

On seeing some Bees at Work.

WHENEVER the Bee from forth her cell, In quest of honey flies, She seeks the sicken flower's bell, Where the sweet nectar lies.

But if, perchance, no flow'r be nigh; She scorns in vain to roam; She makes the meanest weed supply Something to carry home.

This Emblem might a lesson teach, Which none should scorn to know— That every moment in our reach, Some profit might bestow.

If flow'rs of virtue round us rise, They teach what should be done; Whilst the nefarious weeds of vice, Direct us what to shun.

POLLY,—no rose (such is the curse) Without a thorn bestows; But wisdom can the doom reverse, And give each thorn—a rose.

The fowls of time, in wisdom's hand, Each stroke should prune the heart, Whilst from his glass each falling sand, Instruction should impart.

Al! who then unimprov'd would waste More us, those gems of heav'n, So choice—we mu't resign the last, Before the next is given?

O! who in pleasure's labyrinth try, Time's certain step to lose, Vainly pursuing what must fly, And flying what pursues?

Deluded mortals! cease the strife, Improve the short-lived hours; Nor let a pupy insect's life Be a reproach to yours.

In a social and conversal hour the following article will be thought to possess much humour.

MINE ADVERTISEMENT.

RUND AWAY, or, idolen, or was fdrayed, mine large plack Horse, apout fourteen, oder fifteen hands and six inches hie; he hath peen got four plack legs, two behind and two before, and he ith plack all over his pody, pu he hath got some wise spots upon his pack, when de hair was rub'd off; put I greeted em, and de vite spots ith all plack again. He trots and he kamers, and paces, and some times he walks; and when he walks, all his legs go on one after anoder. He has two ears non his head both alike, but von ith placker dan toder. He hath two eyes von ith put-out, and toder ith pou de side of his head, and ven you go toder side he wont see you. He hath a long dail vat hangs down behind, put I cut it short toder day, and now tish not so long vat it vas. He ith stood all round, put his behind shoes com'd off, and now he ith only got shoes before. He holds up his head, and looks gaily, and ven he ith peen frightned, he chumps apout like every ting in de world. He vill ride mit a saddle or a chare, or a kart, or he vill go by himself, with nopoty put a pag on his pack, vit a poy on it. He ith not very old, and his dail stays behind, only ven he turns round and gets mad, and den his dail sometimes comes first. Whoever vill bring him pack, shall pay five tollers reverd, and if he brings pack de teef vor stol em, he shall pay pelides twenty tollers, and ax no quessions.

STAUER POUDELERDRE.

CITIZEN LOUIS ANDRE PICHON, at present thug d'affaires and consul-general from the French Republic to the United States, during the years 1795, '94 and '95, was secretary to the legation, under the ministers Jenet and Faucher.—After his return to France, he was constantly employed in the department of exterior relations, until his late arrival in this country, except for a short period, when on particular emergencies he fitted temporary missions to Holland and Switzerland. He was sent to Holland in 1798, at the time when the rupture took place between the minister La Croix, and the general Daendels and Joubert, which produced revolution in the government. He remained for some time with citizen Robertot, who was nominated to Rastadt, Citizen Pichon continued, and was in some measure charge of affairs, with the secretary of the legation, who had served under the minister La Croix, and who it was thought proper to replace a time, on account of the part he had taken against that minister. During his residence in Holland, Citizen Pichon resided with Mr. Murray, minister resident in the United States, one of the envoys who signed the last convention.

Citizen Pichon was sent to Switzerland, at the period when the minister Perrochet decided with the Helvetic directory against general Massena; it was thought necessary to recall the minister. At his return he was appointed secretary to the French minister, appointed to negotiate with the envoys from the United States, and it is known that Citizen Pichon greatly contributed to the favorable issue of that negotiation; it is generally well known that while citizen P.

in the department of foreign relations, especially since the time when American affairs (which were also under the superintendance of the department in which he was employed) had assumed the unfortunate aspect which they had worn for the last three years, he relaxed not in his endeavours, even at the risk of sacrificing his highest interests, to incline the French government to conciliatory measures, and to oppose the attempts made at Paris to produce a state of things calculated to precipitate both parties into violent measures, and which might have effected a rupture equally injurious in its consequence to both countries.

This explanation has been thought expedient, in order to remove any impressions, which may have been made by paragraphs that have appeared in a Philadelphia print, which, in ascribing to the agents of the French Republic in this country correspondencies which do not exist, and an interference in American politics which they altogether disclaim, may tend to revive feelings that, for the interests of both nations, ought to be repressed. Norfolk Herald.

FREDERICK-TOWN, March 18.

Time not permitting the printer of this paper to join the respectable company of young gentlemen, who dined at capt. Valentine Brother's Tavern, on Wednesday the 4th inst. He contented himself, by drinking (alone) in his office, the following TOASTS:

Toast the First—John Adams, late President of the United States; May he carry with him in retirement, a self-approving conscience: the sweet reward of every honest man.

Second.—Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States: May the wisdom of Solomon (son of David the Prophet) attend him.

Third.—Aaron Burr, Vice-President of the United States: May he stick close to the Friends of good Order.

Fourth.—Robert Goodloe Harper, the young Bow that shoots straight: May he always be ready to throw something in for the Good of the Loos.

Fifth.—All honest Lawyers.

Sixth.—More justice in our Land, and less want of it.

Seventh.—Peace and unanimity among the great body of our citizens.

Eighth.—The freedom of the Press: not to abuse and vilify, but to advise, and mildly to correct, if necessary.

Ninth.—My Ninety-five subscribers, who withdrew their subscriptions, because I dared to think, not exactly as they thought: May they remember, that "a difference in opinion is not a difference in principle."

Tenth.—Bad luck to poverty: May the jade be driven from the door of the industrious, and dwell only where idleness exults.

Eleventh.—The pretty girls of Frederick, and the ugly girls of Frederick: May merit only make the difference.

Twelfth.—MYSELF! May the man who takes my paper, and won't pay me for it, never have money to buy a paper, nor a friend to lend him one: May he remain as ignorant as that man, down yonder, on Benner's creek, who never knew there was an Indian war!

NORFOLK, April 23.

By the arrival of the Sch'r. Eliza, capt. Eldridge, from Turk's Island, we have received the information of the capture of the Islands of St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Bagotholomews, and St. Martin, by the British expedition lately fitted out at Martinique, and which sailed from Antigua for that purpose the 15th of last month.

Extract of a letter from Messrs. John Bulkley and Son, to a mercantile house in this town, dated Lisbon, March 7 received by the ship George William.

"The war we alluded to, was declared by Spain against this country on the 1st March, and its success will depend in a greater measure on the political movements of France and England, than on any serious offensive operations that will be attempted by either of the two unfortunate nations, more immediately concerned, and who are thus forced against their inclinations into hostilities."

The Boston Centinel gives a state of the poll for Governor, up to the 11th April, in which the numbers are, total for Strong 17,228—for Gerry 13,072; but the several town votes were still to be returned.—The number last year were for Strong 19,630—for Gerry 17,019.

Ship News.

April 21, arrived the ship George William, capt. Tyler, 40 days from Lisbon—salt and fruit. On the 9th inst. in lat. 37, 22, long. 67, 30, spoke the ship Harlequin, capt. Turner, 7 days out from Norfolk, bound to Plymouth. On the 18th inst. in lat 37, long. 74, spoke the sloop William, capt. Ruffel, 8 days out from the Havana bound to Philadelphia, in distress; supplied him with what he wanted. Same day fell in with a wreck; she was a schooner, her masts under water, white bottom, newly caulked, the seams paid

with pitch, no cabin windows, supposed her to be a Virginia pilot-boat built schooner, lately out of port, and not long upset, as most of the sails were hanging to the masts—could see only ALK which were the three first letters of her name.

Same day arrived the schooner Eliza, capt. Eldridge, 14 days from Turk's Island—salt—John Cox.

April 22, arrived the schooner Ariel, capt. Robinson, from Baltimore bound to Aux Cayes, our 14 days, in distress, having sprung a leak and otherwise injured in the late gale.

Same day, the brig John Adams, capt. Parrott, 13 days from Charleston bound to London, in distress, having lost her boats, a quantity of cotton, the quarter-boards and rails, both pumps choked, and 16 inches water in her hold.

Same day, the sch'r. Lightning, captain Norton, from Baltimore bound Guadalupe, in distress, having lost her main-mast in the late gale. Four days ago, in lat. 37, long. 74, capt. N. spoke a brig from Savanna bound to Boston, had lost her fore-mast and main top-mast—saw the next day a great number of casks of provisions (supposed to be pork) afloat.

Same day, the British ship Sea Nymph, capt. Kellar, 54 days from Lisbon—salt and wine.

April 16.

Extract of a letter from Baltimore to the Editors, dated Saturday last.

"I have seen a letter of a very late date from Dublin, which represents that city to be in a deplorable condition not only on account of the scarcity of provisions, but from the ravages of an epidemic fever which carries off numbers daily.

"The same letter states, that fifteen thousand Frenchmen had made good a landing in Bantry-bay near Cork!"

[The authenticity of the latter part of the above letter, we doubt.]

COLUMBIA, April 10.

Address of the inhabitants of this town and its vicinity, to the President of the U. States. COLUMBIA, (S. C.) 5th March, 1801.

Sir,

We rejoice in common with the rest of our republican fellow-citizens, that the clouds which lately overshadowed our country, have been happily dispelled and our political horizon again exhibits a serene aspect, in consequence of your accession to the Presidential chair. It is with difficulty that we can refrain from expressing our indignation at the nefarious efforts which have been made to defeat your election, and destroy the ardent hopes of a free and enlightened people. Never perhaps was there a more alarming, and dangerous combination concerted, to subvert a constitution, dictated by the wisdom, and resting on the will of the people, and to involve a beloved country, in all the horrors of a civil discord; but thanks to the almighty disposer of events, the scene is changed, and our prospects are brightened.

Relying, sir, on the wisdom, virtue, and disinterestedness, which have invariably characterized your public conduct, we now look forward with the pleasing expectation, that the national constitution, the boast of our country, will be preserved inviolate; that the malignant spirit of faction, which has long convulsed the United States, will be completely extinguished, and that peace, safety, and concord, will revisit our native land, and be long enjoyed by a people zealously engaged in the pursuit of blessings essential to the happiness of mankind.

That the Supreme ruler of the universe may long preserve you as a blessing to our country, & direct you in the discharge of the momentous duties of your office, is, sir, our unfeigned and unanimous wish.

B. N. JAMIN WARING, Chairman. Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States.

The PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

WASHINGTON, March 23, 1801.

Gentlemen,

The reliance is most flattering to me which you are pleased to express, in the character of my public conduct; as is the expectation with which you look forward to the inviolable preservation of our national constitution, deservedly the boast of our country. That peace, safety, and concord may be the portion of our native land, and be long enjoyed by our fellow-citizens, is the most ardent wish of my heart; and if I can be instrumental in procuring or preserving them, I shall think I have not lived in vain. In every country where man is free to think and to speak, differences of opinion will arise from differences of perception, and the imperfection of reason. But these differences, when permitted, as in this happy country, to purify themselves by free discussion, are but as passing clouds overshadowing our land transiently, and leaving our horizon more bright and serene. That love of order and obedience to the laws, which so remarkably characterize the citizens of the United States, are sure pledges of internal tranquility; and the elective franchise, if guarded as the ark of our safety, will peaceably dissipate all combinations to subvert a constitution dictated by the wisdom, and resting on

the will of the people. That will is the only legitimate foundation of any government and to protect its free expression should be our first object.

I offer my sincere prayers to the Supreme ruler of the universe, that he may long preserve our country in freedom and prosperity, and to yourselves gentlemen, and the citizens of Columbia and its vicinity, the assurances of my profound consideration and respect. THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Benjamin Waring, Esq. } Columbia, S. C.

The following Address of Commodore Truxton, and letter of Citizen Olier, have been published at Norfolk, in consequence of the affray which lately happened there betwixt the American and French failors:

United States Ship President, at anchor in Elizabeth-river, near the borough of Norfolk, 13th of April, 1801.

I, Thomas Truxton, Senior Officer of the Navy at present in this harbour, having heard with pain and regret of an unfortunate affray happening in my absence at the seat of government, between sundry seamen, said to be American seamen, and the teamen of the frigate Similante, in the service of the French Republic, do hereby order and direct (under pain of severe punishment in case of failure) all officers and others acting under my command, to prevent and discountenance such outrages in future; and on the contrary, to respect and treat with civility, kindness and hospitality, all officers, seamen, &c. of the French nation, and especially those who are within our ports and harbours, seeking and relying on the protection, in consequence of the re-establishment (by treaty) of a good understanding between our two nations.

THOMAS TRUXTON.

Norfolk, the 24th Germinal, 1801.

Olier, Vice Commillary for Commercial Relations of the French Republic in Virginia,

To Commodore Thomas Truxton, on board the United States Ship President.

SIR,

I have received with the obliging letter, you did me the honour to write me yesterday, the copy of the order, which you have thought proper to make public since your return, in order to prevent in future any quarrels between the seamen of our respective nations.

By the means of this wise precaution on your part, and those for the same purpose which I have taken, in conjunction with Captain Montelan, commanding the French Republican frigate L'Semilante, at anchor in this port, I hope with you, Sir, that the scenes which have passed will not be renewed.

Receive, Commodore, with my sincere thanks, the homage of my respect.

OSTER.

A letter from a gentleman of respectability at St. Croix, to the editor of a New York paper, contains the following particulars:

ST. CROIX, March 21.

I send you enclosed a few four island newspapers which are only curious from their paucity of information.—At present we cannot expect much news as we are entirely precluded from receiving any information from our neighbouring islands, by some British frigates, which watch our harbours, and allow nothing to come in or go out, but a few Americans.—All Danish and Swedish vessels carry into Tortola; from which we had an account this day by a flag of truce which has been sent over there by our government, that the property would be sold, and the net proceeds deposited in the treasury, until a declaration of war or a reconciliation takes place; but am fearful it will be the former. About ten days since, as our government brig of 20 guns was going over to St. Thomas, in company with a 27 vermilion schooner, she was attacked by the British sloop of war Arab, Capt. Perkins. She made a signal for the schooner to return to this port, which she did, and a considerable engagement took place between the sloop of war and the brig, until another armed English ship came up, and began to assist the sloop in her attack. The captain of the brig then made a running fight, until he got into the harbour of St. Thomas. The sloop of war was considerably injured. A few nights since, another sloop of war run into a harbour at the West end of this island, sent her boats among the vessels & cut out 3 ships, 2 sloops & 1 sch'r. some of them, had a considerable quantity of produce on board; the ships were entirely stripped of their rigging; their sails and rudders were on shore. Though they drifted direct out of the harbour, next morning they were still in sight, when the captain of the sloop of war fast his boat with an officer and a flag on shore, to the commanding officer of the fort to demand the sails and rudders of the vessels he had stolen at night! We are at under arms, keeping guard and learning our military evolutions, continually, hourly expecting a visit from the English, to change us into honest John Bulls, though we are determined to oppose them.

March 23.

We have received information from Guadalupe, that they expect there daily fourteen ships of the line with troops, and their former commander Desfor-neaux. Should this quadros arrive, the English will have enough to do in the West-Indies, without troubling us.—Rum is five bits per gallon, and sugar from 50 to 75 dollars per cwt. American produce scarce and high—four 18 dolls. salt fish 12 dolls. per cwt. other articles in proportion.