

* Remember the enthusiasm, peculiar to the cause of liberty, with which it was attacked!

* Remember that generous humanity that taught the oppressed groaning under the weight of insulted rights, to save the lives of the oppressors!

* Extinguish the mean prejudices of nations! and let your numbers be collected, and sent as a free will offering to the national assembly.

* But, is it possible to forget that your parliament is venal; your minister hypocritical; your clergy legal oppressors; the reigning family extravagant; the crown of a great personage too weighty for the head that wears it; too weighty for the people who gave it; your taxes partial and oppressive; your representatives a venal junto upon the sacred rights of property, religion and freedom.

* But on the 14th of this month prove to the sycophants of the day that you reverence the Olive Branch; that you will sacrifice to public tranquility *still* the majority shall exclaim—

* *The peace of slavery is worse than the War of Freedom!*—of the day let Tyrants beware!

Can any man of honest principles—can any loyal subject—can even the boldest of our anti-ministerial senators read this without shuddering at the dreadful scene it was meant to realize? **REBELLION** is featured on its countenance—and **REPUBLICANISM** centured in its bosom. He who wishes to defend his property—he who loved the Constitution under which that property flourished—must no doubt have taken the alarm at so daring a libel against all that was dear to Englishmen.

The public however was determined before they proceeded to violence, to have some further proof, of the intention of those Commemoration Men. This hand-bill might be a forgery,—or might be an insidious scheme to raise a mob for the purpose of plunder; they therefore waited till they heard what was said at table—how the political complexion of the company would manifest itself, and whether any thing more than a mere scene of commemoration conviviality was intended.

They had their suspicions, after which the first course, were realised, by the following toast being drank:

DESTRUCTION TO THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT—AND THE KING'S HEAD UPON A CHARGER.

The inhabitants, and they were almost to a man respectable house-keepers and manufacturers, who waited outside the

Hotel to watch the motions of the revolutionists within, no sooner was this reasonable toast made known to them, than Loyalty swift as lightning shot through their minds, and a kind of electrical patriotism animated them to instant vengeance. They rushed into this conventicle of treason, and before the second course was well laid upon the table, broke the windows and glasses, pelted and insulted those modern reformers, and obliged them to seek for safety in an immediate flight.

The Birmingham Gazette, received by this day's Post, says, 'About five hours after this paper went to press, three troops of the 15th regiment of Dragoons reached this town from Nottingham.'

July 20.

BY THE COACH LAST NIGHT.

It gives us particular pleasure to announce to the public, that peace is restored to Birmingham, the tumult having subsided on Sunday night in that town, from which the mob had gone in a large body toward Worcestershire early in the morning. It was believed that a party of them had gone in pursuit of Dr. Priestley.

A King's Messenger being dispatched to Nottingham on Saturday, arrived there at eight o'clock on Sunday morning, with an order for Elliott's Light Horse, who were quartered there, to go with all expedition to Birmingham. A detachment of 90 immediately set off, and got there at ten at night, covered with dust and much fatigued. A Magistrate immediately attended, and the Riot Act was read. The troops then rested for the night at the Swan-Inn, and in the morning took their route in pursuit of the rioters, for Worcestershire, where they were obliged to wait until a Magistrate of that county could be procured to read the Riot Act there, which was shortly after done.

But the pursuit was fruitless, no rioters were to be found—nor any intelligence had which way they had bent their course. All seemed quiet, and the general idea was, that they had dispersed, the principal purposes of their resentment being accomplished.

The object of the body of colliers who came to Birmingham was certainly plunder. They went from house to house begging money, and where they met with a refusal, they broke the windows. This the rioters disclaimed, and the consequence was, that these black-looking auxiliaries were obliged to retire.

The moment the Light Horse appeared, there was shouting in the town, and several houses began to illuminate, but this was stopped very prudently, and all remained