[illegible] expressly to conclude a treaty of peace with Austria, [illegible] Austrian troops were [illegible] and as the season of the year would have been [illegible] would have been considered. The Austrians were very daunting, and a vast change has taken place in their conduct to our flag."

August 18.—After the report of hostilities breaking out in the North had nearly died away, it has been revived with fresh vigour. Bonaparte, it is said, intends to proceed to Germany immediately, and to assemble French, Prussian and the troops of the Rhenish Confederacy on the frontiers of Poland. Preparations are said to be actually making at Eylau for his reception. One letter from Prussia says, "the die is cast—war is inevitable."

We do not think that Russia will go to war with France before she makes her peace with Turkey. Though the very circumstance of her being at war with another power, might determine Bonaparte to commence hostilities against her.

An article from Petersburgh of July 16, says "on the 26th instant the Commissioners of the customs will sell at public auction, for the benefit of the revenue, a quantity of articles of Ironmongery which have been confiscated as being of British manufacture.

August 16.—Mr. John Hare Powell, the American Secretary of Legation, left town last night to embark for America, with despatches.

Wednesday, at half past two o'clock, a Cabinet Council was held at the Foreign Office, in Downing street, which was attended by most of the Cabinet Ministers. The council sat till five o'clock, when they adjourned to meet again yesterday at half past two o'clock.

The Council sat yesterday till four o'clock. It was formally summoned by the Marquis Wellesley, and the business was supposed to be the affairs of Russia. The business they met upon is supposed to be decided.

About fifty tons of specie, amounting to a million sterling, belonging to the East India Company, were landed at Deal last week from the China fleet.

Upwards of eight hundred Dutch fishermen have recently made application to the British government to be taken under its protection, and have solicited to be allowed to settle on some part of the east coast of Scotland.

We are glad to learn that government, humanely listening to their request, are now devising measures for procuring a permanent settlement for these useful and industrious people.

A mail from Anholt arrived this morning. It has brought deplorable accounts of the situation of every part of the continent. No trades, no manufactures, estates fast falling in value, while the burthens imposed on them are increasing; and to these calamities we add the damage done in many parts by lightning and tempests, by hail storms of extraordinary duration, by incessant rains which have overflowed rivers and destroyed the homes and hopes of husbandmen.—We have subjoined some of these afflicting accounts.

Cork, July 24.—Those prints only state of his majesty's health, what we had known in an early part of yesterday, and we deeply regret to say that it is of the most gloomy complexion. Late on Saturday evening His Majesty's disorder were so unfavorable in aspect that even his medical attendants, who had hitherto given such sanguine representations of his case, entertained the most serious fears for his safety. It was not that that any fatal event would take place immediately, but that he could not long sustain the violence of his distemper in its two-fold pressure, mentally and bodily.

Hereford, Aug. 21.—In our last we announced the arrival in this city of ten of the priests who had recently landed at Dartmouth from France. They had resided about a year in Paris, and they left that city because they wished to escape from the tyranny of Bonaparte, of whose measures they speak in terms of the most indignant and unqualified reprobation.

The largest church in Paris generally presents no greater congregation on Sundays and Holidays than from 20 to 30 females. In Rome before the order (as we may call it) for the dispersion of the clergy, there were 4850 priests. When the ecclesiastics of that city were called upon to take the oath of fealty to the emperor, as king of Italy, only one will found who would do so. The second person who was required to swear, refused. He was immediately embraced by all the brethren, who, *uno voce*, declared they could acknowledge no other sovereign of the patrimony of St. Peter but the Pope. The consequence of which was the arrest of multitudes, and shortly after, only four priests were to be found in the whole city. The priests were transported to different fortresses. Six hundred of them were immured in the dungeons of Alexandria in Piedmont. The fact of the excommunication of Bonaparte is placed beyond all question by the arrival of these gentlemen.

The new levies are composed of boys, and there are no veterans in France but the Imperial Guard.

Paris, August 12.—We are assured that a Courier, arrived from the army of Arragon, has brought intelligence that Montserrat, a fortified monastery, some leagues from Tarragona, has been carried at the point of the bayonet, by the army of Marshall Suchet.

The papers hold a very pacific language as to the United States. Admiral Yorke's fleet is said to have been sent to meet and convoy home the China ships, which had a large sum in specie on board. He did not, however, fall in with the ships. News of the arrival of Mr. Foster and Mr. Pinkney had been received.

The French settlement at Madagascar has capitulated to the English.

The Little Belt is supposed to have arrived in England about the 20th of August. Previous to the 13th, and to the Westward of long. 40, she took the American ship Traveller, from Bordeaux, with a valuable cargo.

The Prince Regent of Portugal has conferred on Lord Wellington the title of Lord Vimiera, with a pension of 20,000 crusadoes [about 11,000 dollars] per annum, which he has declined to accept. He has also relinquished his pay as marshal general of Portugal, which amounts to more than 34,000 dollars a year.

A letter from near Cartagena, giving the history of the gallant Tarragona, after mentioning the capture of that deserted city, gives the following account of the extraordinary sortie which totally cut off the garrison which had for many weeks exhibited so many fine specimens of heroism and constancy.—"Lord, may he cry Lord, what is man. "A large mass of people," says the captain, "armed with muskets, and some without, then pressed forward along the road, suffering themselves to be fired upon by about twenty French who continued running beside them at only a few yards distance. At length they were stopped entirely by a volley of fire from one small party of the enemy, who had stretched themselves at a turn of the road, supported by a second a little higher up, who opened a masked battery of two field pieces. A horrible butchery then ensued; and shortly afterwards the remainder of these poor wretches, amounting above 3000, tamely submitted to be led away to prisoners by less than as many hundred French."

"All the boats of the squadron and transports were sent to assist those who were swimming or concealed under the rocks; and notwithstanding a hurry fire of musketry and field pieces, which was warmly and successfully returned by the launches and gun boats, from 5 to 600 were then brought off to the shipping many of them badly wounded."

Monthly Commercial Report for August, 1811.—The late orders from South America have had a good effect in reviving the manufactures of Birmingham, Sheffield, and Manchester; and the return of the Jamaica fleet, will add to the export of such articles, as considerable are now exerting for the West Indies. Russian produce has experienced a considerable fall.

Of the six millions of exchequer bills voted by parliament to be applied for the relief of trade, only one million and an half has been disposed of by the commissioners. No advance whatever has been made in the price of American produce. The demand for British manufactured goods for South America increases daily. Large remittances have lately been received from thence in dollars, cochineal, cotton, hides, &c. and the shipments now making at London and Liverpool for that country, are considerable.

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Our London papers by the Robert Wahl, add but very little interesting to our former advices. The state of the King appears principally to engross the attention of the London paragraphists.—From these it evidently appears, that he is in as low and distressing a state as is possible in a condition of human existance.—He has become totally blind and helpless—He is under the necessity of being carried from his bed to his chair; and in undergoing this he is frequently affected with paroxisms which seem to presage his final dissolution—The attention of his physicians is therefore necessarily confined to endeavour to ameliorate his sufferings, without any rational expectation of ever restoring him to bodily sanity.

Nothing decisive with respect to the views of Russia is contained in the English papers.—Speculations on this subject are variable and contradictory.

Of American affairs the London Gazettes are, we may say, totally silent.—The violent sensation created by the affair of the Little Belt appears to have subsided; and the public seem to wait, in sullen indifference, for illucidatory advices from this side of the water.

Phil. Gazette.

The ship *Averick, Colley*, arrived in Hampton Roads on Thursday last, in 44 days from Liverpool—bound to City Point. Letters and papers by her, are to the 16th August—but they afford no additional information to that previously received. The prolonged existence of the Old King excited the astonishment of every one—and resting upon the certainty of his death taking place at no distant day, the public mind was preparing itself for the changes which it was hoped would ensue—The King's *mental* disorder, had outrun his *bodily* indisposition—he is represented indeed as being a perfect *maniac*, and as suffering more from the spasm of his diseased brain, than from any other cause.—The irritable temper towards America, created by the Affair of the Little Belt, had greatly subsided; and language of "good will loving kindness towards us," began to pervade the English journals—The idea of a war with America, was entirely exploded, and the consequence was, that the markets for American produce, which on the first alarm of a rupture experienced considerable elevation, were again sustaining the natural depression of the times.—The London papers are partly occupied with details of *Irish affairs*; in which ill fated country the hand of power and bigotry, had began to shew itself in fresh colours. Five distinguished Catholics of Dublin, viz. Dr. Burke, Dr. Henry E. Taafe, Gregory Scurlog, and Thomas Kirwan, had been arrested on a charge of acting as delegates, or electors of delegates, to the Catholic Committee, and had respectively given bail to stand their trial for the alledged *offence*—that of intending to petition Parliament for the emancipation of the Catholics of Ireland!!! Warrants were out for the apprehension of other persons charged with similar *crimes!*—These proceedings had excited great consternation in Dublin.

Gen. Farquhar to Lord Liverpool, dated "Isle of France, April 2, 1811.

"The Eclipse, capt. Lynne, has returned after taking possession of the French port of Tamatave, in Madagascar, 18th Feb. and landed the inhabitants from the Isle of Ivet. [illegible] the troops, to form the garrison. The French commandant surrendered without opposition the terms upon which the Isle of France capitulated. The result of his service has freed these seas from the last French flag, and secured to us an important market, with the fruitful and abundant Island of Madagascar."

DOMESTIC.

The Court-martial at Frederick Town are proceeding on with the evidence in the case of Gen. Wilkinson. The Secretary of War has assented to the General's request, that Colonel Cushing and Major Pike should be present—and it seems that Major Backus passed through this city, a few days since, for the South, to require their attendance at Frederick Town. It will be three months at least, before they can be on the field of action.—*Enquirer.*

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A Swindler Taken.—Our readers will, probably recollect a very bold and audacious act of swindling committed in this city in November 1806! The particulars were, a genteel looking man, took lodgings at a respectable house in King-street, for about a week. He stated himself to have recently arrived from Georgia, and said his name was George Brown. On the last morning of his stay, he rode up the road some distance, where he met three waggons loaded with Cotton, and bargained with the drivers for the purchase of it, promising them a trifle above the market price, as he wanted to make up a parcel for shipping immediately, and professing himself highly pleased with the quality of their Cotton. He directed to a very respectable Mercantile House in King-street, of which he stated he was a partner, where they were to deliver their loads, and receive their money in *Specie*. He then made all haste to town, and calling at the House he had described to the waggoners, stated that he had a quantity of Cotton then coming in, which he would sell at 19 cents a pound; which the Gentleman agreed to pay for it. The Waggons came in, were unloaded, and the Cotton weighed, when the Swindler received the money for it in Bank Bills. All this time he had deceived both the merchant and the poor countrymen; the first supposing him to be the owner of the waggons, and the others satisfied in their own minds of his being a partner in the House. On receiving the money, ($1200) the fellow stepped out to the waggoners, and shewed it to them, at the same time apologising to them that he would be under the necessity of making them wait till he returned from the Bank, as he had not sufficient Specie in the House to fulfil his contract with them. They entertaining no suspicion of him, agreed to wait, and thus gave him a fair opportunity to escape with his booty. These are briefly the particulars of the fraud. Diligent search was made for the fellow at the time, and a reward offered for his apprehension, without success. His pursuers, though, were not to be dismayed by present failure, but with a zeal of perseverance, worthy of success, pursued with unabated ardor their object; and *finally have succeeded.* The Swindler, whose real name is said to be *Hosier G. Bostick*, was brought to town last night, (five years after the perpetration of his crime) and lodged in Gaol, by Ezekiel Nash Esq.; and Mr. Nathaniel Jefres, who, after a long and laborious pursuit, voluntarily undertaken, took him, a few days ago, at Briar Creek, Burk County, Georgia.

Charleston Times, Oct. 4.

MISCELLANY.

THE BLACK BULL.

The Rev. Mr. Buckley, of Colchester, in Connecticut, was famous in his day as a casuist and sage counsellor. A church in his neighbourhood had fallen into unhappy divisions and contentions, which they were unable to adjust among themselves. They deputed one of their number to the venerable Mr. Buckley for his advice; with a request that he would send it to them in writing.—The matters were taken into serious consideration, and the advice with much deliberation, committed to writing. It so happened, that Mr. Buckley had a farm in an extreme end of the town, upon which he entrusted a tenant, (for in those aristocratic days of our forefathers it was no sin for a clergyman to own land and other property, provided he came honestly by them.) It was necessary for Mr. Buckley to give some directions to his tenant; in superscribing the two letters, the one for the church was directed to the tenant, and the one for the tenant to the church. The church was convened to hear the advice which was to settle all their disputes, the moderator read as follows:

"You will see to the repair of the fences, that they be built high and strong, and you will take special care of the *Old Black Bull.*"

The mystical advice puzzled the church at first; but an interpreter among the most discerning ones was soon found, who said—"Brethren this is the very advice which we need. The direction to repair the fences is to admonish us to take good heed in the ad-

[illegible] and protection of our pastor. We [illegible] the church by our [illegible] and [illegible] strange caste from [illegible] And we think, in a very particular sense, it is a watchful guard over the Devil, the *Black Bull*, who has done us so much harm lately."

All perceived the wisdom and force of Mr. Buckley's advice, and resolved to be governed by it. The consequence was, all animosities subsided, and peace and harmony was restored to the long affricted church. What the subject of the letter written by the tenant was, and what good effect it had upon him, the story does not tell us.

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Turning over my "common place book," the word "Sailor," drew my attention to the annexed interesting relation: the skillful manner afforded me in the perusal, induced me to transcribe it for the edification of the reader.

THE SAILOR.

A few evenings ago—I remember it was a rainy one—as I was walking along one of the back streets of the city, I was much struck with the melancholy figure of a blind man, who was singing a song of love—Misery could scarcely have found, among the number of their mortals, a form more suited to her purpose.

While I was contemplating the wretchedness of the object, and comparing it with the scenes which necessity compelled him to chaunt, a sailor, who came whistling along the street, with a stick under his arm, stopped and purchased a ballad of him.

God preserve you, cried the blind man, I have not tasted bread this day—when the sailor looking around him, on a sudden sprang up four steps into a baker's shop near where he stood; and returning immediately, threw a small loaf silently into the poor man's lap, and went off whistling as he came.

I was so affected at this noble act of generosity, that I called the honest seaman back to me, and taking the little silver I had about me, which I think was but four shillings—Thy noableness of soul, said I, and the goodness of thy heart, my lad, which I have seen so bright an instance of, make me correct—I cannot reward thee, as thou deserv'st, however, I must beg your acceptance of this trifle, as a small testimony of how much I admire thy generous nature. Bless your noble honour, said the sailor, and thank you, but we will divide the prize money fairly—stepping back to the blind man, he gave him half of it, and clapping him upon the shoulder at the same time, he added with, here are two shillings for thee, my blind comrade, which you are not obliged to me, but to a gentleman who stands within a few yards of you, so get into Harbour, and make thyself warm and keep thy hom drum for fairer weather. Then giving his hat a quick wave over his head, he thanked me again, and went nimbly down the street. P. S.

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A LAWYER'S CLERK.

In the life of Mr. Cobbett, written by himself, he speaks thus feelingly and humorously of the condition of a lawyer's clerk—a species of young men who have been of late very prominent in the disturbances at Covent-Garden Theatre:—"No part of my life has been totally unattended with pleasure, except eight or nine months I passed in Gray's Inn. The office (for so the dungeon where I wrote was called) was so dark, that on cloudy days we were obliged to burn candles. I worked like a galley slave from five in the morning till eight or nine at night, and sometimes all night long. How many quarrels have I assisted to foment and perpetuate between those poor innocent fellows, John Doe and Richard Roe! How many times (God forgive me!) have I set them to assault each other with pens, swords, staves, and pitchforks, and then brought them to answer for their misdeeds before our Sovereign Lord the King, seated in his Court of Westminster! When I spread the *said's* and *saforths*, and the count of tautology that I scribbled over; when I think of those sheets of 72 words, and those lines two inches apart, my brain turns. Gracious Heaven! If I am doomed to be wretched, bury me beneath Iceland snows, and let me feed on blubber; stretch me under the burning line, and deny me thy propotious dews; and if it be thy will, suffocate me with the fetid and pestilential air of a democratic chatroom: but *save me from the desk of an attorney.*

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The Humble Petition of discarded H.

That many Ladies and Gentlemen, to whom *H* used to have free access, have now either forsaken him, or associated him with a company of strangers, with whom he cuts a very ridiculous figure. A young lady, to the great mortification of *H*, observed the other day that the *ills* made a pretty contrast with the *villies* below; that *cows* were prettily dispersed among the woods; in the middle of summer she drinks *hale* at her meals, and *heats hartichokes* without receiving any from them; she *cares* not a weather, but hopes to see the *ravens* clear. The Clerk of their church at the conclusion of every prayer, calls in vain the insignificant word *Amen*, which the Clergyman cries out "*oly, oly, oly*, Lord God of Sabaoth." A Clergyman, who having an impediment in his speech, used to add an *h* after an *S*, and read "O Lord *shave* the King;" and the Clerk, through the force of example, went on—"and mercifully *shear* us when we call upon thee." I mention this