

only waiting for a favourable moment to elude the vigilance of our gallant commander in the Mediterranean. If they have actually failed, Sicily no doubt, is their destination, as the only thing which has hitherto prevented the French troops from entering Naples, has been an apprehension that if they did so, the British would immediately take possession of that island. If the French should be able to land there a few thousand troops, they would find themselves under no restraint, and would respect the neutrality of Naples as little as they have lately done that of Germany.

A Paris paper of the 24th says "We are assured that the French government has received a secret correspondence, which throws fresh light upon the horrible conspiracy formed by the enemies of the Republic, against the government, and person of the First Consul--- This correspondence consists of several original letters, written by a Minister of England accredited at one of the German courts, and were addressed to a mercenary agent, whom he had sent to Paris to assist his designs. The English Minister recommends it especially to his Agent, to obtain a knowledge of the warlike plans of the French government; to employ all possible means to disorganize the armies, and to endeavour to corrupt the persons employed in the manufactory of gunpowder. There is reason to believe that this correspondence will soon be published.

GENERAL MOREAU.

The public, being at this moment interested very strongly in the history and character of Gen. Moreau, will probably like to be informed, that he is a native of Morlaix, in Lower Brittany, about forty one years of age, of a well informed mind, having been educated for the law, and practised as a barrister. Naturally of pleasing address, with insinuating manners, and possessing an elegant figure, he only owes it to his having lived, for some years, in the singular atmosphere of a modern French camp, that he has not become what our volatile neighbours call, *un homme tout-a-fait amable*. It may be said of him, as it has been of Pichegru, that one cannot be an hour in his company, without putting perfect confidence in him, and setting him down for a man of probity and honour. Before he became a General Officer, Moreau commanded the battalion of the Department of Isle and Vilaine; this corps was very adverse to the Constitution of 1793, and at last accepted it with great reluctance. Moreau himself, equally versed in civil law as in tactics, was by no means friendly to it, and still less so to the mad Government called *Revolutionary*. He often reasoned with great acuteness on this code of anarchy, and foretold its approaching fate with perfect accuracy.

A letter has been handed about Paris, said to have been written by this distinguished but unfortunate man, to Buonaparte. If the letter be genuine, it does him honour, at the same time that it proves he was privy to the conspiracy. It begins in these words:

"Sir, since your ambition requires more victims, strike, but do not calumniate those you butcher. Wade in blood of innocents, but spare honour in taking away life. If you expect from me the supplicant's petition, read no further. In this dungeon, where your tyranny has plunged me, I am more elevated than you upon your usurped throne. So say all just men of my contemporaries, and future ages will confirm their sentence. No, Sir, on the borders of eternity I call you to account for your treason against my country and against myself."

We have extracted the following as some of the most striking passages in the letter:

"In my degraded country, I see nothing but cringing slaves and proud tyrants; base placemen and infamous spies. Every where in Europe from Sicily to Moscow, yourself and your government are alike feared and detested." "You pretend that my countrymen are happy and satisfied with your government." "If you would love Frenchmen, let not their happiness depend on your life." "Recall the legal heir to the throne of France, and limit severely his authority: make him a king, but not a Despot. Such was the plan of Pichegru, of myself and of Georges."

The letter concludes in the following words: "I should regard the day of my death with greater satisfaction than those of my triumphs could I but hope that it served to make my country flourishing, my fellow-citizens free and prosperous, and worthy of liberty and prosperity."

"MOREAU."

PARIS, March 10.

Some of our papers state, that the act of accusation against Moreau contains eighteen different charges, upon each of which he is to be tried separately. So much ceremony will not be paid towards Pichegru, and Georges, and his other accomplices. Their names being upon the list of emigrants, they required only to be known a year to be sentenced to death.

Lucien Buonaparte, after his return from Italy, had long conferences with Buonaparte and Talleyrand. Among other topics which he had in view, he has discovered a plan of the King of Sicily to throw himself entirely into the arms of the English. This and other circumstances will cause some great and unexpected

changes in Italy, but the report of the First Consul having demanded from the Pope, that the King of Sicily should be given up to Gen. St. Cyr, is hitherto without foundation.

MR. WINDHAM'S SPEECH.

In a late Speech of Mr. Windham in the British House of Commons, on the best mode of carrying on the war against France, he delivered the following sentiments:

One principal object Ministers should be attentive to, is the proper direction of the force we can easily dispose of; yet they have idly dispersed, and consequently weakened, the most formidable means we have of attacking our inveterate enemy. I mean the cheap, ready and extensive way that lies open to us, of sowing dissension among the French by our periodical publications. We have often boasted in this house of being able to cope with France single handed, and though I am firmly persuaded that is the only way which we could oppose that country single handed, we should also be a match for the wide world, [you readily conceive, Sir, that I mean our writings] yet we should not venture to try the effect upon other nations, unless we are able to meet them all in arms, which we may have to do by purchasing the method his Majesty's ministers have of late adopted. How was I not grieved some time since, to see allegorizations stuck up for seam to fight against 'the pusillanimous Dons,' at the same time that ministers were undecided, as indeed they are in every good thing, whether they should attack the Spaniards or not! How much better would it not have been to take the Dons unawares, to seize their galleons and other vessels to ravage their settlements, to render them in short incapable of defending themselves before ever they knew what we were about. Even Enormous Jefferson could not escape our censures, because he chose to be civil to the government with whom his country is allied, though we must be all persuaded that it would be happy for England had she such a man to direct her councils. It was lamentably said in this house about 23 years ago, that it would require at least half a century to repair the losses America had sustained during the war, and to re-establish that country in the state it was when possessed by our gracious sovereign; but look now at America, compare the pitch of prosperity she has risen to during the short administration of Jefferson, to the present state of our own country, and can there be a native of Great-Britain, but must heartily regret his not being born an American? What I would now propose an easy remedy to some of our evils, or at least a preventative of greater, is to imitate the Paris newspapers, so far as not to spend our force uselessly. One of these papers, in particular is worth learning from. It directs all its force against the declared enemies of France, and molests no body else. Though it tells round out, that the members of British Parliament are, with very few exceptions "a set of knaves;" it never speaks but in terms of the highest respect to the government. At the same time it declares it would be as vain to attempt to wish a Black more white, as to expect a grain of sense from our gracious Sovereign, it does not neglect to adduce some specious proof of what it asserts, from the long reign of his Majesty, during which as it says, nothing but war, bloodshed and rebellion have been talked of or seen. It adds that as if to complete the long scene of billy the seeds of civil war are every day sown to take such deep root, as to require but the last breath of his Majesty to blow them into full blossom. [A deep sigh through the whole house.] In short that paper exposes the imbecility and what it calls the injustice of the British government, but is so respectful to all other states that one would think it under the influence of every one of them. Let us then be wise enough to imitate such an example.

WILMINGTON, N. C. TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1804.

Capt. Allen of the ship John Jones, arrived at this port on Saturday last, from Liverpool, has handed us the following list of vessels spoken at sea.—April 5, in lat. 47 2, long. 15 46, spoke the ship Mercury, Gardner, 40 days from Philadelphia, bound to London. May 9, in lat. 54 56, long. 59 20, spoke the brig Minerva, Harding, of Portsmouth, 8 days from Kennelbunk, bound to Surinam. May 11, in lat. 33 48, long. 60 37, spoke the ship Cornelia, Hill, 30 days from Greenock, bound to Charleston. May 15, in lat. 35 48, at 9 o'clock P. M. Capt. A. was accidentally met by a schooner, by which the latter received considerable damage; the larboard bows of each vessel struck, which carried away the sch's chain plates, stove in one of her top timbers, carried away her fore gaff and main-top-mast, split her fore-top-sail; by this accident she sprung a leak, but not so bad but that one pump kept her free; after affording what assistance was in his power, Capt. A. left her. The sch's proved to be the Wealthy, Hatfield, of New-London, 3 days out, bound to Barbadoes.

The Legislature of the state of South-Carolina was convened at Columbia, on Friday the 11th inst. and on the Monday following, the proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States relative to the election of a President and Vice-President, passed the Senate, Ayes 22, Noes 9, and the House of Representatives, Ayes 63, Noes 25.

Capt. Goodrich, arrived at New-York, from Amsterdam, left the Texel on the 2d

of April, and brings papers to the 29th of March. An article from Paris, under the date of March 22d, says that the Duke of Enghien, Louis-Antoine-Henri of Bourbon, youngest son of the Prince of Condé, had been apprehended in the night at Strasburgh by a French officer dispatched in pursuit of certain persons implicated in the late conspiracy, and brought to Paris, where he was identified and received sentence of death in a few hours afterwards. The Duke, at the time of his arrest, attempted to defend himself, but was disarmed by his own secretary.

Captain Goodrich informs that the transports had hauled down to Nie-Diep, and were in readiness to sail for the expedition against England, which it was thought would not much longer be delayed.

The following important letter was received at Philadelphia by the Maria, Captain Calvert, from Cadiz.

Copy of a letter from Commodore Preble, commander of the United States squadron in the Mediterranean, to John Gavino, esq. American Consul at Cadiz, dated United States Frigate Constitution, Syracuse, (Sicily) Feb 7, 1804.

DEAR SIR,

I have the pleasure of announcing to you the pleasing intelligence of the capture and destruction of the Tripoline frigate of 40 guns, late the United States frigate Philadelphia, by the United States ketch Intrepid of 4 guns and 70 men, commanded by Capt. Decatur of the Enterprize, who volunteered on the occasion. It is to be regretted that she was so situated, that it was impossible to have bro't her out.

On the night of the 31 of January, the brig Seven, capt. Stuart and ketch Intrepid of 4 guns fitted for the purpose, commanded by Capt. Decatur with 70 volunteers, from the squadron, sailed for Tripoli, with orders to burn the frigate in that harbour. They this day returned, having executed my orders much to my satisfaction.

On the night of the 16th ult. Capt. Decatur entered the harbour of Tripoli, with the ketch, laid her along side the frigate, and in a gallant and officer-like manner, boarded and carried her against all opposition. After gaining complete possession, he proceeded to fire her with success, and left her in a blaze, in which she continued until she was totally consumed. He had no killed, and only one wounded. The Tripolitans had between 20 and 30 men killed on the deck. One large boat had made their escape, some men ran below and perished in the flames; but the greater part jumped overboard. She was moved close to the batteries, with all her guns loaded, and two of their corridors full of men, key within half musket shot of her. A fire was kept upon the ketch by the batteries, Basha's Castle and Corsairs. Not a musket or a pistol was fired by our men, every thing was settled by the sword.

The Seven anchored without the harbour to cover the retreat of the Ketch and sent her boats to assist, but unfortunately they did not arrive in season, as the business was accomplished, and the Ketch on her way out before the boats met her. Had they got in sooner, it is probable some of the Tripolitan corsairs would have shared the fate of the frigate.

Very respectfully, I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,

EDWARD PREBLE.

Capt. Calvert informs, that a demand had been made of the Tripolitan government, by the emperor of Russia, for the enlargement of the crew of the Philadelphia frigate.

The United States at PEACE with the whole civilized world.

Twenty-two years have elapsed since the close of our revolutionary contest. During this period we have had serious differences with France, England and Spain, and other unusual sources of embarrassment. We were considerably in debt to the government of France, and we were deeply indebted to the subjects of England. We had our boundaries to settle with England and Spain. Some of our citizens had strong attachments to France, and others to England. The French revolution with the war it gave rise to, shook Europe to her centre, and drove from their strongest holds of neutrality all the powers of Europe, without an exception, whose interest dictated peace. Amidst this universal convulsion of the civilized world we have preserved peace, we have paid off our debts, we have multiplied our resources, improved the face of our country, doubled our population, extended our commerce beyond all precedent, and have in addition to all this, not only preserved but improved our liberty.

Whence these mighty and astonishing effects? Can they arise from climate? Even Montesquieu, with the full force of his predilection to a favourite theory, could not, were he alive, find any reason, for its application here. Does it arise from our superior wisdom? We have to regret that in all the departments of science other than political, we are inferior to several European nations.—Can it flow from peculiar virtue? Unfortunately we are not exempt from the vices of other communities. No. It is not to be traced to any extraordinary physical or moral properties of our citizens; to their republican institutions; to the responsibility of their rulers to them; to the patriotism which a free people cherishes; and the progressive diffusion of knowledge which it spreads among the people.

Philosophy has repeated the declaration that war is the greatest scourge of humanity,

and that it is the interest of every people to remain at peace. That this is their interest no one doubts. But how has this interest been protected by the dispensations of Deity, as kings are impiously called! their pride, ambition, and folly have set at naught the happiness of nations they ruled, and heedlessly driven them to arms in support of every frivolous pretension, how ever unfounded. During the period of peace with which we have been blessed, England has been engaged in war twelve years; every other European power has been engaged in one or more wars, and one sovereign state has been totally extinguished.

Ought we not then, fellow-citizens, to exert in our destiny, which scatters roses under our feet, and points us to true glory, while the nations of the old world are involved in scenes of desolation and havoc? Ought we not to cherish a warm devotion to the principles and the institutions of liberty? Ought we not to feel grateful to the founders of our republic; to those illustrious men who had the wisdom to perceive the superiority of the simple forms of a republic, to the pagantry of royalty, and who had the heroism to risk their lives in its defence.

[Nat. Intell.]

On the 8th instant about one o'clock in the morning, the shock of an Earthquake was very sensible felt in the city of New-York.—The report, which evidently shook the houses on its passage, appeared to proceed from the east to the west. The atmosphere at this hour was tranquil, and the sky serene and brilliant.

On the 3d instant at 5 o'clock in the morning, the new Prison and Penitentiary House of New-York, was discovered in flames— notwithstanding the active exertions of the citizens, the fire continued its ravages for two or three hours; and before it could be extinguished, the roof of the garret floor on the north wing, situated north part of the front, to within a few feet of the centre of the building were consumed. The damage sustained is estimated at 15 or 20 thousand dollars. The building was set on fire by a number of the prisoners. The following statement is believed to be substantially correct:

On the preceding Sunday William Wicket, Edward Barns, James Stanford, William Griswold, Joseph Amber, and John Rosenbrots combined together to set fire to the prison. About 5 o'clock on the evening of the 2d, Barns, Stanford, and Griswold began to open a passage through the wall of their room. At eleven they accomplished their object, made their way to the hall, bound the keepers and confined them in room No. 11, and took out Wicket and Amber. They then went to No. 7, broke through the chimney, ascended to the garret, kindled a fire in the west corner, went down to the apartments of the women, and effected their escape over the iron railings. When in the garret Wicket told his companions, who had kindled a fire, "that they had done wrong"—in reply to which Barns "swore that he would procure his liberty, or perish in the flames." Before he would make his own escape, Wicket, more compassionate than the rest, returned to the keepers, lest they should be consumed with the building. Stanford has been an inhabitant of the prison three different times, and once before made his escape in a similar manner.

JUDGE BOWEN.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Savannah to his friend in Petersburg, dated May 1st, 1804.

"In my last, of the 26th ult. I gave you a detail of certain occurrences, which then agitated the citizens of this place; and also promised you some further communication relative to the general character of Judge Bowen.

"This gentleman is descended from a very respectable family on Rhode-Island.—At an early age he left the college of— and applied himself to the study of law; and immediately after he had completed his studies he embarked for the Isle of France, where, in a very short time, he rendered himself obnoxious to the government by his seditious principles. For an attempt to raise an insurrection among the people of colour, he was arrested, tried and condemned to the gallows; but by the advice of his lawyer, he feigned insanity, and therefore evaded the execution of the law; he was not finally exempt from punishment, for he was thrown in irons and re-transported to the United States.— Soon after his re-appearance in his native country, he married a poor French girl, decidedly in opposition to the will of his friends; which circumstance, together with his shameful conduct in the Isle of France, so much exasperated his father, that he discarded him. He then commenced practising law, and some few years since was appointed to the important office of judge of the superior court for the eastern district of this state, at a salary of 1400 dollars per annum.

"He is a man of very handsome talents his language is beautiful—I have not yet seen a copy of the charge which has caused his confinement, but am told that it is the most elegant composition that was ever heard from the bench in this place.

"The legislature of this state were not totally unacquainted with Judge Bowen's principles, nor his conduct in the Isle of France, but as he was the only person who would accept the paltry salary which was voted, rather than make a more liberal allowance, which should induce men of undoubted principles to accept the appointment, they preferred him.

"He exhibits every mark of a madman