

The Raleigh Minerva.

Vol. 19.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1815.

No. 994.

MALEIGH, (N. C.)

PRINTED, WEEKLY, BY ALEX. LUCAS.

Terms of subscription: Three dollars per year, one half to be paid in advance. No paper to be continued longer than three months after a year's subscription becomes due, and notice thereof shall have been given. Advertisements, not exceeding 14 lines, are inserted free for one dollar, and for twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion; and in like proportion where there is a greater number of lines than fourteen.

Political.

FROM THE AMERICAN DAILY ADVERTISER.

Mr. Poulson—I am what my neighbors call a Tobacco and Segar Weaver, or in other words, a Tobaccoist; the other morning as I was puffing my Segar, I happened to take up your useful paper, when I cast my eye on an advertisement stating that manufacturers of certain articles must all go to a certain Collector, on or before the 18th of April next, and give to him satisfactory security, and then obtain from his honor to get leave to work in our shops after that day; the same advertisement further stated, that the said collector had got a certain law printed which he would deliver to the Manufacturers on demand.—Well, away I goes to the Collector and procures a copy of the said law, but what do you think was my astonishment, when I found that the law contained the following rules for my conduct.

You must keep your house open from sunrise to sunset, every day, for the reception of his honor the Collector; five hundred dollars fine if you refuse. Must buy two books, write down in one all you manufacture or make daily; in the other, all you sell, with the price and to whom sold.—Must deliver said book at the end of every quarter to his honor the Collector, to be by him retained, although the books are yours. Must swear that a statement of all you have made or manufactured, as the case may be, is contained in the one book, and you have sold in the other. Must pay 20 per centum ad valorem on the market price of all the goods you manufacture; axes and whether you ever sell them or not.

Well, Mr. Poulson, I know but little about per centum, and less about ad valorem but I have a little boy that has been to school, and he can cypher some, so I give the question to solve, viz. What is 20 per centum ad valorem?—to work the little fellow goes, with his slate and pencil, and after a great deal of puzzling and scratching his head, he comes with a very pleasing countenance, and tells me he had certainly discovered what 20 per centum ad valorem is—well, says I, my lad, what do you make it?

Why, says he, you know sister Susan makes 500 Segars daily, and congress must have one hundred out of every five which the little creature makes, or the value thereof—indeed, says he, it is all one, as though congress had said you must give us the fifth share of your business let that be little or much, for that is certainly what they mean by this 20 per. cent ad valorem. Oh! says I, is this what they call freedom; to go partners with me when they please, when my business will barely maintain myself and family—indeed it seems this Collector is to have a great deal of freedom; but, thinks I to myself, my freedom gets less. But just in the midst of my ruminations, in steps Job Vennier, the Cabinet-maker, and Jack Sweep, the Brush-maker, whose trades by the bye, are not advalorem at all, and to console me, tell me that 20 per centum is to raise money to defray the expences incurred by taking the Two Canadas, and for securing Free Trade and Sailor's Rights, and to settle the boundary line into the bargain; and that I ought not to complain after Mr. Madison has obtained for us such glorious terms as those which they say is contained in the Treaty; and that if I cannot find security to satisfy his honor, the Collector, I have still liberty enough left to quit my business and let my children starve.—Oh! Glorious Liberty.

I am, Mr. Poulson, your constant Reader,
March 21, 1815. SMASH PIPES.

When the Legislature of Massachusetts were in session a short time since, they ordered the treaty negotiated by Messrs. Monroe and Pinkney, with Great-Britain, which was cavalierly rejected by Mr. Jefferson, to be published in a pamphlet.—Some time afterwards, the editors of the Boston Patriot declared, as they say, on the strength of a letter from the District of Maine, that the note accompanying the treaty, from the British Commissioners, was suppressed by the Legislature, and not published with the treaty—in this way meaning to have it understood, that a gross attempt had been made by that respectable body to impose upon their constituents. Now, it is perfectly apparent, that had an attempt of this sort been made it could not possibly have escaped detection by some persons in the town of Boston—it would not have been reserved for some eagle eyed patriot at a hundred or two miles distance.—Had the vote for printing provided for leaving out the note, the records of the Legislature would show it. If it was done without authority, some democratic member—and if none of the rest, had discernment enough, the illustrious John Holmes, at least, might have

made the discovery. Nay, dull and stupid as the editors of the Patriot are, they still could, with much less pains than by importing the story from the District of Maine, have learned on the spot, whether there was any foundation for the charge. This, however, would not have answered the purpose equally well—as they wanted to impose upon the public, the safer calculation was, to pretend to take the story from the District of Maine, and when detected, to swear the lie over upon Tom Nokes at a distance. From the Patriot the tale flew into the other upright papers of the party—and the Columbian, the Aurora, the Intelligencer, &c. availed themselves of the opportunity, to vilify the Legislature of Massachusetts. It appears, however, that the story is a sheer fabrication—the note was published, and circulated with the Treaty—and of course, the whole was a democratic electioneering trick. Upon being detected in this shameful affair, the editors of the Patriot have the assurance to inquire why it is that the contradiction did not take place sooner? This is a new mode of getting rid of the disgrace of telling a downright falsehood. As though the circumstance of the contradiction being made earlier or later, could have any effect upon the character of the transaction. If it had not been contradicted in twelve years, it would nevertheless have been a sheer lie through the whole time.

This, however, is the democratic mode of managing business of this sort. It has repeatedly happened, that a story has been fabricated, respecting something said to have happened in the District of Columbia, and published in a remote part of the country in some democratic paper, and afterwards republished within the District, though known by the printers there to have been utterly untrue. But such base acts answer the purposes of a party who are indebted to imposition, fraud, and falsehood, for the power they possess and abuse, and without the aid of which they never could have ruled this grossly deluded country.—*Con. Mirror.*

Naval.

FROM THE BALTIMORE TELEGRAPH.

We anxiously await for the arrival of further intelligence from the frigate Constitution. A rumour has reached us from New-York, that this noble vessel was but two miles to the windward of a British squadron then in full chase, and that towards sunset a tremendous cannonading was heard. If this frigate should safely arrive in port, she ought to be laid up and preserved as a national relic. She has been the means, under divine Providence, of impressing Americans with a confidence in themselves. She has awakened in our countrymen thoughts and convictions which they never entertained before. They now deem themselves able, abundantly able, to meet on equal terms the Lords of the Ocean. The Constitution has done more than this; she has impressed this conviction on the minds of our former enemies themselves. They have manifested a soreness and irritation on this point, that too plainly testifies their mortification, chagrin and disappointment. They use an intemperance of language, and their irritated sensibility is proved by the extreme severity of their invectives. Every capture of an American frigate, now undergoes a regular emulosity of misrepresentation, of which Com. Decatur may be regarded as a memorable instance. Com. Decatur states, that he surrendered his sword to the commander of the English squadron—that his parole testified to the same fact—that the *Endymion* was so much injured by the engagement, that she did not join the squadron until six hours after the battle—that the Governor of Bermuda waited on the printer who had published that the President had surrendered to the *Endymion*, and caused him to retract the calumny. The printer did publish a retraction, and now it seems that the inhabitants of Bermuda, are about presenting the captain of that frigate with a service of plate for his capture of the President. Com. Decatur states strong facts; if untrue, abundantly capable of disproof, and which are in fact corroborated by the testimony of our former enemies. The surrender of his sword, the terms of his parole, and the retraction of the printer, are all strong, undeniable facts. We should apprehend that the captain of the *Endymion* would scorn the reception of a present that he could not take with truth and honor: that he would feel his sensibility as a man, and his pride as an officer, wounded by the acceptance of a present, which he does not deserve. But, in all this, there is nothing humbling to the pride of Americans.

When England with her gigantic navy at her beck descends to such artifices to maintain her pre-eminence on the ocean, what shall we think? It shows a spirit of jealousy, of rivalry and alarm, which she will endeavor to veil even at the expense of truth and honor. Indeed we have thought, for some time past, that the English character has been undergoing an awful revolution. These gross and palpable misrepresentation are not confined to subordinate agents; they infect the

court and parliament. The Prince Regent congratulates parliament on the splendid successes of his Majesty's arms in the Chesapeake. Admiral Cochrane, in his official account of his attack on this city, passes in silence over the gallant defence of Fort M'Henry, and at the same time states that the fifth regiment were said to be annihilated. General Ross relates his destruction of Commodore Barney's flotilla; whereas it was blown up by the Americans themselves, when the British squadron were four miles below.—We doubt whether there is one British officer, who, if he would declare his real and honest opinion, would echo the assertion of the Prince Regent, that the success of his Majesty's arms in the Chesapeake was brilliant. It was a petty, puny and marauding system of warfare unworthy of a high-minded and generous enemy. It was a warfare calculated to awaken and perpetuate all the worst passions of the human heart, leading to a ferocious retaliation, and destructive of a noble minded and generous hostility. It had all the miseries of war without the glory! Victory was acquired without danger. When in addition to these dazzling facts, the first Lord of the Admiralty is made to declare in full Parliament, that his Majesty's fleet had captured more American frigates than ever floated on the ocean; it is but too plain that England, in her contest with us, has lost the high and splendid character that she gained in the confederacy over Bonaparte. Never did England appear in so splendid a character as in the moment of that victory, London was then the resort of the allied Sovereigns, who seemed anxious to pay their homage to such persevering bravery and fortitude. What a contrast to this high and dazzling scene is now presented!

The British cannon that poured such deafening thunders in the Bay of Aboukir; which off the Cape of Trafalgar illuminated the ocean with such a spangling blaze of glory, has been employed in the Chesapeake in the destruction of oyster boats and fishing smacks. These successes without contests, victories without danger, and triumph without battle, are pompously denominated by the Prince Regent the *Peace of the Chesapeake*. They did success. Our naval officers, the pride and boast of their country, have almost, to a man, preserved a prouder tone. When compelled, by the fate of war, to surrender, they have candidly stated the character of the opposing force, the hopelessness of the contest, and their eventual surrender, in the generous confidence that the sensibilities of their countrymen would appreciate their motives, and bear them out. They have not been deceived; Decatur, whether victorious or vanquished, is the object of our undiminished and admiring regard.

We augur well from such auspicious omens.—We indulge, and we trust so visionary hope, that the naval splendor of our countrymen is destined to fill a large and dazzling space in the annals of American history.

The impetus is now given—minds emulous of glory, are rushing into the naval service, and we may anticipate the day as not far distant, when the American thunder will be heard and felt before the walls of Algiers. We felicitate ourselves in the hope, that it is reserved for this continent, so recently a wild, and haunted only by prowling savages, to discipline those ferocious barbarians to justice, and to relieve the civilized world from disgraceful servitude and tribute.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Wasp sloop of war, Capt. Baskely.—Letters from Washington state, authentically, that an officer of the *Argus* had arrived there, in the cartel San Philippe, and reported that having touched at Santa Cruz (Teneriffe) they there learnt correctly, from the crew of an English brig, prize to the *Wasp*, on the 9th Jan. that the *Wasp* had, a few days previous put into Magadore (Morocco) for supplies. This accounts for this interesting vessel be about the end of December. *Boston Centinel.*

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

Extract of a letter from one of the crew of the Schooner *Decatur*, Capt. Dougherty, dated Portsmouth, England, Dec. 3, 1815.

Dear Mother and Sister.—Through the blessing of God I am safe landed in England, after running a very narrow chance of losing my life; on our passage from New-York to St. Barts, eight days out, we were upset in a hurricane and all hands lost except the captain, one man and myself.—It was on Monday about 12 o'clock, we all went below in the cabin to get something to eat, except one man who was on deck. We had had nothing to eat since Saturday, the weather was so very bad we could get nothing cooked; we had not been below five minutes when she upset. The side being over and we thrown in such confusion we could not regain the companion way, before she filled with water, and four poor fellows drowned beside me, and I not able to give them any assistance and expecting every moment to share the same fate; but through Divine Providence I got safe out of the cabin, after remaining fifteen minutes after the poor

fellows were drowned. When I floated out I little expected to see the captain or any one else; but they were clinging to the side of the wreck. After I had regained the side she went over the second time and both of our masts went; her mainmast went close aboard and her foremast left about four feet, which we immediately made for, and lashed ourselves and remained lashed to the stump until Wednesday morning when it became a little more calm, we then unlashed ourselves to give us a little ease, for where the ropes were round our body you might lay your three fingers. I had nothing on but a shirt and trowsers: that morning we saw one of the poor fellows floating in the cabin and we directly hove him overboard for fear hunger should press us to eat him, and we got them all and likewise threw them overboard, not knowing how soon it might come to our turn for we had been almost four days without putting one mouthful in our mouths, either to eat or to drink, but it pleased God to send to our assistance a British sloop of war on the Saturday following, which made the eighth day that we had nothing to eat or drink, I lost every thing I had except my protection and a few small articles which I had in a belt round my waist; but I assure you I was very thankful for getting off the wreck with my life; when I shall get home God only knows, but I hope it will be next spring."

Foreign.

Remains of the King and Queen of France.

We have seen in a New York paper, the official documents, detailing the circumstances relative to the finding of the bodies of the murdered Louis and Antoinette, of which a brief analysis may not be unacceptable. The Chancellor of France having been appointed by his Majesty, the present monarch, to collect all the evidence previous, at, and subsequent to the obsequies of Louis and Antoinette, reported the deposition of the Vicar of the Parish of the Magdalaine. He stated that on the 20th January, 1793, Mr. Picard, the curate of the Magdalaine, was ordered by the Executive power to attend to the interment of the King. As the health of Mr. Picard was then in a declining state, the curate officiated in his stead. The quantity of lime to be thrown into the grave, the digging of the grave and the depth were all matters of specific direction. Men were appointed to watch the body of the murdered monarch until its interment. The body was dressed in a white Marseilles waistcoat, with small-clothes of grey silk, and stockings of the same color. It was deposited in an open coffin, and previous to its interment was covered with quicklime, and a quantity of that article was thrown into the grave before the body was committed to the earth. Another witness stated that he was not present at the interment of the murdered monarch, but that the body was covered with quicklime previous to its interment; that the place was the garden of Mr. Desclozeau, where the body of the Queen was likewise deposited. Another witness testified to the fact of his being present while the grave of her Majesty was filled up; who likewise made oath to the identity of the spot. Another witness testified that he was at the funeral of both of their Majesties—that he saw both at the bottom of their graves, and that the head of the King was placed between his legs. He likewise certified to the identity of the spot. This was the material evidence reported on which a search was ordered to be made. Mr. Desclozeau it appears had purchased the ground in consequence of this interment.

Search was first made for the body of the Queen, and the ground was opened to the length of 10 feet by five. The bed of lime was soon discovered, and in that bed an empty place large enough for the enclosure of a coffin. Boards were found in a tolerable state of preservation, and human bones. The head was in a perfect state of preservation, and from its position, it had been obviously severed from the body. A few remnants of garments were likewise discovered. The bones, the ground, and the lime were taken and carefully deposited in a box. On the 19th of Jan. 1815, search was made for the body of the monarch. After opening the ground to the depth of seven feet, fragments of a board were discovered, embedded in lime, parts to all appearance of a coffin. In the middle of this mixture of earth and lime, were found the bones of a human body, and the head covered with with lime was seen placed between the two legs. The remains were carefully collected, deposited in lead coffins, and transported to the church of St. Dennis.

We cannot fail to remark that it was on the 21st Jan. 1793, when the body of the royal Martyr was thus ingloriously interred in quicklime, as if his murderers wished to wipe from nature the vestiges of their own enormity.

In the very same month in which this deed was done, at the distance of 22 years, and within 2 days of the very time of this interment these venerable relics are taken from the grave, to mingle with the ashes of their ancestors. Even revolutionary quicklime has