

From the Charleston Courier.  
The following Songs, written for the occasion, were sung at Vauxhall Garden, on Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the Orphan House. The second is altered from the much admired Song, "The Beggar Girl."

THE SILENT FEAR, sung by Mrs. PLACIDE.

THE tear which silent falls,  
When mis'ry tells its woe;  
Adds beauty to the eye,  
Like dew upon the Rose.  
The sigh which swells the breast  
And rends the heart with pain,  
Is dear to virtue's cause,  
Humanity's best claim.

The feeling, manly heart,  
Ne'er hears them plead in vain;  
Alive to all their grief,  
It feels for all their pain,  
Unseen by human kind,  
It seeks for mis'ry's hunt,  
And offers to the Poor,  
The little they may want.

Oh, did you know the bliss  
Soft Pity e'er imparts,  
Or feel the pure delight,  
It kindles in the heart:  
How oft would you relieve  
The beggar at your door,  
Protect misfortune's child,  
Beside the Orphan Poor.

THE POOR ORPHAN GIRL,  
Sung by Miss S. SULLY.

OFT' have I wander'd o'er mountain and moor,  
Hungry and barefoot, with garments all torn;  
My father has left me an orphan, and poor,  
With my brothers and sisters all beggars forlorn.

Pity, ye generous friends of humanity,  
Oft' did I sing at the door of the great;  
Give me some bread—oh, bestow it for charity,  
And the poor Orphan Girl will begone from your gate.

Oft' was I scold'd at and driven away,  
When ragged and hungry I begg'd on my knees;  
But, hard my misfortune, in vain did I pray,  
For a morsel of bread my hunger appeas'd.

Pity, ye generous friends of humanity,  
Oft' did I sing at the door of the great;  
Give me some food—oh, bestow it for charity,  
And the poor Orphan Girl will begone from your gate.

Within yonder walls I was kindly received,  
And hunger no longer compels me to roam;  
Your bounty has fed me, my wants you've relieved,  
You've sav'd me from mis'ry and giv'n me a home.

Pity, ye generous friends of humanity,  
Tho' safe from the winds and the cold raging storm,  
Give us, poor children, oh give us your charity,  
And the pray'rs of the Orphan will follow you home.

May Heaven's best blessings be pour'd on your head,  
'Tis the pray'r of an Orphan, whose pray'r will be heard;  
May the rich gifts of Fortune around you be shed,  
For blessings which you, upon us, have conferr'd.

Pity, ye generous friends of humanity,  
Oh feel for us Orphans both poor and forlorn—  
No father have we, but you, whose kind charity  
Hath cloth'd us and fed us, and giv'n us a home.

\* Orphan House.

SHOCKING.

From the Boston Magazine of the 21st ultima.  
A letter from Stockbridge to the Editors, dated the 14th instant, says, "If you think proper you may mention in your paper, that a man (I may with more propriety say a monster in human form) by the name of Ephraim Wheeler, of Windsor, in this county, this day received the dreadful sentence of death, at the Supreme Judicial Court now sitting at Lenox, for committing the abominable, disgraceful, unnatural, and unheard of crime, of a Rape on the body of his own Daughter! a girl of only 13 years of age!—it appeared in evidence that this was the third time that he attempted the same crime, the two latter times he succeeded, the first he did not. I attended the trial—it lasted 14 hours—the crime was fully and substantially proved to the satisfaction of almost every one—(there were at least 1000 spectators) though Wheeler yet persists in his innocence. The Jury, without leaving their seats pronounced him Guilty. This is, probably, the only instance of the kind that has ever occurred since the world began—well! might the Judge exclaim when pronouncing the sentence of the law that he (Wheeler) had added a new crime to the catalogue of crimes, or

words to this effect. The gentleman whom I employed to take minutes of the trial has just informed me that he believes he can make out a complete "Report of the Trial" for publication.

ALGIERS, July 1.

NO favorite, not even a Turk, ever enjoyed an influence over any Dey equal to that which the Jew NAFTALI BUSNAH had acquired over the present. He treated directly with the Agents of the different Powers, and suffered them not to approach the Prince, whom he deceived, day and night, by means of his creatures, and whom he governed entirely, by means of satisfying all his whims. Busnah distributed places; he created and deposed the Beys or Governors of Provinces with whom he always kept up a private correspondence; he fixed the sums they were to send to the Dey; he held the keys of the *Kazna*; he had monopolized all commerce, and suffered no competition; he governed the marine of *Algiers*, and that of all other ports of the kingdom; the corsairs sailed only when he judged it expedient, and directed their courses according to advices received by him from *Europe*, where he had numerous correspondents; he took possession of all prizes, without allowing them to be sold at auction; he, in short, violated all the ancient customs which are here sacred laws. This system was supported by tyranny, mixed with the most notorious meanness, but joined with much courage. A conspiracy was formed against the government four years ago. A price was set upon Busnah's head and the pillage of his Stores proclaimed. The Prime Minister had received fifteen months ago, several strokes of the *yataghan*, even at his post; the Dey was attacked and dangerously wounded by four Turks; and Busnah was the object of these various outrages. Busnah himself, a year ago, had miraculously escaped two stabs of a poniard, aimed at him by a Turk. He had not been terrified by any of these terrible warnings: he had paid no attention to the advice which had been given him; his insolence, on the contrary had augmented and become, particularly for the last seven or eight months, insupportable.

The indignation of the militia was extreme; the unprecedented scarcity that we suffered by reason of Busnah's sending all the grain of the kingdom to the enemies of government; the revolts of the province of *Constantine*, and that above all the most serious of *Mascara*, originating from his exactions on the Beys, could not fail of encreasing it. The 29th of last month, at 7 o'clock in the morning, he was shot near the Dey's house, with a pistol, which a Turk, named *Yahia*, fired at him, saying, "health to the Governor of *Algiers*." Some Noubadjies of the Prince's guard ran, and would have arrested the assassin, who preserved a firm countenance, and taking in one hand the pistol which remained charged, and in the other his *yataghan*, said "I have killed the miserable Jew who has so long tyrannized over you, you are Jews, like him, if you attempt to injure my person." The Noubadjies retired, and the Turk went peacefully to his lodgings. Busnah was carried to his house, where he died three hours after.

*Yahia* confessed to his comrades the action he had committed, and asked them if they were determined to defend him; he said, that if they would not, he would fly to the mountains. They all swore to die rather than deliver him up. Deputations from the other bodies of militia came to him, and made the same oath. A great number of inhabitants imitated this example, and wished to kiss the hand chosen, as they said, by Providence, to deliver their country from the monster who had oppressed it. In the evening the Dey pardoned the assassin by sending him his chapter, according to custom. It was necessary to accompany the body of Busnah with a numerous guard. The people were for burning it, and stoning those who carried it. The 30th very early the militia issued from the barracks; they massacred all the Jews they could find in the streets; they then went to the houses and stores of Busnah, which were broke open and pillaged. The Moors and barbarous populace of the *Piseries* and *Khails*, joined with the militia; they broke open the doors of all the Jews and the plunder became general; they were encouraged by the cries of joy of the women in the streets and on the terraces. After some hours of this dreadful havoc, the Dey, whose guard had remained immovable in the palace, dispatched some members of the Divan to the barracks, who were ordered to say to the militia, that the Prince loved the Jews as little as they, and that if they desired it he would only suffer to remain in *Algiers* those who professed the mechanical arts, the number of which was fixed by the convention anciently made by *Barbarossa* with the Hebrew nation.

This step of the Dey had the effect to calm the militia, who retired quietly to

their barracks. The Echouys and the Noubadjies stopped the carnage and pillage by degrees, and acted as a police guard the remainder of the day. Government caused the dead bodies that were found in the streets to be drawn by slaves to the place of *Babel Oude*, amidst the acclamation of an immense crowd. Nothing occurred on the 1st inst. excepting that the assassin of Busnah presented himself in arms before the Palace of the Dey, saying he had been informed he was to be punished, and was ready to submit to the sentence. The Prince sent him for answer, that his word was sacred, and that he had nothing to fear. The Jews carried the dead bodies from their houses to the burying places, escorted by *Casabadjies*. It appeared, however, certain that there were in the barracks many conspiracies forming to attack the palace and massacre the nobles. The difference of parties, and of opinions, upon the person who should be chosen to govern, but above all the gold which was lavished without measure, caused these projects to miscarry. On the 2d inst. all the Jews were embarked which could be contained in an imperial ship then in the port. The days of the 2d and 3d inst. have been tranquil. The militia had it in their power to have stolen, and have been much offended that the excesses were attributed to a desire of pillage. They have returned freely every thing that had been carried to the barracks. It is in the houses of Moors, and in the hands of the *Piseries* and *Khails*, who have carried them to the mountains, that all the riches of the Jews are secreted. Various accounts are given of the number of deaths, but it is not so considerable as was first imagined, that of the wounded is considerable. There were fourteen or fifteen thousand Jews at *Algiers* who were rich in diamonds, pearls and jewels of all kinds. The most miserable Jewels carried on her head a *Sarfina* of gold, which cannot be worth less than 300 dollars, these have all been taken from them. The losses of the Hebrew nation in this article are incalculable. The Aga has been beat a few days journey from *Algiers*. The new Bey has not been able to get into, and the old is still shut up in *Oran*. Ammunition is sent by water and land. More than 1200 individuals, men, women and children have taken refuge, for the most part naked, in the house of the French Com. General, where His Majesty's flag has protected them. The government has caused it to be announced in the barracks, last night, that the Moors have intentions hostile to the Turks, and has engaged the militia not to lay down their arms. Is this a fineffe in the government who wish to turn the attention of the Militia from themselves? Or is it the result of the bad news received from *Perant*? Be it as it may, the government has this morning caused to be hung at the gate of *Bab Azoun* three Moors, in whose houses it is pretended arms and powder have been discovered. The massacre and pillage of the Jews at *Belida* did not take place as has been reported.

NORFOLK, October 1.

By a lady passenger in the ship *Dumfries*, capt. Beard, arrived here on Saturday in 43 days from *Liverpool*, we have been favoured with LONDON papers up to the 12th August—Although their contents are not important, yet we make some extracts.

LONDON, August 11—12.

The rumours of invasion, which the activity on the enemy's coast has revived, and to which the vigilant precaution of our government has afforded considerable warranty, have become so confident and so general as to outweigh the many objections with which the probability of the enterprise being attempted is encountered. We think too proudly of the gallantry and loyalty of our countrymen, to suppose aggravated stories of danger necessary to rouse them to that energy which their safety requires. We see with exultation, that they have assumed the most imposing attitude of defiance, and that they are every where prepared to overwhelm the invaders with defeat and infamy. Is it possible, however, that *Buonaparte* can think so meanly of the menaces of Russia, or the armaments of Austria, as to send 200,000 men from home at such a period? Or does he calculate on so cheap a victory here, as to derive from it means to support his continental wars? He certainly can find nothing in the history of the two countries to justify such hopes. His object may extend no farther at present than to alarm this country, to suspend its expeditions, or to call its population from the labors of the harvest: or perhaps he seeks to smother in France the disgrace of the failures of his West-India expeditions, in the bustle and expectation of another enterprise. Let his intentions, however, be what they may, the glory and the safety of the Empire demand our patient, prompt, and steady co-operations in those arrangements which the government has adopted for our defence.

The Texel squadron has been reinforced by three line of battle ships from the Downs; and squadrons are ordered off the *Musee* and *Helvoet*. At the latter port, the *Chatham*, of 84 guns and the *Peter Paul*, of 64, are in readiness for sea; the artificers employed in their equipment, worked several nights by

torch light; 4000 French troops were to embark on board them; and two Dutch frigates and two French brigs, which are expected there. It is supposed, however, that this squadron is designed for distant service, from the circumstance of its having taken six months stores and provisions on board.

All the French officers on leave of absence have been ordered to join their regiments on the coast.

The late communications from Russia were such as to leave no doubt with our government of the early and efficient co-operation of Russia in the war. Immediately after the recall of *M. Novoziloff*, and the departure of prince *Dolgorouky* for Vienna, another special messenger, Gen. *Tolstoy*, was dispatched to the Austrian Court, to regulate with his Imperial Majesty the march of a Russian army through his hereditary dominions.

The preparations for war in Russia are of the most active and decided character. Immense number of horses have been purchased for the transport of artillery and baggage; the magazines on the German and Polish frontiers, are filling with stores; the troops in camp, and most of those in garrison, have received instructions to hold themselves in readiness to march: and orders were dispatched from *Petersburg*, on the 14th ult. for a division of the army in *Podolia* to descend by the *Bog* to *Oczakoff*, where transports are in readiness to convey them to the *Adriatic*, while another corps, which is stated to comprise 17,000 men, is to proceed from *Kiow* by the *Dniester* to *Cherson*, with like destination. The Russian force in the *Seven Islands*, including the *Albanian* levies, amount to nearly 40,000 men, and are as soon as the Austrian armies take the field, to be employed in *Lower Italy*, in concert with the military force of *Naples*.

The Archduke *Charles* was to leave Vienna on the 26th ult. to visit the Imperial armies in the *Tyrol* and in *Italy*. The former comprises 45,000 men, the latter is estimated at 60,000. The Imperial garrisons in *Suabia* have been greatly strengthened, and a camp formed near *Riedlingen*, and another of greater force in the *Margrivate* of *Burgaw*, to watch the movements of the French armies on the *Rhine*.

Unless the policy or the intemperance of *Buonaparte* accelerate the war, Austria will, doubtless, wait the maturation of her plans, and the arrival of the Russians; but should she be compelled to take the field in her present state of preparations, we rejoice to hear that it is such as to promise the most splendid success.

Yesterday we received a letter from the fleet off *Brest*, dated the 4th inst. by which we learn, that two ships of the line and two frigates lately came out of *Brest*, with the apparent intention of putting to sea; it was supposed that others would follow, and a general joy pervaded our fleet. The enemy, however, brought to in *Bertheaume Roads*, and after manœuvring there for four days, returned to port. Our in-shore squadron, which consisted of the *Indefatigable*, *Acasta*, *Santa Margareta*, *Surinam*, and *Rambler*, kept nearly within gun shot of them.

Yesterday did not produce any fresh intelligence respecting the combined fleet; and its course and destination still remain matter of conjecture. They had not attempted to make *Ferrol* on the 1st inst. neither had they put into *Vigo* or *Porto Novo* on the 30th July; the whole of the coast from *Cape Fazalis* to *Ferrol* having on that and the following day been reconnoitred by one of our cruisers.

Yesterday we received a letter from an officer on board one of the *Indiamen* at *Falmouth*, to the following effect:

"When last I wrote, we were on the point of sailing; but just as we had got out of the harbour, a signal was made for all ships to return to their moorings within the harbour. On the following day all commanders were ordered on board the Commodore's ship, when they were informed by him, that he had received directions from the Admiralty for all the ships to clear for action, by cutting down their *cabrestans*, and unshipping their bulk-heads, as information had been received that a French flotilla were expected to be out, and we were all to be ready to cut our cables at a moment's notice, and to put to sea to meet them, or else that we might be expected to cruise to meet them, and render all the assistance in our power; but if we do not cruise for them, our voyage to *India* will most probably be delayed some weeks. None of the officers or cadets are permitted to go on shore on any account, as their services may be required on board during their absence."

Parliament, it is said, is to assemble in October.

The attack on *Gibraltar*, by 100 bomb and gun vessels, the latter fitted with furnaces for throwing red hot shot, is, according to the Spanish accounts, to be attempted in the course of the present month. An assault on the land side by 20,000 Spaniards, and 10,000 French, at the same time, is also mentioned.

Yesterday a report was circulated, on the authority of a letter said to have been received at *Nymouth* from *Falmouth*, of a second action with the combined fleet, in which one of the enemy's ships blew up.

To Rent  
THE Dwelling House in *Front-street*, lately occupied by the subscriber,  
NEHEMIAH HARRIS.

Books, Stationary and Blanks  
of all kinds for sale at the Printing-Office.  
October 1, 1805.