letters, as the confidential correspondence of the General with some of his nearest friends. A perfidious tory, tolerably well acquainted with Mount Vernon, forgetful of favours received, and devoted to the destruction of the revolution, engaged in the execution of the disgraceful project. He wrote a series of letters, as may be seen in the Pamphlet lately republished here.

The file of these letters is of itself a sufficient evidence of their spurious birth; but this evidence, however conclusive, can only operate partially.

Facts are artfully intermingled with falsehood; noble sentiments interspersed through the performance, domestic matters referred to, sometimes with accuracy, the names of servants, known to the author when a resident at Mount Vernon, introduced, all together producing a combination, which, on first view, is apt to give credit to the imposture.

This was the momentary effect, when the letters were originally published. Immediately, still impressions yielded to the power of truth, and to the sterling worth of the traduced patriot. A generous indignation succeeded in every breast, and universal execration attached itself to the author and his abettors.

Such was the issue of the dishonorable attempt, when self preservation rendered the strictest scrutiny into public characters indispensably necessary, and at a time which tried mens' souls.

To suppose a contrary issue now, would cast a stigma on the American name, and would predicate a degeneracy in the people, pregnant with every ill.

Yet it may not be amiss to notice, for the information of our political agitators, two evident aberrations from truth, among the many with which the pamphlet abounds.

It is stated in the preface, that Billy, the old servant of General Washington, was found among the prisoners at Fort-Lee, and that rough draughts of the pretended correspondence were discovered in his possession.

This mode of introducing to the world the base fabrication was tolerably ingenious, as it is not uncommon to trust a body servant with personal baggage; but it happens unfortunately for the author and his modern disciples, that the servant mentioned never was a prisoner. This is well known to thousands of the late army now living: The writer is one of the many who can attest its truth.

So far from the Commander in chief having lost his body servant, it is an undeniable truth, that he

never lost, during the war, one of his domestics, or even the smallest part of his baggage.

In the last letter of the pamphlet, the author personating the General, directs all suspicious and unmarried slaves to be removed from Mount Vernon to his quarters in Frederick, inasmuch as there was reason to apprehend a marauding expedition would take place up the Potomac. Under such circumstances, the direction given was certainly natural and prudent; but here again the pamphleteer mistakes egregiously. For many years before the war, the quarters in Frederick had been discontinued, and the land tenanted. To order the removal of negroes thither, might be expected from the tory Parson, who had heard of quarters at Frederick, and supposed them still there; but it would have been a singular piece of inattention in the General, who well knew that he had no quarters in Frederick in 1776.

It is tiresome and unnecessary to pursue the many detections which arise out of the performance, to the view of a man acquainted with the truth of the case.

All good citizens who recollect the positive disavowal of the pretended correspondence, on its first publication, by the respectable character in whose name it was ushered into the world, will never ask additional testimony on the subject—men of a different description, will ever take delight in defaming exalted virtue. It is hostile to all their views in life, and to banish it from society is the object of their unremitting exertions.

To confront and expose the calumnies of this class of citizens, has been subjoined to this narrative, that explanation, which shews, from the pamphlet itself, the falsehood of its title. No expectation is entertained of correcting the agitators; they are hackneyed in their guilt; but, it is hoped, that the effect of their agency among the people will be diminished by detecting their habitual disregard of truth, and thereby good be produced to our Common Country.

Robespierre's tyranny was established in France, by the same means now pursued by a certain set among us.—Ought not the miseries of our friends, under his sway, to be an instructive beacon to us?

Let us, then, with one voice, adopt those measures which comport with law, for the punishment of all publishers and vendors of falsehood. Our municipal code is equal to the object; and a union of the purses of citizens, true to their country, is only necessary to put the laws in effectual execution.

SCHUYLKILL.

For the FARMER'S WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"Favor is deceitful."

UNDOUBTEDLY, though Lavater, a Swiss clergyman, whose faith, it seems could remove mountains, has, in a book, which treats of faces, asserted that the nose is no cheat, and that he can see every man's character sitting astride on his nose.

This is a whimsical age: who would believe that a man could be found, sufficiently bold, and readers, sufficiently credulous, to suppose that Favor is not deceitful.

More than forty years since, when my grandmother suffered my elder brother to lead me by the hand into company, I was pleased with all faces. You, charming maid, says I to a smiling lass, have a benevolent countenance, you must lend a favorable ear to my vows—a sudden coquetish wave of her fan, and a scolding nose proved that favor was deceitful.

A buyer goes into a country store, leaning over the counter, asks the shopkeeper for changeable silk. He holds up a piece in a favorable point of view, and smiling plausibly, declaims an hour upon its cheapness and durability. The silk is bought; when daughter Dolly had worn it two Sundays, it was still changeable; spotted with bilge water, and torn by a pin, even one eye might read on the hem that favor is deceitful.

I recollect that, during my nonage, I rested many hopes upon the plausibility of a simpering courtier: He had been educated by the Jesuits, noted for giant promise and pigmy performance. This man had a sweet smile and a silver tongue. His smile and tongue were worth a Prince's ransom to him. He had a wonderful knack of being agreeable: as to being useful, that was of no consequence.—He set up a school for smiling, and his pupils might there learn to nod and smirk cash away from the purse. Nothing obstructed this man; all roads were river roads to him; his neighbours called him the smoothing plane, he removed all asperities.—But all was "false and hollow." He plained away the rough planks of life it is true, but he kept the shavings himself. The man was selfish and his favor was deceitful.

I saw lately a morose wretch with a book in his hand. His urchin form reminded me of a gnarly crab apple, at once misshapen and sour; the leaves he turned over were Sterne's, and his cheeks were moistened by the death of Le Fevre. How, whispered I, can this man boast sensibility? I know him well a grinder of poverty's face—who understands distress and sale, better than a deputy sheriff; this is he who drives away the cottager's cow, and plucks from under her the widow's bed.—I paused; and reflection convinced me that his was a mechanical and crocodile grief, that though he wept, he could wound, and that his favor was deceitful.

Thomas Paine, that insidel in religion, and that visionary in politics, seduces many of you my countrymen. You may read his "Age of Reason," and think the bible a last years Almanac: You read his "Rights of Man," and think government slavery, and Washington an imposter. But the man who labors to destroy the pious hope or to raise the ferment of faction is an enemy to your peace. Be your devotions and your government equally undisturbed: Attendance at church, at least, preserves your neatness and sociability, Obedience to the government causes you to sit in peace under the Fig tree. Trust me, he who jeers received truths, or who tells you there is no distinction among men, and that all are equally qualified to govern, is an imposter more pernicious than Mahomet, and his favor is deceitful.

THE LAY PREACHER.