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Foreign.

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A narrative of the conspiracy in Paris, on the 27th of October last.

General Mallet, who had been a leader of the Chouans in La Vendee, entered after the peace concluded with his party, into the service of the First Consul, and was appointed commander of a brigade, and afterwards general—He, however, soon became suspected, and was charged with being implicated in the conspiracy of the Opera. He was disgraced, and alternately confined in the prisons of the Temple, La Force, and La Vincennes—but affecting madness, he was removed to St. Mandee, where government maintain a hospital for the cure of maniacs. Every remedy which had for eighteen months been prescribed by his physicians, proving abortive, they pronounced him incurable. Having after some time apparently recovered his serenity of mind, and no longer creating suspicion, he was indulged in a free range of the building—perceiving that he was no longer observed—he seized his opportunity to escape, and succeeded.

He set off on foot for Paris, in search of an Abbe, his particular friend. On his way he met an old companion named Vatou, then a sergeant of the emperor's guard, & prevailed on him to follow as far as the Abbe's—which arrived he announced to him that Bonaparte was dead, and that he was appointed a Senator—Consultant (at a voice commended by the Abbe) commander general in chief of the department of the Seine. That agent's reputation had exploded, and that it was immediately necessary to prepare for it. He dressed up Vatou as his aide-de-camp; while he assumed the uniform of his new promotion, which had been previously obtained, besides many more intended for officers of superior rank—horses were prepared, and they set on, accompanied only by a servant of the Abbe, and reached Vincennes. Mallet asked for the location of the fortress, commanded by a colonel of the 27th regiment, and thus addressed him:

"The tyrant is no more; vive la Republique! France is free, and the conscription abolished! Thousands of French men, dragged from their families by the insatiable ambition of the usurper, are returning home—The army of Spain is on its march to France, and a general amnistie is proclaimed to our enemies in expectation of peace."

"To obtain this end, and ensure tranquility to the commonwealth, the Senate has thought proper in its wisdom to adopt the most prompt and efficacious step—consequently it nominates a provisional Directory of five members; Fallety,rand, Fouch, Sieves, Balthazar, and Cambaceres, who are instantly to be installed in office, in conformity to the constitution of 1795.

General Mallet, recalled from exile, is appointed Generalissimo of the armies of the republic.

General Lahorie, now confined in the prison of La Force, minister of the interior

General Mallet, wholly charged with the execution of the present senatus consultum, general in chief of Paris and the department of the Seine."

Mallet then enquiring with sternness of the astonished colonel in strength of his troops, was told, that a great part were on duty in Paris, and that the remainder were barely necessary for the protection of his post—But how many effective men have you?—About 250—That is enough with the force I have distributed in Paris to commence my operations. In a quarter of an hour the detachment was ready to march, accompanied by the officers on the spot, who volunteered their services with whom Mallet proceeded to Savary's, the duke Rovigo. He dismissed the minister's guard, which dressed in white like himself, and belonging to the same regiment, were ordered to post themselves in a row of the suburbs of St. Antoine, until further orders. Ascending the apartment of the minister, who was preparing for bed, he had him arrested, bound and carried off. With his escort he hurried to the Hotel de la Force, shewed his senatus consultum to the officer of the guard and the jailer, requiring the delivery of Gen. Lahorie and officers confined with him. Lahorie starting from his bed, asked if death had been decreed against him by the tyrant—No, general—the very reverse; read this. Mallet reading this paper to attend strictly to his orders, and to hold every dungeon ready for the reception of prisoners who might be sent to him, delivered Savary into his custody, and departed with those he had liberated. The prisons re-echoed with shouts of liberty!

Arrived at Marett, the Duke of Bassano, he arrested him, sent him to prison, and installed Lahorie in his place—he dismissed the guard and ordered it to the post assigned for the former—"I leave every one in office," said Lahorie; it was by compulsion you served a tyrant—you will with zeal serve the republic." He immediately ordered the secretaries and the principal clerks to make out their accounts and assist him in the duties of his office.

Mallet proceeded on to Pargnier, an honest citizen of Brest who had been made Prefect of the Seine. He was from home—orders were immediately given to require the guard, permitting his return, but requiring his safe keeping.

Posting off to Gen. Hullin, (commandant of Paris) Mallet ordered the guard together with his own to retire, and going up to the general, said "I arrest you in the name of the republic!"

D liver up your sword!—To the objections made by the general, he produced his senatus consultum, which, however Gen. Hullin maintained did not appear to him satisfactory. Here, replied Mallet, is that which will dispel your doubts—drawing from his bosom a pistol, instead of the locked-for document, he shot Hullin through the brain; closing the door after him, he joined his guard and forbade their permitting any one to enter or escape. With the remnant of his followers he marched on to La Place de Vendome. In consequence however of the bustle and explosion of the pistol in the house, some or other of the family taking the alarm, made their escape and headed Mallet, in their flight to the colonel. Doucet, who was the commander, had hastily summoned to his room all the adjutants and officers of his staff, whom he could collect. He met Mallet in his hall. What said the general, are you still here? I am at my post. Do I had given orders to arrest you. For what? There, read you arrest. That moment Doucet (a very athletic man) sprang upon him and confining his arms, by repeated calls drew down to his assistance his officers, who with drawn swords unanimously exclaimed that he was a traitor, that the Emperor was not dead, and the report of falsehood. Soldiers I cried they, will you serve an impostor? tremble for your lives! The wavering soldiers paused, were gained over, and submitted. The unhappy Mallet was overpowered and secured. Proceeding directly to La Force, Savary, and the Duke of Bassano (Maret) were liberated. Lahorie, who had already dispatched various couriers with his orders, was arrested, and by dawn of day was dissipated an illusion that for a time seemed more to promise France a glimpse of independence.

Lahorie had already made heavy drafts on the imperial treasury and on all the public coffers. Orders had been transmitted along the road from Paris to Boulogne, directing the military to hold themselves in readiness to guard certain prisoners of state. Who were they? The empress herself and the young king of Rome, who were intended to be sent to England.

The post which does not leave Paris till half past 2 o'clock, had been prepared to start by 8 o'clock in the morning. Upon searching the mail, it was discovered that the letters had been taken out and replaced with copies of senatus consultums, and printed proclamations to the several provinces.

Mallet throughout his trial persisted in declaring that the plan was entirely his own, that he knew no accomplices, and that all who were concerned with him he had deluded. He was asked what he thought of Lahorie, the friend of general Marett? His reply was, that he was ignorant of his measures as the rest—that he had elected such soldiers as he knew to be disaffected to the tyrant, and had employed them as his instruments, certain of being betrayed by them without the danger of being betrayed. Many however were sentenced to the scaffold on the plea, that although the emperor were dead, the cry of the nation should still have been Vive l'Empereur, and not Vive la Republique, a crime of high treason, which must have been evident at the time to those who willfully made themselves guilty of it. Eighteen persons were executed on the following day. On the succeeding days upwards of 1000 were arrested.

Mallet died with the utmost courage. He gave the signal to the platoon to fire, which twice proved ineffectual; to the very last he maintained that Bonaparte was dead. Hullin died the third day after his wound. The Abbe was arrested and shot. Col. Rabs, who was a member of the court martial that decreed the death of the Duke D'Enghien wept the whole way to the place of execution, protesting his innocence and attachment to his dear imperial master. By order of the empress, his execution was suspended.

It is presumed that a great portion of the military and civil authorities would have engaged in the revolution, had the first attempts of the conspirators succeeded.

Notwithstanding the development and simplicity of its designs, this scheme was near obtaining complete success, and the ruinous fabric of tyrannical power was on the eve of being subverted by a mere forgery; which proves that France is ready to burst asunder the iron yoke, beneath which the nation groans.

From the London Times. GENERAL YORCK.

Nothing that has ever befallen the tyrant, no not the conflagration of Moscow, nor the hurried and uncertain flight from thence, nor the terrors which sat close behind him in his single sledge—ever struck so deep to his soul as this fatal blow. The curse never fell on his nation till now; he never felt it till now; staggering and confounded with the recital, he flies to the dark Divan of his creatures, the mis-called Senators of France. He humbles himself before them so far as to disavow his boasted presidency. He who foresaw every thing, provided for every thing, predestined every thing, now demands a large and instant addition to his forces; to day, "that which was yesterday enough; is to day found to be deficient in foresight." "Unforeseen conjunctures," says he, "require unexpected sacrifices." He had announced to France, his intention of not making any demand of men!" and now this single fact, alters all, "the calculations of his wisdom," and substitutes for them "calculations of necessity;" calculations which will strike France and Holland, Genoa and Leghorn, and Rome, and all the other countries subjected to his grinding sway, with amazement and horror. The defection of General D'York, with *part* of a single corps, obliges him to call at once for a levy of three hundred and fifty thousand men! We shall perhaps soon hear, that this immense mass of force is actually on foot, that it is trained, disciplined, equipped, organized, and fit to take the field, well furnished with military stores, ammunition, provisions &c. In the first place we think it certain that the men never will be raised. It is not to be forgotten, that only four months ago, no fewer than 137,000 conscripts were put at the disposal of the War Minister. Add to these 333,000 more (or 17,000 of the former were included in the 100,000 National Guards now added to the army), and there will be found to have been a demand for 470,000 men, in addition to the forces in the interior, which the *Moniteur* reckons at 300,000 and to those in Spain, which it estimates at 500,000 more. Both those last mentioned numbers are doubtless exaggerated. If they were not, here would be an army of 1,070,000 men; which added to 250,000 at least, destroyed during the last year in Spain and Russia, would make a total of above thirteen hundred thousand men embodied in the course of a little more than a twelve month. These statements only serve to show the gross exaggerations, which, for political purposes, Buonaparte always employs in respect to his armies; for he is well aware that the reputation of power; is power; and as Cambaceres has sagaciously hinted, that the co-operation of the allies of France will mainly depend on the development of her own forces; but in the present instance he has exceeded all bounds of rationality. The annual levies were at first 80,000; they have been raised to 120,000 and lastly to 137,000; and this last, which was an anticipative levy, produced convulsions little short of insurrection throughout the whole empire. About four times the original number are now seized at once—those who fondly thought that they had past the danger, and those who had not by law attained the requisite age. Again, of the National Guard, the local militia of the country, 100,000 are by a dash of the pen condemned to expose themselves to all the horrors of a Russian Campaign. Is it credible that human nature should be so brutalised in France, as to submit to such oppressions, for no other conceivable end or object, than to gratify the refuse of their revolutionists, with the vain titles of Count, Duke, Prince, and Emperor?

The men, we say will not be raised; but if they were, how could they be brought into the field? Doubtless, the universal plunderer has a private chest of his own; but its contents cannot bear any proportion to the immense expenditure, which would be required for such an army as this. That his ordinary revenues are completely embarrassed, every person the least acquainted with the subject is well aware, and a fact has just come to our knowledge which shows, that notwithstanding the gasconade of the *Moniteur* about licenses, he is most anxious for the revenue they bring. Not less than 100 licenses have been issued at Paris to meet the outstanding ones of this Government; and the conditions are so drawn as to oblige all difficulty in their execution on this side of the water. Want of revenue must over-act all his extravagant speculations. There have been periods in this fatal revolution, for it must not be forgotten that the French revolution is still in progress, when for want of pay, the soldiers deserted by whole battalions; and the same would inevitable be the case at present, if we could suppose the 350,000 men embodied and put in motion. It is in vain, that with all the fondness of affection, it tenderly courts the Sovereigns of Austria, Prussia, and Denmark; they will not, because they cannot subsidize him.

LONDON Jan. 13.

The balance of prisoners between this country and the United States is as follows:

American prisoners taken by us, 4000

British prisoners by America, 650

In the latter number is included the crew of the *Guerriere*, though not of the Macedonian; the prisoners made in her will make the total on the part of America, about 900, leaving a balance of 3000 in our favor.

Political.

PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

Having it in contemplation publicly to express my sentiments on the enormous Loans called for by our rulers, to enable them to prosecute the war against G. Britain; it seems proper first to make some observations on the war itself; for if it be just and necessary, the best efforts of every citizen should be used for its effectual support, and its speedy and successful issue; but if it be unjust and unnecessary; if it derives its origin from the malevolent and selfish passions, veiled in the garb of honour and patriotism—it cannot be too strongly marked with terms of reprobation

MR MADISON'S WAR

Has been already examined, and its character delineated, by one of the ablest writers and best citizens of our country. It would be alike unnecessary and improper to travel over his ground.

I have long entertained the opinion, that the few men who for the last twelve years have moved all the springs of public action, directed all public

measures—and aimed to fix the destiny of our country—intended to involve it in a war with Great Britain;—to indulge their inveterate hatred of the Country; to subvert the views of France; and to secure themselves in the possession of power—For to the passions and prejudices of the people in favor of the French and against the English, which those men have zealously and perseveringly excited and cherished, they are deeply indebted for the power now in their hands. This is so true that for many years past their partisans have deemed it sufficient, to ruin any man in the eyes of the people, to pronounce him a friend to Great Britain; or in their language of vulgar abuse, a British Tory. And this is the lot of every independent citizen who expresses his abhorrence of the abominable acts of the French, and condemns the mischievous and unwarrantable measures of his own government.

While France assumed and bore the name of a Republic, professing the broadest principles of liberty; and uniformed as were most men (myself among the number) as to the nature of French Liberty and French Republicanism, the American Friends of France had an apology for their French partialities—partialities for a "sister republic."

But a few years were sufficient to show, that in the name of Liberty the Rulers of Republican France put in practice the most horrible and merciless Tyranny at home, and the most ambitious and unprincipled projects of conquest, in relation to all the neighboring nations; among them, overturning every government and state which bore the name of a republic. But this display of the most detestable tyranny and ambition by France, abat-d nothing in the zeal of a certain portion of her American partisans for her cause; not even when the government of that country, seized by a single tyrant, exhibited the most ferocious, cruel and bloody despotism that ever afflicted the Christian world—A demonstration that the professions of liberty and republicanism, with which those French partisans filled the public ear, were all false and hollow. The real lover of justice and liberty, the friend to the rights of mankind, must instinctively hate tyranny, under every form, and however exercised, whether by many, by a few, or by one! Why the same men hate England, and with a passion probably surpassing their love to France, may be accounted for; but the investigation would require more detail and illustration than time permits or the occasion requires. Suffice it to say, that this hatred on one hand, and love and subserviency on the other, while they contrived to preserve the public power in their hands, effectually barred a settlement of our differences with G. Britain. I should speak more correctly if I said, that the scope and indulgence given to those passions, combined with the love of power, originated some; and have aggravated and maintained all those differences. I say further, that the course of these proceedings and their own official documents are sufficient to satisfy discerning, candid and unprejudiced inquirers after truth, that it has been the inveterate determination of the Presidents Jefferson and Madison, not to make a general treaty, comprehending all the subjects in question with Great Britain, on any terms compatible with her safety and Independence—I go still further, and add, on my responsibility at the bar of truth—and, if Mr. Jefferson please at the bar of Justice—That amidst a profusion of amicable professions towards G. Britain, and multiplied declarations of a sincere desire to adjust all differences between that country and the U. States; and when he had been long carrying on negotiations for a general treaty of amity and commerce with that nation, by his ministers in London, to whom by his secretary of State, Mr. Madison, those multiplied professions of friendship and conciliation were communicated; Mr. Jefferson avowed to one of his friends (in these words, or words of the same import) "That in truth he did not wish for any treaty with Great Britain!!! This shameless avowal of his Machiavelian policy appears to have been made about the time when he rejected the treaty which his own favorite ministers, Monroe and Pinkney, had negotiated with the British government; and will account for their rejection without his laying it before the Senate for their advice. For notwithstanding the ill placed confidence of some, and the devotion of others, to his system of administration, it was possible the Senate might have advised its ratification.

Mr. Jefferson well knowing the intrinsic difficulties attending the question of *impressment* and the former unsuccessful attempts, as well as the long and fruitless efforts of his own ministers, to settle it by treaty—it must have appeared to him highly probable, nay morally certain, that Great Britain would never renounce its claim of right, nor by a formal treaty stipulation absolutely relinquish the practice, of impressing her own seamen from neutral merchant vessels on the high seas. Hence arises the presumption, that Mr. Jefferson made that relinquishment a *sine qua non*, an *indispensable condition*, in any treaty to be negotiated with that country; because it would insure the gratification of his wish, "to have no treaty with England."

The British Commissioners frankly told Monroe and Pinkney, that the board of admiralty, and the law-officers of the crown, were united in the opinion that the right in question (of taking British seamen from neutral merchant vessels) was well founded, and ought not to be relinquished; and that under such circumstances no ministry would venture to relinquish it, however pressing the emergency might be. With this knowledge of the fact, and with the official document in his