POETRY.

THE MORNING.

THE pendent world in darkness lies,
O'erspread by gloomy night;
But day will soon dispel this shade,
And usher in its light.

Lo! behold the orient beam
In th' eastern gate appears,
It breaks this lazid chaos up,
And earth and nature cheers.

AURORA bursts the womb of night
With her refulgent ray,
Bright PHOEBUS from the radiant east,
Rolls on the orb of day.

At morn's approach the earth exults,
All nature seems to sing,
All creatures of the fields rejoice
The groves in echo ring.

The hills and vales responsive sound
With exhilarating joy;
The bleating sheep their voices raise,
And herds their tongues employ.

The painted nations of the sky
Salute the rising morn;
And in melodious concert join'd,
They warble forth their song.

By instinct taught, the feather'd choir
Begin their gentle lays,
And as they wing their airy way,
They tune their notes to praise.

I too, will join the great'ral song,
And grateful homage pay;
And as I traverse the flow'ry lawn,
I'll greet the newborn day.

From a LONDON PAPER.

Mr. PAGE, a gallant old bachelor, picked up a young Lady's glove last week, in a garden at *Hackney*, which he restored, with the following extempore effusion:—

"If but from Glove you take the letter G,
Then Glove is Love, which I devote to thee.
Upon which the young lady immediately replied
And if from page you take the letter P,
Then Age is Age—and that wont do for me.

A SET OF RESOLUTIONS FOR OLD AGE.

EXCEPT the resolve for a change be invincible, to live and die in the public profession of the religion in which one was born and bred. To avoid all profane talk and intricate debate on sacred subjects. To endeavour to get the better of the intrusions of indolence of mind and body, those harbingers of enfeebling age. Rather to wear out than to rust out. To rise early, and as soon as possible to go to bed before midnight. Not to end in company, nor indulge repose too frequently on the couch in the day. To walk as little as I can in sleep as may be, for we shall all have enough in the grave. Not to give up walking; not to ride on horseback to fatigue. Experience and a late medical opinion determine me to ride five miles every day. Nothing contribute more to the preservation of appetite and the prolongation of life—Cheyne's directions to the valetudinary "to make exercise a part of their religion." Not to be fretted by disappointments. To continue the practice of reading, perused for more than fifty years in books on all subjects; for variety is the salt of the mind as well as of life. Other people's thoughts, like the bell conversation of one's companions, are generally better than one's own. Frequently to chide over the virtues of one's acquaintance, old and new. To believe every cheerful report, and to discredit every vexatious one. To avoid retrospection on a past friendship, which has much of love in it, for memory often comes when this is not invited. To try to think more of the living, and less of the dead; for the dead belong to a world of their own. To live within one's income, be it large or little. Not to be pitiful in any fort nor to pry with the curious into other men's affairs. Not to encourage in one's mind hopes and fears; not to drive away hope, the sovereign balm of life, though it be the great cell of all flatterers. Not to be under the dominion of superstition, or enthusiasm. Not wilfully to undertake any thing for which the nerves of the mind or the body are not strong enough. Not to run the race of competition, or to be in much haste, or in much hurry. To avoid being jostled too much in the street in the crowd. To strive to exhibit that dignified sentiment, "to write injuries in dust, but kindnesses in marble." Not to give the reins to constitutional impatience. To recollect that he who can keep his own temper may be his master. If one cannot be a hero, in hearing and forbearing on every trifling occasion, yet it may be in his power to pull the cheek-string against the momentaneous fit of spleen, or the impetuosity of peevishness. Not to fall in love now on the precipice of three score, nor expect to be fallen in love with—A connection between summer and winter is an improper one. Love, like fever, is a good fever, but a bad nurse. Love is death, when the animal spirits are gone. To contrive to have as few vacant hours upon hand as possible, that idleness, the mother of crime, may not pay its visit. To be always doing something and to have something to do.—To fill up one's time and to have a good deal to fill up: for time is the materials that life is made of.—If one's mind is able, by fixed attention, to overcome the necessity of calling tradesmen within the year, or by habit, for virtue itself is that habit, to do much ostentatious good and as little harm as possible; to make the best and the most of every thing.—Not to indulge too much in luxury of the table, nor yet to undervalue the emphatic gift. Wine, the greatest purveyor of attention, and the second in rank among the fenfes, offers his service when love takes its leave. Love and wine are good cordials but are not proper for the beverage of common life. Resolve not to go to bed on a full meal. Not to be enamoured by the fixedness of tea. Let the second of the morning's thoughts be to consider of the employment of the day; and one of the last at night to inquire what to day have I done. To take the good natured side in conversation. However not to praise every body, for that is to praise nobody. Not to be inquisitive and eager to know secrets, nor be thought to have a head full of other people's affairs. Not to be singular in dress, in behaviour nor in opinion. Not to debilitate the mind, by inert sant composition. Like the spider, it may spin itself to death. The mind, like the field must have its fallow season. Not to be too free with promises, for promises are oftentimes difficult to perform. Not to be too pathetic for the fool. To enjoy the present, not to be made to groan by reflecting on the past, nor to be oppressed by invincible gloom on the future. To resolve more than ever to shun every public station and responsibility of conduct. To be satisfied with being master of one's self, one's wife, or one's country. Lastly, not to trust too much to the power of those great enemies, to the human frame, the cold wind, the disarming rain and the night air.

LONDON, May 20.

A person, lately a resident of Salford, a few evenings ago, having sacrificed a little too freely to the *ruy God*, in a visit to a few of his old neighbours, took his departure from home at a very late (or rather early) hour in the morning. He rising about three miles on walk, and very often losing the balance of power (ere he had attained half the way, at left he fell near the mouth of a coal pit, about half a mile distance from his house: Here the leaden hand of Morpheus lay so heavily upon him, that he soon forgot his danger, and sunk into a sound sleep.—Not long had he lain there, before the fable gentlemen (spoken of in his cups) refuse their daily talk. Thefe wicked wags, four or five in number, soon agreed to fasten the drowsy villiount into their basket, and introduce him to their infernal regions, which was performed with all possible safety, and he was soon landed in the subterraneous regions. A figure of a black ugly boy was placed by his side to watch him closely when he should awake, which, when he did, and opened his eyes upon the object, produced an effect upon his mind, body, and nerves, that emphatically declared (for he was speechless, with horror) he thought himself really among the damned, and that this lad was neither more nor less than one of the Devil's Imps.—As soon as he was fairly awake the fiery monster, with his mouth wide horror, the boy exclaimed, "Oh! what—your's come at last, see you? Aye, aye, I'll fetch my master, the and I one, to you." Accordingly the lad ran, and soon brought—not one, but 4 or 5 old ones, who burst forth with horrible dissonant voices—"Oh! what he's here, is he? aye, we have been expecting him this long time past—Come, come, master, your fire-place is ready, we safe you up into a bed of brimstone this moment!"—Here they produced a black book, in which they pretended to register what he should confess. As soon as he could speak, he begged they would have mercy on him, and he would tell all his offences, though he solemnly declared they were few. He then said he had drank with some friends at Salford, and fell a sleep on his way home, when he supposed a cart had run over and killed him. "Aye, aye, that we know very well," roared one of the demons. But your lies! your lies!" "Why," cries the trembling culprit, "'Tis true, me and one Thomas —, did once steal a pig." "A pig you? I well come, we know all about the fatal pig, multitude, we'll forgive him that.—But what else?" "Why once I did rob old Mary —'s garden of some of her cabbages." "Well but," says Belzebub, their chief, "What female connections have you had? Have you never ruined any wenches?" "No: God knows I never have had any connection with a young woman, but I married one, and I wish I had, I would have served her." "Who was she?" cried the leading fiend. Her name was Peggy——" Here three of the black gentlemen burst out into a roar of laughter; but the leading one, who put the question, was chop fallen, as honest Peggy turn'd out to be no other than his dearly beloved wife!!!—It is unnecessary to add, that he early awoke, and was most heartily rejoiced to the light of heaven, in the mutual satisfaction of both the Devil and the Damned.

FROM HAMBURGH.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman of the first information, though of not so recent a date as accounts already published, contains a more concise, and a clearer view of the operations of the war, at the opening of the campaign in Italy, than has hitherto appeared; particularly of the two victories over the Austrians, which appear to have decided the fate of Italy.

HAMBURGH, *May 24, 1796.*

"The French began the campaign with two victories over the Austrians, which are not related through extenuation in the Vienna Gazette. The first beginning of the campaign seemed disadvantageous to the French. They let the Austrians make themselves masters of the Bochetta, a very narrow pass leading to the Dutchy of Milan. The French seemed to have neglected to occupy it, and the Austrian army advanced to the more boldly, as the French remained almost quiet about Genoa and the difficult between Savona and the capital, on the sea side. The main army of the Austrians went down into the Genoa country by the way of Ovada and Campofredo, driving the small pulks of the French always before them. They advanced near the sea side on the road of the city of Genoa. The French took all care from towards their main army, whose right wing was leaning itself on Voltri, near the sea (6 hours from Genoa.) The Austrian General Beaulieu, thought to mislead by a false attack made on the right wing near Voltri, consisting of 6000 French, on the 10th of March, in order to mask his intended attack on the centre. The French General Bonapaste (supposing Beaulieu to be there, but a man of great military talents) was aware of the trick, and ordered the right wing under General Cervoni to retire in the night by a forced march to the centre on the right ground of Madonna di Savona. On the following day (the 10th) early as four o'clock, Beaulieu attacked with 15,000 men the Bonapaste (supposing the centre of the French, & drove them back. At one in the afternoon he attacked the left intrenchment on Monte Lezino. The brigadier Rampon, with 1,500 French, who, in the midst of the battle, swore solemly not to forsake their pull, defended it so well, that the Austrians were three repulsed; leaving 400 dead and wounded, among them a colonel and many officers. The commanding general Provaxina was wounded mortally. On the 12th, in the night, the French general Laharpe was sent in support of the entrenchment, which it was threatened with a new attack. This was made by the Austrians coming down from the heights of Montenotte, in the beginning with some effect, but soon Laharpe got the better. In the mean time Bonapaste, Masena, and Berthier, marched to the centre, and the left wing in the rear of the enemy, when Gen. Masena took the Austrians already retiring in their left flank and routed them entirely; so that they left 3,500 dead and 2000 prisoners, among these a colonel, aid de-camp of Gen. Argenteau, and 60 officers; several colours have been taken. The Austrians were pursued, and the French occupied Carcare, Cairo &c. The enemy was retiring. This victory has been announced to the National Convention, according to the General's letters from his head-quarters, Carcare. Some few days after it was confirmed by the Emperor's court Gazette, with the usual extenuations, that the Imperial army made a motion backwards to occupy their fortment position.

"The second victory is still more important. It was near Millesimo, on the Genoese territory, more to the north. It was on the 15th. The Austrians lost 3,000 men (some say 6,000 killed, the others prisoners) amongst them General Poicera, 20 staff officers and many others; 40 cannon, 15 colours, besides a great quantity of ammunition, baggage, mules, &c. All these affairs happened in the most mountainous country, which accounts for the great number of prisoners.

"The armistice with the Piedmontese announced the end of the war, and unhappy Germany is once more exposed to destruction, by its own emperor, or rather Minister Pitt and his king.

"The Prussians, Hessians, Hanoverians and Brunswickers, are to form an army of observation in Wetphalia, surely not intended against the French as they are either subsidiaries, but only that the king of Prussia may make himself a merit of the northern part of Germany, which now seems entrusted to his protection, perhaps as future emperor of North Germany."

ROME.

In Beaverall's Memoirs we have the following account of the pomp and ceremonies of the ancient world.

THEY have given a peculiar epithet to every city in Italy, and call Venice, the Rich; Milan, the Great; Genoa, the Proud; Naples, the Genteel; Florence, the beautiful; Pedua, the Learned; and Rome, the Holy; But to speak truth, this last epithet belonging to Rome, is ill adapted, that I should imagine it was given in derision, in my opinion, it is now only the most corrupt city in Italy, but in the whole world. Adultery, fornication, sodomy, subtile and artful thefts, and even murder itself, to be revenged of an enemy, pass unregarded, there being seldom any execution for such crimes. Vice is become so habitual, by the negligence of the civil Popes, that all their forefathers who have offered a remedy for it, have miscarried. This extends not only to the laity, but to the clergy, who for the most part triumph in their debaucheries, without taking the least care to conceal them; which is chiefly owing to the great excess of their number, & the smallness of their revenues, whence they are often induced to indecent shifts, to procure a livelihood. They are frequently accosted in the street by priests and monks, who proposed to conduct me to lewd women, for a small reward; but if my natural inclination had not indeed me to avoid such places, I would not have trusted myself in the hands of such dangerous guides.

Though, generally speaking, this is a just character of Rome, there are people of both sexes, notwithstanding, of distinguished merit and virtue, particularly the nobility, and men of learning are very numerous in this city.

ANECDOTE.

NOT long since, a country clergyman, being on a visit at Bologna, was by a polite and generous brother gownsman, invited to officiate in the sacred function of his office. His discourse was but poorly relished by the congregation, being in the terrifick stile. Their pastor observing their chagrin and disapprobation of the footments of his christ friend, in a whisper requested leave to read the hymn, and accordingly gave out the following lines:

"Not to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire and smoke;
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke:
But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad," &c.

On their return from church, the sitting clergyman observed to his friend, that hymn had no lord his discourse; the other replied, that he had no intention of injuring his sermon, he only meant to take off the—WIRE EDGE.!!

Robert Breck & Son,

HAVE just received an assortment of IRON HOLLOW WARE, also, English Cart and Waggon Boxes of superior quality—also, zooth. Sw. Fowl FEATHERS, which will be sold on good terms.

Northampton, August 10. 1796.

Church & Clark,

HAVE just received and now displaying for sale, a valuable assortment of

English & India GOODS.

A price to please, and terms of payment easy. Also, *Drugs and Medicines* for the sick; a generous indulgence to the industrious family, and a whole able assortment of favors to befriend on the vicious, the lazy and indolent.

Sunderland, August 10. 1796.

Oak and Hemlock Bark.

WANTED, by *Thomas Bridgman*, a large quantity of OAK and HEMLOCK BARK —For which the highest price will be paid on delivery.——For Sale, a quantity of excellent Lambs Wool.

Northampton, August 10, 1796.

Painters' Colours.

Ebenezer Hunt,

HAS just received from London a large and extensive assortment of PAINTERS' COLOURS, such as White and Red Lead, Spruce Yellow, Patent and Stone Yellow, Spanish Brown and Writing, Prussian Blue, Vermillion, Umber—also, Gold Leaf, Gold Size, Sand Paper, Painters' Brushes, &c. Best Ground Canswood.

Drugs and Medicines, as usual. All which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. White Lead and Spanish Brown by the Cask.

Northampton, August 10, 1796.

Julius Barnard,

WISHES to inform the public that he carries on his business in the shop adjoining Robert Breck and Son's, where Ladies and Gentlemen may be supplied with Mahogany and Chery CABINET WORK, executed in the newest taste and on the shortest notice.

N. B. Wanted immediately, as Apprentices to the above Art, two ingenious LADS, one fifteen the other fourteen years of age.

Northampton, August 10. 1796.

Lands for Sale.

TWENTY FIVE thousand, two hundred acres of excellent Land, situated on Hudson river, 20 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 bold streams, affording convenient mill seats, and dividing the whole tract into four parts easily equal.—Payments made easy to the purchaser.—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 Colton, 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.

Wanted to hire, a journeyman CARTHER (by the year or month,) who is a good workman—to whom good wages will be given.—Enquire of

SYLVANUS BLACKMAR.

Worthington, August 1, 1796.

Henshaw and Hunt,

HAVE for sale at their store in Northampton, *Brandy, Wine, Rum, Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Spices, Salt, Crockery and Glass Ware, Iron, Steel, Nails.*—Smoking and Chewing *Tobacco*, &c. &c.

They have also a large consignment of 6 by 8 and 7 by 9 *Window Glass*, which they will sell very low for cash.

Northampton, August, 1796.

John Hopkins,

HAS just received an additional supply of

GOODS,

of which he will enumerate only a few—viz. W. I. Rum, which he will sell by the Hhd.—or Gallon, Supply of Sugars, Hyson, Shoutong and Bohea Teas, Turks-Island Salt, White Lead, Cotton Wool, good and cheap, Wool Cards, Gun Powder, Pewter, Brass, 8d, and 10d. Nails—Also, a number of articles of English GOODS, which render his assortment in that line more complete.—Among which are, India Muslins, Bandanas, Silk Handkerchiefs, India Cottons and Sattins, uncommonly low.

He expects very soon, Molasses peculiarly good for bakers, hard Tobacco, and a good supply of Crockery and Glass Ware.

As he has been able the present year to make purchases on more advantageous than heretofore, he is determined to offer Goods remarkably low for cash, on such terms as shall be fully satisfactory to the reasonable and judicious purchaser.

Those who will be obliging enough to call upon him shall know the truth of his assertion.

SALT given for FLAX SEED—of which he is in want of a large quantity; and for which he will give as much, and make as good pay, as any other, who will give cash and actual counting, seek to grasp the whole.

Hadley, 13th August, 1796.

For Sale,

EITHER of the FARMS here-after mentioned, lying in Conway, (as any gentleman shall chuse,) one lying within one mile of the Center Village, and his brother Lord Frederick Townshend, sons to the marquis Townshend, had been at Great Yarmouth, for which place lord Charles had been just chosen representatives: they arrived in town yesterday morning about 6 o'clock, and when they reached Oxford street, near the Pantheon, an elegant lady dropped to enquire where the bishop of Norwich, to whose house they had been ordered to drive, lived; when Lord Frederick jumped out of the chaise, and stuck one of the boys, which gave rise to an alteration, that drew together several persons who were passing by. He insisted upon it that the boy knew where the bishop lived; and on the man's denying it, as he did, his lordship abused him with great violence, and with the most deplorable marks of insanity, he threw off his coat, waistcoat and shirt, and challenged him to fight.

Unable to provoke the man to a contest, he walked hastily away towards Hanover square, when the servant, who had been attending him the whole time, looked into the carriage, and saw a lifeless body on the seat, which proved to be the corpse of Lord Charles.—Lord Frederick was immediately sustained, and being taken near the end of Swallow-street, was conducted to a neighbouring watch house.

As soon as the Magistrates at the Police Office, in Marlborough street, were apprized of the circumstance, they ordered Lord Frederick to be brought before them, together with the physicians who drove him to town. His Lordship when interrogated on the melancholy subject, betrayed the most unequivocal symptoms of a mental derangement, and it became necessary for the magistrates to apply to the physicians for the information they wanted.

The first person examined was Christopher Airy, a politian, who deposed that he lived at the Angel Inn, at Ilford, that he was called out of bed at 4 o'clock this morning (Friday) by the arrival of a gentleman's chariot. He assisted to put four fresh horses to it, and with another driver set off to London. The gentleman was ordered to Hanover Square by a gentleman in the carriage, dressed in black, (Lord Frederick Townshend) he saw no other gentleman in the carriage; and was positive that there was no other on the seat, because, if there had been, he must have seen him. The gentleman in black paid the Stratford turnpike. They then drove on and he heard no noise whatsoever until they came near the Globe at Mile-town end, when he heard the report of a pistol in the carriage, and turning about, saw Lord Frederick wave his hat and hand him hollow several times, and make a great deal of noise. When they arrived at the corner of Argyle-street, in Oxford street, he alighted to ask the gentleman where he was to drive him to? who said to the Bishop of Norwich's; but upon saying that he did not know where the Bishop lived, the gentleman came out of the chariot, and struck him over the face, and swore he would knock him down. Lord Frederick walked about without attempting to make off, and stripped off his coat, waistcoat and shirt; opened the knees of his breeches, and talked of fighting. He, the deponent, then went to the door of the carriage and saw a dead man lying on the cushion.—The people then came up, lorrounded Lord Frederick, and took him to the watch-house.

John March, the other driver, corroborated every circumstance sworn to by Airy; he did not see more than one gentleman in the chariot. He further added, that Lord Frederick, before they set out, gave him two guineas, which he desired him to give to any poor person, and said, "perhaps you may see some widow who has a difficult task, perhaps you may see some widow who has a difficult task, perhaps you may see some widow who has a difficult task." He also offered him more money; but the other desired him to put his money in his pocket, he said, "Aye, I believe I had better."

Sir Edmund Lacon said, that he went down with Lord Charles and Frederick to Yarmouth; he never saw a stronger affection than these always had been between the brothers, nor had they any difference while at Yarmouth. They joined at the festivity of the election too much, and betrayed both of them, but particularly Lord Charles the most indubitable symptoms of intoxication; the chaise was ordered and stopped, they frequently went aloof about Yarmouth, crying, that their enemies were there beft friends, dispensing their money lavishly, and without distinction; and Lord Charles went into one of the houses belonging to the opposite candidate, and narrowly escaped being thrown out of the window by the opposite party. The day before the Election, his friends observed him to be so much deranged, that they were afraid he could not stand the Poll; however there was no opposition. After the election he talked wildly after dinner; and, that night, the family was disturbed by his continually opening and shutting the window shutters; the next morning he was in such a fare, that his friends locked the door upon him. Sir Edmund said, that the friends of Lord Charles and Lord Frederick wished to get them out of Yarmouth as soon as possible; and he offered to accompany them in their chariot, but Lord Charles declined taking him as a companion, saying, that his servant was used to drive and mull take him in the carriage with him. His Sir Edmund's servant followed them to town in the Mail Coach, with an intention of informing the Marquis of their situation. He could not speak as to any particulars.

James Vaughan stilled in conveying the dead body into the house of Mr. Barnham, Chemist, the corner of Argyle-street. He stated, that the pistol was put into the mouth of the deceased, and the bullet came out at the back part of the top of his head; the teeth were not hurt.

Laurent Pamel, who had been Lord Frederick's servant six years, said he went down to Yarmouth with him, and that James May, Lord Charles' servant, also accompanied them. He corroborated what had been laid respecting the insane conduct of Lord Charles, at Yarmouth, and added, that his matter Lord Frederick, had been confined for infinity about two years ago, when he had a brain wound cut out, and was attended by a man from Dr. Monro's. He also said, that from his conduct at Yarmouth, he suspected another fit was coming on. He and the other servant returned from Yarmouth with their masters, whom they accompanied on horseback as far as Woodbridge, but their being a scarcity of horses, they were obliged to stop there, and they also attended their masters from Ipswich, and arrived in London about two hours after them.

He had not heard a word on the road of a pistol having been fired, nor did he know or hear of there being any dispute between Lord Frederick and his brother. Will he accompanied them he observed his mister to be more deranged than while he was at Yarmouth; particularly when they passed through Ipswich, where was an election mob; he thought it was a mob from Yarmouth following his carriage. At dinner yesterday they had two (he said) finished one bottle of wine; and could not, therefore, be intoxicated. As the gentlemen came nearer London, Lord Frederick left his watch with a post boy, as a token to his servant, to pay the drivers of one coach, one guinea each.

May 26.

Lord Keyoun stated to Fordlar at Guildhall, that the history of the unfortunate Wellon had been sent to him by a Rev. Doctor of Divinity. That history was dreadful—Wellon had got upwards of 50,000l. and at different times had left 46,000l. at play—70001. of which he had lost in one night at Faro.

May 27.

Lord Frederick Townshend is now at the house of the Marquis, his father. The derangement of his intellects has been proved beyond all doubt.

A great Personage experiences the most lively affliction, in consequence of the unhappy state of things; and orders to force into Siege of the Acher, in front of Trofliorit, at Dynant, and Heusch; to cross Seigberg, and immediately after to proceed up the right bank of the Sieg, and post itself near Happenchel, so as to be enabled, on the following day, to cross the Sieg, above Blakenberg, to attack in the rear the position of Uckerath, to cut the enemy should maintain themselves there. The 2d division, commanded by Gen. Colland, had orders to force the passage of the Sieg, on the two points of Meindorff and Mendorf, to proceed on the left bank of that river, and to post itself before Bardorff. The enemy

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Advices by the late arrivals at New York and Philadelphia.

LONDON, May 19.

IT appears that the dissatisfaction of the House of Representatives at the conduct of the President in not laying before them the proceedings relative to the treaty, very concluded with this country, is by no means removed. They consider their constitutional privileges violated by his refusal, and their resentment of the supposed affront may have the effect to destroy the good understanding between the government and legislature, and perhaps excite a spirit of dissentment, which it will require all the wisdom and prudence of the President to appease.

But the last resolution, both in its imported cause and probable consequences, is more directly interesting to this country. Since the beginning of the war the complaints of America on the conduct of our cruisers in the West Indies, have been loud and eager: yet whatever sufferer may have been made to the remonstrances of the United States, the continuance of the injustice argues no disposition fairly and completely to take away all appearance of aggression, and thereby prevent a dispute.—Of the madness and impolicy of allowing a just cause of complaint to remain, which, from the state of the minds of some people in America, would be converted into the ground of a quarrel to be dreaded equally by both countries, it is unnecessary to say a word. To influence their minds at such a moment as this, by tolerating the injuries of which they complain, is a conduct of which no considerate man of any thing the power of which seems is serious fidity. If the treatment of the House of Representatives are hostile to the treaty, yet their refusal to give it their authority is placed, not upon its disadvantages and its sacrifices, which they declare they would have waved, but upon the attacks made by the British government upon the freedom of their commerce, and the rights of their neutrality. The resolves of the resolutions they have published, have been fairly and openly stated and avowed. It remains for the ministers of this country, either to remove the offendible cause or to furnish additional arguments for their refusal. By denying that redress which, if their fall be admitted, the United States of America are entitled to claim, she feeds of a conflict most calamitous to this country may be born; and the ministers should recollect that he may have and something more than the bare ratification of a treaty, from which he allowed so much credit, & predicted so much advantage. If pail experience be consulted, this country, we may be assured, will be indebted for the maintenance of the American government, in avoiding the threatened rupture, than to the wisdom of our own administration; for who but the present ministers would, by aggravation fulfil to the treaty, thus endanger the good understanding which had already been so nearly interrupted, by renewing injuries not yet forgotten, and awakening passions not properly alayed.

May 25.

FRATRICIDE.

Last night, at lord E. Townshend and his brotherlord Charles, were returning in a post chaise from Yarmouth, where they had been on electioneering business, a dispute took place which terminated in the death of the latter who was shot through the head by his brother in the carriage! At Mile End the post boy heard the report of a pistol, but imagining it was at some distance; and drove on till he entered town, when he hopped and called Frederick, where he would be driven to, who wildly replied "to the devil if you will." The boy conceiving his lordship indifferent as to the place, did not stop until he reached Oxford street, when, opening the chaise door, lord F. attempting to jump out, but the boy then seeing the body of the deceased weltering in blood, forced him.

Death of Lord CHARLES TOWNSHEND.

Police Office, Marlborough street.

We yesterday shortly hinted at one of the most melancholy transactions it has ever fallen to our lot to record. The following are some further particulars of that unfortunate accident, which have come yesterday before the public: Lord Charles Townshend, and his brother Lord Frederick Townshend, sons to the marquis Townshend, had been at Great Yarmouth, for which place lord Charles had been just chosen representatives: they arrived in town yesterday morning about 6 o'clock, and when they reached Oxford street, near the Pantheon, an elegant lady dropped to enquire where the bishop of Norwich, to whose house they had been ordered to drive, lived; when Lord Frederick jumped out of the chaise, and stuck one of the boys, which gave rise to an alteration, that drew together several persons who were passing by. He insisted upon it that the boy knew where the bishop lived; and on the man's denying it, as he did, his lordship abused him with great violence, and with the most deplorable marks of insanity, he threw off his coat, waistcoat and shirt, and challenged him to fight.

Unable to provoke the man to a contest, he walked hastily away towards Hanover square, when the servant, who had been attending him the whole time, looked into the carriage, and saw a lifeless body on the seat, which proved to be the corpse of Lord Charles.—Lord Frederick was immediately sustained, and being taken near the end of Swallow-street, was conducted to a neighbouring watch house.

As soon as the Magistrates at the Police Office, in Marlborough street, were apprized of the circumstance, they ordered Lord Frederick to be brought before them, together with the physicians who drove him to town. His Lordship when interrogated on the melancholy subject, betrayed the most unequivocal symptoms of a mental derangement, and it became necessary for the magistrates to apply to the politicians for the information they wanted.

The first person examined was Christopher Airy, a politian, who deposed that he lived at the Angel Inn, at Ilford, that he was called out of bed at 4 o'clock this morning (Friday) by the arrival of a gentleman's chariot. He assisted to put four fresh horses to it, and with another driver set off to London. The gentleman was ordered to Hanover Square by a gentleman in the carriage, dressed in black, (Lord Frederick Townshend) he saw no other gentleman in the carriage; and was positive that there was no other on the seat, because, if there had been, he must have seen him. The gentleman in black paid the Stratford turnpike. They then drove on and he heard no noise whatsoever until they came near the Globe at Mile-town end, when he heard the report of a pistol in the carriage, and turning about, saw Lord Frederick wave his hat and hand him hollow several times, and make a great deal of noise. When they arrived at the corner of Argyle-street, in Oxford street, he alighted to ask the gentleman where he was to drive him to? who said to the Bishop of Norwich's; but upon saying that he did not know where the Bishop lived, the gentleman came out of the chariot, and struck him over the face, and swore he would knock him down. Lord Frederick walked about without attempting to make off, and stripped off his coat, waistcoat and shirt; opened the knees of his breeches, and talked of fighting. He, the deponent, then went to the door of the carriage and saw a dead man lying on the cushion.—The people then came up, surrounded Lord Frederick, and took him to the watch-house.

John March, the other driver, corroborated every circumstance sworn to by Airy; he did not see more than one gentleman in the chariot. He further added, that Lord Frederick, before they set out, gave him two guineas, which he desired him to give to any poor person, and said, "perhaps you may see some widow who has a difficult task." He also offered him more money; but the other desired him to put his money in his pocket, he said, "Aye, I believe I had better."

Sir Edmund Lacon said, that he went down with Lord Charles and Frederick to Yarmouth; he never saw a stronger affection than these always had been between the brothers, nor had they any difference while at Yarmouth. They joined at the festivity of the election too much, and betrayed both of them, but particularly Lord Charles the most indubitable symptoms of intoxication; the chaise was ordered and stopped, they frequently went about about Yarmouth, crying, that their enemies were there beft friends, dispensing their money lavishly, and without distinction; and Lord Charles went into one of the houses belonging to the opposite candidate, and narrowly escaped being thrown out of the window by the opposite party. The day before the Election, his friends observed him to be so much deranged, that they were afraid he could not stand the Poll; however there was no opposition. After the election he talked wildly after dinner; and, that night, the family was disturbed by his continually opening and shutting the window shutters; the next morning he was in such a fare, that his friends locked the door upon him. Sir Edmund said, that the friends of Lord Charles and Lord Frederick wished to get them out of Yarmouth as soon as possible; and he offered to accompany them in their chariot, but Lord Charles declined taking him as a companion, saying, that his servant was used to drive and mull take him in the carriage with him. His Sir Edmund's servant followed them to town in the Mail Coach, with an intention of informing the Marquis of their situation. He could not speak as to any particulars.

James Vaughan stilled in conveying the dead body into the house of Mr. Barnham, Chemist, the corner of Argyle-street. He stated, that the pistol was put into the mouth of the deceased, and the bullet came out at the back part of the top of his head; the teeth were not hurt.

Laurent Pamel, who had been Lord Frederick's servant six years, said he went down to Yarmouth with him, and that James May, Lord Charles' servant, also accompanied them. He corroborated what had been laid respecting the insane conduct of Lord Charles, at Yarmouth, and added, that his matter Lord Frederick, had been confined for infinity about two years ago, when he had a brain wound cut out, and was attended by a man from Dr. Monro's. He also said, that from his conduct at Yarmouth, he suspected another fit was coming on. He and the other servant returned from Yarmouth with their masters, whom they accompanied on horseback as far as Woodbridge, but their being a scarcity of horses, they were obliged to stop there, and they also attended their masters from Ipswich, and arrived in London about two hours after them.

He had not heard a word on the road of a pistol having been fired, nor did he know or hear of there being any dispute between Lord Frederick and his brother. Will he accompanied them he observed his mister to be more deranged than while he was at Yarmouth; particularly when they passed through Ipswich, where was an election mob; he thought

The general of division, Kleber, commanding the left wing of the army of the Sambre and Meuse, to the commander in chief, Jourdan.

"Head Quarters, at Seigberg.

"I gave you an account, my dear comrade, in my last, that on the 12th (May 31) the army under my command had marched to the position between Bonn and Chasteau of Bentberg, making a distance of seven great leagues. On the same day Gen. Lefebvre's advanced pulks had two skirmishes, one in the environs of Bentberg, the other on the Acher, between Trofliorit and Chinar; a few of our men were wounded.

On the 13th, June 1, at 4 in the morning, the army proceeded in two columns. The advanced guard, commanded by Gen. Lefebvre, had orders to force the passage of the Acher, in front of Trofliorit, at Dynant, and Heusch; to cross Seigberg, and immediately after to proceed up the right bank of the Sieg, and post itself near Happenchel, so as to be enabled, on the following day, to cross the Sieg, above Blakenberg, to attack in the rear the position of Uckerath, to cut the enemy should maintain themselves there. The 2d division, commanded by Gen. Colland, had orders to force the passage of the Sieg, on the two points of Meindorff and Mendorf, to proceed on the left bank of that river, and to post itself before Bardorff. The enemy

In respect to the present state of the war, the following papers, we pass it by with sincere regret. But what will the world say of an intriguing woman in high life, who has been guilty of a treacherous breach of trust, in breaking the seal of a letter committed to her care? She has violated the sacred confidential communications between a daughter and her beloved parent. She has given the seeds of alienation between an husband and wife. She has infringed the laws of hospitality, by committing an injury under the roof of a Lady, who, revealing herself from the tie of early life, placed a noble confidence in the generous protection of a British People.

May 31.

Yesterday her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales took an airing in Hyde Park, where her reception was highly flattering from all ranks of people. At half past three, her Royal Highness returned to Carlton house to dinner. The Prince of Wales at the Opera on the preceding evening, where his entrance and exit were marked with the warmest gratulations by a very large and polite audience.

The Princess of Wales is doubtless by this time convinced, that she, who is one day declined to grace the throne of Britain, can never, while the performers in a line of conduct so truly amiable, as our friends and brothers, we will flatter her from insult, and refent the injuries she may receive, from whatever quarter they may proceed.

The interests which the public takes in the disputes unfortunately existing in a certain Great Family, exceeds all credibility. It is the topic of conversation in every company, and every one pities and execrates the different parties.

An elderly Lady, whose influence over the Gentleman both before and since his marriage, has been matter of astonishment, is said to have broken open a letter, written by the young bride to her father, and communicated to the care of a gentleman, who afterwards finding himself unable to pay a bond, returned it to the bride, where it fell into the hands of the elderly Lady, and was opened.—This latter contained complaints against the husband's ill treatment, produced by the intrigues of the elderly Lady; and a knowledge of its contents, it seems, occasioned an aggravated degree of illnage towards the bride, till at last the conduct of a certain great Law Lord, respecting her departure from this kingdom, one of whom, now in an official situation, offered his mediation, which was rejected by the Husband, and his Lordship forbidden the house. The husband, it is said, has not spoken to his wife she three months.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York are interesting in their attention to the Princess of Wales.

The polite and affectionate affability of Prince William of Gloucester to the fame lovely Princess, bespeaks a rectitude of judgment, as well as a tender sensibility of nature.

Lord Frederick Townshend is a clergyman, and has been two or three times confined under symptoms of lunacy, once under Dr. Willis. The Marquis, his father, and other friends, were sent for; but as in such case no bail could be taken by the Magistrates, he is committed to safe custody to abide the decision of the laws of his country.

June 2.

We are happy to hear that his Majesty disapproves, in the most pointed terms, of the recent transactions at Carlton-house, and that he speaks in terms of the strongest reprobation of every person who has had any concern in those court proceedings. The commendable sentiments of the Royal way, with boldness and intelligence; its batteries, constantly well directed and served with the utmost celerity. The names of all the officers and soldier who distinguished themselves on this day not being yet known to us, I shall hereafter mention them to Gen. Lenoof by the chief of my staff.

"The loss of the enemy may be estimated at 2500 men at least, upwards of 1000 of whom are