

We have none of the ...
The handbills were 20 ...
to ... the paper will do about middle of

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ROME, APRIL 20.

AFTER the return of the Abbe Maury from the Diet at Frankfort, he is promised a Cardinal hat. He has on a sudden become a prodigious favourite with the Court, from what cause it is difficult to conjecture, unless the puerile vanity of the Holy Father has given way to the Abbe's servile adulation. A pasquinade has just appeared on this subject, a translation of which I now send you—Rome is in mourning, O Pius the sixth, now that you are loading with favours a man, whom religion, learning, and his country equally disavow—deign then to listen to Pasquin, and acknowledge your error. As the organ of public opinion, I am more infallible than yourself—Born of an obscure family, Maury had the baseness to blush at his origin—educated from his youth upwards in the arts of intrigue and hypocrisy, he grew ambitious of the honours of the Academy and the wealth of the Church. According as either was prosperous he courted the atheistical Aembert or the jesuitical Beaumont. He preached up atheism and culminated philosophy. Convinced of the weakness of his abilities, he removed his rivals from the sacred tribunal by the most infamous ascension. In the heat of Brutality he has endeavoured to seize by force the favours of unsuspecting beauty and innocence, and has been known to assume the character of an assassin to be received as a lover.—Decorated with literary titles, obtained by the basest apostacy, enriched by the wealth of a Church which he had treated with the basest ingratitude, still his ambition was unsatisfied; always imitating the defender and patron of slavery, and hired out his pen to a despotic minister—this vile supporter of tyranny was invited by the disaffected Clergy of France to intrude himself among the representatives of a people who are determined to be free, &c.—Such is the portrait of the Abbe Maury.—O Pius, we pardon you, your effeminate luxury, your hypocritical pilgrimages, and your antichristian policy; but who can without indignation, see a traitorous Judas elevated to apostolical dignity, and the Roman purple disgraced by a Pope who is only deserving of the purple of the galleys slaves.

His holiness the Pope has some time since undertaken to drain the marshes of Pontini. Although, in ballads, they praise him for having succeeded in an attempt which baffled the wealth and ingenuity of the ancient Romans, yet the work is no farther advanced than to render the Apian way practicable, which has been for many years, in places, covered with water. To complete the work, 40 millions more are wanting, as well as at least 20,000 persons, of a very different description from the beggars and sluggards that are now employed. If indulgence had the same credit now as formerly, it would be a good method, and a cheap one, to forward the undertaking.

April 21.—The holy office of the inquisition continues very severe against the French settled, and coming here. In consequence of its rigour they are every day leaving Rome, and in a short time there will only be those here whose aristocratic principles prevent fugition.—The pretence for proscribing the patriotic French is, that they are no other than missionaries of French revolution principles. People of understanding, however, are convinced that the patriotic principles of the French will disseminate imperceptibly.—They are so general, so congenial with human reason, of a tendency so benevolent to the human race, that their universal adoption depends neither upon age, nor climate, nor prejudice. If the French tongue is universally spoken and understood through Europe, is that the fault of the French? Must they either be silent, or speak a language different from their own? Must they not build up their own houses, now tottering in ruins, for fear their neighbours should take the hint and build up theirs also?—If there is any fault in the world clear and evident, it is this, that in every country governments are sworn enemies of liberty. The love of liberty, however, is so natural to mankind that the Declaration of rights by such a nation as France will surmount all obstacles and will extend throughout the world without the intervention of agents and missionaries, which have ever been necessary to the causes of despotism and superstition.

ST. PETERSBURG, APRIL 18.

The Grand Duke of Russia seems to be progressing exactly in the steps of his unfortunate father, and unless the Grand Duchess should possess a heart replete with all the benign virtues, he will one day experience the fate of Peter the third. He himself expects it, anticipates it, and is thereby deeply chagrined.—He now keeps, in quality of mistress, Mademoiselle Nelidoff, one of the maids of honour to the Grand Duchess, one of the ugliest and most peevish creatures in the world. Such qualifications are not the most proper to soften the temper of a prince, who is every day becoming more and more gloomy, ferocious, and forbidding. He has no longer confidence in any body; the courtiers hate him; the military, that are immediately under his command, are disgusted with his strict attention to trifles and unrelenting severity; the guards despise him; in one word, the day that he mounts the throne, endless revolutions will be the consequence, and will no doubt put a period to the brilliant career, that has distinguished the reign of Catharine. Such a prospect adds to the chagrin of the Grand Duke. He is vexed at his own indolgence; he is continually quarrelling with the Empress, his mother, and even goes so far as to threaten her. His ill usage of his consort, the Grand Duchess, has occa-

sioned a remonstrance on her part to the Empress.—Pouched at her statement of matters, the Empress caused the Grand Duke to come into the city from his country residence. She then held a conversation with him, betitting a mother and a sovereign; but the Duke replied to her neither like a son nor a subject. He used arrogant language, in the style of a man who is fully convinced of his own importance, and badly supports his own insignificance. When he returned to his chamber, all who came near him were sure to feel the effects of his chagrin. He complained of being surrounded with spies and traitors; and mentioned more than once that people were around him who were plotting to depose him as his father had been before him; but that, previous to any such event taking place he would send at least a dozen persons to the other world, whom he knew to be his enemies. He sent orders to madam Bentendorff (the Dutchess's companion) to pack up and depart from Russia immediately, and to mortify the Dutchess the more, he sent after her two French gentlemen, one who had acted as her lecturer, and the other her drawing master.—He suspected that they both entertained French revolution principles, and had represented the National Assembly affairs in a more favourable light to the Dutchess than he wished should be done.—His children, however, entertain very different sentiments, and interest themselves much in the success of the patriotic cause. Those who have the care of their education are enlightened characters, and make it a point that nothing shall be concealed from the young Princes.—It is highly probable, therefore, that the rising family will one day be a blessing to Russia; but this is at a distance, and even this will be dearly bought, if the Grand Duke is to govern during the interim, who both hates the French nation, and is universally hated.

As I mentioned before, there is no doubt but we are on the verge of a revolution of great character, which will involve many others. The Grand Duke is dreaded by the Empress; and he, in his turn, is suspicious of her; and the death of Prince Potemkin has not added to the confidence he before reposed in his mother. It is generally thought that if his suspicions and distrustful temper had not banished all those from about his person who were entitled to serve him, he would have been already at the helm of empire; but the natural course of events, in all probability may soon give him the reins, without the commission of a crime to obtain them. The health of the Empress is daily on the decline; her whole frame is bent forward, which much alarms the courtiers who dread nothing so much as revolutions.

S P A I N.

The sentiments of the people at the present crisis, are well illustrated in the following letter from a gentleman in Catalonia, to his friend in Paris:

Girona, January 12.

Defertions continue upon our frontiers.—The lot of a Spanish soldier is so wretched, that he had as lief carry the shuttle in mines of Colop and Huanajah, as a musket at the foot of the Pyrenees. The Catalonians remember the energy they exhibited in the war of the succession, in favour of the rival of Philip the Fifth, and for which they were so cruelly requited when that Monarch had established his power. Their resentment at this severity has a long time been directed against the French nation in general; but at present you have taught us to separate the cause of King from that of the people. You will see by the following letter, which is circulated here with great precaution, that we have writers of whom your clubs would not be ashamed; it is a production of a gentleman of Traga, who travelled into France with the famous Count d'Aranda.

Charles! thy august Father gained the affections of the Spanish nation by a government founded on moderation; but, Charles! thou hast deceived the hopes of thy people; thou hast suffered them to languish under the iron sceptre of monarchism, and the pride of Spain feels the insult. Our allies, the French, are free, and the report of their glorious revolution hath struck thy ears like a peal of thunder, and made thee tremble on thy throne.—The state dungeons, which thy august Father had shut up, have at thy command been put to use, and thou hast spread fear and distrust throughout thy wide domains; the age of Philip the Second is revived; but, Charles! listen to the voice of a descendant of Cortes, listen to the voice of Spain entire; restore to thy people those rights which God and nature bestowed on them, if you desire not to see them seize on them by force; shut up for ever these gloomy mansions of debilitation, where sacred vengeance offers up its human sacrifices to a God of mercy; give up the liberty to break and think; none but a tyrant can dread the truth, and surely thou canst not desire that so execrable a name should be linked with thine to posterity; contemplate the miserable condition of our lands, by nature the most fertile in Europe; thy fleets bring into our ports the gold of Mexico and Cusco; but thy people are poor and without industry; within these ten years three great nations have achieved their liberty, and Spain fast sits in slavery; we have driven away the courageous Moors, and suffered ourselves to be mastered by the Monks.—Oh ignominy! Oh shame!—Charles, thou art the richest Monarch in the universe; be also the most glorious, the most just, the most beloved; shew thyself worthy of commanding the Spanish nation, of reigning over freemen; think on thy true interest; think on the energy of the nation, think on thy renown.

PARIS, MAY 2.

Two conventional treaties are communicated this day from the Minister of foreign affairs to the Assembly, and are decreed; the one with Prince Lowensheim, the other with the reigning Prince of Salm Salm. These two treaties, when ratified by the National Assembly, will serve as an answer to all the host of slanders with which certain powers have affected to stigmatize a great nation, who have vindicated themselves into freedom, and who wish to oppose their enemies with no other weapons than reason and justice.—The Court of Vienna, to irritate against us the whole Germanic body, is incessantly sounding in the ears of the German Princes, that after the French have robbed them of their rights, their intention is to deprive them of the just indemnifications they demand. The National Assembly have it in their power to prove to all Europe, and particularly to the Court of Vienna, their character for equity and justice; and that Court ought to be convinced that regenerated France is worthy of her esteem and alliance; and that one day or another (and it is probably the period is not far off) she will again be, as she has ever been, the support and stay of Germanic liberty against its pretended friends, who were always, in reality, its most determined enemies; who only excite Germany to war, in order to exhaust her treasure, and who, in seeking an indemnification for an odious war, are endeavouring to dismember the empire.—France can, with the strictest truth, declare to all parts of the German empire, that her declaration of war was only meant against Austria, and that it is her wish to be at peace with all the powers of Europe, particularly the members of the Germanic body, who from their situation and common interests ought to remain forever our friends.

May 25.—The Mayor having been informed of a report which prevailed of the King's intention to quit this capital, gave notice to the Commander of the forces to be upon his guard. The King was offended that the Mayor should have taken this precaution, and wrote the two following letters to the two administrative bodies, which at the request of the Procureur General Syndic, the directory, caused to be posted up thro' the city this morning.

Letter of the King to the Directory of the Department of Paris, May 23.

"I find you, Gentlemen, the copy of a letter which I have addressed to the Municipality, respecting the letter which the Mayor wrote to the Commandant-General of the National Guard. You will easily perceive the malice of the report circulated in the present critical situation. I doubt not that the Directory will redouble its vigilance and care for the maintenance of the public tranquillity.

(Signed)

"LOUIS."

Copy of the Letter of the King to the Municipality of Paris, May 23.

"I have seen a letter, Gentlemen, which the Mayor wrote yesterday evening to the Commandant-General of the National Guard, in which he expresses alarm at my departure during the night; founded, he says, upon probable information. To this intelligence he adds reports of commotions and disturbances, and gives orders to increase the Patroles, and render them more numerous. Why does the Mayor, in consequence of such reports, give orders to the Commandant-General, and communicate nothing to me, since it is his duty by the Constitution, to execute under my direction the laws for the maintenance of the public tranquillity? Has he forgotten the letter which I wrote to the Municipality during the month of February? You will readily perceive, Gentlemen, that in my report in the present circumstances, a new and terrible calamity, by means of which it is attempted to excite the people, and alarm them respecting the causes of the present disturbances. I am apprised of all the arts which are at present employed, and still in agitation to inflame the minds of the people, and compel me to leave my capital. But they shall all be in vain. While France has enemies to encounter, at home and abroad, my palace is the capital. It is there I trust to be able to disappoint the criminal expectation of the rascals.

I place an unreserved confidence in the citizens of Paris, in the National Guard, the detachments of which employed on the frontiers have given new proofs of their excellent dispositions. They will perceive, that their honour at the moment requires them to redouble their zeal and vigilance. Guarded by them, and confident of the purity of my intentions, I will always be at whatever event may occur, and whatever attempts may be made, nothing shall alter my fortitude and vigilance for the welfare of the kingdom.

(Signed)

"LOUIS."

To give an idea of the excesses to which the hot-heads are capable of running, who exhibit every day in the Jacobin club, it is only necessary to peruse the organs of that society of the acts of May. It will here be seen, that M. Manuel, convicted, not of adding a wreath to the civic crown of Mirabeau, but of laying hold of some manuscripts of that great man, which belonged only to his heirs, has endeavoured to divert the public attention by the most ridiculous denunciations. What he said to the Jacobin club on the 12th of May, follows:—"We still want men of the 14th of July.—True we have enemies on the frontiers; but the most dangerous are in the midst of Paris; and perhaps the tribunals wish to effect a counter-revolution, and begin to follow the footsteps of the tribunals of acquisition.—Is it possible, that the woman, who can not injure us by her character, her influence and her