

ther with equal rapidity. The former are said to have lost no less than 40 pieces of artillery in their retreat.

Mr. Pitt went to the Bank on Thursday, where he was closeted for two hours with the directors. His business, it is said, was to state to them the urgent necessity of 200,000*l.* being immediately advanced to discharge a part of the arrears of the civil list, which have of late become so enormously great; and it is asserted that he succeeded to the full extent of his application.

Of the seven millions and a half of the last loan, in which three payments had been made before the bank took it in pawn, no less a sum than 4,700,000*l.* has been deposited there till the month of October.

From Cadiz we learn, that 38 ships of the line were armed in that port, when an order arrived for 12 of them to put to sea immediately; on account of the want of a sufficient number of men, they were obliged to turn over the crews of 4 of those ships to hasten the sailing of the expedition.

The accounts by the Hamburg mail estimate the loss of the French, in the affair of the 15th ult. at upwards of 2000 killed and nearly 2000 prisoners; but when this statement is compared with the letter of col. Crauford, and the account of gen. Jourdan, it will most probably be deemed an exaggeration of the fact, altho' it is obvious that their loss was very considerable.

The French army it is said, will now be reinforced by that of the North, under Bournonville, which was to rendezvous at Duffeldorf, and by this junction will compose a body so formidable as may probably check the career of the Austrians, and compel them again to retreat in their turn.

July 7. The Sally of Bolton, for orders, lost her anchors and cables in the Downs, and is gone for Ramsgate pier.

On Monday an American vessel took fire at Ayles's Dock, New Crane, Wapping, and burnt nearly to the water's edge; but by the timely assistance of the firemen and engines, the flames extended no farther.

July 9. By letters received from Jersey, we learn, that gen. Gordon, the commander in chief there, having received intimation that a considerable French force had been collected in the neighbourhood of St. Maloes and Granville, and which was daily increasing, and that all the boats on the coast had been put in requisition, was preparing against an attempt on that island, which he had reason to believe would speedily be made.

From the London Gazette.

DOWNING-STREET, July 1.

Dispatches have this day been received from col. Graham, dated at the head-quarters of gen. Beauharnais, Cagliari, near Rovoredo, June the 13th and 14th, by which it appears, that nothing material had occurred in that quarter since the 31st of May.

PARIS, July 2.

Tranquillity is restored to this city. Pillage has ceased. It must be allowed that it is almost a miracle, for the government were on the point of seeing a part of those very men, whose duty it is to suppress sedition, join the insurgents. Will people be convinced at length that there can be no adequate security for property in a great town like this, the centre of all the factious, and of every species of seduction, until its defence, at least in part, shall be entrusted to those who are most interested in securing it against all attack.

July 4. The Ottoman ambassador is arrived in France. He passed through Chambery on the 25th of June, and may be expected at Paris in a few days.

The Cardinals of Bologna and Ferrara were made prisoners; but Buonaparte, after he had shewn them to the army, sent them back to Rome, on their parole, saying, "Go and tell your master what you have seen."

Letter from gen. Buonaparte to the Executive Directory. Head-quarters at Pistoja, June 26.

Prince Pignatelli, citizen Directors, is just arrived at this place, with instructions from his court, who has accepted the armistice. An order will be sent of this day to the commander in chief of the Neapolitan cavalry, to leave the Austrian army.—This plenipotentiary is to set out for Paris to-morrow.

General Buonaparte to the Executive Directory.

Head quarters at Pistoja, June 25.

I have enclosed, citizens Directors, a copy of the armistice concluded with the Pope.

The legation of Bologna is one of the richest parts of the Papal territories, you cannot have an idea of the hatred which prevails here against the domination of the Pope.

The citadel of Ancona gives us a command over the Adriatic gulph; we have taken in the forts of Urbino, Ferrara and Bologna, nearly 200 pieces of brass cannon, from 7 to 8000 fuses, and a certain quantity of ammunition and provisions.

BUONAPARTE.

Letter from the commissaries of the government, with the army of Italy to the Directory.

Head-quarters at Pistoja, June 27.

"An armistice has just been concluded with the Pope; we have not neglected to profit by the alarms which prevailed at Rome, to render this treaty advantageous to the Republic.

Bologna and Ferrara remain in the power of the

array, who are about to be put in possession of the citadel of Ancona.

Among the pictures, busts and statues which we are to have from Rome, we have demanded the busts of Marcus and Junius Brutus. Men of science are employed in collecting the rich spoils of scientific Italy.

A plenipotentiary from Rome will soon be at Paris to negotiate with you a definitive treaty of peace.

SALLETI & CERRAU.

Army of the RHINE and MOSELLE, June 26.

Citizen Directors,

"I gave you an account of the passage of the Rhine. Our army receives considerable reinforcements both of infantry and cavalry on the right bank. The bridge of boats, which leads to Kehl, is firmly established, and the communication by that means greatly facilitated.

There was an action yesterday evening in which a hundred prisoners were made, who arrived here this morning.

Our towns, as I before assured you, are in the most respectable state of defence.

HASSMAN."

The executive directory to the commander in chief of the army of the Rhine and Moselle.

"The executive directory gives you notice, citizen-general, that they have acceded to the demand of the Spanish general, Solano, and his brother Stanislau, to repair to the army which you command, to perfect their military knowledge.

"As soon as they arrive, you will inform the army of the circumstance, who will doubtless be flattered by this preference; and, sensible of the homage rendered to the French nation in the persons of its defenders will consider it as a subject for emulation, which will stimulate them to fresh efforts for subduing the enemies of the Republic."

ISLAND OF CEYLON.

The fertility and beauty of this land is never spoken of by the Indians, but in terms of rapture—they call it the Paradise of the World; and the ancients called it "Tamarasin," that is, the garden of pleasure. Its air, pure and salubrious, causes a perpetual cheerfulness in the minds of the people, who are called Cinglases, a sprightly, active and ingenious race of men; their persons are well shaped, and of engaging features, with complexions inclining to the olive and copper colours. The gracefulness and urbanity of their manners, like all other Indians, is proverbial; and it they are not so enlightened as the Europeans, it is from the oppression they suffered under the Dutch, and not from any natural defect of intellects. The women are extremely cleanly, and though they cannot boast of a fair complexion, yet the deficiency is well supplied by such elegance of person, and insinuating address, that it is impossible not to love them.

SALFORD, May 10.

A person, lately a resident of Salford, a few evenings ago, having sacrificed a little too freely to the jolly God, in a visit to a few of his old neighbours, took his departure for home at a very late (or rather early) hour in the evening; having about three miles to walk, and very often losing the balance of power ere he had attained half the way; at last he fell near the mouth of a coal pit, about half a mile from his house; here the leaden hand of Morpheus lay so heavily upon him, that he soon forgot his danger and himself in a sound sleep. Not long had he lain there before the black gentlemen of the pit arrived, to resume their daily task; these wicked wags (four or five in number) soon agreed to fasten the sleeping visitant into their basket, and to introduce him into their internal regions; this was done with all possible safety; and he was landed in the subterraneous regions. A figure of a black ugly boy was placed by his side to watch him closely when he should awake, which, when he did, and opened his eyes upon the object, produced an effect upon his mind, body and face, that emphatically declared (for he was speechless with horror) he thought himself really among the damn'd, and that this lad was no more or less than one of the D—'s Imps. As soon as he was fairly awake, the sweat running from his brow with horror, the lad exclaimed—"Oh! what you're came at last are you! Aye, aye, I'll fetch my Measter, the eawed one, to you." Accordingly the lad ran, and soon brought, not one, but four or five old ones, who burst forth with horrid dissonant voices—"Oh! what he's here, is he? Aye, we've been expecting him this long time past; Come, come, confess your sins directly, or else you go into a bed of brimstone in a moment." Here they produced a black book, in which they pretended to register what he should confess. As soon as he could speak, he begg'd, for God's sake that they would have mercy on him; and he would tell all his offences, he tho' solemnly declared, they were very few. He then said, that he had got drunk with some friends in Salford, and fell asleep on his way home; when he supposed that a cart had gone over him and kill'd him. "Aye, aye, that we know very well,"—roar'd the demons,—"But your sins!—your sins!"—"Why," cries the trembling culprit,—"Tis true me and one Thomas—, did once steal a pig,"—"a pig did you?—well come, as it was only one of the swinish multitude, we'll forgive him for that."—"But what else?"—"Why, I

did r b old Mary—'s garden of some of her codlings."—"Well but," says Belzebub the chief, "What female connections have you had? Have you never ruined any wenches?"—"No; God knows I never have;—'tis true, I once had connection with a young woman, but who turned out nought, or I could have married her."—"Who was she?" cried the leading fiend: "Her name was Peggy—;" Here three of the black gentlemen burst out into a roar of laughter; but the leading one, who put the question, was chop fallen, as honest Peggy turned out to be no other than his own dearly beloved wife!!!—It is unnecessary to add, that the culprit was again basketed, and restored to the light of Heaven, to the mutual satisfaction of both the Devil and the Damned.

NEW-YORK, August 27.

Extract of a letter from capt. James Neill, of the brig Mary Ann, dated Cadiz, July 12, 1796, to his owners in New-York, received by capt. Kemp.

"Thank God, I am here! for I had a very fortunate escape from two Algerines I fell in with, off Cape Palos, coming down from Barcelona. They endeavoured to board me, knowing well what I was by shewing my colours, as also by speaking a Spanish ship which was at Salon along with me; but luckily I was near the land, and I got under one of the towers and let go my anchor, which protected me.—When the Algerines found I was thus situated, they fired a gun to windward and made sail to the westward. I considered it would be imprudent and dangerous immediately to follow them, so I put into the port of Carthage, which detained me six days.

"I shall not be surpris'd to hear in a few days, of many of our vessels being captured and carried into Algiers—there are several of them in the Mediterranean, and our trade expired on the 6th inst. and no hopes of its renewal, or any other favourable circumstance taking place. There is great talk of war commencing between Great-Britain and Spain shortly, which I believe will be the case. All the English vessels that are in this port at present, are ordered to Gibraltar, and they are to sail from hence to-morrow, at all events."

When capt. Kemp, left Cadiz, seven French ships of the line and three frigates lay in that port. About 50 sail of Spanish ships of war, many of them of the line, were lying there, making preparation for war, which they daily expected. The English merchant ships had been ordered by the governor of Gibraltar to quit Cadiz—they accordingly sailed for the port of Gibraltar under convoy of an English frigate: captain Kemp sailed out in company with them. Adm. Richery was still blockaded in the port of Cadiz. Dull market for produce; flour 10 to 12 dollars, beef 18, pork 20 to 21.

By a Halifax paper of August 17th, we learn that the British ship Active, having on board Lord Dorchester and family, was cast away on the island of Anticosti. The fate of his lordship is not mentioned.

NORFOLK, Sept. 6.

Capt. Lambeth arrived here yesterday from New-York, informs that the ship Eliza, American property from the Isle of May, with a cargo of salt, lately captured within three miles of the Capes, by the British frigate the Thetis, and insulingly kept under her guns in Hampton Road for six days, has been recovered by the captain, and is now safe in New-York.—The ship it seems carried away her fore and main topmasts, and put into the Hook to get others.—Capt. Huffer of the Eliza had address enough to persuade the prize master to let him go up to New-York in company to buy the spars, and returned with 8 or 10 of his brother Yankee captains, and conveyed his own ship up to the city.—Now if the Eliza, an American vessel, was lawful prize, no doubt capt. Cochran will institute a claim, which our government it is said must grant, by giving up the vessel again. Was there ever, good God, such a powerful nation as ours! Come hither, strangers, be assured of liberty, equality, and above all things of—Protection.

NEW BERN, August 27.

Extract from the log-book of capt. Alac. Duguid, who arrived here on Thursday last from St. Thomas's.

On the 23 of August, being in lat. 19, long. 65, at 8 o'clock in the morning saw a ship to the windward, bearing down my American colours in the shrouds; at 10 she came up and fired a shot over me, and without any apparent endeavour to prevent it on her part, and notwithstanding my utmost exertions to prevent it, immediately ran over my sloop, stowed in the broad side, and left her on her beam ends. I saved myself with my crew by clinging to, and climbing up the head and bows of the ship, which proved to be the British frigate l'Amable.—Some short time after, the frigate's topmast was thrown to the mast, by which the way of the ship being stopped the sloop righted. The commander of the frigate then ordered me with my people on board the sloop to pump her out, she being near one third full, by being upset; and after I had been a short space of time aboard, he ordered me back with the sloop's papers. I went accordingly, and after having examined my papers, he threw them down in a passion, saying to me: You d—d rascal, how dare you carry me so far to the leeward, get out of my cabin, you d—d Yankee rascal, go on board your sloop, sink and be d—d, You d—d Yankee rascal. I left the cabin,