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Political.

FROM THE GLEANER.

Mr. Miner—I send you another letter from my neighbor Quicly. He is really in trouble, and I can assure you that Oakhill, though remarkable for its obedience to the laws, is not free from considerable appearance of uneasiness on account of the unheard-of taxes, laid upon every thing, and the degrading terms imposed on mechanics, as conditions on which they may follow their trades. Yours,

SAMUEL MARKHAM.

Oakhill, May 20, 1815.

Miner Printer—Were the children of Israel in the land of Egypt more tyrant-rid than we are? They were forced to make brick without straw, and are we not ordered to pay more taxes than we have money? I am half distracted with fear and vexation. More taxes as you are alive! But I'll try to compose myself and tell you:

I had hardly got back from carrying my last letter to Mr. Markham, when who should ride up but a gentleman in a light wagon. He called for breakfast, and Dorothy got him a comfortable cup of coffee, some ham and eggs, broiled a piece of fresh fish, and gave him as good a meal as the season would allow. Well, I didn't suspect him—he told me the news of Bonaparte, and I felt my heart beat a little more regular. After breakfast he stepped into the stoop before the door and looking over my meadows remarked that I had a fine farm. So, so: replied I, smiling, for I do feel the better for owning a snug place. And how many lots have you? I told him. And what is it worth? quoth he. I told him what I had been offered, and all about it. Pray sir, said he, do you keep a chaise? No, said I, but I have a light wagon like yours that I use on the farm, and ride to meeting in.—Aye, aye, said he, and pray can you tell me what o'clock it is. I looked at my watch, and he seemed well satisfied. Turning into the house, you have got it well furnished I see, said he. Pretty well, answered I—but I began to smell a rat. He asked, I thought, too many questions for a stranger.

I'll take a list if you please, sir, said he, of your property! And pray sir, said I, sir, what have you to do with a list of my property, sir? Just to raise a little tax, quoth he, to pay the expenses of the war. Sir, said I, a man was here just a little bit ago, and I bought a licence to keep my store, and a licence to keep tavern, and a licence to use my stills. I think you must be mistaken in having any more tax to put on me. And did you give a list of your lands, lots, house and buildings? inquired he. I told him I had given it all in to the county assessor. But that want do, said he, I must have a list. So I gave it in. You must pay a dollar for leave to wear your watch sir, said he. I wished Dorothy the watch was in the president's breeches pocket, interrupted I. Come, come Dorothy, we'd better be patient. She went out and I saw her busy putting on some water. Pray be spy, sir, said I, for there's no knowing what my wife may do. You must pay a dollar a year for leave to ride in your little wagon; and as for the list of your furniture, said he, as I am in great haste (casting an anxious eye towards the kitchen fire, which my woman was blowing with the bellows) I'll call for that another time, so good morning to you sir. Iscolled and Dorothy cried. The gentleman, however, behaved very civil. He said the law had made it his duty—that the fine was very high if I did not give a strict account. I told him honestly I would, but my heart is full of fear and alarm. We have little liberty now, and I much fear we shall by and by have less. If we were chastised with whips in John Adams' time, I am sure we are in James Madison's scourged with scorpions. And where will it end? I'm told that government have got in debt more than \$150,000,000. Why Mr. Printer, it is a terrible sum. My John has calculated it up, and says that all the wagons in the state could hardly carry it, for he says it would take more than 5000 teams. Then too he says if it was in quarters of dollars, it would, laid side by side, reach 6000 miles.—The day looks distant enough when we shall get rid of these hateful taxes if all this is to be paid, and more like than not the democrats will keep adding more to it. I would be glad to know where all the money has gone and what good it has done. I don't believe we shall get rid of these burdens during our life time, and if our children to the third and fourth generation don't suffer by them it will be well. We are straddled round the neck by democracy as poor Sinbad the sailor was, who took the man of the sea on his shoulders to carry over a stream, and when the monster once got up, he was compelled to carry him about forever, unless by great good luck, or uncommon exertion he could shake him off.

I am Mr. Printer, a poor tax-ridden—afflicted citizen.

JOHN F. QUICKLEY.

FROM THE SALEM GAZETTE.

Colonel Binns, the Irish Editor of the Democratic Press, a "True American" paper printed

at Philadelphia, has had the boldness to avow his adhesion and allegiance to Bonaparte. Binns is a man of great influence among us Americans; he is Aid de-Camp to governor Snyder, and was sent as the bearer of the sword presented by Pennsylvania to Commodore Decatur; the following may therefore be esteemed as evidence of

PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

From the Democratic Press, printed by John Binns.

"I believe that there is not a man in America, who does not belong to a FRENCH PARTY, or an English one." "LACKNOWLEDGE I BELONG TO THE FORMER."

"I believe Bonaparte never did nor never will commit an act of violence against us." "I believe the stripling was sold by his brethren into Egypt, he being chosen to do a great work."

"I believe Moses, was preserved in the bull-rush basket floating on the Nile, being chosen to do a great work."

"I believe the stripling David was taken from the sheepfold, and preserved when he cut off the skirt of Saul's Garment, being chosen to do a great work, for he had a Goliath to slay."

"I believe the stripling Napoleon of Corsica, was preserved at Dunkirk, at Arcole, at Lodi, Marengo, and a hundred other places, being also chosen to do a great work, for he has a Goliath yet to slay."

"I believe the writer of this creed is a Democrat, if he is not mistaken in the meaning of the word."

"It is signed, J. B."

Foreign.

Answer of the Duke of Ragusa to the Proclamation dated Gulph of Juan, March 5, 1815.

An odious accusation is brought against me in the face of all Europe, and whatever may be the marks of passion and improbability which it bears, my honor compels me to reply to it.—What I here offer is not a justification, of which I have no need: it is a faithful exposition of facts, which will enable every one to appreciate the conduct I have pursued.

I am accused of having delivered Paris to foreigners. when the defence of that city was the object of general astonishment. It was with some miserable remains that I had to combat against all the collected forces of the allied armies: it was in positions hastily taken, where no defence had been prepared, and with 8000 men, that I resisted for eight hours 45,000, who were successively engaged against me; and it is a military feat of such a sort, so honorable to all engaged in it, that has been audaciously charged as treason!

After the affair at Rheims, the Emperor Napoleon operated on the Marne with almost all his forces, and gave himself up to the illusion that his movements, threatening the communication of the enemy, the latter would retreat; while, on the contrary, the enemy resolved, after having formed the junction of the Silesian army with the grand army, to march upon Paris. My weak army corps, composed of 3,500 infantry, and 1500 horse, and that of the Duke of Treviso, amounting to from 6,000 to 7,000 men were left upon the Aisne, to keep in check the army of Silesia, only separated from us by that river, and which after the junction of Bulow's corps, and various reinforcements amounted to more than 80,000 men. The enemy passed the Aisne, and forced us to fall back. My instructions being to cover Paris, we retired upon Fismes; and the Duke of Treviso and myself adopted a system of operations, which, without compromising us was calculated to retard the march of the enemy; this was by successively taking up strong positions, which the enemy could not attack without reconnoitering or without manœuvring to turn them, a course which thus prepared us the means of beating some of his detachments. Orders arrived for our proceeding by forced marches upon Chalons. We executed them; but on reaching Vertus, we were informed that the greater part of the enemy's army occupied Chalons, while another division it debouched upon Eprenay; and that Kliest's corps, which had followed us, was passing the Marne at Chateau Thierry. Learning at the same time that Napoleon was still before Vitry, and had a rear guard at Sommonpous, we marched without losing a moment to join him, and on the 24th March I took a position at Soude. I still thought the French army at hand; for who, in reality, could have believed in the passage of the Marne without a bridge, and the Emperor Napoleon would have left, between Paris and himself, forces eightfold more considerable than he could collect? On the morning of the 25th, I had scarcely learned the certainty of this movement when the whole enemy's army debouched upon me. I retired abandoning the army, and the whole retreat would have been made with the same order, had not some troops, which unfortunately remained at Bussy l'Estree and Valsy, thus found themselves in our rear; it became necessary to wait for them an hour at Sommesous, and maintain ourselves against colossal forces, whose numbers were constantly increasing; the passage of the defiles constantly cost us some losses, and we terminated the day by taking a position on the heights of Allement, close to Sezunne. I do not speak at all of the division of Gen. Paethod, which in pursuance of direct orders from the Emperor, manœuvred on his own account, fell in with the enemy's army, and was taken without my knowing even its existence.

Early next day we took a position at the defile of Fourneloup. The enemy, coming up, we continued our retreat, and I formed the rear guard. Having arrived in the evening before La Ferre Gauchier, we found the corps of Kliest occupying that town, with cavalry on the great road of Comlommers, while another large corps of cavalry extended beyond the left of the enemy's army. Our position was critical, it was almost desperate. We got out of it by an unexpected piece of good fortune. Some of the Duke of Treviso's troops covered our movement from the corps of Kliest; an heroic defence of my troops in the village of Montis stopped the enemy's advanced guard; night came on, and we effected our movement without any loss. As we could no longer resume the post of Meaux we took that of Charenton, and in the evening of the 29th, we occupied Charenton, St. Maude and Charonne.

The duke of Treviso was charged with the defence of Paris from the canal to the Seine, and myself from the canal to the Marne. My troops were reduced to 2,400 infantry and 800 horse. This was the handful of men that had escaped a multitude of glorious combats. The troops commanded by gen. Compans were placed under my orders; they consisted of some detachments, from various depots, of veterans and troops of every kind, who had been collected rather to make a show than to fight; then all my forces consisted of 7,400 infantry, of 70 different battalions, and about 100 horse. At day break I reached the heights of Belleville, from thence I hastened towards those of Romainville, which were the key of the position and which gen. Compans, on retiring from Claye had omitted to occupy; but the enemy was already there, and it was in the wood of Romainville that the battle commenced. The enemy extended himself on the right and left; he was every where checked and repulsed, but his numbers were constantly increasing. Several infantry charges had taken place, and a number of soldiers had been killed at my side with the bayonet, at the entrance of the village of Belleville, when Joseph sent me authority, in writing, to capitulate, which authority I still have in my possession. This was at 10 o'clock; at 11 Joseph was already far from Paris, and at 3 o'clock I was still fighting; but at that hour having long had the whole of my force engaged, and observing that there were still 20,000 men about to enter fresh into line, I sent different officers to Prince Schwartzburg to acquaint him that I was ready to enter into arrangement. Only one of my officers could reach him, and certainly I had not sent him too soon; for when he returned, gen. Compans having evacuated the heights of Pautin, the enemy was advancing in the street of Belleville, my only point of retreat. I drove him out of it by charging the head of his column in person, at the head of 40 men, and thus securing the return of my troops, but I found myself forced almost close up to the walls of Paris. Hostilities were suspended, and the troops re-entered within the barriers. The written arrangement which was published at the time was not signed till midnight.

On the morning of next day the troops evacuated Paris, and I proceeded to Essonne, where I took a position. I went to see the Emperor Napoleon at Fontainebleau. He seemed to me aware of his situation, and disposed to terminate a contest which he could no longer maintain. He resolved on the plan of entrenching himself, of uniting the little force which remained to him, of endeavouring to increase it, and to negotiate. This was the only reasonable course he could pursue, and I was completely of his opinion. I immediately set off to order the commencement of those defensive works which the execution of this plan rendered necessary. The same day, April 1st, he came to visit the position, and there he learned by the return of some officers whom I had left to give up the barriers, the prodigious fermentation of Paris, the declaration of the Emperor Alexander, and the revolution which was in progress. At this moment the resolution of sacrificing the remains of the army to his vengeance was taken; he talked of nothing but a desperate attack, though there was not a single chance of success in his favour, with the means which remained to him. From that moment all his orders, all his instructions, all his discourse was in conformity to this plan, the execution of which was fixed for the 5th of April.

Accounts from Paris arrived in succession; the decree of forfeiture reached me. The situation of Paris and of France was deplorable, and the future presented the most gloomy prospects, unless the fall of the Emperor changed their destinies, by making their moral peace with all Europe, and thus extinguishing the hatred which he had excited. The allies, supported by the insurrection of all the great towns of the kingdom, masters of the capital, and only having opposed to them a handful of brave men who had survived so many disasters, and every where proclaimed that they made war on Napoleon alone; it was necessary to put them at once to the trial, to take them at their word, and to compel them to renounce the vengeance of which they would have made France the victim; it was necessary that the army should again become national by adopting the interests of almost the whole of the inhabitants, who declared against the Emperor, and loudly called for a salutary revolution which should produce their deliverance. Was it not the duty of every good Frenchman, however situated, to contribute to a change which saved the country, and delivered it from a crusade of all Europe in arms against it—that portion of Europe even, which was pos-

sessed by the family of Napoleon? Had it been possible to reckon upon the union of all the heads of the army, if it had not been probable that the private interest of some would have clashed with the most generous and patriotic measures, if the moment had not been so pressing, since the 4th of April had already arrived, and it was on the 5th that that desperate action was to have taken place, of which the object was the destruction of the last soldier and of the capital—it was to a concert among the chiefs of the army that it would have been proper to resort; but in the actual state of things, it became necessary to confine efforts to the free departure of the different corps of the army, in order to detach them from the Emperor and neutralise his projects, and to unite them to other French troops which were at a distance from him.

Such, then, was the object of the conferences which took place with the Prince of Schwartzburg. While I was making dispositions to inform my comrades of the situation of things, and of the part which I thought it my duty to take, the duke of Tarentum, the prince of Moskwa, the duke of Vicenza, and the duke of Treviso, arrived at my quarters at Essonne. The three first told me that the Emperor had been compelled to sign the promise of his abdication, and that they were going with this condition to negotiate the suspension of hostilities. I made them acquainted with the arrangements with prince Schwartzburg, but which were not complete, because I had not yet received the written guarantee which I had demanded; and I then declared to them, that since they were agreed upon a change which the safety of the State required, and which was the sole object of my proceedings, I would never separate myself from them. The Duke of Vicenza expressed a desire to see me accompany them to Paris, thinking my junction with them after what had happened would be of great weight. I yielded to his desires, leaving the command of my corps to the oldest General of Division, giving him orders not to make any movement, and announcing to him my speedy return. I explained the motives of my change to prince Schwartzburg, who, full of loyalty, found them legitimate and unanswerable, and fulfilled the promise which I had made to my comrades in the interview which we had with the Emperor Alexander. At eight o'clock, one of my aides-de-camp, arrived, and told me that, contrary to my direct orders, and in spite of his most urgent representation, the Generals had put the troops in motion for Versailles at four o'clock in the morning, terrified as they were at the personal dangers with which they thought they were threatened, and of which they had conceived an idea from the arrival and departure of several officers of the Staff who had come from Fontainebleau. The step was taken, and the thing was irreparable.

Such is the true and faithful account of this event, which has had, and will have so great an influence on all my life.

The Emperor, by accusing me, wished to save his own glory, the opinion of his talents, and the honour of the soldiery. As to the honor of the soldiers, there was no need of any care for that; it never shone with more lustre than in that campaign; but as to what concerns himself, he will deceive no dispassionate man, for it would be impossible to justify that series of operations which marked the last years of his reign.

He accuses me of treason! I ask where is its reward? I rejected with contempt every sort of personal advantage which was offered to me, and placed myself voluntarily in the situation of the whole army. Had I any particular affection for the House of Bourbon? Whence could I derive it. I who only entered an active life a short time before that family ceased to govern France? Whatever opinion I might have formed of the superior mind of the King, of his goodness, and of that of the Princes, it was very far from the reality; this charm, which is found when near them, was unknown to me, and could not give birth to those sacred engagements which now bind me to them, and which their present misfortunes, so little merited, bind still closer; sacred engagements, for to men who have hearts, testimonies of regard and esteem are a thousand times more valuable than gifts and benefactions. What was, then, the motive of my actions? An ardent love of my country, which has all my life been the master of my heart, and absorbed all my ideas; I wished to save France from destruction; I wished to preserve it from combinations, which would have brought on its ruin; from those so fatal combinations, the fruit of the most strange illusions of pride, and so often renewed in Spain, in Russia, and in Germany, and which threatened a frightful catastrophe which it was necessary instantly to prevent.

A strange and mournful fatality prevented our deriving from the return of the House of Bourbon all the advantages which were hoped from it by France; but however, we owe to them the speedy end of a fatal war, the deliverance of the capital and of the kingdom, an administration mild and paternal, and a tranquillity and liberty which were unknown to us. Some days more, and this liberty, so dear, so necessary for all Frenchmen, had been consolidated for ever.

The foreigners, it is said, were lost without resource, and it is I who am accused of having saved them!—I their saviour! I who always fought them with as much energy as constancy, whose zeal was never cooled for a moment. I who after having attached my name to the most brilliant successes of the campaign, had already once preserved Paris, by the combats of