

3. The town and citadel of Coni, as well as the town and citadel of Tortona, shall be surrendered up to the French, together with the artillery, ammunition, and provisions, existing in those places, of which an inventory is to be drawn up; the same shall be done with regard to the town and citadel of Alessandria, which are provisionally to be occupied by the French, until they shall be put in possession of the town and citadel of Tortona.

4. The French army shall be at liberty to cross the Po under Valence.

5. All extraordinary couriers, aids-de-camp, or other officers whom the commander in chief may think fit to send to Paris, shall be allowed to pass and repass the shortest way.

6. All the troops and officers in the pay of the king of Sardinia, who serve in the Austrian army in Italy, are to be comprised in the said suspension of hostilities.

7. The citadel of Ceva shall be surrendered, together with all its artillery, ammunition, and provisions, and its garrison is to retreat into Piedmont.

8. In the fortresses of Coni and Tortona, as well as in that of Alessandria, inventories shall be drawn up of all the artillery, ammunition and provisions, delivered up to the French troops, for which the French republic shall remain answerable to the king of Sardinia, by restoring the artillery, and paying the value of such part of the ammunition and provisions as shall have been consumed.

The same shall be done respecting the citadel of Ceva. The troops who occupy these places shall withdraw into Piedmont with their arms, baggage, and all the honours of war.

Signed, Lieut. Gen. DE LA TOUR,
Col. COSTA, and
BUONAPARTE.

Extract of a letter from the general in chief to the executive directory, 10th Floreal, April 29.

"The town of Coni is occupied by our troops; its garrison consisted of 5000 men.

"Many columns are full in march; Beaulieu is flying with all speed, but I hope to overtake him.

"The troops of the republic enter this moment the citadel of Ceva; and I have received the king of Sardinia's orders, that the town and fortresses of Tortona shall be delivered up to us.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

LONDON, May 3.

The Hamburg mail of the 26th ult. has arrived this day at noon. Hostilities have not recommenced on the Rhine, nor is the stipulated notice of ten days between the parties known to have been given; but a letter from Francfort of the 19th ult. says—

"We hear from Spire, that two French columns amounting to 20,000 men, with a numerous artillery, are on their march, partly by Landau and partly by Germerheim. The head quarters of the Imperial army of the Upper Rhine are at Spire, for the sake of its neighbourhood to Landau, where the French have received great reinforcements; these latter are also much strengthened about Deux Ponts. The contingent of the elector of Saxony is arrived at Kreutznach; and great numbers of Imperial troops are approaching the Hundsbruck.

"Some French deserters, who have reached Lautern, report that the army of the Upper Rhine has actually received orders, and made dispositions for an attack."

May 5. Yesterday accounts were received from Mr. Drake, British minister at Milan, dated on the 16th ultimo. These state the total defeat of the French on the 11th and 12th, and the taking of Voltri. In these actions the French lost a considerable quantity of stores, magazines, &c.

Mr. Drake's dispatches make no mention whatever of the defeat of the Austrians on the 13th, which, we think, he must have known, had it taken place on that day, and as we are sure that in their accounts the French have greatly underrated, or rather nearly sunk this victory of the Austrians; so it is probable that they have either exaggerated, or fabricated the reported victory on the 13th and 14th; for it is generally concluded, that if it had taken place, Mr. Drake must have known it on the morning of the 16th, when his account came away.

BOSTON, June 30.

In addition to the truly important news detailed in this extra Chronicle, we can mention, on the authority of Paris accounts, that the king of Sardinia had quitted Piedmont, and gone to Venice; that a member of the senate of Hamburg had gone to Paris to settle the differences with France; that there had arrived at Basse a new agent from England, charged to renew the negotiations with the republic; that a negotiation was going on between the directory and the Spanish minister, for restoring Si. Domingo to Spain; and giving Louisiana in exchange; that Pichegru had departed for Stockholm, and that Sir Sidney Smith, with two other English officers, had arrived at Paris, and were conducted to the Abbaye prison.

On the whole it appears, that the campaign on the Rhine was to be opened the ad. of May, no doubt something very decisive has taken place before this; as to the campaign in Italy, it scarcely commenced ere it was finished. Never was victory more brilliant! Ca Ira!

NEW YORK, July 7.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Paris to his friend in this city, dated 18th of April, 1796, received by the *Chatham* from Palmst.

"I cannot omit circumstances of the most curious kind. Yesterday I ascended to the telegraphe in this city two hundred and ninety-three steps; within a few

minutes orders were received to inform the citizens of Lille, one hundred and fifty miles from Paris, that all was well and nothing new, on which a man gave motion to the machine, and in seventeen minutes an answer was returned and announced by the said telegraphs; the atmosphere was dull and heavy or they would have had a return in less time. Give my friends this information of which I was an eye-witness."

ANNAPOLIS, July 14.

FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

"Magister artis et largitor ingenii
"Vener."

P&R.

THOUGH I am sure no person feels himself more agreeably interested in the female world than myself, yet my pursuits in life are such as almost wholly to preclude me from the pleasures which it affords; and when I can thus indulge myself, my time is too much taken up in admiring the beauty, wit, and elegance of conversation which I find there, to attend to the minutiae of drets; so that after leaving company, I can never describe the prevailing head-dress, the fashionable trail, and a thousand little innocent variations of fashion, which constantly take place.

But, I must confess, I was much surprised the other day on the reception of a letter on the subject, that I had not noticed a change, so material, as I find has actually taken place in a part of the ladies dress, for which I shall always feel myself deeply interested; I mean the alteration of the waist. While the revolutions of fashion are only subservient to the interest of the manufacturer, or milliner, I have rather commended than disapproved, but when any worse cause than, *mere whim*, can be assigned; I must profess myself its implacable enemy. But how it happened that this fashion has prevailed so long without attracting my more serious attention I cannot find out; the most rational conjecture I can offer, is that I have confined myself, principally, to the company of married ladies. My acquaintance with unmarried ladies is so very circumscribed, that I know but few, and when I have met a lady in the street in this matron dress, I have concluded "that she also is a wife."—And as one error, almost uniformly, produces another, I had, politician like, actually computed some calculations, from present prospects, which promised fairly to double our numbers in less than half the time which is generally allowed to growing republics; and have been for some time congratulating my country on, what I thought, indubitable indications of rapid population. But my hopes were all blasted, and my calculations rendered useless, to my no small mortification, by the letter alluded to above, an extract of which follows. It was written by a gentleman who was born a man of fashion, but, unfortunately for him, although he can smile at the follies, he cannot pass over the enormities, of fashion.

"I apprised you long since of my attachment to Matilda—I need not detain you with the rhapsody of a lover—You know her form was as perfect as nature could make it. But alas! every grace of person deserted her on the adoption of the prevailing fashion of short-waists. I was at B— when the fashion took place here; nor did I notice it on my return, till my first interview with Matilda, and then it made an impression which I never shall forget. "Good-God!" I exclaimed "how long has she been married?"—"Married!" returned your friend Miss L.—"she is not married"—had L. been a gentleman he would have severely felt the effect of the passion into which I was thrown, I was, however, somewhat appeased on the information of its being the "Ton," but remarked that "no woman would put on such a dress but to conceal a bad figure or bad morals.—Matilda's figure is elegance itself, it must therefore," here L. interrupted me, but I fear that it has made an irreparable breach between the lovely Matilda and myself, which I shall repent without effect."

Now though I pity in my heart the young gentleman whose case is stated above, yet I cannot, for the life of me, devise a remedy; and shall therefore leave him to all the art and finess of love, while I endeavour to investigate the cause of the introduction of this injurious fashion.

The state of a nation has much more influence on fashion than people are generally aware of—and, on accurate observation I have found that in tracing the progress of society, from vulgarity to refinement, we proceed in a circle, so that after you pass the middle point of the circumference, or the greater diameter, you continually approach the point from which you set out, of course the extreme of refinement and that of vulgarity are removed at a very little distance.—For a proof of both these assertions I appeal to the refined reign of the illustrious Anne. The state of the nation was fashious and variable; and then the fashionable world had not even time to import fashions from France. The Spectator informs us, that at this period of high polished manners the hoop petticoat of St. James's seemed to swell in emulation of that of the deluded vulgar country lass—and if we may judge from his description, I should certainly conclude, that if this prominent trait had been made the only criterion, it would have been difficult to distinguish one from the other.—But, in my opinion, Mr. Spectator, has been cruelly severe in his remarks on this fashion. To me it is the most striking proof of the patriotism of the ladies at that period. The English were then engaged in a most destructive war with France; was it not therefore truly patriotic to hold out this signal, which could not well be misconstrued, of their readiness to fill up the deficiency which war might make in their regiments? and though they knew it was a sham, yet

it might deprive any French spirit of the hope that the government would be under the necessity to replenish its armies by the same scheme, which was practiced some ages past, greatly to the prejudice of the army. Nor have the ladies of late, in England; and I may exultingly add America too, been deficient in this kind of patriotism. The pad has prevailed as extensively, and I charitably hope, from the same motives too, during the present war; as the hoop petticoat did in the reign of Anne.—And should affairs come to an extremity in this country, what prodigies may we not expect from the fair sex, who even now cheerfully lay aside a garb which is at least an apparent proof of primitive innocence, and assume one which not only gives the reins of reason to suspicion, but is calculated at first sight to make a very unfavourable impression!

But to my promise—I am to assign the cause and deduce the history of this fashion. Few are ignorant of the plentiful diffusion of French politics throughout this continent some time ago—at that time the levelling principle pervaded all France. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, caught the infection. Refinement, Barbarism—Religion, Atheism—Knowledge, Ignorance—Virtue and Vice, were mingled in one heap of confusion. It could not then be expected that so trifling a distinction, as that between married and unmarried ladies should escape, and these annihilations of boundaries were the very tests of patriotism, besides monasteries, convents, and nunneries left before the levellers of France—the fair-recluses could not look with indifference on their Sans Culottes deliverers—(my motto is, "Necessity is the mother of invention,") and—short waists became fashionable.

Having, I hope, satisfactorily performed my promise, I begin already to anticipate the thanks of the ladies—Indeed we seldom ask the reason why they do any thing—they will tell us enough "that pro ratione voluntas"—more pedantry!—but should we ask a reason for a fashion, I insist upon it, not one in a thousand could be referred to so natural a cause.—

SPECTATOR, JUNIOR.

FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

The INQUISITOR, No. X.

*Natum pretinus atque humum per ipsum
Primo marmore dulce regentem,
Blando Calliope sinu recepit.* STAT.
*Even in childhood's thoughtless days,
When free from care the infant plays,
The muse's favorite stands con-
Beyond the common fortune blest,
Not left neglected and forlorn,
But in her fostering bosom born.*

HE that takes a retrospective view of his life, and compares the past with the present, will find his mind most strongly affected by the recollection of those days when infancy and innocence suffused a charm over every occurrence of the day. The sage, whose learned renown has given his name authority in the decision of every question; the poet, who has heard the warblings of his lyre re-echoed from distant shores, the warrior, crowned with unfading wreaths, must all acknowledge, that however grateful may be the sensation arising from the applause of admiring thousands, yet it cannot equal those sweet delights that enlivened the vernal morn of their days. I sincerely pity him who can declare that the remembrance of those times does not cause him to regret the change, and who would not willingly return to this state of felicity. It has been a favourite theme of poets to contemplate, in this state of innocence, the character and actions of him who is to be no undistinguished actor amongst mankind. The favourite of nature is not less distinguished in his childhood than in his after age, and indeed I may venture to say that the superiority over his fellows is, to an attentive eye, more apparent than at a later period. In the school it is that the future characters of men may be distinctly traced, and their features accurately marked. The native disposition is there shewn without those restraints which, at afterwards teaches to assume, and displays many peculiarities which are afterwards lost by being blended with qualities that are acquired by commerce with others. It is to me an interesting occupation to watch the actions of him in whom I may fancy that I have discovered the seeds of future excellence. A number of little circumstances will be observed by close attention, which, though they may pass unnoticed by some, and be perhaps ridiculed by others, yet will persuade the candid and discerning spectator that the agent is "no vulgar boy." To mark the gradual unfolding of reason in the mind of one who is elevated above the common rank of beings, and to lead them step by step along the flowery paths of knowledge, is surely a delightful task to a mind of sensibility. But exclusive of the pleasure arising from the performance of this office, it is also rendering an essential service to mankind at large; and those men who have devoted their time to the instruction of youth, merit our highest gratitude for their exertions to form the manners of the succeeding age.

*Di majorem vobis tenuim et sine fondera, terram,
Spirantisque croci, et in urna perpetuam aera,
Qui precetorem sancti voluere parentis.*

ESSE LON JOURNAL.

Light lie the earth o'er father's graves around,
And spring eternal deck the hallow'd ground!
Who bade their sons reverse a teacher's name,
And him a parent's sacred rights to claim.
Whoever has read the exquisitely beautiful poem of the Minister, must confess that the view of the childhood of a superior genius is far from being uninteresting. Surely there cannot exist a man who would not prefer the sight of Virgil when a boy, playing in his cottage, to the tyrannic pomp of Octavius or the rath, To trace the slow wanderings of the Minic