

I have always observed, that persons of a dissipated turn are as much disordered with respect to their affairs, as they are unfitted in their own minds, and leave no inheritance to their children, but debts and law-suits. There is an easy kind of arithmetic, which every lover of method is acquainted with, and which consists in computing our obligations and our necessities, and our ability to answer both, in order to keep ourselves in due bounds, and to pay a proper regard to that which may be reasonably expected from us. If you have not this love of method, which I wish to recommend, you will never be able to regulate your actions, or your families, or your minds. You will either behave with too great haughtiness, or with too great familiarity toward your domestics; you will not distinguish what is superfluous from what is necessary; and for want of calculation you will have nothing but creditors, or debtors who have nothing to pay.

You are born, my children, to a considerable fortune: but what will become of it if its use is not regulated by economy? Riches are absolute ruin to a dissipated owner; the same confusion which distracts his mind, produces an inconsistency in all his actions; one while you see an astonishing prodigality, at another time you are shocked with as unreasoning avarice. He can throw away money, but he cannot give it: he sacrifices every thing to pleasure or to pride, but nothing to justice.

When you are confirmed in this wise habit of acting methodically, every part of your conduct will be happily adjusted; you will manage your time and your income with prudence; you will distribute exact justice to your neighbours, and you will never engage in an important enterprise without considering the end. Nothing will ever make you forget the duties which you owe to your character and station; no day will pass in which you will not remember your duty to God. We never lose sight of these duties but when we give the preference to a life of irregularity; when we go on without a single thought of what we are, and what will become of us; hence it is, that the affections of disorderly persons differ very little from the propensities of the brute.

From the Boston Independent Chronicle.

MR. RHOADES,

A Decent, and honorable respect is due to the memory of General Washington, but there is a propriety in conducting this business, which as a *christian people*, ought carefully to be observed. Funeral solemnities are of too serious a nature, to be the subject of ostentatious pageantry; a *bier* is not to be exhibited merely for parade, more especially, after the many *real funerals*, which have taken place in various parts of the United States within a few years past. How many of our friends have been carried *unattended* to the grave, *immediately after their dissolution*, and while Providence has thus afflicted us, it is not a pleasing sight to observe the funeral ceremonies, moving in a solemn procession, preceded by the mockery of a pall over an *empty coffin*. Washington we esteem, but the propriety of such exhibitions cannot be admitted by those, who consider the scene of death as too affecting to be represented in parade and pageantry.

While we are paying a proper respect to Washington as a man, I would appeal to the consciences of every one who professes a veneration for the *christian religion*, whether the expressions often used on this occasion are not bordering upon blasphemy and idolatry. In some papers he has had the appellation of the "sainted Washington." In other papers, he had been exalted nearly equal with Jesus Christ the saviour of the world. The prophane idea is thus expressed, "That Washington had returned to the bosom of his God, and in this state of bliss," was implored "to make intercession for his distressed people."

The foregoing prophanities may be overlooked as the effusions of a few ignorant, inconsiderate panegyrists, but when we find the indecency of such sentiments countenanced from the pulpit, or within the house of God, we cannot but shudder at the consequences.

Within the House of God, it has been declared, That when Washington died, "All nature shrieked aloud." Alluding no doubt to the agonies of nature, when our Saviour cried, "It is finished, and

gave up the ghost." No other idea can be annexed to the sentiment, as "nature" has continued perfectly tranquil ever since his exit, and therefore, it could not apply to any matter of fact which in reality has taken place. From the source, which this sentiment proceeded, we had reason to hope "better things."

But among the various specimens of indecent licence taken by the eulogizers of General Washington, we cannot but single out the irreligious rhapsodies of the Rev. Mr. Messinger, of Old-York. Tho' we would wish not to be too censorious, yet the extravagance of the expressions must apologize for noticing the Reverend gentleman thus particularly. This sublime orator proceeds in his oration on the death of General Washington, in the following manner: "The sun is not darkened—The foundations of the earth do not tremble—Rocks have not crumbled into dust—The mountains have not melted away—But, the veil of the temple of Liberty is rent in twain—The sons and daughters of Liberty leaned on his bosom, and called him AAAA FATHER!" Pause, christian reader, and reflect on the horrid prophanity of these expressions:—All this extravagance, evidently alludes to the convulsions of nature on the death of our Saviour. Tho' they did not really take place, yet the reverend orator seems to wonder, that such evidences did not accompany the termination of Washington's existence. However, in allusion to the Jewish Temple, he declares, "that the Temple of Liberty was rent in twain; and to cap the climax, he adds, "the sons and daughters of freedom leaned on his bosom, and called him ABBA FATHER." The sentiment is so prophane, that every serious man shudders while reading it.

A further specimen of prophanity is exemplified in the following sentences from this Reverend author: "If our tongue were an Angel's, it would falter—If our eyes were flints, they would swell with tears—If our heart were marble, it would bleed—If our soul were Zemblia, it would melt and mourn; for Washington is no more."—"Happy for the human race, his translation was not in a chariot of fire; nor by any visible convoy of Angels—but by the secret power of dissolution, which silently sprinkles its fatal dust on the body of man—otherwise, he might have been revered as a God—The globe might have bowed in the attitude of worship at the feet of his likeness." In such bombastic strains does this reverend orator proceed. Christian reader! pause again, and contemplate the tendency of such pulpit prophanity. Tom Paine never hurt the cause of religion more effectually.

The citizens of York, have always been pre-eminent for their evangelical purity, and we cannot suppose that the serious part of that ancient town, can be pleased with such prophane rhapsodies, even in their funeral honors to the illustrious Washington. A minister of the Gospel, who brings a mortal to bear the least analogy with the Saviour of the world, is unworthy of his station, and ought to be reprimanded by the worshippers of THAT BRINE, who charges his Angels with folly, and never admits the most enlightened Seraph to stand unveiled in his presence. The arch-angel Gabriel never arrived at this pre-eminent distinction, as to be honored with the appropriate language of "Abba Father." John in the Revelations (called the beloved disciple) when he would have worshipped the Angel was prevented, by his saying to him, "see thou do it not, I am thy fellow-servant.—Worship God."

The above observations are not made with a design to injure the reverend gentleman, from any personal resentment, or to prevent proper respect to the memory of General Washington, but the honor of the cause of Religion we conceive ought not to be thus wounded in the house of its friends. DECENCY.

[From the Gazette of the United States.]

THE CONTRAST

Between Great-Britain and France.

"On the one hand we behold the great fabric of Religion and ancient Monarchy rapidly dissolved and annihilated; apostate blasphemy, and anarchy erecting their bloody standard, and desolating the earth; the rulers, ridding themselves of every restraint and notion of religion, honor, and conscience, debasing their minds with every delibe-

rate kind of cruelty, perfidy, violence, exaction; undermining the happiness of other nations, as well as that of their own, by every contrivance of cunning; through their policy, causing craft to prosper in their hands, and magnifying themselves in their hearts, and by peace destroying many, also standing up against the Prince of Princes; crushing the weaker and hardly resisting powers; attacking the neutral and defying the opponent nations; extending and enlarging the career and compals of victory and aggrandizement; sunk in the very gall and bitterness of guilt.—On the other hand we view a great nation, the protectress of the afflicted, persecuted, and exiled mistresses of the ocean, the crowning Island, whose merchants are princes, and whose traffickers are the honourable of the earth; the nursing mother of God's church, which is neither darkened with superstition, nor bewildered with enthusiasm; a nation, holding the steady reins of sober, moderate, and well-tempered government, which is ripened by the accumulated wisdom and experience of ages, and confirmed by the three-fold cable of the sovereign, the noble, spiritual and temporal, and the commons of the realm; this nation, forced into the dreadful conflict by an insulting anti-christian foe, who spurns with scorn at every proffered condition of peace; this nation, amidst great vices, cultivating many virtues; munificent in occasional, as well as permanent, charities of various descriptions; diffusive in private benevolence, and in public contributions, through the whole mass of the people; a nation, famous for arts, arms, industry, erudition, and valour; and retrieving, I hope and trust, its good old former character for piety, wisdom, and true religion. Such, I believe, may be fairly stated as the contrast."

The above is not an exaggerated picture: though the colouring is high, it is executed with the pencil of truth. From which of these stocks were the first settlers, as well as the principal part of the actual inhabitants of these states descended—which are we proud of resembling in religion, laws, government, customs, manners—to which are we bound by the ties of nature, of honour, and interest—to which are we indebted for all that we possess, that is truly wise, virtuous, and dignified—and in which can we confide, most safely, for the faithful performance of stipulated engagements, or look to for protection, in case of need? To a mind that is not brutified by the foulest malice, or contaminated by modern systems of religion and politics, these questions must appear superfluous.

From the LONDON GAZETTE,

October 22.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, October 22.

Vice Admiral Mitchell has transmitted the following Copies of Letters to Evan Nepean, Esq.

His Majesty's Gun Brig Hasty, off Marken, Oct. 7, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that I yesterday failed from Usk, with the Hasty, Defender and Cracker brig, and Isis Schuyt; and having reached this place by 4 A. M. I proceeded with the boats to attempt cutting out the Danish gun-boats lying on or near the Pampus, and am happy to say, succeeded in getting possession of Four without the loss of a man. They each mount four long guns or carronades, and have between 20, and 30 men; one of them built on purpose for a gun vessel and quite new, carrying two long 18 pounders in her bow, and two 18 pounder carronades on her broadside, the rest are Schuyts.

I have sent the Defender with charge of the gun-boats, and have the Honour to be, &c.

PATRICK CAMPBELL.

Commander of his Majesty's sloop Dart.

Circe, River Ems, Oct. 11, '99.

SIR,

Being detained here by contrary winds, which deprived me of the pleasure of acting with you in the Zuyder Zee. I proceeded to reconnoitre the port of Delfzel, where I discovered a sloop of war and a schooner lying within musket shot of the batteries; and conceiving it practicable to carry them by a coup de main, I gave the necessary orders for the purpose, but the weather proving tempestuous nothing

could be effected until the 18th night. Delfzel being distant 20 miles from the Circe, the boats proceeded with the first of the tide, and arrived there just as the moon went down; at which time I ordered the attack to be made by Lieut. Maughan upon the ship, and Lieut. Pawle upon the schooner, who boarded and carried them in a most gallant manner, and I am happy to say without any loss, notwithstanding the enemy's guns were loaded, primed, and the matches lighted. The name of the ship is the Lynx, of 12 guns, 8 and 12 pounders, and 75 men; that of the schooner, the Perleus, mounting eight 4 pounders, and 40 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. WINTHROP.

EVACUATION OF HOLLAND.

No further advices from the Duke of York have been received since our last; but as Col. Brownrigg reached the Helder on Saturday last, with the final instructions of government, it is probable a great part of our troops have ere this embarked on their return to England. Some of the Dutch Loyalists are already arrived. Six hundred of them were brought over in the Alkmaar man of war, which arrived at Deal on Tuesday, where three other ships full of people, of the same description were hourly expected, having sailed from the Texel, immediately after the Alkmaar. The Convention, by virtue of which the Anglo-Russian army is to evacuate Holland, was signed on the 18th inst. and is to continue in force for six weeks from that date—a circumstance has given rise to a supposition that the treaty embraces more objects than have yet been publicly expressed. If it bears relation merely to the evacuation of the country by our troops, and a general exchange of prisoners, the business might be done in as many days as there are allowed weeks to accomplish it. The probability therefore is, that there are involved in the armistice some subjects, the nature of which may require a considerable time to adjust; but upon this topic we shall for the present decline any speculation, under the hope, that a day or two will put us in possession of the fact. All that is at present known for certain is, that we have agreed to evacuate Holland, without injuring either the arsenal or New Diep works; that all the enemy's guns are to be restored; that the Helder is to be left in the same condition in which we found it; and that the prisoners are reciprocally to be given up. It is understood that we are also to deliver up 8 or 10,000 of the French prisoners now in England; but respecting this point we have as yet received no satisfactory information. Upon the whole if we have the consideration of the humiliated situation in which the event of the expedition has unfortunately placed us we shall find but little cause to regret the nature of the terms to which we have thus been induced to agree. The acceding to them was on our part dictated by the pure principle of humanity, and the laudable determination of saving our brave countrymen, by negotiation, from the destruction which seemed otherwise to await them, must be considered as paramount to every other feeling, whether of mistaken honour or national pride.

CORK, October 15.

Last night arrived at Cove his Majesty's ship Revolutionnaire, Capt. Twylden, with her prize the French privateer Le Bordelais.—This is the ship that did so much mischief last summer off Tory Island. She is only 18 days from France, and had taken on her present cruise, a Portuguese from hence for Lisbon, and an American ship.

Le Bordelais is the largest privateer that has been fitted out of France; her keel is as long as one of our 38 gun frigates; she is pierced for 26 guns on one deck; had 24 brass 12 pounders mounted and 222 men, and is a remarkable fast sailer. The Revolutionnaire came up with her with great difficulty on Friday last in a gale of wind; she ran 120 miles after her in 9 hours and a half; and was obliged to carry so much sail, that she strained so as to have four feet water in her hold when the chase ended. It is a fortunate circumstance to have this vessel out of the way of our trade.

YARMOUTH, Oct. 21.

Yesterday arrived, in 24 hours from the Helder, the Diana Packet, Capt.