

BOSTON, May 10.

Latest from Spain.—We have been obligingly favored by our correspondents in Salem, with the interesting intelligence that follows:

"This day (May 28th) arrived the sch'r. Joanna, capt. Hullan, 30 days from Bilbao. The prince of peace had not been beheaded, as has been reported.—Every thing appeared to be quietly settling under the new king in Spain. The Joanna was originally bound to Bilbao, but had her register endorsed by an Englishman. She however proceeded for her port, and was taken by a Spanish boat within sight of it. No condemnations of American vessels had taken place in Spain under the blockading decrees. The court of admiralty at Madrid cleared vessel and cargo. The brig Betsey, Hooper of Boston, was waiting trial."

It is reported that a vessel arrived at Salem on Saturday last, from Bilbao, where she was carried in under the Milan decree; that she had her trial at Madrid, and was released. It is further stated, that there had been no American vessels lately condemned in Spain, and that the Prince of Peace had not been beheaded, as has been reported by other arrivals from Spain.

Late letters from Spain contain the pleasing intelligence, that all the American vessels carried into Spanish ports, in consequence of the Milan decree, had been released; and a strong presumption arises out of this circumstance that vessels similarly situated in French and Dutch ports, will also be liberated. The whole number of vessels carried into France and Holland, under this decree, as far as can be enumerated, amount to about 35 sail, valued at nearly two millions of dollars.

NEW-YORK, May 30.

Arrived at Boston on Wednesday, schooner Cushing, Brewer, 4 days from Passamaquoddy. The states sloop war Wasp arrived there on Thursday afternoon about 4 o'clock, landed a company of marines and 2 pieces of artillery on Moose Island, where they are erecting a battery. On the night the Wasp arrived no less than 14 boats laden with flour, were captured by her launch, in endeavouring to cross over to the British lines; where a brig of 18, and a schooner of 16 guns, lay ready to receive it; and whose decks were seen covered with flour every day. Her launch in an excursion up the river, was obliged to return again for assistance, in consequence of the numbers passing over. A centinel was placed at the door of every store containing provisions, &c. and has two dollars per day. Captain Brewer sailed from Philadelphia (armed) under the orders of government. While laying at Passamaquoddy he took possession of a boat with five barrels of flour on board, but liberated the boat and the men belonging to her. The next day the owner of the boat came on board, and demanded what authority he had to take his flour, and having been satisfied on that point, he departed. But notwithstanding all these precautions, it will be found almost impossible to prevent boats escaping over to the British lines with flour.

BALTIMORE, May 27.

Arrived last evening, Spanish sch'r St. Salvador, 12 days from Havana, Passenger Capt. Chalmers, who went out supercargo of the sch'r Lovely Lucy, Knowles, bound from this to Savannah. Capt. C. informs that on the 22d April, off Cape Romain, they were captured by the French privateer schooner Superior, who put a prize master and 8 men on board, and ordered her to Samana. They immediately ordered all the crew below, threatening to put us all in irons if we did not remain there. On the evening of the same day, experienced a very severe gale from the westward, the Frenchmen lowered all sail and attempted to scud her under bare poles, but through the ignorance or mismanagement of the one at the helm, she broached to, capsize, and filled, they then cut away the masts, when she righted, but neglecting to free them from the shrouds before cutting, she thumped several holes thro' her sides. The gale

continuing with increased violence, in that situation they remained three days, when the decks burst asunder. Capt. Chalmers, Mr. William Campbell, (a passenger) and three negro sailors were fortunate enough to get on that part of the deck that floated; the others were all drowned. They remained on that part of the deck four days, at the mercy of the waves, without provisions or water. On the 28th one of the negroes died; part of whose body they eat. On the 29th they were providentially picked up by the brig Nancies, from Norfolk bound to Havana. Mr. Campbell died on board the brig the evening of the day they were picked up.

LISBON, March 21.

"I have only time to inform you of my having been authorized, with several others, by this government, to proceed to the English fleet, now blockading our port, for the purpose of prevailing on admiral Cotton to permit provisions to be brought hither, as we are absolutely on the eve of a famine. Under these dreadful circumstances we rely on the humanity and generosity of a generous nation, and we trust that his excellency will commiserate the distressed situation of the inhabitants of this devoted city, and its environs, and grant liberty for provisions to enter the port, otherwise we must literally starve. Should we succeed in this object of our mission, it will revive the drooping spirits of the people, and save the lives of thousands, and tens of thousands, who otherwise must meet their fate in the worst and most terrible of deaths, a death from hunger."

The deputation accordingly took place. Sir Charles Cotton was deeply affected at the sufferings of our ancient allies; but, as an immediate suspension of the blockade would have been an act of disobedience to his instructions, he could only promise to submit the prayer of the unhappy Portuguese to the British government. With this view he dispatched the Coquette cutter.

A letter from St. Bartholemews to a mercantile house in New-York, says, "I am just informed from Antigua, that the Governor has forbid the Americans collecting any old debts—or any shipments being made on their account. You may rely on the information being correct."

FROM THE MONITOR.

LETTER II.

To the Prime Minister of Great-Britain. March, 1808.

MY LORD,

The deed is done. Colonel Pickering has taken up the pen in our favour. I know not what will be the success of his labors; but he has powerful enemies to encounter. You will perhaps, pity the Colonel for the fatigue he undergoes in our service. Save your commiseration, my lord! It is not necessary here for a hero in the opposition to study when he reads, to reflect on what he hears, or to use judgment and determination in his arguments. A certain kind of boldness is all that is required, added to an unyielding pertinacity of assertion. My chief fears are, lest the zeal of this old man should weaken our cause, and that the fearlessness of his audacity may lead to suspicion with the vigilant democrats. The embargo is the grand theme of his performance, and his commentary on the vulgar cant of French influence, will, I doubt, not, have a most admirable effect. I confess to you my lord, that I am sometimes induced to smile at the Colonel's officiousness. It would unquestionably be more proper for him to employ his latter years in repenting the errors of his political outset. He has, however, a physiognomy that perplexes his political antagonists, and with a rancorous bitterness of heart he puts on a most disinterested countenance. As to modesty or shame, my lord, he has not a remnant.

It has tickled me marvellously that the Col. has resolved to set New-England in a flame. The picture he has drawn of the expected effect of his production is truly laughable. He tells me, my lord, that his *Letter*, as he styles it, (and which he has directed to Governor Sullivan, a deadly enemy of ours,) will be printed in pamphlets: that it will be hawked all over Massachusetts previous to the election; that horses and saddle bags,

wallets and panniers, will be put in requisition to convey his precious production to every reader in that commonwealth. Is it not glorious, my lord, that these Americans should labor so much for our welfare and their own undoing? What elevating sport must it be to see the Yankees of our kidney (they are called the Essex Janto here) dashing through all their towns on their Rozinantes, giving away the Colonel's pamphlet! The parsons are to be set to praying against Jefferson. But, my lord, the wicked rogues will not labor without an equivalent. Remember the fable of Jupiter and Danaë—A shower of gold my lord, would be wonderfully refreshing.

I am your lordship's &c. &c.
L*****.

The opposition prints, and in particular the *Baltimore North American*, puts on a wonderful affectation of sensibility at the sufferings of the subjects of Great-Britain under our embargo. I shall say nothing of the ludicrousness of such a lamentation after the thousand times and one that we have been told that the embargo was a weak measure and could not injure our enemy. All men of reflection must perceive in one moment, that if starvation is to be the lot of those who are under the sway of Great-Britain, the fault is not in us but in the British government. It is in the power of his Britannic majesty to relieve his people instantaneously. He has nothing to do but say, *let strict justice be done to the Americans*, and behold! his colonies will be plentifully supplied. If the subjects of the British monarchy are to be starved, it will not be the American government but the British king that will starve them. If George the third chooses to starve the English, or if the English choose to be starved by George the third, that is their own look out—We should be wise, indeed, to feed those who when well fed commit all manner of outrages upon us. The truth is, there is no fighting against the stomach; and the British begin to see it: and what is worse for them, if they were to go to war with us to-morrow, they could not mend the matter; for in time of war they would get no more supplies than they do now.

Monitor.

It is impossible for a candid unprejudiced mind to contemplate the miserable condition of most of the nations of Europe, and their vassal provinces, without feeling grateful for our exemption from the distresses inflicted upon them; and without acknowledging that the effects of the embargo, itself the effect of foreign oppressions, are light as air, compared with them. Their condition exhibits a tissue made up of military and civil despotism, oppressive taxes, want, famine and war. From these complicated evils we alone are exempt. Why are we exempt? Is it not probable, owing to that very measure which is misrepresented and denounced with equal injustice? To all these evils, but famine, we might be now subjected but for it. Instead of sinking beneath their burthen, what is our real situation? A few facts on this head will come more completely home to the feelings of most of our readers than the most elaborate treatise. In Philadelphia we are confidently assured that the improvements are carrying on with a spirit absolutely unprecedented. Contracts have been entered into to build 900 new houses, and such is the abundance of money that it can be procured, on good security at five per centum. Manufactures are rising in and around the town in every direction; and we hear of no failures.

Now let us turn our attention to the no less important town of New-York, & look at the effects of the embargo there. We shall, in this instance rely on federal authority:

"Farmers," says the *N. York Gazette*, "send in your produce. Prices yesterday in the Fly-Market. Potatoes, 26d a peck—beef 9d to 1s. per lb.—pigs 10 to 12s. and other articles proportionably high. With few exceptions, the markets are as high now as they were before the embargo."

Does this look like ruin? Does it not, on the contrary, look as though the American character were sufficiently elastic and intelligent to accommodate itself to circumstances, and, when denied the profits of the ocean, to reap more diligently

the benefits of the interior? The fact cannot be too often repeated, that the employment in some occupation other than that of agriculture of one thirtieth part of those now engaged in it would create a demand among ourselves for our surplus produce equal to the whole foreign demand. And this is the precise effect that the injustice of our enemies, which has left us no alternative but the embargo is producing.

National Intelligencer.

20 Dollars Reward.

DESERTED from this Post on the 12th instant, James Bell and John Hughes, private soldiers in the U. States Regiment of Artillerists, the former was born in Liverpool, England, aged twenty-four years, five feet eight inches high, brown hair, grey eyes, brown complexion, by occupation a seaman, and very much marked with the small pox; had on when he absconded a blue sailor's jacket, straw hat, and trousers. The latter was born in Guilford county, State of North-Carolina, aged twenty years, five feet seven inches high, light hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion, by occupation a farmer; had on when he went away a blue sailor's jacket, straw hat, and white pantaloons.

Whoever will apprehend said deserters and lodge them in any jail in this or the adjoining States, or deliver them at this post, shall receive the above reward, or ten dollars for either of them so apprehended and secured, and all reasonable expenses paid.

ROBERT ROBERTS,

Lieut. U. S. Artillerists commanding
Fort Johnston, N. C.
14th May, 1808. } 594—

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

RAN-AWAY from the subscriber on the 18th instant, a negro man named PAT, formerly the property of Mr John Blanks—he is very artful, and when speaking generally smiles. He is so generally known about this town and Newbern for his acts of honesty that a further description is useless; had on when he went away a light color'd broad cloth coat. He was seen about ten miles on the Newbern Road, and is supposed to make for that place, being very well known, having lived there with a former owner.

The above reward with all reasonable expenses will be paid on securing him in any jail so that I get him again.

George Cameron.

March 29.

20 Dollars Reward.

RAN-AWAY from the subscriber in Wilmington about six weeks ago, a Negro Woman named

JESSE,

about twenty-three years old, five feet six or seven inches high, slender made, and likely; dresses very genteelly, and generally wears a blue handkerchief on her head, which comes down over her eyes on account of their being very weak; she is light complected, was brought up in the family of Mr. Daniel Mallett, is a tolerable good seamstress and is well acquainted with house work.

I have reason to believe she is in Fayetteville or Raleigh, where she has some relations.

I will give the above reward for delivering her to me or the jailor of this place, or Ten Dollars for confining her in any jail in the state.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

May 19.

THE subscribers having qualified as Executors to the last will and testament of Mrs. Mary Mallett, late of New-Hanover county dec.—request all persons indebted to said estate to make payment, and those to whom said estate is indebted are requested to exhibit their accounts properly attested within the time prescribed by law, &c. &c.

Thomas Hill,

Samuel C. Mabson, } Exrs

June 7.