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How pleasant, how grateful the prospect! Liberty vested in the robes of Honor, and plumed with immortal Glory! radiant as an angel of Light, and illustrious as Truth and Virtue! Yes! Liberty now sits triumphantly enthroned in the Temple of Peace! On either hand, the arms of our Country, with the perpetual memento "E pluribus Unum—United we stand, divided we fall;" and its victorious Standards, crested with the Spread Eagle of America, an emblem of resolution, pre-eminence, invincibility.

Often may we recall to mind the wonderful interpositions of Divine Providence, in the preservation of our Country; our Rights, and our Liberty; the most invaluable blessing of Life.

History, ever faithful, will repeat the story to a thousand generations, yet to come; and on such a Day, as this, shall it be told them, for a thousand festivals in succession: that their ancient fathers once lived beyond the great waters, which wash their native shores: that they were persecuted, and injured in the rights of conscience among their own brethren and kin: that they fled, and sought among strangers the free exercise of those privileges, authorised by Nature, and sanctioned by Nature's God: that persecution still spread its terrors and tumults around them: that then, resolute to their purpose, they arose to a man, set their seals to the Charter of Liberty: left the old world: crossed the Atlantic, with various adverse fortune: found an asylum; and in a world new and unexplored, established themselves by "solemn contract" a PEOPLE—free—and indivisible! zealous for good works! and in spirit and in principle, worthy the name of man! That centuries had not passed, ere a vast territory was covered with an immense population, surrounded with all the productions of the Ocean and the Land; and that prosperity, felicity and Liberty; from the cottage hamlet, to the splendid habitations of State and Empire; from the vast chain of Northern Lakes, to the Southern regions; and from the great Western River, to the mighty waters of the East; universally prevailed!

That War once molested the peace and happiness of our Country—O! war, hateful, baleful, mammoth savage! when we pray for thee, as much as we pray for the kindly rains of Heaven; may our latter supplication be the most successful, and bring down upon thee, such a destroying deluge as to whelm down, and bury thee, and thy suppliants forever. Yes my Country, that war once desolated thy fields; destroyed thy fair cities; prowled and gorged in Battles and in Blood! and with the sword, the musket, and the hot lava, swimming from the cannon's mouth, once sacrificed the noblest victims, that ever paid devotion at the shrine of Liberty; that INDEPENDENCE, like Hercules in his cradle, knotted the Serpent, and hurled him to the middle regions of the air! the fall was destruction! war ceased! and America was free!

Thus shall "THE DAY" remind the generations of Men, of the principle which ennobled and dignified the spirits of their Fathers; of the effects of that principle; a contest; supremely glorious to our Country; a pre-eminence "rank among the Nations of the Earth;" a Government free; a Republic the admiration of mankind; and a Union perpetual!

Hail! Peace, angel of celestial glory, thine are the virtues and the blisses of Life. It is thee, gentle and merciful Peace, who fillest our hearts with gratitude, our abodes with blessing, and our paths with honor; dwell with us ever, in all thy angelic purity and perfections; preserving the Constitution, protecting the Rights, securing the Advantages, and consecrating the Altars of our Country.

To the "long and arduous conflict" of war, succeeded the seventeen years of successful ADMINISTRATION; at the head of which the free suffrages of a free People have successively placed—GEORGE WASHINGTON. JOHN ADAMS. THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Patriot of Mount Vernon, Father of thy Country! Thy sleep is not the sleep of Death, for thy memory ever lives, in the living hearts of thy Countrymen; it mingles with our remembrance of sorrow, and with our generous effusions of joy. Thine immortality is double: thou art immortal on Earth! thou art immortal in Heaven! Be thou our Guardian Spirit: and may thy memory perpetuate among us, those social and political affections and felicities, which enhance and enrich the existence of man.

Washington—to remember thee as a man, detached from all unpleasant, political considerations, we feel it our duty to say: thy name shall be borne to Posterity, with benediction; and ere a thousand moons shall have finished their courses, when we who now live, shall all sleep embosomed in the dust of our mother earth; when the ebullitions and animosities of party shall subside, and be forgotten; then shall thy name stand brilliant and respectable, on the pages of eternal history.

Sage of Monticello—Loved and revered by the wise and good. Thy Country's friend and the friend of man. Endowed with superior wisdom, dignity and understanding.—Faithful to the interests of thy constituents: unimpeachable, powerful, and persuasive; thy country holds thee in veneration!

Founding Religion, on the basis of Toleration, and political Law, upon Reason: giving purity and stability to the spirit of the Constitution, and divesting Government of all superfluous formalities: blending justice and respectability, with all our forensic concerns: unburthening the oppression of the Times, and diminishing the masses of national embarrassment and expenditure: mul-

tiplying the advantages of a free People: instituting wholesome regulations at home, and honorable negotiations abroad: treating influence according to its deserts, and leaving malcontents to the "public indignation:" encouraging Commerce, Agriculture, Manufactures and the Arts and Sciences: adhering to the maxims—"millions for defence, but not a cent for tribute"—"Peace, Commerce and honest Friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none:"—such are thy virtues, venerable, illustrious JEFFERSON!

Since the Declaration of Independence, America has progressed to an eminence of political respectability, not even surpassed by the ancient Republics of Greece and Rome. The Republic of the United States, at this day, stands unrivalled and peerless, among its sister Nations of the Earth, and its glory and its fame, excite the admiration of the world.

Who but must reverence the spirit of Whiggism, and '75; that well understands the causes, and effects of things. The most humble philosophy will teach us the value of that nature, which acts like itself.

Whether man reclines on the banks of the Indus, or haunts the wild deserts of Gingira, still LIBERTY is dear to him; and may we, who live in a Country, surrounded on all sides with the richest and most stupendous scenery of Nature, ever delight to exhibit and behold, in the American character, the firmness and serenity, the grandeur and sublimity, these scenes discover.

In War, our Fathers have left us examples worthy of imitation, in the like cases of necessity.

In Peace, they have taught us the Culture of the Soil, Navigation, and Commerce, and the improvements of Mechanism! May we, Children of such Fathers, ever prove ourselves worthy of our honorable connection.

Among the traditions and hieroglyphics of the past, there is one most admirably adapted to our present purpose. It represents a vision of Cyrus, king of Persia, at the time, when the Children of Israel were captives among the Chaldeans. Cyrus, lies in a pavilion asleep. A Lion is in the act of rushing from his den to seize his prey. Above, is represented a Divine Glory, resting on a cloud, from which descends an Eagle, to Cyrus, carrying in his beak this table, "Give Liberty to the Captives!"

What a beautiful allegory this, as applicable to the captivity of our Countrymen at Tripoli; Tripoli, great in self-pride, sleeps insensible itself, to the charms of Liberty. A marine force, as with the mighty strength of the Lion, rises in view, formidable and resolute. The Divine Glory, from above, protects the American Eagle, which, under the direction of Heaven, descending, proclaims, "Liberty to the Captives!" and they shall be free! It is the Declaration of our Country; it is the assertion of PRÆLE.—Our tears, and our feelings this Day, are the prices of their redemption: they shall return and be folded again in their Country's affections with everlasting rejoicing.

This is the only sombre shade in the brilliancy of THE DAY; all else around is delightful, grateful, and happy! Ours are the blessings of a Free Religion, to lead the mind from "Nature up to Nature's God!" The blessings of a Free Government, to make us happy in our political connections! The blessings of a free Trade, to afford us all the advantages of life! The blessings of a free and firm Administration, to make us wise and valiant, distinguished, patriotic and prosperous! The blessings of a free and social Friendship, to improve our habits; to enhance the value of existence, and to eternalize the Age! The blessing of THE DAY; free, for all the purposes of social, political, and religious Devotion! The blessings—but where do they end? O! happy, happy People! thrice happy my Country. The very Ocean is fastened by a thousand streams to thy soil, and seem on this glorious occasion, to participate in thy happiness.

The peals of Ordnance, which this day, echo to the clouds, make an acceptable report of our transactions; nor chime our bells, nor beat the drums, nor fly our colours in vain; they are all demonstrative of superior delight and joy.

Our Country is, this DAY, like one vast Camp, within its spacious lines of Entrenchment: or if you please; like the great Republican Marquee, situated in the training fields of Liberty, and tho' our encampments are made in different positions, as looking on a map, we behold the order, pleasure and magnificence of the splendid scene. Cheerfulness pervades our associations, and peace, unity, and plenty" preside, in smiles and joys, around the festive board.

Long may these blessings and felicities be ours. Long may the unadulterated, Republican spirit, which warms our bosoms, in the cause of Liberty; be our boast and pride.

Long may the principles of Republican Virtue exist. Long may our hearts feel respectful, generous and active, in the great interests of our Country. Long as yonder hills stand firm upon their bases. Long as the names of WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON, shall be known; long as our Country continues a Virtuous Republic.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS, Your request is complied with, your commands are obeyed. The Republics of the world, and the most prominent interests, and concern of our common Country, have been in review before you; and by a reversed march "THE DAY," this, which stands at the head of the whole series of events—follows last in the train.

This Day is your Anniversary! A DAY;

sacred to Liberty; sacred to our political Rights; and sacred to social Festivity! Be it ever hallowed and joyous, throughout your generations.

Political distinctions work no serious evil.

The Anniversary of American Independence shall be forever kept, in grateful and glorious commemoration. A Union of sentiment, and feeling must obtain, and do honor to THE DAY; encouraged by the smiles, and attention of the FAIR; the SOLDIER, particularly must delight to do his DUTY, on such an honorary occasion.

It is the pride of an American soldier, that he is a Citizen; and that a Citizen is not a minion; to kick the dust at the outer steps of a Grandee's Court; or live under regular discipline, at sixpence a day: Our Citizens are our Soldiers: whose standards are unfurled, and whose arms glitter, in the full meridian blaze of Freedom.

Our armories and arsenals are, like the "Temple of Janus," shut; but like the Caravansaries of the East; they hold accommodation sufficient, for every defensive and appropriate purpose.

Acting, as bearing the "image and superscription" of MAN; of your GOD, you will ever exercise humanity:

Never to be the cause of woe;

Or cause unhallowed tears to flow.

Be ardent in your military emulation; be brave; be ever worthy the name of Soldier! What do I behold? the warm crimson mounting the cheek, and the pearly tear starting from the eye! It is a grateful compliment paid to your absent General, the good Soldier, the worthy HULL! Yes, never yield, but to the impurity of expedience; never retreat, but from the danger of doing wrong; never be reluctant in an honorable cause, nor deficient in the defence of injured Virtue, or injured Rights: No! stand firm to your posts: keep the Eagle's eye in your ranks: his pluming as your ornaments: and his spread wings to shield your Virtues from assailants: and march ye forward, in the pathway of Glory, carrying resistance to every obstacle that would oppose your advancement. In one word; be ever Citizen Soldiers; and the GOD of ARMIES, and BATTLES, be ever with you, and ever afford you his BLESSING.

LONDON, June 5.

EMBASSY TO ALGIERS.—Having been favored with the following account of the late embassy, which terminated in the re-establishment of a good understanding between the Dey and Regency of Algiers, written by a gentleman on board his majesty's ship Superb, we hasten to lay it before our readers.

On the 28th of December last, having received on board a Mr. Cartwright, lately from England, we parted from our squadron then off Cape San Sebastiano, and at day-break on the 3d of January arrived off Algiers. The Rev. Dr. Scott, chaplain of the Victory, and the Rev. Mr. Evans of the Superb, (both conversant in the Italian language,) went ashore with lieutenant Butler early in the forenoon, and were soon conducted into the presence of the Dey. After the usual salutation of shaking hands, (a privilege allowed to none but British subjects,) Dr. Scott proceeded to read to him lord Nelson's letter, which was in Italian: it was further explained, either in the Turkish or in the Morisco language, by Mr. Bunnach, a very opulent merchant, chief of the Jewish inhabitants, and possessed of great influence at Algiers. His highness the Dey expressed his satisfaction, in the strongest terms at our having bro't with us a consul; but on hearing that part of the letter which stated the conditions on which alone he could ever be landed he not only vehemently protested that he would never comply with them, but even advanced in opposition a claim on his part, which, as far as I can learn, was never insisted on when we were there in January and June last year. Mr. Evans, on this, returned on board, in order to communicate to capt. Keats, the result of the audience, and on the following morning we went ashore again, with further instructions, but all tending invariably, (if we may judge from the final issue of the embassy,) to the unconditional attainment of the demands, already delivered in. Dr. Scott, in the mean time, had been actively and usefully engaged in impressing on the minds of the ministers, that nothing else than an absolute compliance with the ultimatum proposed, could insure a continuance of that amity which so long prevailed between his Britannic majesty and the kingdom of Algiers. On the 5th capt. Keats landed and had an audience of the Dey. I am inclined to believe it was a TEMPERATE one, but that it finally had a good effect. On the morrow he returned to the charge; and, after a long and violent consultation in full Divan, it was at length determined that his demands ought to be complied with. That night he was under the necessity of remaining on shore. Here I must observe, that Mr. Mountford, secretary to col. Lear, the American consul, then at Malta, respecting their affairs with Tripoli, had, on the 3d, made an offer of his house and table as long as the Superb should remain off Algiers: his friendly and hospitable invitation was gladly and thankfully received; it appearing by no means politically advisable to open the English house.—Our terms having now been fully acknowledged to be equitable and honorable, and a perfect compliance with them having been promised, no further cause of complaint seemed to exist: but, a serious and unexpected obstacle intervened at the very moment that the principal and primary object of the embassy was about to be attained by us. The consequence was, that capt. Keats,

after a spirited remonstrance, instantly returned on board. Nearly at that time, having by means of signals made by one of our boats ashore, received favorable intelligence, and the wind also favoring us, we came to an anchor, and were saluted by twenty-one guns, which compliment we immediately returned. On the morning of the 8th January all impediments were removed, and the indispensable demands first proposed being now unconditionally acceded to, and carried into effect, Mr. Cartwright landed about noon, and was received with the usual marks of distinction, but with unusual joy, for the inhabitants, Turks, Moors, and Jews, dread above all things a war with England. He was presented by capt. Keats to the Dey, who received him in a very gracious and friendly manner. The English consular house was then thrown open, and thus was Mr. Cartwright most honorably established at Algiers.

On the 11th, having taken in a plentiful supply of fresh provisions, vegetables, &c. capt. Keats had his audience of leave, and, in the evening we left the Bay. The wind proving favorable, we joined our brave commander in chief and the squadron at their anchorage in Madialena Bay, Sardinia, early on the 15th of January.

I cannot conclude without expressing my full conviction, that this happy termination of our differences with Algiers is to be attributed to the zeal, judgment, and intrepidity of capt. Keats, the whole tenor of whose conduct was such as to extort professions of respect and esteem even from the ministers he treated with, at the very moment that they were reluctantly complying with his demands. Calling to mind the very tenacious and irritable disposition of the Dey, biased by pecuniary considerations, inflamed also by the sly insinuations and artful intrigues of a designing faction, at the head of which is the representative of Buonaparte, powerful at the time, but whose strength is now no more, if you consider these I say, and the many other obstacles we had to contend against, you will admit that we have accomplished a task Herculean.

The Superb, you will remember, is the ship that, in the awful and memorable night of the 12th of July, 1801, (having been sent a head by the Admiral, the gallant Sir James Saumarez,) singly opened her fire on the rear of the combined enemy, and caused the destruction of the Real Carlos and San Hermenegildo, of 112 guns each; after which she chased, fought, and captured Le St. Antonio, of equal force with herself. THERE we had an opportunity of maintaining the honor of the British flag, and we have now been the means of hoisting it again at Algiers with increased respect and dignity. After an absence of nearly four years, we now naturally look with anxious hopes to that happy period which will recal us to the bosom of our friends and relatives, to our dear fire sides, in the favorable abode of happiness and liberty.

LONDON, May 20.

One of the cordons of Buonaparte's Legion of Honor, recently transmitted to the Court of Berlin, was intended for Field Marshal Moellendorff, but was peremptorily rejected by that veteran warrior. The following letter has been circulated on the Continent, as an accurate copy of the terms in which the Field Marshal repulsed that infamous attempt to associate him with the slaves, rebels, regicides, by whom the usurper is surrounded:—

"SIRE—The rank I occupy, and the royal orders with which I have been decorated by your Majesty's grand uncle and father of glorious memory, evince, that my services as an officer, and fidelity as a subject, were approved by those Sovereigns—Since your Majesty's reign I have done nothing to forfeit such an honorable opinion. What could therefore have induced the person at the head of the French Government to insult me with his offer of having my name registered among the guilty ones of French rebels and regicides who supported that foreigner's usurpation—all members of his pretended Legion of Honor! My conscience, Sire, is clear; honor, loyalty, and duty command me therefore, to repulse with indignation such an outrage, such an attempt to disgrace the gray hairs of one of, Sire, your Majesty's most faithful subjects.

(Signed)

"MOELLENDORFF, F. Marshal.  
Berlin, April 28, 1805.

MILAN, May 12.

Many persons think that Buonaparte is much dissatisfied with the emperor of Germany, and with the king of Naples, and that the French troops collected in the country are not merely for a show. According to the best information 25,000 Frenchmen are encamped near Marengo, under Lasnes, 32,000 occupy Lombardy and Mantua, under Jourdan. Menou commands 12,000 in Piedmont; and St. Cyr 16,000 in the kingdom of Naples. Round the coast of Genoa and Tuscany and in the papal territory are quartered 20,000 men; and the regular Italian troops amount to 15,000. On the other hand, Austria, has a cordon of troops in Tyrol, and in the cidevant Venetian states, supposed to amount to 60,000 men, daily augmented by the arrivals of new corps from the hereditary states; & the Russian and English forces in the Mediterranean are calculated upwards of 20,000 men. The vicinity of so many and numerous armies cause alarms and speculation not favorable to the desires of wishers for peace, though the general opinion is that this year will pass over before any blows are struck on the continent.