

From a late English paper.

BISHOP WATSON AND THOMAS PAINE.
Parallel between Deism and Christianity.

"Unbelievers in general wish to conceal their sentiments: they have a decent respect for public opinion; are cautious of affronting the religion of their country; fearful of undermining the foundation of civil society. Some few have been more daring, but less judicious; and have without disguise professed their unbelief. But you are the first that ever favors that he was an infidel, concluding your deistical creed with—*So help me God!* I pray that God may help you; that he may, thro' the influence of his holy spirit, bring you to a right mind, convert you to the religion of his son, whom, out of abundant love to mankind, he sent into the world, that all who believe in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

You swear that you think the Christian religion is not true. I give full credit to your oath; it is an oath of confirmation—of what? *Of an opinion.* It proves the sincerity of your declaration of your opinion; but the opinion notwithstanding the oath, may be either true or false. Permit me to produce to you an oath, not confirming an opinion, but a fact—it is the oath of St. Paul, when he swears to the Galatians, that in what he told them of his miraculous conversion, he did not tell a lie: "Now the things which I write unto you, behold, before God, I lie not."—Do but give that credit to Paul which I give to you—do but consider the difference between an opinion and a fact, and I shall not despair of your becoming a Christian!

"Deism, you say, consists in a belief of but one God; and an imitation of his moral character, or the practice of what is called virtue; and in this (as far as religion is concerned) you rest all your hopes. There is nothing in deism but what there is in christianity—but there is much in christianity which there is not in deism. The Christian has no doubt concerning a future state; every Deist, from Plato to Thomas Paine, is on this subject overwhelmed with doubts, infuseable by human reason. The Christian has no mitigations as to the pardon of penitent sinners, through the intercession of a mediator; the Deist is harassed with apprehensions, lest the moral justice of God should demand, with inexorable rigor, punishment for transgression. The Christian has no doubt concerning the lawfulness and the efficacy of prayer: the Deist is distracted on this point by abstract considerations concerning the goodness of God, which wants not to be entreated; concerning his foresight, which has no need of our information; concerning his immutability, which cannot be changed thro' our supplication. The Christian admits the providence of God and the liberty of human actions; the Deist is involved in great difficulties, when he undertakes the proof of either. The Christian has assurance that the spirit of God will help his infirmities: the Deist does not deny the possibility that God may have access to the human mind, but he has no ground to believe the fact of his either enlightening the understanding—influencing the will—or purifying the heart!"

DAVID AND SOLOMON.
Mr. Thomas Paine has called the Psalms of David, and the Proverbs of Solomon, "*song books,* and *jest books.*"

"It is an error," to call the Psalms—the Psalms of David. This error was observed by St. Jerome, many hundred years before you was born. His words are "We know that they are in an error who attribute all the Psalms to David." You, I suppose, will not deny that David wrote some of them. Songs are of various sorts; we have hunting songs, drinking songs, fighting songs, love songs, foolish, wanton, wicked songs; if you will have the "Psalms of David to be nothing but a collection from different song writers," you must allow that the writers of them were inspired by no ordinary spirit; that it is a collection incapable of being degraded by the name you gave it; that it greatly exceeds every other collection in matter and in manner!—Compare the Book of Psalms with the Odes of Horace or Anacreon—with the hymns of Callimachus—the golden verses of Pythagoras—the Choruses of the Greek Tragedian, (no contemptible compositions any of these) and you will quickly see how greatly it surpasses them all in piety of sentiment, in sublimity of expression, in purity of morality, and in rational theology!

As you esteem the Psalms of David a Song-Book it is sufficient enough in you to esteem the Proverbs of Solomon a Jest Book: there come down to us above eight hundred of his jests; if we had the whole three thousand which he wrote, our mirth would be extreme! Let us open the book, and see what kind of jests it contains: take the very first as a specimen. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge; but fools despise wisdom and instruction." Do you perceive any jest in this? The fear of the Lord! What Lord does Solomon mean? He means that Lord who took the possessor of Abraham to be his peculiar people who redeemed that people from Egyptian bondage, by a miraculous interposition of his power! who gave the law of Moses—who commanded the Israelites to exterminate the nations of Canaan! Now this Lord you will not fear: the jests say, you despise wisdom & instruction. Let us try a gain—"My son, near the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother. If your heart has been ever touched with parental feelings, you will see no jest in this! Once more—"My son, if sinners notice thee, consent thou not!" These are the three first proverbs in Solomon's "*Jest Book!*" If you read it through, it may not make you merry: I hope it will make you wiser—that it will teach you, at least, the beginning of wisdom—the fear of that Lord whom Solomon feared.

From the Columbian Herald.
Messrs. PRINTERS,
By publishing what follows below here, in your paper, you'll oblige

A SON OF SAINT PATRICK.
Or, in plain English, AN IRISHMAN.
I am a plain-mouth'd fellow, who will lie and panter and say you a round-a-bout story, with

a little blarney in it; I mean to attack the fort without firing a gun, so here goes:—You must first of all know, that I walked all the way here from Georgetown, dear city, a-foot, with my shoes in my hand; and by my shoul, as you may believe, I was heartily sick of the jaunt, and had I not walked on the swate land of liberty, I verily think I should have died by the way—no matter for that—Hear my story—I was taken hold of by this same thing called "faver," which makes so many rout hearty-fallows "slip their wind"—And as you may well suppose, I was soon obliged to cry "oh! be afe!" but devil a bit would he quit his hold, in spite of St. Patrick and the rest of the clever ones, my dear boys.

My swate little crater, or in plain terms, my wife, called in a man slayer, by some of the learned ones termed doctor, a countryman by my troth, and another dear son of St. Patrick, blessings on his old gray head, for he was an honor to the country of paraters.

All that I remember of the business (for I was a little out of my head or so) I will here lay down for the benefit of all the dear race, as was afterwards told me, by lookers on, that I was vomited enough, by my shoul, both upwards and downwards, and to my hearts content, by the dear doctor my countryman—no matter for that; he set me on my legs again in eight or ten days time, (unless the rudder of my understanding has been shattered by the villainous faver) and I had the satisfaction of again atting a plentiful male of paraters and bafe. I request you will favor me with publishing the above, as soon as possible, as I have no money to pay him, and would wish to show how, that I am not ungrateful, and the more so, as I was cured without losing a drop of my dear Irish blood, which I prize as much as I do the dear land of Hibernia, and country of paraters; for I am no grate friend to that said thing, which people are running crazy about called Pleebotany. Indeed it appears strange to me, that people are so fond of losing their blood now a days, as if it was given them to throw away so ridiculously.

You ladies and gentlemen of this dear city, in the goodness of your hearts, deign to forgive a blunt honest Irishman, for pushing his handy work into your faces, without asking your leave, for your amusement, as it must afford sport to see a poor Irishman betray his ignorance in the public papers; but his being a philanthropist excites him to do it, hoping you will have the goodness not to laugh at him, in his face, being remarked for modesty and bashfulness. But believe him, when he tells you (as his countrymen are not accustomed to the marvellous) that you shall never see him in print again, until the next time, which may be at the day of his death, when you do you have leave to call him a disgrace to his native country, swate Ireland.

The public's obedient servant,
To command after death,
MURROUGH O'DOUGHARTY.

NEWPORT, (R. I.) September 20.
We felicitate the public on the completion of the bridge which connects this island with the Main at Howland's Ferry. The plan upon which it is now constructed seems to secure it against the dangers of both wind and tide. The foundation is secured by a large quantity of Stone, the piles having been first driven several feet below.

For this Public object being carried into execution, we are indebted to the indefatigable zeal of Col. John Cooke, of Tiverton, who, from his situation and connections was able to collect the materials necessary to complete the arduous work.—Col. Cooke entrusted the Architecture to Major Alexander Thomas, of this island, and the working the machinery for driving the piles, to Mr. Luther Lincoln, of Connecticut, who have executed the business, it is said with a faithfulness superior to what it was before, and that the beauty and strength of the bridge do credit to their abilities. We sincerely hope the proprietors may be repaid from the toll, and the public may long enjoy the advantages resulting from this laudable undertaking.

WINCHESTER, (Verg.) September 23.
Last Friday, Will, a black boy of about 13 years of age, was executed on a gallows erected for the purpose near this town, pursuant to his sentence for wilfully setting fire to the house of his master, Rawleigh Colton, Esq. by which diabolical act, the building, which was new and elegantly finished, was reduced to ashes.

CONTINUATION OF FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

By the ship FANNY, Captain BRATNE, arrived at New-York, in 49 days from Greenock, and the ELIZA, Captain WILSON, from London.

HAGUE, July 19.
Many of the officers and patriots of 1783, have demanded pensions of the convention; but their requests have been decisively opposed, because the pensions which the officers not upon service now enjoy, already exceed 300,000 florins. It was even urged, that by adopting such a measure, experience had shown, that it would be maintaining more secret enemies of the state, and even such men as had joined the Orange troops at Dillenburgh.

Our provinces still continue to object to pay their contingents in money. Dutch Brabant declared the day before yesterday, to the convention, that the sum of 100,000 florins, which it is to contribute as its share to the 100 millions of florins, which are to be paid to France, was ready at Bois le Duc: but that it was doubtful whether it should be able to discharge in the same manner its future installments.

The exportation of corn and potatoes from Friesland has again been permitted.

LONDON, July 22.
No pen, however rapid—no mind, however ardent, can keep pace with the achievements of the French republic by every corner, and from every quarter where their armies are engaged, we have accounts of victories so splendid, as to make the

records of all history insignificant on the comparison. No man, however in his heart he may be adverse to their cause, can refuse to this intrepidity the tribute of his admiration. Every thing that the most sanguine prophecy foretold of the energies of enthusiasm, rendered desperate by attack, is not merely surpassed, but the speculation of those statesmen and writers, who were scorned as indulging in reveries inconsistent with the "mediocrity of the age," are now proved only to have been defective by their moderation. Wonder ceases to exist, for the exploits which used to give it life in the bosom are now common events. To enumerate the number of Sovereign states that the French have subdued in the short space of eleven weeks—the mountains they have traversed—and the rivers they have crossed in the face of the most veteran armies of the universe—the number of pitched battles they have fought, and the victories they have obtained, demands no ordinary talents of arithmetic; to ear them with patience certainly requires no common powers of philosophy!

We are drawn into this train of thought from the dispatches of yesterday. The Paris papers came to hand up to the 17th, and like every day's accounts that preceded them, they announce to us new victories on the part of the Republicans. The promptitude with which the French follow up and improve their conquests, is equal to the magnitude of the conception which gave them life. The Archduke saw all the importance of the brilliant career of Moreau, and he resolved to direct almost the whole force of his army against this General. There is no doubt that if Moreau had remained supreme until the Austrians had concentrated their force, his advantages might have been lost as rapidly as they were gained; but having reduced the Austrians on the Upper Rhine by repeated actions, and broken their spirit by his uniform success, he gave them no time for repose and reinforcement. The Archduke had hardly joined the army before another battle was fought, and another victory obtained. The details are not given, but it is announced as being most signal. Eighteen hundred prisoners were taken by the French and the Archduke, after great personal exertions, was forced to retreat, and the first consequences of the action were the capture of Ettingen, Douslac and Karlwerk.

Gen. Jourdan was equally alert. He seized on the moment of the Austrian panic, and of the detachments that were made for the defence of the Brigau, to recommence his operations; and our readers will find in his letter to the directory, a concise report of his very successful movements, by which he has recrossed the Rhine, and made good his passage of the Lake; his whole army is now posted between that river and the Mein. If he shall succeed in driving the Austrians from that river, they must retire to the Danube; Mayence must fall, and the object of the campaign in this quarter, the boundary of the Rhine, be accomplished.

In Italy, as the French express it, Victory, the bred to be a jilt, continues faithful to Republican gallantry. Not all the successes of Buonaparte have made him indolent—not all the detachments he has made for garrisons, and for secondary objects such as the possession of Leghorn and Rome—(Good God! the capture of Rome is with him but a secondary object)—not the draught of the body of troops employed in the blockade of Mantua—not all the losses which he must have suffered in so hot a service, are enough to prevent him from pursuing and giving battle to the enemy, even in the mountains of the Tyrol. Accordingly we find in his letter to the Directory, that General Joubert gained a most brilliant victory over Wurmser, who has replaced General Beaulieu, at the Bochetta di Campion, and in one instant demolished fortifications which had cost the Austrians a month's labor to erect, and which he owns would have cost the French six months. From this he was to proceed to attack the enemy on the Lake of Garda.

Such are the extraordinary outlines of the events which these papers announce to us. Our readers will find all the details as they are given in the French Journals. It is no longer pretended that we have cause to doubt the fidelity of French reports. The German Gazettes slowly bear testimony to the truth of the official accounts that the directory presents to the two houses, and the public. It is only in England that *L'Echo* are fabricated for mercenary purposes.

What must be the result of this astonishing and unvaried career of conquest? The princes of Germany are all supplicants for peace. The emperor accuses the English minister of having drawn him into his present disastrous condition, and it is obvious, that he must buy the possession of his diadem, by the surrender of every thing at which French ambition chooses to grasp.—The republic will dictate their own terms to every power upon earth, except the English, who still feel an ample indemnity for the past, and security for the future, in having Mr. Pitt as their prime minister, and Mr. Dundas, Lord Grenville, and the duke of Portland, as their principal secretaries of state!

July 23.
Government received by the last Corunna mail a packet with dispatches from the British minister, the Marquis of Eute, who is said to continue to receive assurances of the pacific intentions of the Spanish Court. It is, however, acknowledged, that Spain was never busier in making preparations by sea and land to put her navy and armies on the most respectable footing.

The French squadron so long equipping at Havre de Grace, is said to have sailed to the Eastward, probably to Dunkirk, to collect more force, and then to join the Dutch in Zealand.

The whole of the British naval force in the West-Indies, is said to amount to upwards of 70 sail of men of war, of which there are 23 from 98 (one three-decker) to 58 guns, 18 large frigates; 16 small, and 26 sloops, brigs, and cutters. This is said to be vastly superior to the enemy. There is every reason to hope it is so. But how long it may continue, is a question not so easily solved. That Spain is the friend of the French can hardly be doubted. Should they at length enter the list against this country, the odds must be considerably against

the Ministerial Journal (the Times) in a late number, admitted, that the fate of Germany depended upon the result of the defence which the Austrians were preparing to make at Rastatt. We have now seen the success with which this last effort was attended, and the situation of the Austrians seem to confirm the above observation. The cause of the emperor now appears desperate, and the victories of the Republicans must now reduce the house of Austria to the necessity of a speedy peace, to secure itself from that destruction with which it is threatened, and to complete the disaster of a war which a rash and unprincipled ambition intailed, and to correspond to the disgrace with which the conduct of it has almost uniformly been attended.

August 2.
Letters from Genoa of the 6th ult. state, that that republic is but little disposed to consent to the demand made by the French minister, to shut her ports against England. Advice had been received at Genoa, from St. Florenzo, in Corsica, that Admiral Sir John Jervis was only waiting for instructions from England to bombard every Italian port that shall exclude British ships, or admit a French garrison.

MONSIEUR,
Yesterday the Count de Montmort arrived in town, being charged with dispatches from Monsieur, or, as he is called by some, Louis XVIII. to the Count d'Arton at Edinburgh.

Count de Montmort brings advice, that on Wednesday the 19th of July, at ten o'clock at night, as Monsieur was looking out of a window at his inn, at a town belonging to the Elector of Treves, called Dillengen, near Ulm, on the Danube, he was wounded on the upper part of his forehead by a ball, supposed to have been fired from a horse pistol, on the opposite side of the street, which was about 25 yards wide. The ball took an oblique direction, and made a wound of three inches long. There was no Surgeon immediately at hand, but one of the gentlemen of his suite cut off his hair, and applied a bandage to stop the bleeding. The confusion was very great in consequence, by which the assassin had time to escape.

At last a Surgeon of the town arrived, who dressed the wound. Monsieur's own Surgeon appeared next day at four o'clock in the afternoon, and the following was issued as the

BULLETIN OF HEALTH.
"The ball which hit his Majesty in the forehead, described a sort of semi-circle, of about the breadth of four fingers, within five or six lines (two or three an inch) from the Suture Frontale. The Pericranium has been slightly grazed. Hitherto there has been no fever; and there are great hopes, that the issue will be favourable.

(Signed) "COLON,
Surgeon to the King."
On the 21st was published the following BULLETIN OF HEALTH.
"The suppuration is begun, and the King is not fatigued by it.

"COLON."
The ball was found afterwards flattened by having struck the wall. Monsieur three days after published his journey towards Saxony, though the precise place of his destination was not known.

August 4.
Yesterday at noon, a council was held at the secretary of state's office, Downing-street, at which most of the cabinet ministers were present. At the breaking up of the council, Mr. Hammond, one of the under secretaries of state, received his dispatches; and in the afternoon he left town, on his departure for the continent, accompanied by Mr. Taylor, one of the gentlemen of the foreign office. Two of his majesty's messengers attended him.

Our trade with Portugal is one of the most valuable which we carry on with any of the European powers. By the celebrated treaty of 1703, or as some call it the Methuen treaty, on account of its having been framed by Mr. Methuen, Portugal engages to take our wools, and we engage to admit her wines at stipulated duties. Perhaps the wools which she takes from us are not to a greater amount than the wines which we receive from her; but Portugal, having little internal commerce of her own, purchases a very considerable quantity of other articles of British manufacture, which she pays us for in gold. The greater part of our gold is imported from Portugal. Mr. Barrett says, he was informed, that the weekly packet from Lisbon brings an average fifty thousand pounds to our merchants. But this information, Mr. Adam Smith, with reason, considers as exaggerated. It is certain, however, that our importation of gold from Portugal is very great.

ITALY.
ROME, July 1.
A tri-duo is ordered to be lung to the Most High for the armistice concluded with Buonaparte. His holiness, in a secret consistory, displayed the necessity of resorting to extraordinary means to fulfil its conditions, and proposed the silver contributions in St. Angelo. The sacred college unanimously consented.

ROVEREDO, July 4.
The siege of Mantua is raised; the pestilential exhalations of the morasses having obliged the French to desist from further attempts against that fortress. The besieging army has for the greatest part marched into the Ecclesiastical state, and the rest to Brescia. There remains but few French troops at Verona. We understand that the republicans intend to push to Ancona, and from thence to Trieste.

INSBRUCK, (Tyrol) July 2.
The manifesto addressed by the French general Buonaparte, to the Tyrolians, has so much altered their spirit, that they were immediately made to take the following oath, to which their magistrates were also invited.

"In the sight of the Almighty, we vow and swear inviolable fidelity to God and religion, to the sovereign, and our dear country. We wear to defend, in common with our bodies, lives, property, and blood, the honour of the Almighty, and our holy faith, the rights of the princely court of Tyrol, our sovereign, and the frontiers of the country."