

From an English Paper.

PRINCE POTEKIN.

THIS Prince, according to the military law of Russia, served as all other young noblemen do, a few years Sergeant in the Emperor's guards, and at length received the commission of an officer. Fortunately for Russia, her Imperial Majesty constantly regarded merit, and her selecting the Prince a proof of the Sovereign's great discernment.

The early part of the Prince's life was dedicated to extreme study; and during the last war against the Turks, he distinguished himself under the orders of Field Marshal Romanoff.

At the commencement of the war in 1788, his Highness was appointed to the command of the army against the Turks. After repulsing the enemy at Kimburn, he pitched his camp before Otzakon, besieged that strong fortress four months; and though during the last six weeks there was frequently a degree of frost, and a very deep snow, took it, to his immortal renown, by storm, on the 17th of December. His Highness's other great conquests, in the year 1789 and 1790, are so generally known that it is unnecessary to enumerate them here;—and I have no doubt but his humanity to his numerous prisoners has been long ago published—so it was his first care, after his wounded men, to see himself that the unfortunate were supplied with every possible comfort. He was beloved by the army.

Now let us view him as a Statesman, and we find him a great patriot: no subject has ever excited who had the unlimited power of Prince Potemkin. Her Imperial Majesty's well-judged confidence had made him mighty in her immense dominions; and notwithstanding all this power, since his death, his few envious enemies have declared that he never rendered a man unhappy.

The Russians have long enjoyed the fruits of the manufactures he commenced and patronised. If the matter of any art was to be purchased from a foreign country, there was a general order from his Highness to secure him at any expense, out of his own private fortune. He would have sufficient proof even that the Russian Cabinet is not to be out-manoeuvred, in which dexterity the Prince bore a considerable share. In the arts and sciences he was a connoisseur, his taste in architecture has been justly admired by all our foreigners; latterly he paid great attention to naval architecture, and was esteemed a competent judge of a ship of war.

His Highness has never travelled out of Russia; yet upon hearing his conversation, one might have concluded that he had visited every corner of the globe. His memory was equal to his information; his ideas were sublime, as his power was great. Her Imperial Majesty who has much lamented his death, declared in tears on receiving the melancholy news, that she had lost a faithful friend.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

Who has served during the war under his orders.

From the London Morning Herald.

LATE HOURS.

MR. EDITOR:

DAVID HUME—no mean authority—says, on this subject: "It is hard to tell, why, all over the world, as the world becomes more luxurious, the hours become later. Is it the crowd of amusements that push on the hours gradually? or, are the people of fashion better pleased with the secrecy and silence of nocturnal hours, when the industrious vulgar are all gone to rest? In rude ages, men have few amusements, or occupations but what day-light afford them."

Thus far our celebrated Historian;—what is your opinion, Mr. Editor? In mine, humbly, Mr. Hume has mistaken a part for the whole, and forgot that late hours are themselves a very considerable part of luxury, and may be divided thus:

- Late hours—at table;
Late hours—at cards;
Late hours—in bed.

DA CARO.

But it is wonderful, Sir, how natural we become in our luxuries; for I am told by many of my town friends, that it is monstrous to breakfast at nine, to dine before six, and abominable to sup before twelve, or part before seven in the morning. Thus, Sir, although one half the world does not know how the other lives; yet as to bed time it is

Here we go down, down, down,
And there we go up, up, up, &c.

I, Sir, who am one of the old school, by appetite at least, am not without hopes that we are now performing a revolution which will bring us back again to the late hours we set out from, and that the metropolis will have the first arrival, as it had the first setting out. Fashionable suppers have got on the road amazingly and may be supposed (barring accidents) to overtake breakfast in a few years; and then, Sir, we may sit down with the comfortable reflection, that as we have kept all sorts of hours, some of them must be good hours.

In the village where I was born, we have gained just two hours in ten years;—in 1780, we dined at two o'clock; we now dine at four: You see, Sir, we go on, though rather slowly.

Instances of Longevity.

HENRY JENKINS, of the parish of Bolton, in Yorkshire, England, lived till he was one hundred and sixty-nine years of age. He was sworn a witness in a cause to an hundred and twenty years, which the Judge reproving him for, he said he was then Butler to Lord Capers; and it was reported, that his name was found in some old register of Lord Conover's mercer servants. This relation was sent to the publisher of the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society, by Dr. Taper Robinson, Fellow of the College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society, who adds further, that Henry Jenkins, coming into his father's kitchen, he asked him how old he was, who, after a little pause, said, he was about an hundred and sixty-two or three. The Doctor asked him what Kings he remembered? He said Henry VIII. What public that he could longer remember? He said the fight at Flowden Field. When

her the King was there? He said no—the King was in France, and the Earl of Surry was General. How old was he then? He said about twelve years old.—The Doctor looked into an old chronicle that was in the house, and found that the battle of Flowden Field was an hundred and sixty-two years before—that the Earl he named was General, and that Henry VIII. was then at Courmay. Jenkins was a poor man, and could neither write nor read. There were also four or five in the same parish, reputed to be an hundred years old apiece, or within two or three of it, who all (as he way an elderly man ever since they knew him; for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said, Henry Jenkins died December 3, 1670; and by computation of the things mentioned, was an hundred and sixty-nine years of age; out-lived old Parr sixteen years, and was the oldest man born upon this post-terrestrial world.

T. H. E. learned Sir Walter Raleigh, in his description of Guiana in South America, affirms, that King Aronima, though he was an hundred and ten years old, came often on foot in the morning from his house to make him a visit, which was four or five miles from the place where Sir Walter was, and always returned on foot the same day.

BRITISH NAVY.

NOTWITHSTANDING the situation of England, which has laid her under the necessity from time immemorial to have recourse to a navy for support, her marine was very contemptible in former times. Every maritime town was then obliged to furnish a certain number of vessels in time of war, and these, which were always merchantmen, were filled with soldiers. The city of London fitted out 26 vessels, containing 600 men, to assist Edward III. in the conquest of France. The epoch of the English marine was the reign of Queen Elizabeth; and since that time it has exercised to the astonishing degree of greatness and perfection, which it has attained in our days. At the end of the American war, it consisted of 145 ships, great and small. Some of these carried 1000 seamen; every one of whom cost the government four pounds per annum.

The Effect of Covetousness, or a Warning to MISERS.

WE are informed by Valerius Maximus, that when Hannibal besieged Capsum, and reduced the garrison, for want of provision, to the last extremity, a soldier happened to catch a half starved mouse, but his covetousness exceeding his hunger, he sold it to one of his comrades for eleven siliings sterling; which proved a fatal loss to him, for he who bought the mouse, saved his life by the purchase, while he who sold it died with hunger.

MILITARY ANECDOTE.

FREDERICK III. King of Prussia, has received many compliments from discerning writers, but that his conduct sometimes justly deserved censure, is equally true of him as of other celebrated characters. The following anecdote is credibly related, and shews that the impetuosity of his temper sometimes gave rise to repentance. A certain Colonel who had long served with distinguished honour in the Prussian army, in a bloody contest at the storming of a redoubt of the enemy, received a severe wound on the thigh, which so materially affected the tendons as to have a disagreeable effect on his gait ever after.—On a general review of the army the oddity of the Colonel's walk excited an unamiable mirth among the attendants of the King, and Frederick himself joined the laugh inconsiderately, ordered the officer to walk like a soldier, and not wriggle like a dancing master.—"If I had not, replied the irritated veteran for so long a term served an ungrateful master, perhaps I might have walked as upright as the ingrate himself." What! says Frederick, do you dare to answer your Sovereign so? "When my Sovereign descends to the level of fools," say the Colonel, he becomes with them subject to the contempt of the brave." The unjustly enraged Monarch raised his cane and struck the old soldier.—Unable to bear the disgrace, he drew his pistols from his side, and presenting one of them towards the King, "I bid you, says he, as a necessary evil to my country, give me your death—therefore I give it to the wind, and leave revenge to Heaven! but a soldier, Sir, should never survive disgrace." He instantly discharged one pistol into the air and the other through his head, and expired on the spot. The afflicted Monarch at the only recompence in his power, made ample provision for the Colonel's family, and mourned for his fate ever after.

WHEN the English militia were first embodied towards the commencement of the late war, the Northamptonshire regiment was encamped at Warley; and after from an important one of raw recruits, or from inattention to cleanliness, almost every man, from the Colonel to the private, inclusive, was infected with Typhus, an unrelenting disorder, vulgarly denominated the Red. As the consumption of ointment was consequently great, and there were no less than seven hundred men at that time in the regiment, an officer in the regiment followed by the rest and faction, application of—The Lord's anointed!

SUBSCRIPTIONS for this Paper, at three siliings currency, or two and an half siliings per annum, are received at the several Post-Offices in this state, and by Mr. Joseph Rois, in Newburgh; Capt. Kinley, in Newbern; Edw. Jones, Esq. in Warrington; Dr. Joshua Cowan, in Cayuga; Mr. J. Hogg & Mr. Row in Hills; from Mr. Dr. Brown, in Warren; from Mr. S. in Salisbury; and also at the Printing Office in Edenton and Halifax.



From a late LONDON News-Paper.

SERINGAPATAM.

I CANNOT express how delighted I am, To hear we have taken Seringapatam.

The Chancellor looked like a frolicksome Ram, To hear we had taken Seringapatam.

Dundas fled from battle, from chicken, and ham, To Windsor to tell of Seringapatam.

Will Pitt ate a cake with some cherry Jam, When told we had taken Seringapatam.

The off-Jacobite wrote a letter to cram The news down our throats of Seringapatam.

The Prince gave aid to his Porter, His Sam, "You hear we have taken Seringapatam."

We are happy to find in this victory stream, Not an Englishman fell at Seringapatam.

The vessel it seems had arrived in the Cam, With news of the taking of Seringapatam.

The mighty Tipoo from a battling ram, Got a shot in the thigh at Seringapatam.

Pagodas and cannon, beef, mutton and lamb, Were found in the streets of Seringapatam.

Lord Cornwallis bestow'd on each Soldier a dram, For his gallant attack of Seringapatam.

Great George look'd as silent as old Abraham, When he heard we had taken Seringapatam.

The Stocks were forc'd up five per cent, by the Ram, Of our having taken Seringapatam.

Now the People of England most heartily damn, The wonderful news from Seringapatam!

TOM THORNE.



PHILADELPHIA, JULY 30.

Extract of a letter from a worthy Clergyman, near London, to a gentleman in Chester county, Pennsylvania, dated in March last.

"Some people in England seem to enjoy St. Clair's defeat much. I own myself entirely ignorant of the cause and merits of the present Indian war; perhaps you will be kind enough to inform me. I hope however, that the American states will not suffer the Indians to crow over them. I make no doubt, but that a great number of people will leave this country for America in a few years, especially if America do not adopt the European mode of taxation. Many seem discouraged already, on account of the excise laws being enacted among you, as they deem it a bad omen. Most men on this side the Atlantic think that if the excise he once introduced, it will never be abolished, but rather increase continually. The old saying is a true one; "A burnt child dreads the fire"—People have long experienced the truth of this adage in this country, and therefore they conclude it will be the case in America. The tyrants of Europe are all alarmed, as well as the old tyrants at Rome. But the time is hastening when men will take the liberty of seeing with their own eyes, of hearing with their own ears, and of judging what is right and proper, and of the contrary. The above tyrants appear to combine and unite to maintain king-craft, and to stifle freedom and liberty in it's very birth; but I trust it is of God, and that he, who sitteth in the heavens, will laugh them to scorn. I believe indeed, that national vices are generally purged with national judgments, or afflictions, or calamities; call them which you will.—

There may be much blood-spilt in France, before liberty triumphs; but triumph it shall, it must, sooner or later, I am confident; nor do I think that it will be confined to that kingdom, but rather that it will be extended to all the kingdoms and states in Europe, yea even throughout the whole world. Though my circumstances are very comfortable, yet would I much rather be in America than here; 'tis not so much on my own account, as on that of my family; I desire to follow the leadings of Providence, there are but few obstacles in my way at present, and if Providence should design it, those few remaining obstacles will doubtless, be removed. The difficulty of settling young people in this country is very great; every place is full; the taxes are enormously heavy; there is likewise a great deal of the old leaven of high church intolerance remaining among us, which remarkably and most virulently discovered itself at Birmingham last summer; several of the clergy were the abettors of that persecution; they would be glad to see the dissenters burnt in Smithfield, no doubt; nor is our government over favourable to non-conformists; for these and similar reasons, not mentioned, I am not and cannot be over fond of England. Great, my friend, is your happiness, to be settled in a country where the constitution makes no distinction among the inhabitants, on account of their religious principles; yours is an almost invaluable situation; may you and all your brethren throughout the United States "Stand fast in that liberty, civil and ecclesiastical, wherewith God has made you free, and transmit the same inviolate to the latest period of time."

Extract of a letter from Albany, dated July 17.

"There can be no doubt, from a concurrence of circumstances, but that the British at the posts, as well as the Indians, influenced and directed by them, have been active in recommending peace, to those nations adjoining the frontier of the United States more southerly. Nothing seems now to be wanting to make a firm system of pacification with the savages, but a fixed line of honest disengagement towards the hostile Indians, treating them as we ourselves in their circumstances and situation would wish to be treated.—As it is more than probable a treaty will be formed ere long, the preservation of it must depend upon the vigour of government in seeing the terms carried into execution, and the inflexible thereof punished."