From the New-York Morning Chronicle.

ACADEMY OF ARTS.

We understand that the *Rotunda* of the Pantheon is in a state of preparation for the reception of the admirable statues received from Paris.

An artist is at present employed in unpacking and preparing them for exhibition.

The casts are numerous and from the most celebrated antiques in the galleries of Europe. The Apollo Belvedere, the Medicean Venus, and the Laocoon Groupe, hold distinguished stations among them.

We are informed that the exhibition will be opened about the 2d July, in a style worthy of the institution.

It is expected that a numerous and brilliant company will be assembled on that occasion—that the boxes around the amphitheatre will be thrown open for their reception; the members of the Academy will have stations provided in the Rotunda.—A band of music will attend, and an oration will be delivered by the president.

A pamphlet has lately been published in Paris descriptive of the different statues collected in that metropolis. The article relating to the Apollo Belvedere, as translated by a member of the Academy, appears in our paper this morning. The translation will be occasionally continued till all the statues in this collection are described.

THE PYTHIAN APOLLO.

Called the Apollo Belvedere.

The Son of Latona, in his rapid course, has just overtaken the serpent Python. The mortal dart is already discharged from his dreadful bow, which he holds in his left hand, and from which his right is just withdrawn; the motion impressed on all his muscles are still preserved. Indignation sits on his lip, but on his countenance the certainty of victory is imprinted, and his eye sparkles with satisfaction at having delivered Delphos from the monster which ravaged its coasts.

His hair, lightly curled, flows in ringlets down his neck, or rises with grace to the summit of his head, which is encircled with the *Strophium*, the distinguishing band of gods and kings. His quiver is suspended by a belt across his left shoulder. His feet are covered with rich sandals. His robe (Chalmy's) attached tothe shoulder, turned upon the left arm only, is thrown back, shewing to greater advantage his divine form. The glow of youth enlivens his elegant person, in which nobleness and agility with vigor and elegance are sublimely blended, preserving an happy medium between the delicate form of Baccbus, and the more firm and masculine lines of mercury.

Apollo, the vanquisher of the serpent Python, is an ingenious fable, invented by the ancients to express the genial influence of the sun, that renders the air salubrious by purifying the infectious exhalations of the coasts, of which this reptile is the emblem—every thing in this figure, to the very trunk of the tree, introduced to support it, presents some interesting allusion. This trunk is that of the ancient olive tree, of Delos, under whose shade the god was born. It is adorned with fruit, and the serpent ascending it is the symbol of life and death, of which Apollo was the god.

This statue, the most perfect of all which time has spared, was found about the close of the 15th century, on *Capo de Anzo*, is 12 leagues from Rome, on the margin of the sea, in the ruins of the antient *Antium* a city celebrated for its temple of fortune, and for the villas built by the emperor and embellished with master pieces of art.

Julius the second, while a cardinal, purchased this statue and placed it, in the first instance, in the palace he occupied near the church of the apostles; but shortly after having attained the Pontificate, he removed it to the Belvedere of the Vatican, where for three centuries it remained the admiration of the world; when an hero, guided by victory, arrived to transplant it, and fill it (perhaps) forever on the banks of the Seine.

It is a question for antiquaries and naturalists to determine, from what quarry the marble of this Apollo has been cut. The statuaries of Rome who from their occupation have an extensive knowledge of antient marbles, have invariably deemed it to be *an antient Grecian marble*, although of a quality very different from the most known species. On the contrary, the painter *Mengs* has asserted that this statue is of the marble of *Luni or Carra*, the quarries of which, were known and worked in the time of Julius Cæsar. Citizen Dolomieu a learned mineralogist is of the same opinion, and he pretends to have found in one of the antient quarries of *Luni*, fragments of marble resembling that of the Apollo. Notwithstanding these authorities, this subject may still be considered as very doubtful. Ancient writers inform us that there were in Asiatic Greece, statuary marbles of the first quality—whose quarries, unknown at present, may have furnished the marble of the Apollo.

The beauty of the statues of *Antinous*, and the perfection of sculptured works executed in his day, evidently demonstrate that until the epoch of *Adrian*, at least, the Grecian school furnish artists, worthy to be compared with the able statuaries of antiquity. Pliny entertained the opinion of the artists of his age.

The author of this inestimable master piece is entirely unknown. The lower part of the right arm and the left hand, which were wanting, have been restored by *Giovanne Angelo de Mentorsoli* sculptor, and pupil of Michael Angelo.

ACCOUNTOF A NEW PANTOMIME.

This bastard species of the theatrical amusement has been criticised by our dramatic censors, perhaps too severely, as being incapable of gratifying tastes superior to those of trades-folks, or children in the holidays. Exhibitions of this nature ought not, however, to be condemned *in toto*. There are a few that merit exemption from so general a censure; such, for instance, are those in which an interesting story may be expressed and understood by action only; and among this kind may be reckoned the pantomine of "*Robinson Crusoe*." But that sort deserves the highest praise, which, to a story deeply interesting, add the most wonderful feats of action, the most ingenius machinery, and the sublimest scenery. Of this last and most perfect species of pantomine, we never had it in our power to notice an example before the present famous piece, entitled

HARLEQUIN IN ITALY,

OR

A FLIGHT OVER THE ALPS.

We proceed to give our readers a brief sketch of the plot, characters and scenery of this extraordinary representation. To impress a just idea of the merits and celebrity of the respective performers, collected as they have been from every nation in Europe, it is only necessary to represent the following role of the

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Harlequin by Prestissimo Bonaparte
The Magician by Le Pere See Eyes;
Sempervivo, Harlequin's friend } Signor Messino;
Columbine's Father M. La Revolutionaire;
Columbine's Suitor, The Baron Franciscus;
Pantaloon Count Paulo Puzivitz;
Scaramouch, Chevalier Swallowall;
Clown, the famous Sieur Pitto;
Punchinello, (the Clowns's man) } Mr. M'Dunderass;
Columbine, Danna Victoria.

This Pantomine at the opening does not very materially differ from others. Columbine, wearied with the importunities of suitors, of whose addresses, notwithstanding the imperious commands of her father, she cannot approve, chooses of herself, in the excursions of fancy, an imaginary lover, with whom she becomes enamoured, even before he has existence. The Magician, knowing the state of her mind by his magic art, waves his wand, calls up his familiars, and gives birth to a harlequin exactly suited to her inclinations. Here a variety of scenes are exhibited, *en Ombres Chinoises* before the actual developement of the drama. By these Harlequin is understood to have obtained a temporary possession of Columbine. The fair fugitive becomes wanton and capricious, and longs for a Mamlouk; upon which Harlequin begins his feats and adventures. Harlequin performs his first spring from the feet of the Alps to the island of Malta, and from the island of Malta to the land of Egypt. This amazing jump reminds the classical reader of the hop, step, & leap that Neptune makes in the Iliad, from Samothracia to Troy:—

"From realm to realm three ample strides he took."

Harlequin's adventures into Egypt form a brilliant display of scenery and machinery. There, like his predecessor St. George, he encounters several terrible Saracens, and sundry fiery dragons. The Clown, however, who, as in other pantomimes, is the head and soul of Harlequin's enemies and pursuers, finds a way, some how or other, *haud passibus equis*, to come up with him; upon which the Clown who is himself a conjuror, and very clever withal, brings forward a trained crocodile, which he sets at Harlequin, exactly as a butcher sets his dog at a bull: The monster is then seen to open his enormous jaws, to make a snap at Harlequin, and in fine, to swallow him up at a mouthful. The Clown then turns about to the audience, and laughs, and all the audience laugh with him.

Poor Harlequin being thus disposed of, to all appearance forever, the scene changes to the Alps, and exhibits Columbine's adventures in the absence of Harlequin. There she is several times entrapped by the lover she detests; but, by the assistance of Harlequin's sprightly friend, Sempervivo, she contrives to escape. The lover finding himself likely to be foiled, calls in Pantaloon, and his man Scaramouch, to his assistance. Pantaloon makes his debut, mounted on a tall pair of stilts (concealed by his long pantaloons), in order to appear grand. Scaramouch, however, is a much more formidable personage; he is furnished with an immensely fierce pair of mustachoes, and flourishes in either hand a huge carving knife and fork, with which he threatens to cut up and eat all the little children he can meet with. Sempervivo, no ways intimidated, performs a thousand astonishing capers; he skips from Alp to Alp like a Shamoy goat, and exceeds Harlequin himself in some of his vaulting. In fine, he rescues Columbine from Pantaloon, sends him off with a flea in his ear, shaves the whiskers of Scaramouch, and drives him blubbering after his master. At last the clown and the lover lay their heads together; by the assistance of a black knight, they once more recover Columbine, and shut up Sempervivo in an enchanted castle. Here then the audience are led to suppose the piece will conclude, and that Columbine will be obliged to marry the lover of the father, i——————comes the *donouemen* of the————strikingly evinces the superior excellence of this pantomime above every other; inasmuch as supernatural or miraculous methods are never employed, until nothing can be effected by ordinary means; the contriver thereby strictly adhering to the precept of Horace,

Nec deus intersit nisi dignus vindice nodus.

The stage represents a scene at once beautiful and sublime—of the Alpine coast of the Mediterranean. Enter the Magician from between two rocks, *solus* and in all his awful paraphernalia; his San-Benito cap on his head, his white wand in his hand; his sable robe, and his venerable beard, "streaming like a meteor in the troubled air." He waves his wand over the sea, and begins his magical incantations; when, behold! an immense and terrific sea-monster is seen swimming towards him. In short, this monster proves to be the identical crocodile that had swallowed up Harlequin in Egypt, and he now vomits him up safe and sound on the shore. After all, this surprising incident does not shock probability very much. We have the best precedent for it in Jona and the whale. By the by, it might have been a crocodile, and not a whale that was concerned in the affair of Jona.

The text simply mentions "a great fish," but what genus, commentators have not yet been able to agree. Harlequin, like a fly escaped from a cobweb, having cleansed himself from the gastric juice of the crocodile, prepares to take "flight o'er the Alps," to recover Columbine, and to release his friend Sempervivo from the enchanted castle." Here the scenery of the piece produces the most awful and interesting effect Harlequin is seen, sometimes gliding like a meteor among the Glaciers, sometimes, ascending the snowy pinnacles of the mountains, and sometimes opening for himself a passage through the perpendicular rocks of granite by a stroke of his sword. In fine he arrives at the scene of action in less time than would be required circumstantially to describe the journey. He now becomes invincible. He completely baffles the black Knight, the lover, the clown, and the clown's man, releases his friend Sempervivo from the enchanted castle, and carries off Columbine in triumph.

Such is the general outline of this celebrated pantomime; in which, however, many subordinate characters and interesting episodes are introduced: but these could not be conveniently noticed without breaking the thread of the narrative.

In this piece the contrast of characters and the whimsicality of situations are very remarkable. In other pantomimes, the actor who plays the part of the clown, is generally equal, if not superior in agility to the Harlequin; because, to perform these practical blunders it requires more real address than for feats of activity. But the source of amusement in this piece arises from the downright and sincere attempts of the clown to rival the gambols of Harlequin, the said clown being crippled with the gout. For instance, when Harlequin takes his surprising leap across the Mediterranean, the clown, in imitation, attempts a running leap over a ditch, but not knowing his ground he sinks up to his neck in a bog hole, in which he would have been infallibly smothered, if Harlequin had not run to his assistance, and dragged him out in a curious pickle. At another time, when Harlequin jumps on the top of the Alps, the clown essays to leap out of a ferry boat on a rock; he jumps short, however, and breaks his nose and shins. But if the clown is awkward on land, he is wonderfully active on water. Put him in a wherry, with a sculler in each hand, and he'll shoot the fall of Niagara.

There is one remarkably droll incident in this entertainment: Harlequin at a time, wishing to accommodate differences, sends his proposals to the clown, on two scrolls of papyrus, who by way of compliment converts them to a very curious kind of use. Afterwards Harlequin gets possession of the two scrolls, & makes the clown eat them. This laughable circumstance, notwithstanding, appears to have been borrowed from the choleric Fluellin, making ancient Pistol eat up the leek, Henry the Fifth. Punchinello is a very amusing personage; there is a strain of shrewdness observable in all his blunders, and as your dramatic drawcansirs "out Herod Herod," so Punchinello out-clowns the clown.

We regret to notice that this pantomime is likely to have but a short run. The principal performer has so well succeeded, that, he is about to turn manager, and the other performers, though excellent in their way, are all in embarrassed circumstances; so much so that some of them must be contented to take refuge in the fleet.

WASHINGTON CITY.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24.

Yesterday the CORNER STONE of the *Washington* THEATRE was laid by John P. Van Ness, Esquire, at the request of the Theatre Committee. Previously to laying the stone a procession, preceded by the Italian band of music, and composed of Mr. Hadfield Architect, accompanied by Mr Latrobe, of the Theatre committee, and of a number of respectable gentlemen, citizens of Washington, moved from Morin's Tavern to the ground, where the ceremony was performed, after a few pertinent remarks from Mr. Van Ness.

We are this day enabled to lay before our readers additional details of foreign news extracted from the London Courier of the 4th of May.

SIR,

A mad dog was killed near the jail *last week*. As dogs are very numerous in this city, children should be cautioned against playing with them till it is known whether any have been bit by *this* dog.

Indeed I have often thought that the mischief done by the *Mongrel Hounds*, and *half Pointers* who slyly kill all young animals, *pigs, sheep, calfs, poultry, &c.* should discourage the raising any more, perhaps a tax would be the surest mode of curing the evil.

CIVIS.

Upon examining the list of representatives returned to the general court this year, it is found, that ONE HUNDRED of them at least are *republicans*, attached to the present administration of the United States.

Boston Chronicle.

Elizabeth Town, (N. J.) May 21.

Mad dogs have within a few days past become a terror to the inhabitants of this state—we noted a few weeks since, the depredations committed by one in Bridge-Town; since which we have heard of several instances of others having been seen in various parts of this neighborhood—one at Springfield, a few days since, bit a man in a most shocking manner; he immediately applied to Dr. Steele, at Belle Ville, who pronounced it the worst wound he had ever seen occasioned by the bite of a dog: this man is the *fortieth* patient who has applied to the same doctor, we have been told, within a few weeks, for advice for the same complaint.

TRADE TO CHINA.

Thirty-three American vessels were at Canton the past season; of which

11	were of Boston,
6	Providence,
6	New-York,
6	Philadelphia,
1	Nantucket,
1	Salem,
1	New-Haven, and
1	Baltimore.

Baltimore American.

MARITIME INTELLIGENCE.

It is well known that sea-water cannot be employed for washing clothes. It refuses to dissolve soap, and possesses the properties of hard water in perfection—This is a great hardship to seamen, whose allowance of fresh water is necessarily limited; and it prevents them from enjoying many of those comforts of cleanliness which contribute not a little to health. The method of removing this defect is exceedingly simple, and by no means expensive. It has been lately pointed out by Dr. Mitchill, of N. York, and ought to be made as public as possible, for the sake of our sailors. Drop into sea-water a solution of soda, or potash, and it becomes milky, in consequence of the decomposition of the earthy salts, and the precipitation of the earths. This addition renders it soft, and capable of washing. Its milkiness does no injury, and need not therefore be minded.

Com. Adv.

MORE REMAINS OF ROUSSEAU.

While Rousseau lived at Montmorency, Madame De Solar, and Madame De Franqueville, two ladies who had been pleased to enthusiasm with the *Nouvelle Heloise*, opened a correspondence with him, under the feigned names of Julia and Clara. He made replies to their letters; and the correspondence was continued till it had produced nine letters from Madame De Solar, ninety-four from Madame D. Franqueville, and fifty-six from Rousseau. All these letters have been preserved in the original manuscripts. There are also certain unpublished letters from Rousseau to his highly valued friend, M. Dupeyron.—The whole of both these series of correspondence, is now about to be published from the originals, at Paris.

From the Boston Chronicle.

"*The extorted approbation of an enemy is real praise.*"—A correspondent who heard the debates of the Senate, last week, on the subject of the Bank, noticed an observation of the Hon. Mr. MASON, that the price current of *bank stock* is graduated in the market by the sale of a few shares; but that if any considerable proportion of such stock were offered for sale at once, the price would be thereby immediately and greatly depreciated, just as it would be with other property. For instance, a single house in Boston might be sold for 10,000 dollars; but if all or half of the houses in town were for sale at the same time, that very house could not be sold for more than 5,000 dolls. This observation, although applied by way of argument to another purpose, directly confirms the reasoning of Mr. Secretary GALLATIN, as to the sale of the bank shares of the United States. Indeed it seems to be borrowed from the Secretary.

Another remark was made, and concurred in by all the speakers, for & against the petition for a new bank, that the great multiplication of such institutions, in this and almost every other state, had operated and was continually operating to diminish the dividends, and reduce the price of bank stock. This fact furnishes a proof of the wise policy adopted by the commissioners of the sinking fund, at the recommendation of Mr. Gallatin, on the subject of the late sale of our national bank shares. Indeed the more that financial measure is examined, the more judicious and beneficial it will appear. The same remark is applicable to all the leading measures of the present administration. Their system, abstracted from party considerations, is congenial with the fair sentiments of nine-tenths even of the *federalists* of Massachusetts; and nothing but prejudice prevents their seeing, feeling and acknowledging it.

A valuable Farm for Sale.

IN the county of Jefferson State of Virginia, four miles above Harpers Ferry, and four miles from the county town of Charleston—containing about 580 acres of limestone land; it is under several leases until the end of the present year, and has been managed to an improvement of the premises at a rent of about 500 dollars per annum. One tract contains 404 acres, one third of which is well timbered—15 acres of good meadow, watered by a constant stream—an apple orchard of about 200 trees of choice fruit well grown; the improvements upon this tract are a stone dwelling house and kitchen, a new log barn 60 by 24, a constant spring of good water, near the kitchen door—another tract contains 53 acres, one third of which is also well timbered, 4 acres of meadow, and an apple orchard of about 100 trees—the improvements thereon are a comfortable dwelling house, kitchen, barn and stables, with a well of good water at the door; the other are three tracts of 43 acres each, with a proportion of wood and meadow, on which there are buildings for tenants. These several tracts adjoin and make a compleat farm; the situation is pleasant and healthy, and in an agreeable neighbourhood. The price is Twenty Dollars per acre for the whole tract, and if sold separately the price will be at an advance. One half to be paid in cash, the other moiety in one, two and three years with interest from the day of sale and a security of the premises. The lands will be shewn by the tenants on application to George North, esq at Charlestown. An indisputable title will be made by the subscriber to whom letters may be addressed on the subject.

JOSEPH NOURSE.

George-Town, District of Columbia, June 14. 1803.

N. B. Harper's Ferry, on the Potomac river, is a public landing at which boats take in lading for George Town, Alexandria and the City of Washington. An armory has lately been erected at this place and is now carried on by the United States. 4t1aw

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FOR a Farm in the Territory of Columbia Improved or Unimproved Property in eligible situations in the City of Washington. Also for sale a Negro Wench and two Children, a Boy and Girl. For terms apply to

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June 23, 1803. 3t weekly

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June 22. 3m.