

Sugars have already arisen 10s. per cwt. at Hamburg, and we trust we may anticipate an increased and brisk demand for our manufactures thus released from trammels.

A Brussels Journal comments with severity on the letter which has been propagated and ascribed to the Duke of Wellington. We never thought this paper worthy of notice, as an authentic document, and only lament that such ill principled and mischievous fabrications should find their way into the world through the medium of the London press.

The gratifying surplus of the Consolidated Fund for the last quarter, which we announced on Saturday, amounting to no less than One Million Three Hundred and Forty-six Thousand Pounds, applicable to the public service, affords the best refutation that ever was given to the city of general distress and ruin.

By the last advices from Lisbon, it appears that the expedition from Brazil had not sailed, and here were ready for sea one ship of the line, two frigates, and some transports, having on board altogether 6000 troops.

The city of Bresslau, is going to erect a monument to Prince Blucher, at the expense of 80,000 dollars.

April 9.—We are sorry to announce the loss of the Aster frigate, with a part of her crew, off Cape de Gat.

Extract of a letter from Paris, dated April 4:—The whole of General Travot's affair is repeated at Paris with unfeigned indignation—no event has been more completely canvassed, more generally disapproved. It is certain that several Chouan regiments were previous to and during the trial directed towards the town, in order to counterbalance the popular sympathy of the inhabitants of Rennes, which city, more than once, owed its safety to the moderate and liberal policy of General Travot. I am sorry to announce to you, that the two Counsellors who pleaded for him, have been thrown into prison. General Travot himself has refused, as far as in him lies, the commutation of his punishment accorded by the King—he demands a revision of his judgment.

M. Bonald, the author of Political Legislation, and Member of the Chamber of Deputies, sent, it is said, some days ago, an article to the Journal des Debats which the Censor very prudently suppressed—the purport of which was against the right of succession in the female branches of the Royal Family of Great Britain. The author affirmed, that an adherence to such a system would create an inevitable convulsion in Europe. It is perhaps to be regretted, that the absurd speculation of this man was not permitted to see the day.

Private letters from Grenoble state, that the Government having sent there a newly raised regiment of Herault, some of this corps applied the term brigand to the half-pay officers stationed there. A duel ensued of seven against seven; five of the royal officers were slain, and two wounded; their places are to be resumed, and a similar affair was to take place again the next day.

By the last advices from St. Helena, we have a different version of the story, that Bonaparte had been shot at by a sentinel for trespassing beyond his boundaries. The facts are, that the sentinel, on perceiving that Bonaparte and his attendants were passing the prescribed limits, called to them to return. No attention being paid to this, he rapidly proceeded after them, in doing which he fell. At the same time the rascal got loose from his musket, and he was replacing it, Bonaparte conceived that he was loading the piece with an intention to shoot, and so reported it to the governor. On an enquiry, it proved, that the musket had not been loaded and no farther notice was taken of the affair. The sentinel being asked, during the enquiry, (not a court-martial if he would have shot Bonaparte, firmly replied—Yes! Bonaparte, according to report, has distributed gold among the Malay slaves on the Island, with the view of inducing them to rise in his favour. This is very improbable.

A curious circumstance has been communicated to us (says a paper of this morning) by our correspondent at Paris, relating to the intended marriage of the Duke of Berri and the daughter of the King of Naples.—The Duchess d'Angoulême is so jealous of the éclat likely to arise from the intended union, that when she heard that the palace of the Elysee Bourbon was proposed to be the residence of the Duke and Duchess, where she imagined a rival Court to that of the Tuilleries would be set up, she exerted all her powers of influence, stratagem and violence, to prevent it. She raised the old Aumonier out of his bed, to make him go over all the rooms of the Tuilleries, to see if apartments could not be found there for their accommodation—that they might be confounded with the other members of the family; and when that failed she applied to Monsieur, her father-in-law, praying him to take up his abode in the Elysee Bourbon himself, and prevent the danger with which they were threatened. So much for royal jealousy.

The Warrior 74, lying at Chatham, is ordered to be converted into a sheerhulk, for Sheerness; the Minotaur, 74, will be launched there on the 15th inst. La Hogue was undocked on the 20th ult. and the Tremendous docked on the 1st inst.

The Orontes, Capt. N. D. Cochrane, upon her arrival at Portsmouth, from Sheerness, is ordered to be fitted to take Baron Sturmer the Austrian Commissioner, to St. Helena.

RIGHT SIDE OF THE ROAD AT SEA.

On the 9th of November last, a trial came on in the Admiralty Court, Doctor's Commons, London, wherein the owners of a vessel from one of the Yorkshire river posts, were the Appellants, and Mr. John Mountain of the Angel Inn, in Boston, and others, were the Respondents. The cause arose out of the circumstance of Mr. Mountain's vessel, the Johns, of that port, and a vessel of the Appellants, called the Engineer, being obliged by adverse weather, in prosecuting their voyage to London, to ply to windward; and in one of their courses it became evident that the vessels would come in

contact, unless one of them bore up and put about on a different tack. Neither of them being disposed to haul to wind, the vessels as had been foreseen, ran foul of each other, and the Engineer was overwhelmed in the shock, and immediately sunk; allowing just time enough to her crew to save themselves on board the Johns.

When the surviving vessel reached London, she was siezed by the Court of Admiralty, on the complaint of the Master of the Engineer, to abide a trial of the case, which trial came on the day we mentioned—nearly a year after the accident. The case resolved itself into an inquiry as to the tacks on which the vessels were sailing; and judgment was pronounced in favour of the Johns; the Court of Admiralty declaring that the vessel on the starboard tack has a right to keep her wind, and the vessel on the larboard tack is bound to bear up or heave about to avoid danger, or must be answerable for any injury the vessel on the starboard tack may sustain by their coming in contact. We understand, that the decision is important, and requires to be promulgated for the information of masters of vessels generally. The expences attending the trial have been more than 300l. to the parties, besides the loss of one of the vessels, and the long detention of the other.

PARIS, APRIL 5.

The accusation against our countrymen, as I informed you, is now limited to the evasion of M. Lavalette, and the three gentlemen stand accused of having facilitated and consummated the escape of that prisoner. They received a copy of their indictment last night. The offence is now what you call in England a misdemeanor. But the Procureur General has thought fit to prefix to it an exordium of a most extraordinary nature. It is false, base and calumniating—I translate it for your information verbatim:—

"Lavalette on quitting the Conciergerie obtained a retreat, where he remained concealed more than fifteen days, notwithstanding the vigilance of the Police; he felt, however, that he could not escape the search, of which he was the object, but by placing between the Police and him the barrier of the capital and the frontier of France. The step was hazardous, he had to find able guides, confident, sure, able and experienced. He did not chuse them amongst persons who were united to him by the ties of blood, the bonds of friendship, or the duties of gratitude, he did not obtain more active assistance from the spirit of party, and it was amongst the enemies of the King that he sought for delivery.

"There were at Paris a crowd of foreigners, and amongst them some men imbued with those anti-social doctrines, which agitated Europe for a century, and which have produced such bitter fruits to France, enemies from principle to every idea of order and legitimacy—enemies to the power of kings and the repose of nations—enemies of justice, which is the basis of both. Such men at war with their own government, could not respect ours. They thus shewed themselves the never ceasing censurers, or rather the pertinacious detractors of every measure that justice and the welfare of the state dictated to the King's government. They did not dissemble their hatred to the dynasty of the Bourbons, still less the hope of seeing new tempests agitate Europe; and, in order to co-operate in the great work of general emancipation, they began by making champions of all the great criminals prosecuted in France; and the accomplices of the factions from all countries.

"Amongst them was distinguished Michael Bruce, an English gentleman, who had already signalized himself by an ardent zeal for Marshal Ney; and Robert Thomas Wilson, an English General Officer unemployed, who had shewn the same predilection for the Marshal, and who subsequently transferred his interest to Lavalette, because it appears there was a system well understood to protect to collect with care, and sedulously preserve all the instruments of licentiousness and disorder. It was to the protection of these foreigners that Lavalette had recourse."

"So that they are accused of being the enemies of civil order—of justice—of the power of kings—of the repose of the world!!! It must excite the indignation of the British government to learn, that subjects of his Majesty can have such loose and extravagant charges brought against them—particularly as the French prosecutor in this preface violates the law of his own land.

Mersailles, March 8, 1816.—By the most respectable authority, we have just received the account of the wanton outrage committed by the troops of the Spanish garrison, upon some of the officers and men belonging to the United States' fleet, stationed at Port Mahon, Island of Minorca.

It appears, from the regulations of the Spanish garrison on the island, that the patrol had orders to take up all seamen that were found in the street after beating the evening retreat. Some of the men belonging to the fleet, that were going down to their boats, had been arrested, and were met by their officers who solicited the officer of the guard to release them, which he was disposed to do, but his insubordinate men persisted in retaining them—in the dispute the sailors attempted to extricate themselves by force, when the guard drew back some paces and wantonly fired a volley on the defenceless officers and men: who in their turn, rushed upon their adversaries, and after a severe conflict succeeded in disarming part of the guard and putting the rest to flight.

"Two lieutenants were killed upon the spot, and many others of the American party were wounded. The wanton cruelty of the act, done by men that never signalized themselves but in the persecution of truth, justice and liberty, naturally incensed the brave bosoms of those that possess those qualities in so eminent a degree, and it is only owing to the prompt and prudent measures of the gallant Commodore, that most of the garrison of the island of Mi-

norca were not numbered with their Cannonized saints.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

NEW-YORK MAY 24

By the arrival this morning of the brig Kentucky, Belle, in 40 days from Bordeaux we have received Bordeaux, papers to the 9th of April, inclusive, containing Paris dates to the 4th. They are filled with their legislative proceedings, which are of a local nature. We find the following articles under the Paris date of April 3.

"Mrs. Patterson, the daughter of Mr. Patterson, a rich American, is now in this city. She comes to establish her claim as the legitimate heir of an Ex-King, to the very large estates that he has left in this country. It is expected the trial will come on immediately.

"M. Hyde de Neuville this day asked the chamber to grant him permission to be absent a sufficient time to attend to the mission conferred upon him by his Majesty, as minister to the U. States. His request was granted."

RALEIGH:

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1816.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received from a distance, several communications in defence of the presentment made by the Grand Jury of Wake, and they should have been inserted, if the subject had admitted of controversy. But surely no man, of the least common sense can doubt, that the Grand Jury of Wake had as much right to deliver their opinion, on a public measure, as the Grand Jury of Warren on an anonymous writer in a newspaper—as Little Dickey D—n or Tom. Besides, when we read the presentment of the Grand Jury of Warren, we were greatly mortified to find, that at this day, it was possible to assemble a Grand Jury, in any county of North-Carolina, which was not capable of writing a few sentences, without outraging both common sense and grammar—we wish that fact to be as little known, and as soon forgot as possible, and must therefore decline admitting any remarks on it. As to Tom, he scribbles just such flippant stuff as Hamlet read "Words, Words, Words," and we war not with such.

National Intelligencer.—Although we believe there exists but one opinion as to the total unfairness of the official paper, it descends some times, we think, to shifts which most astonish those who do not read it constantly. An instance is now before us; and in stating it if we mistake or misrepresent them, we call upon the editors, as they value the character of their Gazette for truth and candid dealing, to contradict what we say. In a paragraph of their number dated the 1st instant, they stigmatize the appeal lately made by the majority of republican members as "a miserable impostor pamphlet, which the federalists are busily engaged in puffing and circulating." Now we have asserted, and repeat with confidence, that the pamphlet in question is the genuine production of those republicans, who opposed Mr. Monroe in caucus; and we believe that no intelligent man in the union doubts it. The fact is avowed in the Washington weekly paper; the editors of the Intelligencer cannot be ignorant of the declaration, and we venture to say that they have not even the shadow of proof to the contrary. Must we not then, and we appeal to the republicans, have grossly mistaken the purport of the remark of the Intelligencer, if it was not designed to persuade the people that the production in question was a federal imposture? Is it not an attempt to hood-wink the public as to the real origin of that candid and manly address? Does it not in effect bring forward a groundless and misivous charge against the advers. party, of forgery and deception? and thus too in the face of glaring notoriety and within reach of the means of full conviction? Let the Intelligencer vindicate itself if it be able. In the view of all moderate republicans, of all republicans of every denomination who wish the channels of public information to be conducted with integrity, unless the paragraph just quoted be explained, so gross an artifice must essentially injure the reputation of the paper. And upon what can the people depend, if they find themselves perpetually deceived by a print which is supposed to be always furnished from the best sources of information?

At this moment when the two great parties are daily losing their ancient antipathies, it is more than ever important, that the means of information should be full, fair and unsuspected. But if attempts like the one just noticed succeed, we cannot hope to see terminated the reign of jealousy, distrust and acrimony. In short every ardent passion and feeling will continue to distort truth and reason, to the utter subversion of all harmony, whether social or political.

We assert, once more, that the address of the Republican minority is genuine. We believe the National Intelligencer has sought to convey a different impression; and we conjure the editors, by a just regard to their reputation to say whether we have mistaken their meaning.

MR. COBBETT AND MR. CAREY.

It does not seem unnatural, that the democratic papers should manifest the apprehension with which they are filled at Cobbett's new establishment in this country. But it is certainly a little curious, that two men, who have assailed each other with the bitterness Cobbett and Carey used in their contests, should become the fast and fervent friends that common fame reports them I have on my shelf, some memorials of their former altercations; with a few extracts from which I purpose to regale the reader. It seems necessary occasionally to look back and see how men thought and wrote before they saw the expediency of changing ground, and although that species of investigation is often unfortunate for the individual, I apprehend the public are always gainers.

Some of those who may see this article may perhaps need to be told, that Mr. Matthew Carey had a brother who published a paper in Philadelphia at the same time that Cobbett printed his Porcupine's Gazette. By some means, in the course of the wars of these two prints, Cobbett and Matthew got at loggerheads, and attacked each other with great fury. Matthew often threatened to establish a rival paper himself, yet he never did so; but turned the current of his rage into his favorite channel of a pamphlet. It was in the beginning of 1799, that Mr. Carey's passion found vent under the following title: "A Plumb Pudding, for the humane, chaste, valiant, enlightened Peter Porcupine: by his ob-

liged friend, Matthew Carey." This delectable had for a frontispiece, a Porcupine hanging to a post; and the first page was backed with an address going to prove upon Cobbett the fact of having sold the Americans, and declared that no curse had ever could happen to them for their infamous declaration of independence." The succeeding selections from the curious performance, are taken almost at random, and faithfully copied.

Cobbett says, some fastidious or prejudiced readers will probably exclaim—"Who is the wretch that has thus abused the public, for the scurrility and abuse of a wretch, who has, with the utmost impunity, abused many of the most exalted characters in the country, and who seems privileged to dart his arrows around, at friends and foes, without a possibility of redress?" We should an obscure individual, like Cary, who hardly any body knows out of his own district, affect such a keen sensibility respecting opinions, to which men so far his superiors in wealth, influence and rank, are obliged to submit?

Another class of readers will say, as I have been told an hundred times, "Cobbett is a wretch so far sunk in infamy, so detested, despised, and abhorred, by all those whose opinion can reflect honor, that it is mad and folly to enter the lists with him. His abuse, regarded by none. What is to be gained in controversy with a scoundrel, whom no one ever so barefaced, can shame; who has taken out his diploma by the unanimous vote of the college of blackguards; and who circulates two thousand papers daily, to people whom he calls his subscribers, but of whom many have avian tried every means to have their names defaced from that register of disgrace, his subscription list?"

"To the first class, of objectors I shall briefly answer, if the most exalted characters choose to submit to the insolence of a low-bred, cowardly alien, whose unparalleled effrontery has induced him frequently to glory in seorning to become a citizen of that country in whose affairs he so arrogantly dares to interfere, and which his blackguardism entails such disgrace—I feel no disposition to imitate a conduct, which I have always regarded as highly reprehensible and pernicious. If they do not bid his forfeit ears to the pillory of his own country, give him a new taste of the cat-o-rine-tail, gently admonish him with a good cow-skin, have him dragged through the kennels, or at least apply for redress to those laws to which he offers daily outrage, they are, I contend, deficient in their duty to themselves and their country.

There is an incalculable difference between the villany of such a miscreant as Cobbett, and that of hundreds who have forfeited their lives to the sanguinary penal codes of Europe, who are by the mild American system devoted to beating of hemp and sewing of maillets. If these positions be true, and that they are, every man of rectitude will agree, it must be the incumbent duty of all good citizens to use their endeavours to erect some mound to oppose that overwhelming torrent of malignity, defamation and blackguardism, that threatens to destroy all distinction between right and wrong, and to involve in one indiscriminate mass the upright and scoundrelly part of the community.

To the other class of objectors I reply, that no man living entertains a more contemptible opinion of Cobbett than I do. To say that he is a disgrace to human nature, as has been already said, is a very faint expression of my ideas. I can safely declare, and appeal to Heaven for the truth of the assertion, that of all the villains that ever possessed a printing press, I never knew or ever heard of more than one or two that could in any degree be compared to him. I have considered his conduct and character with attention, and I have not been able to discover the appearance of more than one good quality in him—and that is, a certain kind of candour (perhaps I should rather say, impudence), which makes him scorn to mask the atrocity and villainy of his views.

To enable the reader to understand the nature of the controversy in which I find myself engaged, with the most execrable wretch that heaven in its wrath ever allowed to infest a country, and arm citizen against citizen, it is necessary for me to ascend to the publication of what the miscreant calls his Life, in other words, the romance which he published under the pompous title of "The Life and adventures of Peter Porcupine, with a full and fair Account of his authoring Transactions." In pp. 36, 7, he has the following paragraph—

"I addressed myself to Mr. Carey. This was, to make use of a culinary figure, jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. Mr. Carey received me as booksellers generally receive authors (I mean authors whom they hope to get but little by): he looked at the title, from top to bottom, and then at me from head to foot. "No, my lad," says he, "I don't think it will suit."—"My lad!—God in heaven forgive me! I believe that, at that moment, I wished for another yellow fever to strike the city; not to destroy the inhabitants, but to furnish me too with the subject of a pamphlet, that might make me rich.—Mr. Carey has sold hundreds of the Observations since that time, and therefore, I dare say he highly approved of them, when he came to a perusal. At any rate I must not forget to say, that he behaved honourably in the business; for, he promised not to make known the author, and he certainly kept his word, or the discovery would not have been reserved for the month of June, 1796. This circumstance, considering Mr. Carey's politics, is greatly to his honour, and has almost wiped from my memory that contumelious "my lad."

It is almost irrelevant to the subject of this pamphlet, but I must be pardoned for observing, that this very minute detail is a tissue of falsehood, from beginning to end, except that the pamphlet in question was offered me to print, and refused. I read only the title-page. It was scurrilous. I concluded the contents to be of the same complexion, and refused to be the publisher. But if ever I could depend on