

For now unrighteousness, a deluge
 wide,
 Pours round the land an overwhelming
 tide ;
 And dark injustice, wrapp'd in paper
 sheets,
 Rolls a dead torrent through the wasted
 streets.
 While nets of law th' unwary fry draw
 in
 To damning deeds, and scarce they
 know they sin.
 New paper struck, new tests, new ten-
 ders made,
 Insult mankind and help the thriving
 trade.
 Each weekly print new lists of cheats
 proclaims,
 Proud to enroll their knav'ries and their
 names ;
 The wiser race, the snares of law to
 shun,
 Like Lot from Sodom, from R—I—
 run.

[The author of the above piece it appears
 had the state of Rhode-Island particularly
 in view. We hope no one will think our
 reasons for publishing it, were, that we
 thought the conduct of the Legislature of this
 state would ever be such as to render it ap-
 plicable to them.]

ON ORIGINAL GENIUS.

IN a public paper, which indelicacy
 can never taint or party spirit in-
 fect, the candid reader must enjoy a
 most singular pleasure in observing the
 innocent essays of young and aspiring
 minds.

In the warm atmosphere of a man
 of genius, often fall the warm and fa-
 lutary showers of knowledge—while in
 the heated climate of a literary enthusi-
 ast are engendered (from noxious vap-
 ours) lightnings, volcanos, and all
 the terribles and distractables in na-
 ture.

It is surprising to observe how in
 some men genius flows like a river, and
 from others rushes like a torrent—how
 in some it burns clear like a lamp, and
 in others, flashes and twinkles like a
 meteor. As clouds are exhaled from
 the earth, and never fall in showers,
 till they have obtained a certain con-
 sistency in the air—so ought our
 thoughts to be exhaled from real
 life, and never to fall from us, till they
 become solid and connected. As the
 treasures of the earth are sought in the
 veins and windings of the mine, so in
 the mine and labyrinth of our thoughts
 ought we to seek the silver and gold of
 knowledge.

The cold, phlegmatic moralist, may,
 like the spider, suck a poison even from
 the rose, while the more liberal son of
 science tastes a sweet from every flower
 in the garden of genius.

Infinite are our sources of knowledge,
 infinite our modes of improving it.

Novels, romances, and plays, are
 like rivers, which wind and meander
 till they lose themselves in their course.

Histories are like great public roads.
 Every scholar must pass through them
 even in his common researches.

The study of the fine arts has a
 charm to lull us to sleep, except poetry ;
 that never fails (in pleasing) to instruct.

In no kind of writing has the human
 mind approached so near to divine, as

in the works of the great English poet ;*
 it is impossible to read him without often
 discovering a spark, which sets fire to
 a whole magazine of our thoughts.—
 Phidias might unite in the picture of an
 angel, beauty, sweetness, grace and
 majesty ; but this more immortal paint-
 er has drawn so complete a likeness of
 human nature, that we are obliged to
 love and hate, to admire and despise
 ourselves at the same moment. In mor-
 tal philosophy is a rich source of im-
 provement—still from our own reflecti-
 ons are to be derived far richer streams.
 It were to be wished that men of ori-
 ginal genius, could be more encour-
 aged ; and that no dependence on
 books might ever destroy the natural
 energy of our minds.

'Tis evident that there are many men,
 who, unassisted, might render their
 characters immortal, have by imitation
 cast a veil over their native beauties.

In this rising, this ambitious country,
 it were to be wished, that genius and
 science might be glorified as well as re-
 ligion and politics ; and that the public
 papers might always be rich reservoirs
 of entertainment and instruction.

NOTE.

* Mr. Pope.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

EAST-INDIES.

CALCUTTA, JANUARY 1. Accounts
 have been received from Vizagapatnam,
 of the loss of the India Trader, Capt.
 Keeping, bound for Pegu, in a heavy
 gale of wind ; and of the miraculous
 escape of the Captain and four of the
 crew. Sixteen men, (of whom the
 Captain was one) lashed themselves
 to a raft, on which they did not, how-
 ever commit themselves, till about a
 minute before the vessel went down ; in
 this situation, without rest, and with
 little food, they continued for nine days,
 the sea frequently washing over them ;
 and a great part of the time within sight
 of land ; but they were not discernable
 from the shore ; despair, famine, and
 fatigue, set most of them mad ; when
 they plunged themselves into the ocean,
 and put an end to their sufferings.—
 As soon as they made Vizagapatnam,
 they were treated with the greatest care
 and humanity. The Captain alone
 bore his hard fate with fortitude, and
 his strength was the least exhausted of
 any of the survivors.

We are happy in having an oppor-
 tunity of informing the public of the
 arrival of the ship Tyrone, Capt. McDo-
 nald, from Pegu, at Nallapore.

EUROPE.

LONDON, JUNE 20.

The news from France, by an express
 received on Sunday night from the
 Duke of Dorset, is to the following
 effect :

The King is very much displeas-
 ed with M. Neckar for advising him to re-
 scind the resolutions he had taken, and
 has appointed the Marshal de Broglie
 commander in chief of all his forces, a

circumstance very unusual in times of
 peace, as it has not been known this
 century.

From this we may conclude, that
 the King will not suffer things to re-
 main long in their present state. They
 are marching 30,000 troops from Lo-
 raine towards Paris, which with those
 in the vicinity are to form a camp of
 50,000 men. It is believed, that his
 Majesty has not yet abandoned the idea
 of enforcing his former resolutions.

When the last accounts came away,
 all was in confusion in France. L'Ab-
 be Sayes rose in his place in the States
 General, and made a formal accusation
 against the Duc de Chatelet, colonel of
 the French guards, for having inter-
 cepted a parcel of letters, addressed
 to M. Bailli, President of the *Tiers Etat*.

A motion has been made in the Na-
 tional Assembly, for emancipating the
 negroes in the French islands.

The people in Paris were threaten-
 ing to burn the hotels of the Comte
 D'Artois, the Prince de Conde, the
 Duc de Chatelet, and the Archbishop
 of Paris.

Our government, after making the
 necessary inquiry concerning the state
 of corn in Great-Britain, have given
 the French Ambassador for answer,
 that they were at present of opinion,
 they could not with prudence permit
 the exportation of 20,000 sacks ap-
 plied for, without injury to the coun-
 try at large, and particularly to the fur-
 ther burden of the poorer part of the
 community—but the matter would
 be laid before the House of Commons
 this day.

FAYETTEVILLE.

We are informed, that Congress
 have fixed the seat of government for
 the United States, at Wright's ferry,
 on the Susquehanna river.

The late severe frosts in the back
 country, we hear, has done great da-
 mage, particularly to the tobacco.—
 Some whole fields of late tobacco are
 entirely destroyed—it has likewise done
 great injury to the late corn.

The President of the United States
 has been pleased to nominate, and by
 and with the advice and consent of the
 senate to appoint the Hon. *Alexander
 Hamilton*, of New-York, *Secretary of the
 Treasury*.

The Hon. *Nicholas Eveleigh*, of South-
 Carolina, *Comptroller of the Treasury*.

The Hon. *Henry Knox*, *Secretary at
 War*.

Oliver Wolcott, jun. Esq. *Auditor of
 the Treasury*.

Joseph Neurse, Esq. *Register of the
 Treasury*.

We also learn, that his Excellency
 has appointed Major *William Jackson*,
 of Philadelphia, one of his *private Se-
 cretaries*.

Extract from the proceedings of Congress.

Mr. Goodhue, of the committee ap-
 pointed to take into consideration sun-
 dry memorials and petitions of the mer-
 chants and citizens of the state of
 Rhode-Island, and the memorial of Dr.
 Williamson, in behalf of the citizens
 of North-Carolina, brought in a bill to
 suspend the operation of so much of the
 tonnage law as subjects the people of
 those states to the alien tonnage duty—
 which was agreed to.