



By Saturday Night's Mail.

By the arrival of the British packet at New-York, intelligence as late as the 5th of August has been received—parts of which are as follow.

L O N D O N, July 13.
HIS Majesty's order, that the domesticks of foreign Ministers, are in future to be amenable to the laws of this country, is an act of justice. It being a practice of late years, for swindlers and others, to get their names enrolled as belonging to the suit of a foreign Ambassadors, in order to protect them from arrests, and other processes at law.

(2) Letters received in the town from Brussels, assure, that the horizon in that capital seems rather cloudy. The Emperor has conceived new ideas of Administration, which he means to call into execution, as soon as they have acquired their necessary maturity. It is probable that the Duke de Saxe Teschen will preside in the imperial councils, he being appointed to examine the rights of a sovereign on the property of his vassals. By this means, many of the imperial subjects in the Netherlands, will lose a considerable portion of their incomes, as a great number of estates have been alienated from the sovereign and ducal dignity since the reign of Philip II.

(3) *Extract of a letter from Paris, July 3.*
"The Duke de Coigny, in the King's name, and by his order, has caused to be published, at the head of Artois' regiment, which gave great satisfaction to his Majesty at his passage through Caen, in his way to Cherbourg, his royal pardon to all those who have deserted from it since the last amnesty; so that the motto composed by flattery for Louis XIV. in 1685, is here literally applied to Louis XVI. *Liberatus itinerum Sociis.* When the Comte de Vandover presented the keys of the city to his Majesty, these words, significative of the affections of the Normans of Caen, were perfectly legible, *Cordibus apertis, intuitus.*"

(4) *Extract of a letter from Lisbon, May 31.*
"On the 26th instant, the body of our late sovereign was embalmed and shewn to the publick, decorated with the insignia of the several orders of knighthood, of which he was a companion. All the officers of the household were allowed to kiss the hand of the deceased.

"On the 27th, the body was laid on a bed of state, with an altar at the head, and the Royal crown at the feet.

"On the 28th, the parish priests and the monks were admitted to pray for the soul of the deceased.

"In the evening, at the hour fixed for the burial, the hereditary Prince of Brazil, and the Infant Don Juan, in deep mourning, attended the corpse to the gate of the Palace, and did not retire until the procession was out of sight, which was in the following manner:

"The chief Huisier of the Court, with all his officers on horseback.

"2. The Judges of the Police of the Court, and Royal Household.

"3. The titled Noblesse, and great Officers of the King's Household, two and two, with long cloaks, followed by their servants carrying flambeaux.

"4. The body in a hearse, preceded by the Priests of the patriarchal church.—The pall supported by the officers of the King's peculiar household, and guarded by halberdiers.

"5. Two mourning coaches with Ecclesiasticks.

"6. The procession was closed by the Duke de Foens at the head of the cavalry.

"The infantry lined the streets with their arms reversed, and followed the procession to the church, where the body was deposited in a vault with the usual ceremonies. Two regiments of infantry fired a general salvo, which was answered by the cannon of the fortrefs and shipping."

(5) A new copper coinage, for the Isle of Man, has lately been issued from the Mint; the first since that island became an appendage to the Crown of Great-Britain. On the dexter side of the penny, is the head of his present Majesty: In the circle, "Georgius III. Dei Gratia. 1786."

On the sinister side, the three legs of a Man, and

the motto "Quocunque jeceris stabit." The impression on the half pence is the same, and both pieces are milled.

(6) *Extract of a letter from Dublin, June 13.*

"The crimes of Fitzgerald comprehended more mischiefs than what concerned himself or his assassins: Being possessed of a handsome estate of about 6000 acres, mostly inclosed with double stone-walls; he invited about 300 settlers from the North, to come and form villages upon it, which, on due encouragement, the poor people complied with. It was from among these emigrants he had picked out his ministers of murder, and the whole colony became accordingly objects of general vengeance; for, on the massacre of Mr. McDonnell and his friends, the whole body of the country came down, and not only destroyed and pillaged the house and property of Fitzgerald, but the same spirit of vengeance pursued his infant colony, plundered all they were possessed of, destroyed their houses, and drove the unfortunate wretches about the country, where, from the odium of their connection, they were treated like enemies, and many a woman and child left to experience all the direful horrors of persecution and want.

"If any person concerned in the Castlebar murders, could be called insane, it certainly was Brecknock. He was, through life, called a singular man; and surely it is a thin partition which divides singularity from lunacy. When in Dublin, three years since, he boasted of being in the secret of the Jewish Cabala, and possessing not only a knowledge of all languages, but the gift of immortality. He had himself bled on every good Friday, and afterwards swallowed his blood. What can this be called but madness? If an additional horror could be added to Fitzgerald's feelings, it must be the excruciating sensation, that after murdering the objects of his ire, he brought such a number of his friends to the gallows.

"So forcible has been the impression of Fitzgerald's execution, in the adjoining town of Tuam, that passengers may now pass free, and neither their carriages cut, nor their persons endangered."

(7) The following instance of justice in a Sovereign, happened at Florence, in 1697.—Cosmo the Second, Great Duke of Tuscany, had two sons, Alexander and Gaston: Alexander was mild, generous, and humane; but his brother was of the most obstinate and cruel disposition, which his illustrious parents mourned in secret, but knew not how to reclaim. One day, Prince Gaston invited Alexander to ride out with him towards Sienna, about sixteen miles from Florence, to which he consented. At the entrance of a wood, Gaston dismissed the attendants, pretending that the dust raised by their horses incommoded him, as the wind blew strong at his back. When the brothers were left by themselves, the barbarous Gaston rode close to Alexander, and after reproaching him with the affection which the great Duke and Duchess bore him, whilst himself was treated with neglect, drew a poignard and stabbed Alexander to the heart. The body being found, was brought secretly to the palace, and laid under a canopy of state. The circumstances of this horrid murder were discovered by a friar, who saw, but could not prevent it, from a clump of trees. The Great Duke then took Prince Gaston, who was ignorant either that the body was found, or his crime known, into the apartment, and drawing aside a curtain, presented him with his murdered brother's corpse. Wretch, said the Duke, dost thou know that body? It is thy brother's; and thou art the Cain, whose envy and malice have slain my Abel! Is it not so? Villain! Speak—own thy detestable guilt, for though all men were silent, the very stones would rise in judgment, and proclaim thy foul fratricide: There lies, convinced the Duke, my worthy, my amiable son—mortally stabbed by thy accursed hand! The miserable Gaston trembled—turned pale, and dropping on his knees, besought his father to forgive the effects of his passion. So then, answered the Duke, thou art really thy brother's murderer! I am, replied Gaston,—but passion

was alone the unhappy cause. Implore not me, said the Duke—I have no pardon for thee; but spend the few hours thou hast to live, in asking forgiveness of an offended Deity, his mercy can consist with the justice due to a vile deed. So saying, the Duke departed, and a guard was set over the wretched Gaston, for two days; at the expiration of which, some officers of the police, with the executioner, entered the Prince's apartments, and produced a death warrant, in the following words, written by the Duke's own hand; "Seeing the Almighty God has set over this State of which we are commanded to be the father and guardian, it behoves us to punish wickedness and vice, with as impartial a hand as we should reward piety and virtue. These are strictly to enjoin you Pascal Leoni, our Provost criminal, and your assistants, that you execute the penalty of murder on Gaston de Medicis, once Prince of Tuscany, by strangling him with a napkin, on or before the hour of eleven in the forenoon on Thursday next, for which this shall be a sufficient warrant. (signed) COSMO."

(8) A negotiation is now going on by means of Sir Robert Ainslie, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, for reviving the Asiatick Trade over land through Egypt and Turkey, and it is thought it will be brought to a speedy conclusion.

(9) Letters from Paris mention, that the unfortunate Madame de la Motte was exceedingly ill in the prison of the *Saleprriere*, in consequence of a mortification having taken place upon her back from the executioner's having branded her on the *vertebrae* instead of fixing the hot iron upon her shoulders according to her sentence.

For the CENTINEL.

The plan lately reported in the Legislature of the State of New-Hampshire for raising the revenue in articles of produce, &c. we doubt not might be pursued in this Commonwealth—with advantage.—Of this we are certain—that our opinion thereon, squares with that of the celebrated President Stiles—Who in his Election Sermon, has furnished the following Observations on the subject.—As our Legislature are this day to convene in this town, we thought it not unreasonable to insert them.

Extract from President STILES'S Election Sermon:

"BUT I pass on to consider another subject in which the welfare of a community is deeply concerned, I mean the publick REVENUES. National character and national faith depend on these. Every people, every large community is able to furnish a revenue adequate to the exigencies of government. But this is a most difficult subject; and what the happiest method of raising it, is uncertain. One thing is certain, that however in most kingdoms and empires the people are taxed at the will of the prince, yet in America the people tax themselves, and therefore cannot tax themselves beyond their abilities. But whether the power of taxing be in an absolute monarchy, a power independent of the people, or in a body elected by the people, one great error has, I apprehend, entered into the system of Revenue and Finance in almost all nations, viz. restricting the collection to money. Two or three millions can more easily be raised in produce, than one million in money. This collected and deposited in stores and magazines, would, by bills drawn upon those stores, answer all the expenditures of war and peace. In one country it has been tried with success for ages, I mean in China, the wisest empire the sun hath ever shined upon. And here, if I recollect aright, not a tenth of the Imperial revenues hath been collected in money. In rice, wheat and millet only are collected 40 millions of facks, of one hundred and twenty pounds each; equal to 80 million bushels; in raw and wrought silk one million pounds. The rest is taken in salt, wines, cotton, and other fruits of labour and industry at a certain ratio per cent. and deposited in stores over all the empire. The perishable commodities are immediately sold, and the Mandarins and Army are paid by bills on these magazines. In no part of the world are the inhabitants less oppressed than there."

MISCELLANY

MR. RUSSELL

For the last CENTINEE... of the people of this country agree...

Mr. Russell... the European who have arrived...

According to Chambers, in the same country...

holding lands by debt or devise...

It is in the ten or twelve floors of Europe...

By last Night's Mail.

Further intelligence extracted from the paper received in the Packet from England.

LONDON, August 5.

A LETTER from the House mentions...

It is the object of the Spanish Regency...

It is the object of the Spanish Regency...

It is the object of the Spanish Regency...

EXCELLENCE SENTIMENTS.

When a young man... they give a daughter...

Chivalry, (the professed friend of the slave)...

By this is found most forcible applications...

It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

of social happiness, or civilised propriety...

The danger the principles of religion are fixed...

It is the influence of religion, and of Christiani-

of the various soils...

(17) Extract of a letter from Paris, July 27.

The electors who, on the 22d instant...

Mr. Le Chevalier de la Perouse, who, by a...

It is in the ten or twelve floors of Europe...

(18) The idea is bro't out in some of the new...

(19) The object of the Spanish Regency...

(20) A large ship is fitting out at Drogheda...

(21) By the late letters from Amsterdam...

(22) A circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

(18) A singular incident of modern polit-

(19) It is not possible to feel the character of...

(20) The idea is bro't out in some of the new...

(21) Extract of a letter from Paris, July 27.

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ROYAL ASSASSINATION.

His Majesty was sleeping on his pillow...

(18) The idea is bro't out in some of the new...

(19) The object of the Spanish Regency...

(20) A large ship is fitting out at Drogheda...

(21) By the late letters from Amsterdam...

(22) A circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

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It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

they should be fairly placed to Congress...

(18) The leading particulars of the late in-

(19) The object of the Spanish Regency...

(20) A large ship is fitting out at Drogheda...

(21) By the late letters from Amsterdam...

(22) A circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

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It is a circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

the 16th of November, committed by the...

(18) The leading particulars of the late in-

(19) The object of the Spanish Regency...

(20) A large ship is fitting out at Drogheda...

(21) By the late letters from Amsterdam...

(22) A circumstance not expell'd by its ex-

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Castalian Fount.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

An ADDRESS to the OFFICERS and SOLDIERS of the AMERICAN ARMY.

[By DAVID HUMPHREYS, Colonel in the service of the United States, and Aid-de-Camp to his Excellency General WASHINGTON.]

AND see far south where yonder hearfe appears,
 An army mourning, and a land in tears!
 There LAURENS passing to an early tomb,
 Looks like a flower just with'ring in its bloom.
 Thy father's pride, the glory of our host!
 Thy country's sorrow, late thy country's boast!
 O Laurens, gen'rous youth! twice hadst thou bled,
 Could not the ball with devous aim have sped?
 And must thy friends, now peace appears so near,
 Weep the third stroke that cuts a life so dear,
 That blots the prospect of our rising morn,
 And leaves thy country, as thy fire forlorn?
 Companions lov'd! long as the life blood flows,
 Or vital warmth in this fond bosom glows,
 While there I cherish your remembrance dear,
 Oft will I drop the tributary tear.

But what avails to trace the fate of war
 Thro' fields of blood, and point each glorious scar;
 Why should the strain your former woes recall
 The tears that wept a friend or brother's fall,
 When by your side first in th' advent'rous strife,
 He dauntless rush'd, too prodigal of life!
 Enough of merit has each honour'd name,
 To shine untarnish'd on the rolls of fame,
 To stand th' example of each distant age,
 And add new lustre to th' historick page.
 For soon their deeds illustrious shall be shown
 In breathing bronze, or animated stone,
 Or where the canvass starting into life,
 Revives the glories of the crimson strife.
 Ye sons of genius who the pencil hold!
 Whose matter stick beyond description bold,
 O! other years and climes the hist'ry trace,
 Can ye for this neglect your kindred race?
 Columbia calls—her parent voice demands
 More grateful offerings from your filial bands.
 And soon some bard shall tempt the untry'd
 themes,

Sing how we dar'd, in fortune's worst extremes;
 What cruel wrongs the indignant patriot bore,
 What various ills your feeling bosoms tore,
 What boding horrors gloom'd the dark'ning hour,
 When British Legions arm'd with death like pow'r,
 Bade desolation mark their crimson'd way,
 And lur'd the savage to his destin'd prey;
 When fierce Germania her battalions pour'd
 And rapine's sons with waisting fire and sword,
 Spread death around—where'er your eyes ye
 turn'd,

Fled were the peasants—and the village burn'd—
 How did your hearts for others sufferings melt?
 What tort'ring pangs your bleeding country felt?
 What! when you fled before superior force,
 Each succour lost, and perish'd each resource;
 When nature fainting from the want of food,
 On the pure snow your steps were mark'd in
 blood!

When thro' your tatter'd garbs you met the wind!
 Despair before and ruin frown'd behind!
 When naught was seen around, but prospects drear,
 Th' insulting foe hung dreadful in your rear;
 And boastful ween'd that day to close the scene,
 And quench your name, as tho' it ne'er had been.

Why Britain! rage thine insolence and scorn?
 Why burst thy vengeance on the wretch forlorn?
 The cheerless captive to slow death consign'd,
 Chill'd with keen frost, in prison glooms confin'd;
 Of hope bereft, by thy vile minions curs'd,
 With hunger famish'd, and consum'd with thirst,
 Without one friend,—when death's last horror
 stung, (tongue!)
 Roll'd the will eye, and gnaw'd the anguish'd

Why Britain! in thine arrogance and pride,
 Didst thou Heav'n's violated laws deride,
 Mock human misery with contemptuous sneers,
 And fill thy cup of guilt with orphan's tears!
 The widows wailing, and the wretch's groan,
 Rise in remembrance in th' eternal throne,
 While the red flame thro' the broad concave
 driv'n,
 Calls down the vengeance of insulted Heav'n.

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANY.

ANECDOTE of HANDEL.

THIS celebrated composer, tho' of a very robust and uncouth external appearance, yet had such a remarkable irritability of nerves that he could not bear to hear the tuning of instruments, and therefore this was done before Handel arrived.—A musical wag who knew how to extract some mirth from his irascibility of temper, stole into the orchestra on a night when the late Prince of Wales was to be present at the performance of a new oratorio, and untuned all the instruments, some half a note, others a whole note lower than the organ—As soon as the prince arrived, Handel gave the signal of beginning *con spirito*; but such was the horrid discord, that the enraged musician started up from his seat, and having overturned a double bass which stood in his way he seized a kettle-drum, which he threw with such violence at the head of the leader of the band, that he lost his bottomed wig by the effort—without waiting to replace it, he advanced bare-headed to the front of the orchestra, breathing vengeance, but so much choked with passion, utterance was denied him. In this ridiculous attitude he stood staring and stamping for some minutes amidst a convulsion of laughter, nor could he be prevailed on to resume his seat, until the Prince went personally to appease his wrath, which he with great difficulty accomplished.

LINES,

Written on a pane of Glass, in a window which looked into a burying ground,

RESOLVE me this, ye happy dead,
 Who've laid some hundred years in bed,
 From every persecution free,
 That in this wretched life we see—
 Would you resume a second birth,
 And chuse, once more, to live on earth!

Some years afterwards the following Lines were written by a gentleman underneath the above, in the name of Bedel, whose remains lay in the same burying ground:

THUS spake great Bedel from his tomb:
 Mortal, I would not change my doom,
 To live in such a restless state,
 To be unfortunately great;
 To flatter fools, and spurn at knaves,
 And shine amidst a race of slaves.
 No, let my dusty reliques rest,
 Until I rise among the blest.

WHEN Lieutenant O'Brien (who was afterwards called sky-rocket Jack) was blown up at Spithead, in the Edgar he was saved on the carriage of a gun, and when brought to the admiral, all black and wet, he said with pleasantry, "I hope, sir, you will excuse my dirty appearance, for I came out of the ship in so great a hurry, that I had not time to shift myself."

To be SOLD, or EXCHANGED, for a good FARM,



A Convenient and well-finished Brick Dwelling-House, with a Shop, Yard, Barn, &c. situated by the Boston Stone.

For terms, inquire of THOMAS STICKNEY.

September 19, 1786.

For SALE, At No. 33, CORNHILL, a little above the MARKET,

RUSSIA and Raven's Duck, Russia Sheerings, Ticklenburgs, Oznabrigs, and a general assortment DRY GOODS, by wholesale and retail, as cheap as at any Store or Shop in Boston. Sept. 20, 1786.

Requests Employ.

A Man that has been bred up in the English and West-India Goods Way, would be glad of employ, in this or any other town upon the Continent, or would go abroad to attend a store or shop, upon moderate terms; for his steadiness and honesty can be well recommended. Inquire of the printer,

Fifty Guineas Reward,

For the apprehending of JAMES SPENCER, Master of the Sloop LIVELY.

THE Sloop Lively, Capt. James Spencer, was chartered by NICHOLAS CRUGER, of New-York, on a voyage from New-York to St. Croix, and back to New-York; and was dispatched from St. Croix for New-York on the 7th day of June last, with a cargo consisting of 57 hogheads of Sugar, and 33 hogheads of Rum, on account of, and consigned to, Nicholas Cruger, of New-York. Instead of proceeding as directed, the said James Spencer carried the Sloop and cargo into Petersburg, Virginia, valued himself on Mr. William Douglass, who sold the cargo by order of Spencer, and procured him another cargo of 60 hogheads of tobacco, and paid him the balance in cash; and, on the 17th July last, cleared from Norfolk in Virginia for l'Orient, with 60 hogheads tobacco, 378 raw hides, and 2000 bricks, but it is probable he will go to some other port. JAMES SPENCER is about 5 feet 4 inches high, thin visage, somewhat pock-marked, swarthy complexion, and a smile or rather grin on his countenance, stoops a little; he had his wife on board when he left New-York. The Sloop is small, American built, registered 30 tons, by which she appears to belong to Darius Sandford, of the state of Massachusetts-Bay. He cleared out from Norfolk in the name of John Russell, master, and said his vessel was owned in Carolina. The above reward will be paid by the subscriber for the apprehending and securing the said JAMES SPENCER, so that he may be brought to justice.—And it is presumed every merchant having the power, will exert himself to bring so notorious a rascal as JAMES SPENCER to condign punishment.

NICHOLAS CRUGER.

New-York, August 28, 1786.

NOTE. The said James Spencer stands indebted on a bottomry bond on the sloop, to John Delafield of this city for 114l. who requests the person or persons, who may apprehend James Spencer, will, also detain the sloop, and give notice as above.

The Reward of FIFTY GUINEAS will be paid to any person, for apprehending the above mentioned JAMES SPENCER, by GIBBS and BLAGGE.

Boston, Sept. 22, 1786.

To be sold, for Credit, Merchandize or State Securities,

THE ship THOMAS, burthen two hundred and twenty tons, new sheathed, caulked and graved, and in every respect complete for sea, with all her tackling, apparel, &c. as she now lies at Tileston's wharf, south-end. For further particulars, inquire of

Price & Moore, Brokers,

STATE-STREET.

For LONDON,



THE Ship LIVE-OAK, EDWARD SCHIER, Master, will positively sail in all September next; three fourths of her cargo engaged. For freight or passage, apply to

Price and Moore,

STATE-STREET.

Boston, August 25, 1786.

THIS is to notify the Members of the Society of the CINCINNATI of this Commonwealth, that a Meeting of the said Society is to be held at the Bunch of Grapes, in Boston, on Wednesday the 11th of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the request of the Officers of the Society.—As business of importance will come before them, it is desired there may be a general and punctual attendance.

THOMAS EDWARDS, Sec'y.

HIGH-WATER, RISING and SETTING of the SUN, &c. in BOSTON. Lat. 42° 25' N. Septem. | H.W. | Or. & S. | Remarks.

| | | | | |
|-----------|---|----|---|---|
| 27 Wed. | 3 | 6 | 6 | 6 |
| 28 Thur. | 3 | 50 | 6 | 8 |
| 29 Frida. | 4 | 35 | 6 | 8 |

Moon Apogee.

BURIED in this town last week 10. BAPTISED 5.

Published by BENJAMIN RUSSELL, near the State-House, Boston.