

THE STATE GAZETTE

OF

NORTH-CAROLINA

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From the *Virginia Chronicle*, &c.
To New-England, New York, Pennsylvania,
and Carolina.

Dear Sisters,

I HAVE seen your familiar epistle, and really thought it must be the production of some enemy to the whole family. Under these impressions, I expected to see you all in an uproar calling on the printer for the author. I conceived that your own credit, as well as the reputation of the family, required it; but by your silence you have convinced me that it is your own.—Ah sisters! however treacherous your memories are, the world recollects when your cries of murder, rape, starve, reverberated from pole to pole—and it is with a bleeding heart I recollect what numbers of my sons fell in your defence. What can my dear sisters mean? Why am I twitted in the teeth with many of my farms being untenanted—that I boast of the largeness of my purse—and such envious, malicious raving, as sheweth what termagants my sisters are. I can tell them that so many of my farms would not have been untenanted, if great numbers of my sons had not fell in their defence. And as for my being in debt, it is a proof that I have had credit—little thanks are due to those who never had credit that they owe nothing. But I suppose my sisters think they have cured all by their great condescension in allowing some merit to my son George.—To be sure they shall have credit for that, but I can tell them that my sons Dickey, Bill, and James too, are not to be brow beaten or frightened by any of their blustering boys. I once thought that some of you, my dear sisters, were very religious, but methinks you seem disposed to convince the world that it is otherwise. Your levity, your wit, and freedom with omnipotence, is big with impiety. It is blasphemous, and would have exposed strict civilized heathens to capital punishment. What do my sisters want? They have shared my bread with me when they were in want. I have given up a most important and valuable part of my farm for the benefit of the whole family. Has any of my sons begged favours and courted exalted places and high employment? Where is it that the aching heart is throbbing for sounding titles? and where does the sentiment of *well born* originate? Where is the thirst for the distinction of birth and blood, which has made tyrants of a few, while the multitude drag ignominious chains? Look at home my dear sisters, before you upbraid me. You may, if you please, make a comparison between the best of your sons and mine during the conflict when all our farms were proscribed. And you may, if you please, add to my disgrace, by publishing a true state of the expenditure from each of our purses to pay the public debt, and to support the copartnership—This, as things are now organized, is easily done, and this will fairly shew whether a local, partial, and parsimonious spirit did not govern in the clamour upon the proposed tax upon m—s.

Ah, sisters! my sons are in a great measure proscribed from a right to take any of the lands which I threw into the common stock. You will retort that my sons will not come because they must not bring their negroes. Ay sisters! this is against the copartnership—the interest of the company requires that the land should be free at least to all the parties—but while my sons are kept from the market, your sons may perhaps purchase cheaper, and you have the choice of land more in your power. What? allow the iniquitous, the abominable slave trade to be carried on under the law of the land in some places, and proscribe others from a right to bring their property with them, when per-

haps the intention and design that many would have in going there, would be to enable them to emancipate their poor slaves with propriety.—So it is urged, that a poor ignorant slave, who has not learned to provide for himself, and is totally ignorant of the arts which a designing world will impose upon him, is not in a better condition under the care of a good master than he is like to be in on his own account.

VIRGINIA.

Intelligence by the *British Packet*.

F R A N C E.

National Assembly, January 2.

ADDRESS TO THE KING.

M. Desmeuniers, the President, then proceeded to give an account to the assembly of the solemn deputation, which had been ordered to address his Majesty on the commencement of the new year.

On Thursday evening at six o'clock, the members deputed from the Assembly presented themselves before the King, when the president pronounced the following address:

S I R E,

“The National Assembly comes to offer to your majesty that tribute of love and respect which is at all times your due;—the restorer of the public liberty; the sovereign, who, under circumstances the most difficult, could listen to nothing but his affection for the Royal people, of whom he is the Chief, merits all our homage; and we therefore present it with the most perfect devotion.

“The Representatives of the nation can now presume to assure his Majesty, that his paternal solitudes are approaching to an end.—This consideration adds to the zeal with which they prosecute their labours, and consoles them amidst the necessary delay of their proceedings.

“They look forward to that happy day, when appearing in a body before their Prince, the friend of his people, they shall present to him a code of laws, calculated for his happiness and for that of all Frenchmen—when with respectful tenderness they shall supplicate a beloved sovereign to forget the disorders of a tempestuous season (*d'un epoque orageuse*) and to recollect nothing but the prosperity and contentment which he shall have imparted to the fairest kingdom of Europe; and when your Majesty shall discover from experience, that on the throne, as in the more obscure ranks of life, an obedience to the movements of a generous mind, forms the source of every real pleasure.

“His Majesty will then be convinced of the loyalty of his subjects. He will find that they not only detest, but know also how to suppress all licentious tumults; that at the moment when their proceedings gave cause to the late alarms, they had no other end in view than to strengthen the legitimate authority, and that if liberty is become to them a necessary good they know how to deserve it by their respect for the laws, and for that virtuous Monarch by whom they are to be administered!”

THE KING'S ANSWER.

Gentlemen,

“I am greatly sensible of these new testimonies of affection which you present me in the name of the National Assembly. I have no wish but for the happiness of my subjects; and I entertain the same hope with you that the year which is now about to commence, will be to all France, an epoch of happiness and prosperity.”

The deputation then repaired to the apartment of her Majesty, and presented the following

ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

Madame,

“The tribute of respect which the representatives of the nation now come to offer, is no more a vain ceremonial.—You equally partake of the glory and of the disquiet of a sovereign whose virtues are equally revered in both hemispheres (*dans les deux mondes!*) You watch without ceasing over the happiness of a Prince who is ever worthy the affection of all Frenchmen. Every citizen knows with what tenderness you rear these amiable children,* for whom we feel so strong an interest; and it is in the name of Frenchmen, impressed with loyalty and sensibility, that with the most respectful devotion, we present our homage.”

THE QUEEN'S ANSWER.

Gentlemen,

“I hear with infinite sensibility, the language of the present deputation, and I pray you to assure the other Members of the National Assembly of this sentiment.”

* *The Dauphin, with the young Princess his sister, stood at this time at the side of her Majesty.*

L O N D O N, *January 9.*

Our letters from Paris on Thursday, bring us curious intelligence. The Marquis de la Fayette received information of a new conspiracy being formed against the liberties of the people.

He made known to the King what he had discovered, but at the same time said, that he had not heard enough to justify him in any proceedings. He made further enquiries, however, and learned that a Monsieur de Favras, a gentleman in the suite of Monsieur the King's brother, had been endeavouring to corrupt the national militia—that a number of high persons were concerned, and that the plan was, to corrupt 30,000 of the Paris guard, with which they were to seize on the government of Paris, to kill the Mayor, the Marquis de la Fayette, and other distinguished patriots. Two officers engaged in the plot, made this confession, and on Thursday last the Sieur de Favras, his wife, and two more persons were taken up—and the guards were in pursuit of several others.

Whatever truth there may be in this new plot, it had a most extraordinary effect in inflaming the public mind—and in a paper published on Friday, it was asserted, that Monsieur the King's brother, was concerned—and that, in particular, a loan had been negotiated in his name, and money raised for the purpose of carrying into execution this new contrivance. This accusation induced Monsieur to go to the Assembly of the Representatives of the Commons, at the Hotel de Ville (which answers to our Court of Common Council at Guild-Hall) on Saturday afternoon—He was received with ceremony by twelve members, and placed next to the Mayor. A respectful silence succeeded to universal plaudits, and Monsieur addressed them in a speech to the following effect:

“The Sieur de Favras having been, on the evening of the preceding Thursday, arrested under suspicion of a conspiracy against the chiefs of the municipality, and against the peace and liberty of the public—there had appeared a paper, as audacious as calumniating, in which he had been implicated, as having had particular connections with the Sieur de Favras.—Monsieur declared that in quality of a citizen of Paris, he had thought it his duty to come into the midst of his fellow-citizens, to explain the relation in which he stood with this suspected individual, who had been for some time in his suite. He said, that having occasion for a