

their clothes, and to tie their arms behind their backs. The deponent who soon perceived their diabolical intentions, by some fortunate efforts (together with his cook) contrived to get out of their hands and to fly into the mountains. They fired several muskets at them, but thanks to Providence, they accomplished their escape, and hid themselves from their researches.

The report of the muskets which he heard learnt him the mournful fate of his comrades; and, the day following after being convinced of the departure of these pirates, he returned to the shore file, where his fight fully confirmed the massacre of those unfortunates. — HE FOUND THE BODIES OF SIX OF THEM NAKED AND CUT IN PIECES, in the most barbarous manner. The chest which contained their cloaths was broken in pieces, and morsels of the ship's papers were scattered over the beach.

Having quitted this horrible scene, in the course of the day he discovered the Cook, (who had ran away at the same time he did) laying in the reeds, and worn down by the loss of blood, occasioned by a wound received in the arm. The deponent having rendered him all the assistance which his deplorable situation permitted, (for the rocks over which he had been obliged to walk, had cut him very much, and he was much spent for want of nourishment,) and having staid six days with him, he was obliged to abandon him to provide for his own safety—to find means to sustain life, and to get off this desert Isle. Having walked, in his estimation, about 20 miles, near the extremity of this island, he discovered a cavern, in which great part of the cargo of his vessel was deposited, and fortunately some provisions, of which a part served to nourish him until the arrival of three barges, who took away all that was left. In this time he was always very careful to keep himself hid, and these unhopd for resources having partly revived his strength, he continued to walk along, sometimes on the pointed rocks and sometimes in the water, along shore. The second day, to his great satisfaction, he discovered by the interposition of Providence, a little boat in the reeds, full of mud and water.—With an ardour inspired by hope, he soon put it in a state to float him; he found the mast and other things so ready to his hand, that he was penetrated with the idea that Divine Providence aided him to put an end to his misery.

The 15th of March he abandoned himself in this little boat to the mercy of the waves, and favoured by the wind, he happily arrived in this port on the morrow morning early, and presented himself before me to receive the present declaration. He likewise declares that he does not know the names of any of the crews of those barges, nor of those who commanded them, but has reason to believe they came out of some of the

(Signed) ROBERT RITCHIE, Consul U. S. A.

To add to the horror which is inspired by the above declaration (says the Editor of L'Observateur of Port-Republicain) capt. Anthony informed me, that when he found the cook in the state he has described, he found on examining the wound, that a mortification had taken place, and the unfortunate prayed him to cut off his arm—humanity impelled him to neglect nothing that might save his comrade's life; seeing it was impossible not to proceed to this operation, he fortified himself against any repugnance with which a false sensibility might inspire him.—He had no other instrument than a bad penknife with which he cut off the arm at the joint of the elbow, and the amputation was performed very promptly. He had the satisfaction of seeing some time after that his patient was sensibly better.

The sixth day he was much exhausted for want of nourishment, which it was impossible for the captain to procure him, and in the moments of his frenzy he begged the captain to leave him, telling him he tho't he only staid to feed on his body after he should be dead.—This idea was afflictive to humanity; no longer doubting but he would soon sink under his misery, Captain Anthony finally decided to leave him, after having gathered him a quantity of crabs for his sustenance. There is every reason to believe he did not long survive that period.

#### FUNERAL ORATION

ON

#### GENERAL WASHINGTON,

Delivered at PARIS, in the Temple of Mars, the 20th Pluviose, February 8, by LOUIS FONTANES.

FRANCE, unbiaised by those narrow prejudices which exist between nations, and admiring virtue wherever it be found, decrees this tribute of respect to the manes of Washington. At this moment she contributes to the discharge of a debt due by two nations. No government, whatever form it bears, or whatever opinions it holds, can refuse its respect to this great father of liberty. The people who lately stigmatized Washington as a rebel, regard even the enfranchisement of America, as one of those events consecrated by history and by past ages. Such is the veneration excited by great characters. The American revolution, the contemporary of our own, is fixed for ever. Washington began it with energy, and finished it with moderation. He knew how to maintain it, pursuing always the prosperity of his country; and his aim alone will justify at the tribunal of the most high, enterprises so extraordinary.

To speak the eulogy of the hero of America, requires the sublimest eloquence of the first of orators. I reflect, with sentiments of admiration, that this temple, ornamented with the trophies of valour, was raised up in an age of genius, an age which produced as many great writers as illustrious commanders. Then, the memory of heroes was entrusted to orators whose genius gave immortality. Now, military glory shines with little éclat;—and in every country the glory of the fine arts is shrouded in darkness. My voice is too feeble, to be heard on an occasion so solemn and momentous, and so new to me. But as that voice is pure; as it has never flattered any species of tyranny; it has never been rendered unworthy of celebrating heroism and virtue.

Nevertheless, these funeral and military honors will speak to all hearts; it needs not the aid of speech, to raise strong and undescribable emotions. The mourning which the first consular orders for Washington, declares to France that Washington's example is not lost. It is less for the illustrious general, than for the benefactor and friend of a great people, that the crape of mourning now covers our banners and the uniform of our warriors. Neither do we prepare that unmeaning pomp, so contrary to policy and humanity, in which insult is offered to humanity, contempt to venerable ruins, and calumny to the tomb. Every exalted idea, every useful truth is seen in this assembly. I speak before warriors, the honorable praise of a warrior firm in adversity, modest in victory and magnanimous in every stage of fortune.—Before the ministers of the French republic, I speak the praises of a man whom ambition never swayed, and whose every care tended to the welfare of his country; a man who, unlike others that have changed empires, lived in peace in his native land: and in that land which he had freed, and in which he had held the highest rank, died as a simple individual.

An affecting piece associates the shade of Franklin with the eulogy of Washington, and recalls to mind the amiable virtues of that sage, so celebrated in France, whom posterity will regard as the brother of the hero of America.

In that piece, the orator finds tints of a finer hue, to paint the virtues of the hero.

"Washington," says he, "offers examples not less worthy of imitation. Amidst all the disorder of camps; amidst all the excesses inseparable from a civil war, humanity took refuge in his tent, and was never repulsed. In triumph and in defeat, he was always as tranquil as wisdom, as simple as virtue. The finer feelings of the heart never abandoned him, even in those moments when his own interest would seem to justify a recurrence to the laws of Vengeance. This I call thee to attest, O youthful Attila! thou whose america! With what aliduous care did Washington endeavour to delay a sentence which the laws of war would have precipitated! He expected that a voice, then all powerful, would have been heard across the expansive ocean, and demanded a pardon which could not be refused. That voice, so conformable to the feelings of the heart, was heard and felt; and the day which saved an innocent victim ought to be inscribed among the most glorious of victories to independent America."

Here the author seems to elevate himself, or rather to soar with the great men, whose necessary course and inevitable destiny he so admirably describes.

"It is these extraordinary men who appear at intervals on this vast scene, with characters commanding and illustrious. An unknown and superior cause lends them when it is fit, to lay the foundations of new, or to build up the ruins of old empires. It is in vain that these men step aside, or mingle in the crowd: destiny leads them on; they are carried from obstacle to obstacle, from triumph to triumph, until they arrive at the summit of power. Something supernatural animates all their thoughts: an irresistible movement is given to all their enterprises. The multitude still seek them among themselves, and find them not; they raise their eyes, and see in a sphere, dazzling with light and glory, those whom their ignorance and envy would call rash. Washington had not those high and commanding traits which strike every mind: he displayed more order and justice, than force and elevation in his ideas. He possessed above all, in an eminent degree, that quality which some call vulgar, but which very few possess; that quality not less useful to the government of states than to the conduct of life, and which give more tranquility than emotion to the soul, and more happiness than glory to those who possess it: it is of good sense that I speak."—"Audacity destroys, genius elevates, good sense preserves and perfects. Genius is charged with the glory of empires; but good sense alone assures their safety and repose."

"His end portrayed all the domestic virtues—as his life had been an illustrious example in war and politics. America regarded with respect the mansion which contained her defender: from that retreat, where so much glory dwelt, sage counsels issued, which had not less weight than in the days of his power; but death has swept all away; he died in the midst of those occupations which sweeten domestic life, and support us in the infirmities of age.

"From every part of that America which he had delivered, the cry of grief is heard. It belonged to France to echo back the mournful sound, it ought to vibrate on every generous heart. The shade of Washington entering beneath this lofty dome, will find a

Turenne, a Catinat, a Conde, all of whom have fixed their habitation here. If these illustrious warriors have not served in the same cause during life, yet the same of all, will unite them in death. Opinions subject to the caprices of the world and to time; opinions, weak and changeable, the inheritance of humanity, vanish in the tomb: but glory and virtue live forever. When departed from this stage, the great men of every age and of every place, become in some measure, compatriots and contemporaries. They form but one family in the memory of the living; and their examples are renewed in every successive age. Thus, within these walls, the valour of Washington attracts the regard of Conde; his modesty is applauded by Turenne; his philosophy draws him to the bosom of Catinat. A people who admit the ancient dogma of a transmigration of souls, will often confess that the soul of Catinat dwells in the bosom of Washington.

"The voice of republicanism, which resounds from every part of these walls, ought to please above all, the defenders of America. Can they not love those soldiers who, after their example, repelled the enemies of their country? We approach with pleasure those veterans, whose trophies add lustre to these walls, and some of whom have gained laurels with Washington, in the wilds of Carolina and Virginia."

"But there is something more due to the memory of Washington; it is the union of France and America; it is the happiness of each; it is PEACE between the two nations. It now seems to me, that Washington calls to all France from the very summit of his dome—"Magnanimous People!" you who know so well how to honor glory; I have conquered for independence; the happiness of my country was the reward of that victory. Imitate not the first half of my life; it is the second that recommends me to posterity.

Yes, thy counsels shall be heard, O Washington! O warrior! O legislator! O citizen without reproach! He who while yet young rivals thee in battles, shall, like thee, with his triumphant hands, heal the wounds of his country.—Even now we have his disposition, his character, for the pledge; and his warlike genius, unfortunately necessary, shall soon lead sweet peace into this temple of war: then the sentiment of universal joy shall obliterate the remembrance of oppression and injustice. Already the oppressed forget their ills, in looking to the future. The acclamations of every age will be offered to the hero who gives happiness to France, and seeks to restore it in the contending world.

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BOSTON, April 28.

#### LATEST FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Captain Freeman of the ship Boston, arrived here on Saturday from Leghorn and Gibraltar, informs, that while at Leghorn, he saw a letter from the American Consul at Tunis, to our Consul at the former place, which stated, that there had existed some uneasiness with the Bey on account of the non fulfilment of some articles of the late treaty with him, but that it had entirely subsided, and every thing amicably settled. Captain Freeman was also informed, while there that Lord Nelson, in the siege of Malta, had lost one of his line of battle ships, sunk under the battery, from which but few lives escaped; and that about the same time his Squadron captured a French 74 from Toulon, bound to Malta with supplies.

NEW-YORK, May 5.

The ship Fancy, Capt. Braine, arrived from Greenock in 42 days. By her London papers to the 17th March, and Glasgow to the 20th, are received at the office of the Mercantile Advertiser. They reached us at a late hour, and when our paper was prepared for the press; we have, therefore, extracted only the leading articles, reserving for our next and succeeding papers a variety of interesting matter.

Respecting the American Envoys, we learn that they are arrived at Paris; and that a commission had been appointed by the first Consul, on the part of the republic, to confer with them on the subject of peace. This commission (of which citizen Mourgues, is secretary) consists of Joseph Buonaparte, Fleurieu and Rœderer.

In consequence of the scarcity of wheat in England, the British government have authorized a direct intercourse with France, by means of neutral vessels, for that article, as well as for leather, tallow, seeds, &c. This communication is not the result of any arrangement between the two governments, but arises out of the enterprise of individuals, which the government has been induced to countenance.

Preparations were making by all the belligerent powers for opening the campaign with vigour; and secret expeditions were preparing, of which the object had not transpired.

Capt. Braine informs, that just before he sailed, a report was in circulation of the Brest fleet having left the harbour, and that Lord Bridport was in quest of them.

Verbal accounts state, that 48 sail of the Brest fleet were out. Ireland is still in commotion.

#### CONGRESS.

House of Representatives,

May 7. Mr. Harper said, that by the terms of enlistment of the additional army, they were engaged to serve for three years, or until an amicable adjustment of the differences existing between the United States and France—from which circumstance, the President was