

A SHIPWRECK.

Extract of a letter from Capt. J. C. Blackler, Master of the brig Washington, to his friend at Marblehead, dated

New-York, Sept. 30.

"I left the road of Grand Key, Turk's Island, the 12th inst. in company with the schr. Ocean, of and bound to Damariscotta; continued our course together until next day.— On the 13th at 7 A. M. lat. 24, 40, lon. 72 the mate aloft discovered a wreck, with two stumps of masts standing, (being then on our lee beam) bore away for it immediately, and on approaching, found it to have some signal of distress flying from the fore stump, found the hull was nearly all under water, and the sea making a breach over her. At 8 discovered it to be the brig William and Nancy, of Norfolk; she had been upset in the hurricane of the 31st. August, and had been in that deplorable situation 14 days, without a drop of water, or any kind of provision, for that time, except a few apples and about a dozen bottles of wine and porter, which they obtained from the cabin by diving after. They had at length become too much worn out to make any further exertion of this kind, thinking 24 hours more must consign them to eternity, unless something should appear for their relief. As soon as I found their situation, I sent my boat with orders to receive only three men at a time, thinking their anxiety of relief would be so great, that they might all hurry into the boat, and thus lose their lives and my men's also. They however, poor unfortunates, had not strength to get into the boat without assistance. I received on board all the surviving crew, 9 in number, and made sail. My consort the schooner Ocean, having passed near the wreck early in the morning, went by without discovering it. He was now in sight, seven miles distant; hove out my colors to speak him, she soon lay by till I came up, communicated to him the unpleasant scene of the morning, and he benevolently accepted of 4, leaving 5 on board the Washington. On taking the men from the wreck, my feelings can be better imagined than described; they crawled on their hands and knees, and almost kissed my feet, some calling me their savior, while all, in the same breath, were begging for God's sake for something to eat. To preserve their lives, it was necessary to be particularly careful not to give them more than a cup full of water at once, and with that I put a small quantity of spirit, and at intervals would give them a cup of water porridge, debarring them for 24 hours of animal food, and giving but little bread. The porridge was continued 3 days, increasing the quantity, and occasionally giving them a cup of tea or coffee and some bread, by which means they soon recovered, and are now as well as any of our men, excepting that their feet are yet very sore, though in a fair way of healing.

Company of the brig William & Nancy.

John J. Stout, Master; Thomas Johnson, 1st mate; Henry Harding, 2d do.; Charles Campbell, Jas. Greenleaf, Joseph Ward, Abner W. Lockwood, seamen; Wm. Brown, cook; Siptimus Douglas, cabin boy; Messrs J. W. Sumonton, Rich. Fairpark, passengers.

"Of this number, Lockwood died on board the wreck, Douglas was drowned; the boy was almost a corpse when he came on board, no one expecting that he would survive 4 hours, but by very delicate management he was gradually recovered, and can now eat as much salt beef as any man on board, though covered with boils from the crown of his head to his feet.

"I experienced very good weather until I entered the gulf near Hatteras, where I had three days of the most gloomy and tempestuous weather I ever experienced. On the night of the 23d inst. being nearly on soundings, off the Delaware, a gale came on, and in two hours brought to, under nothing but our bare masts, as it was impossible for canvass to stand the blast.— Without a sail set, we lay 4 hours with our lee leading blocks in the water, and every thing indicated our going down, as we could not set the pump free for two hours; at length, by mustering all hands, and setting both pumps to work, we had the good fortune to free her; but the gale has done us very considerable damage."

A good prospect is before our Tobacco Planters. That article is now selling at New-Orleans and Charleston, (South Carolina) at 13 dollars— 500 hogsheds of it, were lately sold at Richmond, (Virginia) at 21 dollars 40 cents, per hundred, and in one instance Tobacco of an excellent quality brought 27 dollars.

LOUISVILLE PRICES CURRENT FOR OCTOBER, 1815.

Salt	1 12 1-2
Bacon	8 1 4 to 10
Hemp	4 75
Tobacco	4 to 5
Flour	5 to 6
Whiskey	62 1 2 to 63 1 4
Sugar by hhd.	18
Cotton	20
Wheat	67

Correspondent.

LONDON, SEPT. 6.

Private letters from Paris account for the apparent joy with which emperor Alexander is hailed in the city. Whenever he appears in public the crowd assemble round him and shout "vive l'empereur!" adding after a long pause, "Alexandre," to enter the real motive of their acclamations. The homage is addressed apparently to the emperor of Russia, the secret wish is breathed for Napoleon, and it is his memory that inspires the enthusiasm.

The portraits of marshals Bruneau and Soult have been removed from the walls of the marshals.

Extract of a private letter from Paris of the 1st inst.

"Within the last few days, Napoleon has appeared chalked on the walls in several places, particularly the palace of the legislative body, and the triumphal arch in front of the Tuilleries. The relief figures and emblems of Bonaparte are partly removed from both. I have seen political disputes in two or three instances among the people who assembled to look at the workmen who are employed. Yesterday a large crowd of persons of the lowest order, assembled before the triumphal arch; they were divided into two or three circles, each had each an orator in the centre, claiming upon the miseries of France, but without any allusion directly to the royal government. They were immediately dispersed by the police. The laboring classes in Paris are in a state of extreme distress; provisions are growing dearer, and there is no employment for their labor. It is quite certain, that their hopes and fears are studiously acted upon, in order to flame their passions.

"I have been told, that it is a general opinion among the lower classes of Paris, that matters will not be without another struggle. I have heard of officers, who had made the arrangements to go into the Russian service, having abandoned their intention. Among the reports spread to flame the populace, one is, that the allied troops are in such a state of insubordination, as to refuse to leave France until they are satisfied with plunder. The king of Prussia, it is said, is raising an extraordinary contingent of 80,000 men, for which purpose he is raising money by a loan. The French have the strongest impression, that it is not yet finished. Even the British officers have some vague notions of there being more fighting."

Extract of a letter dated Paris, Sept. 2.

"I am happy to tell you that my predictions relative to a change of ministers begin to be realized. I am assured that Fouché gave in his resignation the day before yesterday. It has not yet been accepted by the king, but I have no doubt that another minister of police will be appointed between the 10th and the 20th, the day now fixed for the opening of the two chambers. Talleyrand will make every effort to remain, but he must ultimately retire, so strong is popular opinion against him.

"There is to be another creation of peers in a few days. It will include M. Lainé of Bordeaux.

"Horrible atrocities continue to be committed in the south. On the 25th ult. there was an action between the rebels and an Austrian regiment. The latter had 13 killed and wounded. The former 60 killed, and 3 made prisoners, who were immediately ordered to be shot."

From the London Globe, Aug. 24.

We have received the answer of the French Ministers to the official note addressed to them by those of the Allied Powers, near three weeks, in which they appoint Military Governors and order their troops to be dispersed over the provinces.

Answer of the French Ministers to the Official Note of the Allied Sovereigns.

"The King's Ministers have received the official note addressed to them by the Ministers of the Allied Powers. The latter wish to persuade the king's ministers, that the measures which they have recommended to the government of Paris, are such as may contribute to diminish the exactions of the war, and to re-establish the royal authority. The king's ministers however, unfortunately, cannot regard these measures in that point of view. They owe it to the Sovereigns, to France, and to themselves to explain themselves on this subject. The sovereigns doubtless, are the masters, and can do whatever they desire, but at any rate let them not say, that in taking every step calculated to ruin the cause of his Majesty, that they wish to confer any favor on him. There is already in France too much odium and ill will against the Bourbons, to render it necessary still more to revolt every heart by making the nation experience the greatest losses and the deepest humiliations. What humiliations can be more afflicting than to see in a time of peace all the departments subjected to your military governors—what misfortune more to be deprecated than the dispersion of your troops over the

dred millions of francs. The Russians are in the neighborhood; dreadful havoc, and outrages the most atrocious have been perpetrated. When France awakes from her unaccountable torpor, and finds herself stripped of her liberties, her independence, her honors, and her property, she may find that she has yielded up these inestimable advantages with too much facility. Perhaps she may arise in the majesty of her strength, defy her foreign enemies, and bring to punishment the home-bred traitors, by whose perfidy she has been insulted, disgraced and subdued.

The report is, that Bonaparte finding it impossible to escape from Rochelle has been arrested in going to some other port. Whether this be true or not, it may be said that the political life of him, whose renown has filled the Universe, is at an end. In spite of all the evils of which he has been the author, it would be unjust to contend that he has done no good. The public works executed during his reign are immense. It is difficult to believe that so many superb monuments could have been erected in the short space of 14 years, and those years of war. He is reproached with treason, with many acts of tyranny and cruelty, but he was often generous and humane. A Prussian officer of rank had been arrested, and was about to be brought to trial. His wife threw herself at the feet of Bonaparte, protesting his innocence! He handed her a letter: "There, said he, is the evidence of his guilt. You now hold it; throw it in the fire, there is no other proof against him, and he must be acquitted." He was accused with violating treaties. Have other sovereigns acted with greater fidelity towards him? It is said, that he was arrogant and insulting to those around him. It appears, nevertheless, to be certain, that he always had, and still has, a few fast and sincere friends.— His personal courage is contested: he has fought fifty-eight battles, more and bloody than those of Cæsar; but genius and wisdom have their limits.— Bonaparte possessed great resources; but, physically and morally, they were insufficient to oppose the force by which he has been overwhelmed. In becoming despot, he dug his own grave; in enslaving the people, he destroyed that patriotism and zeal, which his own safety and greatness, as well as that of France, equally required.

The Parisians are a good deal puzzled, what to make of the blessings which flow in upon them so rapidly.— They are delighted with the King, Monsieur, the Duc de Berry; in ecstasies with their religion, their going to mass, &c. and sing with much glee in all their churches, the *Domine, salvam fac regem*. They are also much charmed with the Allies, and some, a few days ago, cried out, "Vive le General Blucher! Vive le Noble Wellington!" But the inundation begins to be overpowering.—200,000 Prussians, 120,000 Russians, without taking into consideration the English Bavarians, Wirtembergers, Hanoverians, &c. &c. seem to be more than an escort for the King. Besides, Le General Blucher has demanded the immediate payment of 100,000,000 francs; he has quartered his soldiers on the citizens at the rate, in some parts of the town, of from ten to fifty in each house; has required that they should receive each day a ration composed of bread, fish and salt meat, rice, butter, beer, wine, and tobacco; and that to sleep on, they should have a mattress, with a blanket, sheets and pillow. In addition to all this, they begin to fear for the monuments and public buildings; and the bridge of Jena, it is said, will certainly be destroyed. The Russians yet have not come up. When they take their share, there will be but little left. The Bankers say it is impossible to comply with the requisition. General pillage is apprehended. Lord Wellington has been applied to, to interfere; but declines, it is said, on the score of some difference between himself and the Prussians. A deputation has been sent off to Frederick; but, I suspect, all this is done for the purpose of giving Louis an opportunity of interposing with effect, and of thus entitling himself to the gratitude of his children, for saving them from ruin. A mine has been sprung up under one of the arches of the bridge of Jena; but it resisted its effects. The Emperor Alexander, who arrived last night, has been requested by a deputation from the Citizens to interfere.— Louis seems to possess neither power nor influence. The city is entirely in the hands of the Prussians and English; the police is subject to their management. Passports are granted, on the one side of the river, by a Col. Barnard, and on the other by Col. Pful. The Emperor of Austria and King of Prussia have made their appearances; and also, my Lord Castlereagh, who may be considered as the king of England; so, it may be fairly said, that no where else can so goodly a crop of royalty be seen. How delightful it would be, if they could be joined by the King of Hayti, the Caliph of Bagdad, the Queen of Trebizond, the Emperor of Morocco, and the Hetman of the Cossacks! In that case, they really would be worth looking at. Louis, by the Grace of God, has nominated the notorious Talleyrand, Minister of Foreign Affairs; so we may stand clear. Fouché is to be Minister of Police;

when the two Colonels aforesaid, shall be pleased to take their departure; so, he saves his head and his money, and gets an office in the bargain!— France has been betrayed by a few wealthy Saraphs in and about Paris.— All Governments and all Countries are the same to the rich and luxurious. If mortification at their fallen state is to be discovered anywhere, it is among the low & middling classes of people. The Royal or Grandee mob have destroyed a celebrated coffee-house in the Palais-Royal. It seems, that formerly, songs were sung there, in praise of Bonaparte. Last night, at the Theatre Francais, a Mademoiselle Mars was ordered to cry "Vive le Roi!"— She refused; it was put to vote, and carried by a small majority, that she should comply. "Well gentlemen," she said, "I can say, *Vive le Roi; Vive le Roi!*" There was something admirably sarcastic in her manner. She gained a complete triumph; the foolish and disappointed audience hung down their heads, and she went on with her part. The Bourbons are certainly the most King-loving tribe in the world. It is impossible to gorge these greedy gulphers. Alexander, Francis, Frederick, Louis all go down. What a pity it is that the whole fraternity are not at Paris!

I have just returned from the bridge of Jena. I saw the effects of the effort to destroy it. It is now to be spared further assault, and only to be stigmatized by having the "alias" de l'École Militaire taken to it. The bridge of Austerlitz, also, is to be re-christened. It is to be called hereafter, the *Pont du jardin du Roi*. The Bust of Napoleon has been taken from the Museum of that name. Surely, they will not condescend to keep the three hundred pieces of statuary with which he has enriched it. They already begin the great work of scratching out the N's and scraping off the Eagles. What a sublime undertaking! how insignificant in comparison are the monuments erected by Bonaparte! His Schools and Hospitals, Fountains and Aqueducts, Triumphal Arches & Columns, hide their diminished heads. On the subject of the bridges, the King plucked a mighty spirit.— "Sir," said he to Blucher, "if you intend to blow up the bridges, have the politeness to indicate to me the time of the explosion, that I, myself, may repair to one of them and perish with it." As Mr. Burchel says, in the Vicar of Wakefield, "fudge."— We have little cause to complain of the brutality and Vandalism of the English at Hampton, at Havre-de-Grace, and at Washington. They were our enemies; but here the allies are friends, and their atrocities beggar all description. If Bonaparte was a consuming fire, they are a torrent, which puts out the fire, but marks its course with ruin and devastation. The grass never grew again where the horse of Attila once put his hoof; but Attila had only one. The modern barbarians have no other breed. From the frontiers to Paris, their track is desolation. Blucher is the principal actor, the hero of the Drama; Wellington is Manager or Prompter; stands a little behind the scenes, and gives him the cue. Nothing can equal the distress of the neighboring inhabitants; they are reduced to the necessity of begging daily rations of bread, which are sent to them from this place. The celebrated manufacture of China at Seve, the forms of the machinery, the tools of the workmen, are all destroyed. The manufactory of arms at Versailles has shared the same fate; and between two and three hundred waggons have been loaded with the spoils and sent off. The gardens and public edifices of Marmaison, and St. Cloud, have been despoiled of their ornaments, their pictures, and statues.— The Garden of the Luxemburg and the Champs Elysees have been converted into Augean stables; whilst the beautiful trees stripped of their bark, already exhibit the "sere and yellow leaf." The Garden of Plants was to have shared the same fate; but has been saved, through the intervention of Humboldt. With regard to these facts, and hundreds of others of the same kind, the papers are silent;— whilst they are filled with the most fulsome compliments to their masters, and with proclamations of *Louis le Desiré*, changing the names of streets, bridges and places.

FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

The ship United States, arrived at N. York from Havre-de-Grace, spoke on the 28th ult. a British ship 50 days from Montevideo, the master of which informed that that province and Buenos Ayres were at war with each other.— Both parties had declared their independence of the king of Spain; and the object of the war was to establish who should govern, each party claiming the right. The government of Buenos Ayres had fitted out a fleet, under the command of an American, by the name of Brown, which had captured the whole of the Montevideo fleet, and obtained the complete command of the whole river. The fleet was next to sail for the coast of Chili, to give battle to the royalists in that quarter.— Business at Montevideo was at a stand; goods of all kinds plenty and cheap, and nothing in demand but arms, ammunition, and soldiers' clothing.

situation has been hazardous and difficult. That any other course than the one they have pursued, would have been better, I am not prepared to say—but I will say, that nothing can be worse than the situation to which they are reduced. Under no circumstances, could they, their county, and their principles be more completely subjugated and debased. They ought to have followed the army. The English will assert that they have not interfered in the internal government of France; they only summoned and seized towns in the name of Louis 18th; and, while their friends, the Prussians, were seating him, stood by, merely as spectators; but a vessel of war in sight when a capture is made, comes in for a share of the prize, on the principle of being present, aiding and abetting.

The king has made his solemn entry into his good city of Paris, this 8th day of July, preceded and followed by an immense concourse of bipeds, on horseback, in carriages, and on foot. Before he ventured in, about 30,000 Prussians again with swords drawn, guns loaded, & matches lighted marched through the streets in *terrorem*.— The people were thus brought to a state of mind, to appreciate their happy lot; so when the gouty monarch made his appearance, the women from the windows and the boys in the streets shook their handkerchiefs, waved their lillies, and cried out "Vive le Roi! Vive le Roi!" They had done the same a little while before when Blucher passed; and still worse, a lame drummer had excited their most enthusiastic acclamations. Every effort was made by the cavalcade to induce the crowd to cheer. This was not generally done. I discovered many countenances, which exhibited the keenest mortification and deepest distress. Notwithstanding all the resolves to the contrary, I saw the national flag struck, and the white colors raised on the top of the column erected to commemorate the glory acquired by the French army in the memorable campaign of 1805. This column is 133 feet high, and covered with bas relief, of the brass of the cannon taken from the Austrians. These victories were gained under the tricolor flag; how much like an inter-poler, looked the Lilylivered banner. I have witnessed frequent scuffles among individuals about the cockade. However, the contest will not continue long; as a royal proclamation has already appeared on the subject. The army in retiring from Paris a few days ago, urged the National Guard to preserve the National Colors. This they resolved to do; but a few days after they were no longer to be seen. The Army further declared, that they would again fly to arms, if the privilege to choose their Government was denied to the nation; but the nation feels no solicitude on the subject. The patriotism of the troops is not seconded; they are abandoned by their chiefs and by the people. They are the only depository at present of sentiments worthy of France. Long after Bonaparte ceased to command, they continued to hold a language honorable to themselves as citizens and soldiers. They said in their late address to the National Guards, a body of men unworthy of their praise: "Adieu! brave comrades, and you, Fellow-Citizens, who deserve the name of Frenchmen! On the banks of the Loire, as on those of the Seine, our vows will always be for our Country, and for you." Brave men! you will be compelled to descend from your elevated stand. You will follow, reluctantly, the vile example of Paris, and of the National Guard.—Indeed you look around for support in vain; the Representatives of the people dispersed, the President of the Provisional Government uniting with the oppressors of the Country; abandoned by your Chiefs, you have no other alternative, but submission. You are this moment surrounded by enemies, too numerous to be opposed. The Prussian army has left Paris to watch your movements; and the whole Country is nothing but a Camp, filled with Russians, English, Germans, Wirtembergers, Bavarians, Spaniards and Swiss.

The Baron de Muffling, a Prussian, is at present Governor of Paris; General Maison is to be his successor; but when, is not said. English troops are encamped in the Champs Elysees;— Prussians occupy the Tuilleries, Carrousal, &c.; and are quartered in private houses. It is said, that they intend to destroy the bridge of Jena and all other monuments of their defeats. The Germans, Italians, &c. ought to do the same. Paris ought to be stripped of her borrowed plumage. She is no longer worthy of honorable trophies. To preserve them, she has sacrificed the nation; may she be disappointed in receiving the price of meanness. Let the pictures and statuary of Spain and Italy be taken back; the horses of Venice restored! the triumphal arches and columns razed! They belong to the character of a tyrant, whom she hastened to disavow: they are too intimately connected with Bonaparte, to be a source of pride or pleasure to her. The Government of Louis the 18th employed itself during the former twelve months' reign, (will it be believed?) in picking the N's out of the public buildings; it will again return to that employment. Blucher demands heavy contributions; it is said, a hun-