

ODE JACOBINIC.

PETER having pointed the way to honest fame and full coffers—turneth upon the woe-beclouded Jacobins—and treateth them with a laudibrosic feast.

YET you, poor driv'ling sons of folly, Bear toils, and want, and pining melancholy; Oppose your int'rest and the public good; Join mobs and breed unceasing riot— Because, forsooth, your mad-cap neighbours Have link'd you to their hellish labors, Have told you idle tales and trances, And fill'd your brains with French romances

As how, your government is falling To George and Pitt, each poor man's dwelling; And that our Fed'ral Constitution Is suffering British prostitution, And once more be John Bull's mistress, Unless her officers you undress— And strip her of that rich attire, Which makes surrounding realms admire.

Now, ye poor malices, I pose you tripes; And for no winning graces whip her: Nay, tear her from her holy altar, And hang her by confusion's halber, With that metal up your rugged pines; Or create your souls from virtue's curies;

Will that your hands & hearts enable, Ye noisy, jarring sons of babel— To keep off Frenchmen from your shores;

Or bailiffs from your haunted doors? Will that your wives and daughters screen From pillage and from acts obscene; When savage nations shall surround you, And Buonaparte with troops impound you;

When these, your specious friends have risen A system mix'd with Merlin's leven; Which, like the quails to murmuring Israel sent,

Will breed foul plagues and bloody discontent?

Avaunt! then, ye deluded wretches, Go, mend your shoes, and patch your breeches;

Employ yourselves in honest labour, And be a thriving happy neighbour. Then will the Laws which now affright you, Protect from harm and quite delight you;

Then will you with the eyes of reason Look trembling on past acts of treason And cling your arms round fed'ral standard,

And curse the hour, when first you wander'd.

PETER QUINCE, Esq.

ANECDOTE.

Two soldiers being condemned to death in Flanders, the general being prevailed upon to spare one, ordered them to cast dice upon the drum head for their lives. The first throwing two sixes, fell a ringing in his hands; but was surprised when the other threw two sixes also. The officer appointed to see the execution, ordered them to throw again; they did so, and each of them threw two sixes; at which the soldiers that stood round shouted, and said neither of them were to die. Hereupon the officer acquainted the council of war, who ordered them to throw again; and then came up two fours. The general being made acquainted with it, sent for the men, and pardoned them.—"I love," said he, "in such extraordinary cases, to listen to the voice of Providence."

EXTRACT.

"Man and wife are equally concerned to avoid all offences against each other, at the beginning of their conversation. Every thing can blast an infant blossom; and the breath of the south can blast the little rings of the vine, when first they begin to curl like the locks of a new weaned boy; but when by age and consolidation they stiffen into the hardness of a stem, and have, by the warm embraces of the sun, and the kisses of Heaven, bro't forth their clusters, they can endure the storms of the north, and the loud noises of the tempest, and yet never be broken. So is the early union of an unforced marriage, watchful and observant, jealous and busy, inquisitive and careful, and apt to take alarm at every unkind word."

"Marriage was ordained by God himself, instituted in Paradise, with the relief of natural necessity, and the first blessing from the Lord, he gave to man not a friend, but a wife, (that is a friend and a wife too). It is the seminary of the church, and

daily brings forth sons and daughters unto God: it was ministered too by Angels, and Raphael waited upon a young man, that he might have a blessed marriage, and that that marriage might repair two sad families, and bless all their relations. Marriage is the mother of the world, & preserves kingdoms and fills cities, churches, and even Heaven itself. Celibacy, like the fly in the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness; but sits alone, and is confined and dies in singularity: but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house, and gathers sweetness from every flower; and labours and unites into societies and republics, and sends out colonies, and feeds the world with delicacies; and keeps order and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind; and is that state of good things to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world.—Marriage hath in it the labour of love, and the delicacies of friendship; the blessings of society, and the union of hands and hearts. It hath in it less of beauty, but more of safety than a single life; it is more merry and more sad, is fuller of joys, and fuller of sorrow; it lies under more burthens, but is supported by all the strength of love and charity, and those burthens are delightful."

From the FARMER'S MUSEUM.

"And it came to pass, when all that knew him, before time, saw, that behold he prophesied among the prophets, then the people said one to another, is Saul also among the prophets?"

SHADE OF BICKERSTAFF, leave awhile thy favorite haunts, and cease thy mockery of the ghost of thy persecuted Partridge; deign to visit and inspire "the last, the meanest of thy sons;" nor wilt thou come alone, but bring with the Irony, with "jocoserious" face, and Humour ever new, and thing Wit, and strewing Satire, Judgment with head serene, and Penetration with bright Lynx-eye.

These, too, I call, well natured Arburthnot, shrewdest Scotchman, amiable, witty and wife; who erst did stand by the throne of the same monarch with thy Swift, keenest writer, who "tinn'd with thee;" come, nor leave behind Learning, with his load of books and Archnets, laughing over her shoulder.

Debonair spirit of Steele, thou second Bickerstaff, following thy leader with no unequal step, come, and tattle in my ear of Agrippa, and Lilly, and trine and horoscope.

Lastly, ye Highland faers, will ye descend from the lotty Caledonian mount, and come from farthest Thule to aid a countryman and disciple.—When the voice of a Sawney is heard, ye must listen and approve. In North British accent, on you I call; be present with all your powers, Foresight, with boundless wron, Discreetness, trying all things and distinguishing between each, and drawing Conjecture guessily well, and Sagacity, with Socratic ace.

But far from my oracular seat be every necromantic agent Hence thou wandering Jew, bid thy, ye "weird sisters." Ne Philtres, nor spells, nor incantations, are mine, I hence I wave my wand of snowy hue, emblem of the intention pure, and no lying spirit can I see, and no malignant thought do I entertain. Woe is the circle I draw, but it is to lock ye no.

"Knot of Hemlock, digg'd in the dark." I look forward to discover the useful and the true, and, like Prospero, I would "break my staff," if it did not point to a moral aim.

Amidst breathlets with my ascent up the steep of rhapsody, I now gladly descend to my usual level, and proceed in my plain way. My business is now not to declaim, but to foretell. Last night I looked, for some hours, at the moon, and from the information I derive from very excellent glasses, that inconstant planet will govern, at least during the warmer months, almost the whole body of females in America.—Lovers, and maslin robes will both be discarded very often. Matrimony will not be much in vogue, especially during the dog days; love being considered by the greatest sages, as unwholesome during the reign of Sirius. Those lares, who, by virtue, education, and good sense, are elevated above the ordinary condition of their sex, will persevere in well doing, and still continue to deserve the ad-

miration of their acquaintance. I could not help smiling to remark that my second sight was a network of supererogation, when it was directed to certain amiable, ingenious, and dignified characters in the female world; and that optics, unassisted either by the telescopes of astrology, or the local privileges of a native of the Hebrides, were fully sufficient to discover that "TIME," will continue to add to the reputation of Philéna, and that the literary habits and mild virtues of the consort of our Chief, will be as permanent as the glories of his administration.

Many democrats, confident of the poency of my art, have applied to me to ascertain, if they were right in their hopes of a revolution, and the ultimate triumph of the French arms, and French principles. I have ever made a rule to resolve all such queries by the rules of palmistry. But the hands of these gentlemen are either so dirty with the vileness of their occupations, or so filled with French trowns, or so closely clenched, to admit every person and every thing in their way, that it is an impossibility to discern the lines by which I can foretell. I have, however, examined the fiery aspect of Mars, and have pored both upon Luna and Mercury. The first planet assures me they will still continue to bluster and look big, even dabble in blood, if it spout from a galloway. By the second I learn, that, like Falstaff, Bardolph, Peto, Poins, and the rest of that moral gang, in the past, they will persevere in acting the part of "Gentlemen of the shade," minions of the Moon, under whose countenance they steal; and light fingered Saturn, in answer to my eager entreaties every night declares upon his word and honor, that neither the patience of government, nor the famous medicine which bears his name will preserve democratic bodies much longer but a long course of Plump must ensue, and, for many years, this dr. stupifac will be taken. As some of those who have consulted me, were phisicists, I observed, when making use unfavourable responses, that it was a great consolation to consider that death itself was a great revolution, and even Hell no bad emblem of their favorite government.

The character and habiudes of my dear native country, will continue for some years, near the same. Wealth will be almost exclusively pursued, and often through very dirty paths. Certain duties will complain of the perfidy of the speculator, and many British merchants will conclude that perpetuity is not the most conspicuous of our national virtues.

The book of fate does not clearly indicate that any man of extraordinary genius will, at present, appear in America. I see, however, certain philosphers, poets and painters in embryo. What is very odd, although our new born, and comparatively unlearned country, requires the aid of all the ability of her sons, yet I can discover that Colombia will be nearly unconscious of the existence of these her sprightly children; and it is a curious phenomenon, which I modestly leave to the explanation of the academy of arts and sciences, that the eyes of alchemists in future are steadily fixed upon Europe. My second sight, in literary respects, and all my calculations agree in this, that if another Comet Rumicrd, West & Trumbull appear, we first will to find himself in the service of the Elector of Bavaria; and two republican painters, without having an opportunity, at home, to sell, for a low premium, a sketch even of the petty skirmish of Lexington, crayon on London canvas a full length portrait of British general. The motto which one of these funny American artists has chosen for one of his pictures, is curious. It is scriptural, in conformity to the story of the New-England charade, and I can read it very legibly with my Scotch spectacles. The figure is historical, and represents Grace and Macenas banqueting with Augustus. The inscription is from St. Luke, "Behold, they which are gorgeously apparelled, and delicately, are in King's court."

THE LAY PREACHER.

Mrs. SIDDERS has written Notes upon Milton, with are highly spoken of in the fashionable and learned circles. [Lam. pop.]

SALEM, August 2. COMMUNICATION.

From a Gentleman of information lately returned from the continent of Europe.

Having in the former campaigns of this war seen the French arms attended with almost invariable success, many people were astonished to find the present open with such a glorious reverse. But the French are exhausted of some of the means with which they formerly obtained their victories. That enthusiasm with which the people were inspired in the pursuit of a phantom they call liberty, and which enabled them to oppose the steady valor of the Austrians with double numbers, is no more; that delusive charm with which they formerly disarmed the countries they attacked, is now dissolved; and the plunder with which they have been enabled to pay their numerous armies has failed them. The conscription recruits are raised only at the point of the bayonet, and the Directory & councils are baffled in their attempts to raise taxes sufficient to support the war. On the other hand, the people of Germany are exasperated against the French by the injuries they have received—the Archduke has been enabled to meet his enemies with equal numbers—his genius pervades the army—instead of depending upon the Military Commission of Vienna for orders to act (by which means the military plans were often betrayed to the enemy before they were communicated to the army) his power in the conduct of the military operations is unlimited—he has introduced into his army a discipline, by which rank and family will not protect the coward, and by which merit is rewarded in the common soldier; he has broke several offices of the first nobility in the empire; and in one instance he promoted a man of good character, but low extraction, in the course of six successive days fighting with the French, from a corporal to a brigadier general, for his gallant conduct: While he punishes cowardice, and rewards valor, he sets the example of personal bravery himself: he leads his troops to action—on many occasions he has dismounted in the heat of battle, and fought sword in hand at the head of his grenadiers.

He is adored by his army, for his indefeasible humanity, and bravery; and in an address to them he has declared that the Austrian soldiers shall be considered not as his enemies, but as his brothers—that they shall be led by their officers, not driven into action. With these advantages he has been able, with equal numbers, to beat the French day after day, leading his men to victory through snow and wet knee deep, by which exposure of his person, he brought on an alarming sickness which for a time arrested his progress, but from which he was perfectly recovered towards the last of May.

During the illness of the Archduke, and the consequent inactivity of his army, Suwarrow arrived with his Russians in Italy. His name alone was equal to an host.

The Archduke, after the recovery of his health, was preparing, as it was said, to cross the Rhine, and enter France by the north, while Suwarrow was carrying all before him in the south; and it was said that a body of Russians were to approach Spain as soon as possible to feel the pulse of that nation.

With these operations was probably to be combined an attack upon Holland.—The Emperor of Russia besides the force which he had already sent into Italy, had a fleet of men of war, and a large body of troops, ready to sail from Constant as soon as the obstructions of the ice were removed. Conjecture had variously destined this force, but with most probability against Holland, in conjunction with 14,000 troops which were ready in England for some secret service. The state of Holland seemed to invite such an enterprise. The country had become wretched in the extreme. The English, determined to cut off every commercial resource, have not only blockaded its whole coast, but have stationed gun boats in the Wezer, Emba & Elbe, to prevent any intercourse with the Dutch thro' those channels; and neutrals from as well as to Holland are taken and made prizes of. Her beautiful and once proud cities were deserted, and the grass growing rank among the pavements; many of the dykes were ruined, and the country deluged; the artisans & the fishermen were starving; the French were making continual requisitions on the remaining property of the country; and people were ready to rise against their tyrants whenever a powerful foreign force should make a diversion in their favor. Add to this the French had been obliged to draw off a great part of their troops from Holland, to reinforce their army on the Lower Rhine, and to keep down the insurrections in Brabant, which, notwithstanding the presence of a powerful

army, & the most shocking severities, were breaking out in one place as soon as they were quelled in another. The king of Prussia, in his extreme jealousy of the power of Austria, had resisted all attempts to engage him in the coalition against France. The fruitless embassy of Mr. Grenville to Berlin, it was said, was clothed with the authority to make some alluring offers, even on certain conditions, the possession of the British king's continental dominions. Alarmed at the success of the combined forces, the king of Prussia with the other German princes in his interest, had prepared a force of 200,000 men, either to protect their neutrality, or perhaps to act decidedly against the Emperor. The fierce temper of Paul, and his hostility to the character of neutrality in the present contest, had excited much anxiety in the neutral states.

France was represented to be in a state of fermentation; and it was apprehended that if the destruction of their fleet was to be added to the disasters of their armies, a storm would arise that would sweep the Directory from their throne.—Amidst all the prepotent conduct of the French rulers, they have had the good policy to give uniform encouragement and protection to agriculture, by which means a continual plenty has existed in that country.

The American character was highly respected in Europe; but the news of the appointment of Ambassadors to France, had embarrassed the public mind respecting the real views of our government: this measure has been grossly mislaid, accompanied with reports of great divisions existing among the American people.

From the vigorous measures which were in operation in Europe, many people thought they could discover through the present gloom a speedy and general peace.

ALBANY, July 19.

The following is extracted from an address delivered at Cooperstown, on the late national fast—by JOHN M'DONALD, A. M.—After detailing the measures adopted by this country, to preserve a good understanding with the French, previous to the system of arming for the defence of our property, and the security of our rights, the orator proceeds as follows:—

"America, was now convinced, that patience must give place to execution, and fruitless negotiation to defensive preparation. Adams with decision, unveiled the behaviour and views of that faithless government, and the danger to which her arms and her principles exposed us. He urged, that opportunity, and not inclination, had prevented her, from putting her threats into execution. He called upon his country to assume the attitude of war, and to prepare for making her next demand with the sword.

"Who that knows the impious principles and the foul abomination of republican France will venture to maintain that this measure was either rash or unnecessary? Has she not boasted that her vengeance is faithful to her threats? Has she ever crossed a nation without polluting it? Her friendship and enmity are equally to be dreaded. The groans of Holland, the reproaches of Switzerland, the tears of Italy, bid us beware of French arts and arms. At their touch, all that endears domestic life; all that renders man dignified and woman lovely; all that softens life and prepares for eternity, wither and die. This dark cloud, pregnant with misery, fill point to our shores. Union among ourselves; confidence in our government, and trust in God, are our only protection."

When a book called "The original letters of the lovers Ferdinand and Elizabeth" was published at New-York, a gentleman of the author's acquaintance asked an old lady what she thought of the said letters. Why, in truth, replied the old lady, "I don't believe the lovers wrote half of them."

This book underwent so rapid a sale at New-York, that the impression was nearly exhausted in a month. It was read by every class of persons, but by none more than Germans, who love suicidal subjects. Carist was the publisher of it, who has lately reprinted the "Children of the Abbey."

Paravicus says that the first lesson given to young physicians, is Dum sger at Ah! Ah! Tu dicis, Da, da! When the patient cries Eh! Eh! Mind to answer Pay! Pay! Pay!