POETRY.

For the HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP, sweet balm of human life,
Extinguisher of every strife
That clouds our mortal state;
To thee with suppliant hands I bend,
O grant my prayer! O give a friend!
Chosen and fix'd by fate.

Not one whom sordid interest rules,
And dull formality of fools,
His actions constant form:
Not him who in disguise conceals
Mallice and Envy's bitter meals,
Alecto's hellish swarm.

Nor him who with pedantic fire,
Can talk in philosophic ire,
And prove his proposition;
The important fool who in dispute,
Can Locke and Hume and Paul refute,
With thundering opposition.—

Nor him who turns to every shape,
And melts to coxcomb or an ape,
And now a man of feeling;
Always affects a different hue,
Now red, now green, now black now blue,
Eternally a reeling.

Such may be friends to all mankind,
As long as they their interest find
To make the cheap pretention;
Yet break but once the slender tye,
Friendship, nought but enmity,
Buried in dissention.

To me prefer some open mind,
Honest and generous unconfin'd
To narrow views and bounds;
With clear good sense and honour still,
To take the good or bear the ill.
Of fortunes slippery Rounds.

Who when life's playful cares are o'er,
Pleasures and joy shall please no more,
When cares and pain depress me;
By my bed side shall calmly stand
Bear up my nature to the farthest strand
And smiling bid God bless me.

From the Shop of Messrs. COLON & SPONDEE.

ATTENTION, HAYMAKERS.

Suspend your sythes—Lean upon your pitchforks—Stick your rakes in the sod, and while the refreshing pitcher goes merrily round, listen to Neighbor Winrow's advice upon drinking.

Fellow Labourers.

WHEN we sweat most, we thirst most, and drink most abundantly—You will all pronounce that liquor best, which makes you most strong and healthy.

Then do not drink Flip—The body in this sultry season being extremely heated, acts like a still, the Rum immediately flies off, and the heavy, clammy dregs of the Beer and Sugar, remain to clog the stomach, render the labourer dull and weak, and often excite inflammatory disease.

Do not drink Toddy or Milk Punch, for the same reason.

If Rum, Brandy, Whiskey, Gin, or other ardent spirits must be drank, take half a gill at a time unmixed, and immediately drink large draughts of water after it. For the same reason, when a man is crack brained enough to throw a fire-brand into a magazine of power, he cannot do better, than to throw water upon the burning coals as fast as possible.

Drink Switchel—that is, Molasses or Maple Sugar mixed with water.

Drink whey, or milk and water, two thirds water—Spruce or small Beer.

Drink Cyder. Not boiled—if you would be merry, but Cyder and water, if you would be healthy, happy and wise. The acid in Cyder is the best preventative against all putrid disorders.

Drink Vinegar and water for the same reason.

Drink Pure Waters—You have been told frightful stories about people whose fat has been cooled, and who have died suddenly by drinking cold water. Set the pail in the sun, half an hour before you use it; or rense your mouth three or four times with the coldest water, and you may then drink freely from the coldest spring. If the water is much colder than your bodies, it will then do you no harm; it will strengthen and quicken your animal functions, will make you sweat copiously and freely; your nap at noon, and slumbers at night, will be pleasant and refreshing and you will need at the next dawn, no other call to awake you than the chirping of the early bird—you will arise to the next day's labor like a giant, refreshed with wine.

Do you doubt what I say, let the stoutest grog bruizer come and try a fall at wrestling with me a temperate water drinker of sixty five years of age—or stake out an acre of foul meadow, and see who will cut it first.

Fellow laborers when you work for yourselves you will readily allow that the disuse of strong liquors will be a great saving to your purses. If you want to know how great, go and inspect your accounts at the traders—if not listen to my calculation:—Say the hay season lasts, taking the after growth into the calculation, one month: say that you have three hands to work—allow them each half a pint of rum each day. This will amount, by a rough calculation, to 6 gallons, which at 12s. a gallon for West India Rum, would cost 12 Dollars, besides the expence of Sugar. New-England Rum, it is true would be something less, but Brandy something more. Now the sum of 12 dollars in these hard times, would do many valuable things for a farmer; it might purchase three calves, which would treble in two years. It would pay the ministerial, the town, the county, or state tax of a small farmer. It would buy many a comfortable matter for his wife when she blesses him with the rich present of a sturdy boy, or healthy girl. It might effect a valuable swop in oxen, or perhaps pay two or three notes or accompts, or such part of them as may prevent the Lawyer from making two or three bills of cost, each larger than the original debt, and to save the favorite mare, or the likely two year old, from being taken by the sheriff, and sold for half their value at the post.

But some of you, fellow laborers, drink strong liquors when you work out as we do now, because you say they cost you nothing; and you are ready to call your employers stingy who wish to discountenance the use of spirits. You are mistaken my friends, every gill of rum given to you by those, who hire you, costs you much.

Sometimes it costs you a quarrel with your best friends, sometimes a bloody nose, or broken limb, and often a lawsuit, and bill of cost, or a fine upon confession, before a justice of the peace for assault and battery; and oftener a long doctor's bill for a disorder, which you may not, but physician knows arose from this very cause of strong liquors. Sometimes it costs you the respect of your townsmen; the regard of you children, and love of your wife. Sometimes your reputation in this world, and I fear your happiness in the next. Are not these heavy costs, Friends?

Thus spake Jotham Winrow, to gang of Haymakers, in my uncle Jotham's meadow. The whole gang immediately cried out, "Jotham Winrow has spoken wisely. They club'd upon the spot, and sent a boy to the next grogshop for a homminy pitcher of Flip, and ordered half a pint more, than the usual quantity of rum to be stirred into it, and all with one accord got tipsey by drinking the health of the wise Jotham Winrow.

IMRI RIFLE.

From the Farmer's Weekly Museum.

"And she made haste, and let down her pitcher from her shoulder, and said drink, and I will give thy camels drink also."

FROM my attachment to simplicity in writing, I read Sterne more attentively than Stackhouse, and prefer a story in Genesis to a volume of Gibbon. It appears to me that, notwithstanding the sarcasms of Voltaire, and other French infidels, that mode of writing, which finds a ready way to the heart, was never more successfully achieved, than by the Orientals. The other evening, as I was turning over, agreeable to my usual practice, pages of scripture, I dwelt with undiscribable pleasures upon certain passages in the life of the patriarch Abraham. I had passed the afternoon in what is called modish company, and yet could not avoid remarking that the extreme selfishness of men and women *of the world*, led them even at a moment, when they assembled for ostentatious civility, to behave discourteously. If such rudeness, I murmured, to myself, are in a refined age, let me view the behavior of those of old time, before dancing masters were discovered, and when message cards were not sent by one patriarch's lady to another. I found as I expected, that every herdsmen, and shepherd had as much *genuine* politeness as Lord Chesterfield, and that a country maiden, the daughter of Bethuel, the son of Milcah, could behave with as much propriety, as though she had been educated in a boarding school. The story of this pastoral girl's conduct I wish to set at large, and with that the delicacy of fashionable readers would allow me, on this occasion, so much pedantry as to quote the original. But as a whole chapter in Genesis might appear too long and disproportionate for a short sermon, I will attempt to narrate in my own words.

Abraham, a most affectionate parent, perceiving that his life declined, and zealous with the anxiety of old age, for an establishment for Isaac, entreats a confidential steward of the houshold, that he would not suffer the inexperienced heart of his son to be captivated by the Canaanitish beauties. At the earnest request of the patriarch, the servant binds himself to solicit for Isaac a wife of his own rank, religion, and country. After sanctioning this promise, by one of the most tremendous oaths among the Jewish usages, he harnesses his camels and departed for Mesopotamia. On his arrival at the suburbs of Nahor, a city of that country fatigued with a tedious journey, and tender of his drudging camels, he makes them kneel by a well of water, to take their necessary refreshment. In this weary moment, Rebekah appears; and the first accents that fall from the parched tongue of the traveller, were to solicit a little water from the pitcher, which she carried. *"And she made haste, and let down her pitcher from her shoulder, and said drink and I will give thy camels drink also."*

Let us now gaze earnestly at these simple yet beautiful features.

The female whose courtesy is thus recorded, was a woman of some distinction in the pastoral times. Her father was of a stock abundantly respectable, for he was allied to Abraham, and her brother was the opulent Laban, whose cattle stray ed on a thousand hills. Engaged in domestic duty she meets a stranger in the garb, probably of a hireling, as he is called in the text, "servant" begrimmed with dust, and having no claim to her favor. She is asked for water, which she cheerfully gives and the careless reader will not be aware of the extent of the obligation, if he had not surveyed a map of Palestine and adverted to the sandiness and thirst of the soil. In that arid region, a brook was a more joyous sight to a panting shepherd than a bumper would be to the votary of wine. The invaluable well spring, eagerly fought and obstinately contended for, by different tribes, was from the nature of the earth at such a distance below the surface, that to obtain water was both a work of toil and time. But, forgetting her home, forgetting herself, and "disdaining little delicacies," she thinks only of the way-faring stranger, and with that "*kind charity*" which the Apostle emphasises, with that genuine disinterested civility, *beyond* the court of Versailles, the tedious descent of the well she repeatedly tries, and the cooling pitcher imparts not only to the man, but even to the unpetitioning beasts. "Drink," says the generous girl, and trust me that I can feel likewise for your burdened companions, "for I will give thy camels drink also." This was benevolence, such as is not generally found. It was eminently disinterested, prompt and diffusive. It was disinterested; for the tongue which she cooled was not that of a youthful gallant, trolling the oily phrases of flattery. He who drained the pitcher, which the assiduity of Rebekah filled, was an old man, a servant, and a stranger. It was prompt; for she "hastened," and she "ran" to do good; and drew water "for all the camels," though the troop consisted of ten. It was diffusive; for they were minutely regarded, no less than the proprietor.

I warmly wish that the manners of many, who deem themselves polished, were, at the present day, as excellent as those of this primitive well bred woman. Frequenting no assemblies, but those of the next green, or meadow, receiving no lessons of good breeding but those which her own warm heart dictated, we find her deportment graceful, though she never paid a dancing master, we find her a *maid of honor*, though she never saw a court! True politeness, unlike that of men of the mode, consists in actually rendering services to our neighbour, rather than in the ostentatious *proffer* of great ones. Indifferent to its own ease, it thinks much of another's, discerns the latent wish, and supersedes the necessity of asking favors, by seasonably bestowing them.

The LAY PREACHER.

NEW YORK, July 27.

Our country presents us in all quarters, with abundant crops. The hay is in vast quantities, and of the best quality. The rains of May and June caused a full growth, and the succeeding dry weather enabled the farmer to gather and cure it in the best manner. The oats and flax are equally abundant.

Never were greater crops of wheat and rye. In a few particular situations the wheat is blasted, but as a general remark, the wheat is excellent, & in greater quantities than ever had been before known. Unusual quantities of old wheat also remain on hand. The spirit of speculation and monopoly had hoarded immense quantities for a high market. Even the farmers, in some places, had stored their wheat and flour, in our market towns, waiting for the increase of price. The sudden fall of price has disappointed their hopes and made them repent their folly.

The fatal consequences of the fall of provisions in Europe, upon a great number of American merchants, are sincerely to be regretted. Yet these consequences were expected, and have been repeatedly foretold; and nothing would repress the daring spirit of speculation. The great art of profiting by speculation, is to be the first to observe changes in the markets abroad, and engage early in supplying them. The moment a good market *well known*, and competition becomes *general*, it is time for a prudent merchant to desist.

There seems, however, more than human providence and arrangement, in disposing of the profits of business. Men, who, by great success, have accumulated immense sums of money, or vast estates in lands, and who appear to be rapidly progressing to the possession of dangerous power and wealth, seem doomed by heaven to perish in their designs, till they loose most or all their acquisitions.

It is a lamentable, but common truth, that men suddenly raised to wealth and power lose a great portion of their most estimable qualities. Mutual wants are the nurses of social virtue—place a man beyond these wants, and he instantly looses those fine feelings of sympathy and benevolence, which God Almighty designed to constitute the principal sources of public and private virtues. No country on earth can furnish more example of these truths, than America within a few years.

Yet how few of all those who once *appeared* to be hastening to fortunes like principalities, have arrived to the point of their wishes! The most dangerous characters have been arrested in their career, and reduced to want or to mediocrity. Whether this is called destiny or the special interference of a supreme intelligence, the consequences are auspicious to our country.—This fatality attending enormous speculations, while in a few instances, it has proved a severe affliction to the sufferers, is among the happiest arrangements of Providence, and will contribute to preserve the morals of our country and the equality of circumstances, which is best suited to our republican government.

Nothing is more remarkable, than that a *sudden* acquisition of great wealth renders the possessor of it either a disagreeable or a useless member of society. It is equally true, that a slow accumulation of property preserves the industry, the morals and the virtues of the individual, and thus renders him useful to society, in proportion to his acquisitions.

AT a meeting of the Proprietors of *Locks & Canals* on Connecticut river, in the County of Hampshire, at South Hadley—holden July 14th, 1796.

THE Superintendant is requested and authorized to appoint a Pilot or Pilots, and such other aid as shall be necessary to convey loaded boats up and down the Willemansett Falls, and to give public notice of the persons by him so appointed; and the Proprietors will pay all loss and damage that shall be sustained on said Falls—Provided that Boats not too deeply laden for such navigation shall be put under the direction of their Pilots, or either of them, and that the Boatmen or hands belonging to the boat shall aid and assist in managing the boat according to the directions of the Pilots—and provided that the boat or goods receiving damage in passing down the said Falls have paid toll at the Canal—and provided also, that the boat or goods receiving damage in coming up the said Falls are owned above the Canal, and were to have passed thro' it.

The foregoing is extracted from the Records of the Proprietors.

Attest.—THOMAS DWIGHT, *Pro. Cl.*

Public notice is hereby given, that the subscriber, by virtue of power vested in him by the Proprietors abovementioned, hath appointed Ens. *Joseph Griswold, Capt. Frink, & Capt. Enoch Chapin*, as Pilots to conduct loaded boats over Willemansett Falls,—the two former for boats passing up, the latter for boats passing down said Falls—and that he hath appointed Mr. *Joel Lyman* as a Pilot for conducting Boats to and from the Guard Lock.

B. PRESCOTT, Superintendant.

Broke into the inclosure of the subscriber, a dark bay Mare COLT, supposed to be one year old past.—The owner is desired to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH SMITH, 2d.

Hadley, July 13th, 1796.

Nathaniel Fowle,

INFORMS the public, that he has just received a general assortment of English and India

GOODS,

Among which are a variety of rich Silks, viz. Men's Sattins and Florintines. Lutestrings of various colours, India Persians—A beautiful assortment of Ribbons for Sashes, &c.—Good Broad Cloths, various colours—A variety of Vest Patterns, Twill'd and Clouded Nankeen, Plain, do. by the bundle or single piece, India Cottons, all widths, Muslins and Muslinetts, Dimities, Ladies Muslin Handkerchiefs, Gentleman's, do.—a variety of Fans, plated and gilt Coat and Vest Buttons, Imperial, do. all colours, Ingrain'd Silk, all colours, Officers Epaulets, &c. &c.

The above, with a number of other articles, will be sold as low as can be purchased.

Northampton, July 20. 1796.

Office of Inspection.

THE Collector of the revenue will attend to the issuing of Licences to Retailers of foreign distilled Spirits and Wines, and to receive the Entries of Carriages during the whole week of the Session of the Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions of the Peace, in the beginning of next September, at the house of Mr. *Asahel Pomeroy* in Northampton. At all other times in the same month he will attend the same business at his Office in Westfield.

ABEL WHITNEY, *Collector of the revenue.*

Westfield, July 1796.

Drugs & Medicines.

FOR sale by the subscriber at his Druggist Shop a few rods north of the Meeting House in Conway, a genuine assortment of

Drugs & Medicines,

among which are many patent Medicines of an excellent quality. Those who incline to favor him with their custom may depend on having all commands in his line of business duly attended to, and every favour gratefully acknowledged by the publick's humble servant. RICHARD WELLS.

July 12, 1796.

Jonathan Lyman,

HAS just received a new supply of West-India and Hard Ware

GOODS;

together with those he had on hand will make a compleat assortment.

Easthampton, July 20, 1796.

Lands for Sale.

TWENTY FIVE thousand, two hundred acres of excellent Land, situated on Hudson river, 90 miles north of Albany, 25 from Lake Champlain, and 15 from a flourishing settlement. With confidence the subscriber can recommend this tract of Land, (having viewed it himself) to those who may be inclined to purchase, and become actual Settlers, not only for the exceeding fertility of its soil but on account of its advantageous situation in respect to water, it having three rivers passing through it, the Hudson and two other hold streams, affording convenient mill seats, and dividing the whole tract into four parts nearly equal.—Payments made easy to the purchasers.—For particular information apply to

DANIEL COLT.

Hadley, July 20, 1796.

The partnership of Bradish, Perkins and Colton, under the firm of Jonathan Perkins and Co. being dissolved by mutual consent.

ALL Persons who have contracted accounts with said company, are requested to make immediate payment.

JONATHAN PERKINS.

Cummington, July 22 1796.

Take Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers on Book or Note, which are of more than six months standing, are requested to make speedy payment.

ALPHRED & BIDKAR JONES.

Buckland, 20th July, 1796.

The subscribers being appointed Commissioners, by the Hon. ELEAZER PORTER, Esq. Judge of Probate, for the County of Hampshire, to receive and examine all the claims of the several creditors, to the estate of JOEL WRIGHT, late of Northampton, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent; and ten months being allowed to the creditors, from the 5th of July instant, to bring in their claims and prove their debts.

We do hereby give notice, that we shall attend said business, at the house of Mr. ELISHA LYMAN, Innholder in said Northampton, on the first Mondays in September, December and February next—from three to six o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

JOHN TAYLOR,
JOHN STODDARD, } *Commissioners.*
LEVI LYMAN.

Northampton, July 16th, 1796.

Strayed from the subscriber in May last, a red Mare COLT, about 9 months old—Whoever will take up said Colt and give information where she may be had, shall be handsomely rewarded, by

ENOCH WING.

Conway, July 13, 1796

Wanted by the 15th of September, 60 cords of OAK, and 40 of HEMLOCK BARK, for which Cash, English or W. I. GOODS, will be paid on delivery, at the dwelling house of Lt. SAMUEL PARTRIDGE, in *Hatfield*. Any person wishing to contract for the whole, or a part only; may have good terms by applying to the subscribers,

ISAAC MALTBY,
COTTON PARTRIDGE.

Hatfield, 19th July, 1796.

CASH PAID FOR RAGS, AT THIS OFFICE.

Hampshire Gazette.

PRINTED AT NORTHAMPTON (MASSACHUSETTS,) BY WILLIAM BUTLER.

[—Vol. X.—] WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1796. [—No. 520.—]

LAW OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In the year of our LORD, one thousand seven hundred and ninety six.

An Act for incorporating certain persons for the purpose of building a Bridge over Connecticut River, in the County of Hampshire, and for supporting the same.

WHEREAS the erecting a bridge over Connecticut river between the towns of Greenfield and Montague, at the place called Cott's Island, will be of great public utility; and whereas Jonathan Leavitt and Eliel Gilbert have presented a petition to this Court setting forth, that they with divers other persons to be associated with them, are willing to undertake the same, and praying to be incorporated for that purpose, therefore,

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, That Jonathan Leavitt, Eliel Gilbert and such other persons as shall associate with them, be, and they hereby are constituted a corporation, for the purpose aforesaid, by the name of the proprietors of Connecticut river bridge.

And be it further enacted, That the said Jonathan Leavitt, and Eliel Gilbert, may by advertisement in the Greenfield Gazette, warn or call a meeting of the said proprietors, to be holden at any suitable time and place, after five days, from the first publication of said advertisement: And the Proprietors by a vote of the majority of those present or represented at said meeting (accounting and allowing one vote to each single share in all cases: *Provided however*, that no Proprietor shall be allowed more than ten votes) shall choose a Clerk who shall be sworn to the faithful discharge of his office, and shall also agree on a method of calling future meetings;—and the said Proprietors may at the same or any future meeting, enjoin a penalty or penalties for the breach of any of their bye laws, provided such penalty shall not exceed the sum of ten dollars. And no person shall appear at such meetings as the representative of another, without producing a writing for that purpose signed by the person represented,—which writing shall be filed by the Clerk. And this act and all bye laws, regulations and proceedings of the said corporation, shall be fairly and truly recorded by the Clerk, in a book to be provided, and kept for that purpose.

And be it further enacted, That the said proprietors be and they hereby are permitted and authorized to erect a bridge over Connecticut river, in the county of Hampshire, from the Western shore north of Deerfield river, to Cott's Island, and from thence to Montague in said county.

And be it further enacted, The said Bridge shall be at least twenty five feet wide; and that said Bridge be covered with plank or timber, and the sides shall be boarded or railed up at least four feet high, for the security of passengers.

And be it further enacted, That for reimbursing the said Proprietors the money by them to be expended in building and supporting the said bridge, a toll be, and hereby is granted and established for the sole benefit of the said Proprietors, according to the rates following, viz. for each foot passenger two cents; for each horse and rider six cents; for each horse and chaise, chair or sulkey, twelve & an half cents; for each coach or other four wheel carriage for passengers, twenty-five cents; for each curricle seventeen cents; for each cart, sled or other carriage, or riding sleigh drawn by one beast, twelve & an half cents; for each waggon, cart, sled, sleigh or other carriage of burthen, drawn by two beasts seventeen cents; and for every additional beast three cents; for horses or neat cattle exclusive of those road, or in carriages, three cents each; for sheep and Swine, half a cent each; and to each team, one person and no more shall be allowed as a driver free of toll. And at all times when the toll-gatherer, shall neglect his duty, the gate or gates shall be left open;—and the said toll shall commence on the day of the first opening of the said bridge for passengers. Provided that the Legislature shall have a right after thirty years to regulate the same.

And be it further enacted, That if the said Proprietors shall neglect for the space of four years from the first day of May next, to build the said bridge, then this act shall become void.

In the House of Representatives, June 18, 1796.

This Bill having had three several readings, passed to be enacted.

EDWARD H. ROBBINS, Speaker.

In Senate, June 18, 1796.

This Bill having had two several readings, passed to be enacted.

SAMUEL PHILLIPS, President.

By the Governor approved, June 18. } SAMUEL ADAMS.

True Copy—Attest,

JOHN AVERY, Secretary.

Of the Late CONSPIRACY *in* FRANCE.

A few weeks since we published an account of the detection of a very important Conspiracy in *France*. Since then a number of circumstances have been discovered, by the examination of the Papers of the apprehended revolters. These circumstances are highly interesting, as most every thing be which so intimately concerns the interests of a Republic, that has so many warm friends in *America*; therefore without further preliminaries we proceed to their detail.

Message of the Executive Directory to the Council of Five Hundred and of Ancients, 23d Floreal.

Citizen Legislators,

MALICE which seizes and distorts all events to mislead the Citizens, may discover food for its manoeuvres in the conspiracy which has just been discovered. The directory thought it incumbent upon them to anticipate every thing of this nature, by communicating to you the first ideas that resulted from the examination of this important affair.

It has been yet impossible entirely to lay open the whole of the papers found with Baboeuf, that guilty preacher of anarchy, and one of the principal leaders of that conspiracy; but what they have already discovered, is sufficient to display, in all their horrors the crimes of the traitors.

A Committee of Revolt was formed under the title of *Insurgent* Committee of Public Safety, which was to direct the execution of the plot.

The Conspirators were to make themselves masters of the Gates of Paris, the Post-office, the Treasury, the Mint, and all the public and private magazines containing provisions, or war like stores. In the mean time the anarchical code of 1793, was to be proclaimed, and to be the signal of the massacre of the two Councils, the Directory, the Staff of the Army of the Interior, the Constituted Authorities, and all their agents.

A thousand other shrieks of death, seem to be issued in that dreadful manifesto, which traces the course of the conspiracy; death was denounced to all the public functionaries, who should have dared to give the smallest order, or beat, or cause to be beat, the *generale*. Death to all the good citizens who should have united to repel the conspirators. Death to the strangers of every nation.

Those whom they proscribed, were next likewise to be massacred. Lists of them were made up. Lists of the houses, the Magazines, the Shops, which were to be given up to pillage, were in the same manner prepared.

But how were the means of executing this bloody project to be obtained? How was the people to be induced to tear themselves in pieces, to cover themselves with opprobrium and with blood, to call down the execration of every nation and every age, to dry up the sources of prosperity, to stir up against themselves famine and every calamity? These are however, the points upon which the papers of Baboeuf furnish information; it is this which the insurrectional Placard which was to be placed upon the walls, and is already printed, explains.

Two Placards in large characters, both also ready printed, were to be posted up and circulated with profusion. *The one contained these words, "the Constitution of 1793; Liberty, Equality, Common Good." The other was, "those who usurp the Sovereign Power must be put to death by freemen."*

The Insurrectional Declaration which was to be proclaimed, in the mean time, held forth in every form the most atrocious calumnies against the Government. To these perfidious declarations it is added an appeal to those whom it stiled the persecuted and exiled Patriots of the Departments, that is to say, those strangers who come to Paris to sow trouble and confusion, those strangers, who, driven from their homes by the empire of public opinion, concealed by mingling in this great society, the shame with which they had covered themselves during the reign of terror?

This infamous placard likewise called to the assistance of the conspiracy displaced military men. It invited them to murder by the assurance of their reinstatement and their promotion. Such were the first papers that were to be circulated.

At the same instant the Tocsin was to sound; mobs setting out from each of the sections, were to put themselves in motion, preceded by standard-bearers, and by colours, which were already prepared, inscribed with the words, "Constitution of 1793." The crowd as it advanced, was to be increased by women and children. An invitation was then to be given to all persons to march thus *in disorder to the sound of the tocsin, and of trumpets, under the command of the conspirators, who had divided the sections.* Another invitation was to be held out to them to furnish themselves with all sort of arms, and offensive instruments, and to force all the magazines, and in a short time, according to the plan of the Conspirators, terror was to unite under their standard and the greater number of the Citizens.

It was necessary, however, to cover so many crimes with an appearance of legitimate authority; it was necessary to seem only to execute the will of the people. For that purpose, after having dissolved the Legislative Body, and brought its Members to trial, they were to create a convention, a list of whom was prepared, in which the name of Baboeuf, and the Conspirators arrested along with them, occupied a conspicuous place; on the other hand, they were to rebuild the Hall of the Jacobins, at the expence and by the hands of those who had caused it to be destroyed.

But what was to be expected from the army and the camps near Paris amidst those occurrences? The conspirators did not permit this point to escape their notice; it was an object of their serious attention. They could not doubt that our brave soldiers, left to themselves, to their own loyalty, guided only by their excellent dispositions, ambitious of meriting the same glory which crowns their brave comrades fighting abroad against the armies of despots, would also have fulfilled the hopes of their country by maintaining at home Liberty, the Republic, the Constitution of 1795, on which they are founded, and which the national will has sanctioned;—it was necessary then that they should be deceived, and every preparation was made to carry into effect this new crime.

Under pretence of carrying to our warriors civic crowns, women were to visit the camp; men in disguise were to follow them, and others to repair there soon after. Money, liquors were to be distributed, prostitutes were to encrease the disorder of the scene; and libels filled with all sorts of calumnies and invectives which already drawn up, seized along with the papers of Baboeuf, acknowledged by him on his examination, were to be dispersed amidst the riot and debauchery, in order to complete the seduction. Lastly, a note; a note as injurious to our brave soldiers as it is well adapted to prove the deliberate malignity of the conspirators; a note which forms part of those papers from which this account is drawn up; divides the French soldiers—those soldiers covered with glory, into two classes; one of *cowards*, who are to be gained by the prospect of returning to their own homes—the other wretches, whom it stiles *soldiers by trade*, to whom it holds out the hope of booty.

Disorder being once effected, orders were to be given to the two camps to co operate along with the Brigands, and nothing could then have prevented massacre and pillage.

It is thus Citizens Legislators, it is thus that the factious enemies of the People, since they were desirous to plunge them into new calamities by destroying their work, the friends of Kings since they were desirous to introduce disorganization into our triumphant armies; it is thus, that under the mask of assumed popularity the conspirators attempted, under the name of Liberty, to assassinate Liberty itself; it is thus that they wished to bring about the utter destruction of this great Commons, that of the Republican Government, and to replunge us into all the horrors of anarchy, in order again to bring us under the detested yoke of Despotism.

But the genius of France, and the Genius of Liberty have prevailed; strong from your united efforts, the Government, which watched the motions of the conspirators, has been able to defeat their projects; they are in possession of all the details of their execrable plot; fifteen of the principal conspirators are already arrested, and they can confidently promise to good Citizens the enjoyment of that tranquillity, which may be expected under the reign of the Law.

CARNOT, PRESIDENT.

PETER PORCUPINE.

From the (Boston) CENTINEL.

MR. RUSSELL,

THE public of the United States have for some months past been instructed by and entertained with the writings of MR. WILLIAM COBBETT, of *Philadelphia*, bearing the signature of PETER PORCUPINE.—These writings have been generally read; and the severity of their satire, their lucid argument, and pungent wit, have greatly chaffed the disorganizing faction of our country. Of course the champions of that faction have resorted to their darling weapon scurrility, falshood, and Billingsgate abuse against him.—Finding these could have no effect in deterring the PORCUPINE from using his quills, or warding off their barbs, they have been reduced to the pitiful shift of an incendiary and threatening letter. This measure has produced a pamphlet from Mr. COBBETT, which a correspondent has inclosed me, in the last mail; and as none of them have yet reached this town, I send you an analysis of part of it, and extracts from the other part, for the amusement of your readers. Yours, A. B.

The pamphlet is intitled,

"The SCARE CROW: Being an infamous letter sent to Mr. JOHN OLDDEN, threatening destruction to his house, and violence to the person of his tenant, WILLIAM COBBETT; with remarks on the same, by PETER PORCUPINE."

The letter was handed to Mr. C. by Mr. ELMSLIE, partner of Mr. OLDDEN, and is as follows:—

"To Mr. JOHN OLDDEN, Merchant,
"Chesnut Street.

"SIR,

"A certain WILLIAM COBBETT, alias PETER PORCUPINE, I am informed is your tenant. This daring *scoundrell*, not satisfied with having repeatedly traduced the people of this country, vilified the most eminent and patriotic characters among us and *grosly* abused our allies the French, in his detestable productions, has now the astonishing effrontery to expose those very publications at his window for sale, as well as certain prints indicative of the prowess of our enemies the British and the disgrace of the French. Calculating largely upon the moderation or rather *pusillanimity* of our citizens, this puppy supposes he may even *insult* us with impunity. But he will e're long find himself dreadfully mistaken. *Though* his miserable publications have not been hitherto considered worthy of notice, the late *manifestation* of his impudence and enmity to this country will not be passed over. With a view therefore of preventing your feeling the blow designed for him, I now address you. When the time of retribution arrives, it may not be convenient to discriminate between the innocent & the guilty. Your property therefore may suffer. For depend upon it brick walls shall not skreen the rascal from punishment when once the business is undertaken. As a friend therefore I advise you to save your property by either compelling Mr. PORCUPINE to leave your house or at all events oblige him to cease exposing his abominable productions or any of his courtly prints at his window for sale. In this way only you may avoid danger to your house and perhaps save the rotten *carcase* of your tenant for the present."

After noticing the false orthography of the above, and hinting that Mr. VIRSIMUS KNOX would do well to preserve it as a "matter piece in its way," PETER guesses "that the family of the author of this powder blunderbuss makes a considerable figure in the *Tyburn Chronicle*. His grandfather was hanged for house-breaking, and his *papa* came to the southern part of these States, on his travels, by the direction of a righteous judge and twelve honest men. He then says, that the cut-throat acts in character.—He proceeds exactly in the manner of the Revolutionary Tribunal at *Paris*:—that is, he arraigns, condemns and executes all in the space of about five minutes. The first charge he brings against me, is, that I have "repeatedly traduced the people of this country." I take notice of this, not because it is found in this base and cowardly letter, but because it has long been the theme of all those who wish to decry my performances, and because I am willing to let slip no opportunity of declaring my respect for a public, from whom these performances have ever, from the publication of my first essay, to the present moment, met with the most liberal encouragement.

"Let any stupid member of the broken-up back door clubs point out, if he can, one single sentence in the writings of *Peter Porcupine*, where the people of the United States are traduced. It is true, I have not fallen into the beaten track of confounding the good with the bad, of lumping the enemies and the friends of public happiness together, and fawning on them indiscriminately. I have not said that they are all virtuous and wise, and that virtue and wisdom is to be found amongst them alone. No; I am no spaniel, nor will I be one. I address myself to the good sense of my readers, and to that alone: If they want a buffoon or whining parasite, I am not their man."

"But, I have, it seems, "vilified some of the most eminent and *patriotic* characters among us." It is pity, to be sure, that these *patriotic* characters should be vilified more than they have vilified themselves. What could I, or any body else, say to vilify a man, for instance, a man who had made overtures to sell his country for "a few thousand dollars;" or another, who had done all in his power "to stop the wheels of government" by stirring men up to open rebellion against it? It is not I who have vilified the *eminent patriots*, it is JOSEPH FAUCHET, the father confessor of the banks of the *Schuylkill*, when he calls them, "the pretended patriots of *America*," and when he says, they "have already their prices." Surely I might take upon me to report the expressions of the Minister of France, of our good and faithful allies, without being chargable with vilifying the *eminent patriots*. And, if I have laughed at little Mr. SWANWICK, what have I done more than every man, every woman, and every child in the United States, at least every one that saw his person, listened to his harrangues, or read his poetry?—I wonder what I have done, that I most not laugh, that I must remain in a corner as demure as a cat, while every body else are bursting their sides."

PORCUPINE then vindicates himself from the insinuation, that he had "abused our *allies* the French;" and compliments LOUIS XVI. as indeed the ally, "the *great* and *good* ally (to make use of the words of Congress"—and whom he never abused.

"The next charge is; I have "the *astonishing effrontery* to expose for sale, certain prints, indicative of the prowess of the British and the disgrace of the French." Here the hang-in-chains writer alludes to a print, entitled "Earl Howe's decisive victory over the French fleet, on the first of June, 1794." This print has had a vast concourse of admirers. I had but two of them, one was sold instantly, and I have had more than five hundred applications for the other. What is very singular, is, that one third part of those who have wished to purchase this print were French Republicans.—The print is not sold, nor shall it be. I will keep it in my window as long as any violence is talked of, and when that ceases, I will have it put in a gilt frame and hung up in a conspicuous part of my house.

"This offensive print is no more than a true representation of the action of the famous *first of June*, and if it be "indicative of the disgrace of our allies," it is no fault of mine. If defeat is disgrace, they were most shockingly disgraced on that day. But, I thought it had been long ago agreed on, that, though the fleet got a drubbing, and a pretty decent one too, the victory was, *in fact*, on the side of the French. I am sure BARRERE told the French people so, and I am sure most of our news-papers told the people of America the same story. How many believed them I will not pretend to say; but if it was a victory, *in fact*, I am treating people with a representation of it, that is all, and am by no means exposing what is indicative of British prowess."

"When WILLIAM PENN was tracing out his beloved city of *Philadelphia*, if any one had told him, that the time would come, when a man should be threatened with murder for offering to