

his and fellow citizens, to point out every person who was concerned in the breach of the peace, wounding and threatening all and in the mean time, vigilantly to attend to the conduct of persons capable of inflicting the laws of hospitality.

MATTHEW CLARKSON, Mayor.
November 3, 1793.

Friend (London) MORNING CHRONICLE,
of September 25.

REMARKS ON THE PRESENT
POLITICAL AFFAIRS,
WITH RESPECT TO THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THE publick misfortune having been lately impressed with the probability of a war taking place between this country and the United States of America, the following remarks are offered to the view of the publick on that important subject.

That America has a strong interest in preventing France from being used by the combined power now acting against her, will appear by the following considerations:

The ambition of the French power and pride would draw the greater part of the West India Islands into the hands of Great Britain and Spain whose political system excludes America from transporting her own products to those islands in America's ships, as such strikes at the root of their navigation; and the conduct of Great Britain, in seizing American vessels bound to France, not loaded with naval stores, or any article deemed by the law of nations contraband, cannot but excite a well-grounded jealousy in the American government for the fate of the commerce in Europe, should France fall in the contest; and it is natural to suppose that France, in her present situation, would be glad to purchase the assistance of America, by calling their West India Islands to them, or admitting the citizens of America to a free trade with those islands. Neither the conduct of Great Britain nor Spain towards America can be supposed to have concurred in the good will of that country.

The fifth withheld her compliance from the terms of the treaty of peace, in refusing to give up the posts in Canada, and the larger power has refused the navigation of the Mississippi river, under pretence, that she never guaranteed that part of the treaty.

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Mad. Cordé—It is a crime to have committed murder, but no disgrace to a scoundrel for this act.

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Mad. Cordé—I bought that myself, in the Palace Royal, and remember it well; it is the same I plunged into my heart—and am satisfied.

This unhappy lady had two confidantes, one of whom was Mr. Stone, an Englishman, who during the last two hours of her trial incessantly felt her pulse, to distinguish if there were any symptoms of fever remaining. He declared they were faint as those of a person contended in mind.

She did not manifest the least inclination, except in one interval, when Mr. Stone

was struck with her firmness and ardour, that he was quite dismayed: and at that instant his undivided courage fell, and tears of sweet femininity declared her gratitude for his pleading for her. She was condemned at three o'clock in the afternoon, after a trial of five hours, to be headed at eight o'clock the same evening on the Place de la Revolution.

She requested this gentleman, as a last favor, (which, said she will make me die contented,) to defray all the little debts she had contracted in the prison of the Conciergerie, as the property, he had brought with her to Paris was confiscated. Mr. Stone promised, and executed her request.

The fear which her execution presented was magnificently awfully. The place was thronged with multitudes; and the most feeling minds were excited to witness the Amazonian courage of this unhappy Lady in her last moments.

It was with much difficulty she arrived at the scaffold. The fat women, and others, belonging to the market, were near tearing her to pieces, and stoned, and impaled the moff horrid.

The Gens. d'armes and horse of the Republic prevented this horrid act, by galloping with lifted sabres.

Mad. Cordé descended the scaffold with impetuosity. She appeared serene, and reconciled to death. She pulled off her cap and handkerchief herself; but recollect when the executioner went to bind her legs, and said, "Are you so base as to expose me here?" He answered, "No, it is to bind you." "Do it so," she replied with firmness.

The infirm woman, when throwing her head to the people, after the execution, clapped it twice on the cheek! This was considered as such an atrocious act, that the very Tribunal had condemned her to death, sentenced her executioner to 12 years imprisonment in bonds.

The corps of Madam. Cordé was buried in the church yard of St. Magdalene, near the grave of Louis XVIth, the having been exequed in the same fashion with that unfortunate Monarch.

sensitive power pursue measures inimical to the welfare and durability of its subjects, to oppose the progress of science, and commercial enterprise, by addition to the taxes.

At the present period, many British subjects are collecting their property together, with view of leaving their native country, and going to America, where they will establish those manufactures they have now, to the great injury of France.

The difficulties in trade, occasioned by the war, and the fatal impolicy of refusing to the dissenters their civil rights are the principal causes of emigration.

It is therefore to be hoped, the British government, seeing the impolicy of continuing a war, grounded on no interest, and profiting no advantage, will not, from the pride of refusing to allow their error, suffer misfortunes to fall on a country they have chosen to protect, and by whom their conduct must, sooner, or later, be strictly scrutinized.

A BRITISH MERCHANT.

MAD. MARIE ANN CHARLOTTE CORDE.

THE following interesting particulars of the trial and execution of this heroic woman, have been communicated by an Englishman who was an eyewitness of the scene.

No one but spectators of this afflicting scene can conceive the majestic picture of the immortal Cordé, who, from a perfect sense of rectitude, an independent spirit, deliberately sacrificed her life for what she conceived would be the redemption of her country, and enlighten the feeble minds of those wrecks who adhered to the seductive doctrines of MARAT.

Her appearance at the Revolutionary Tribunal struck every person with respect, awe, and the idea of her as an assassin removed from every mind.

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From the EAGLE or Dartmouth Circular.

THE FARRAGO.

"Now I bear you Ewe and Lamb,
And you are welcome, PETER!"

OLD LADY.

GET Ewe and Lamb; therefore, ye Peters in my acquaintance, if ye will the world's estimation, No water if your book shelves and brainpan be empty, provided your garters be full.—Without wealth, I tell you, solitary merit goes but way, following.—Jacob, zealous to conciliate enraged Eze, chose that flock and fields should be harbingers of the conference. That time was then young, yet Jacob, as the prifice is, was old. He was a prudent, money getting, money saving shepherd. He knew that it was nouseful to talk to a man of the world, about rudity in the service of Lebanon, or gallantry in the affairs of Rachel and Leah. What would it have signified to have told a romantic tale of love and humor, or that the loves of the world were obtained by that paternal appearance, that master Laban might not be injured. Why, he would have been laughed at by every servant in Eze's train; and the joyous mount of Mount Seir, would have pitied brother Jac, who could indeed talk nobly, but wanted world wisdom and —FLASH. The trumpet of Fame may be sounded, but will not be heard, unless made of gold. When we announce to the worldling, that we have oxen, sires, flocks, and hired-servants, then there is no danger, left flighted merit to be in a corner thrown.—No—every cit in the forest, will leave his yard of tame unmeasured, and run forward to embrace you.

Are ye eloquent, and bold, by charming the ears, to challenge the commandment of men? Born Quaintilia, smooth the dogs, and invoke the falls, and the thunderbolts of the Gaze against the disjunction of America. Each nation is the Sovereign Minister of her own conduct, and accountable to no tribunal on earth. The powers which rule, whether by one man, by many, are equally to be attributed to foreign power. The same observation applies to our government, whether the Executive does well or ill; at the present moment, is not a master under the disjunction of America. Each nation is the Sovereign Minister of her own conduct, and accountable to no tribunal on earth.

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