

I remained one day opposite the Wabash, and then proceeded to the first settlement on the Mississippi, where I got provisions to carry me to the American settlement at Kaskaskias. I must here tell you, that my small party behaved as well as ever soldiers did, and the men in Mr. Vigo's boat behaved as cowardly. This I assert, and am able to prove to the satisfaction of myself, party and the world, and I give it as my firm opinion, that some of them must have known of the Indians intending to attack me, or they would not have suffered themselves to be taken. The savages did not touch one of them, but let them go.

I shall thank you to insert this in your newspaper, and as soon as I get to Post Vincennes, shall demand a court of enquiry, and have the matter fully investigated, and shall transmit you the opinion of the court, for publication.

HARTFORD, April 18.

A Correspondent observes, by a paragraph from an European paper, that the National Assembly of France, in forming a judiciary system for that kingdom, contemplate the establishment of juries, but are at a loss to know what the English mean by calling a trial by jury a trial by a man's peers; and it has been much debated whether any property, and how much should be made a requisite to constitute a legal juror. There is no doubt but any man would be puzzled to find how jury trial in England is a trial by every man's equals; as civil suits of all kinds, whether between two noblemen or two tenants are tried by a common jury.

It is suspected that the English idea of the origin of juries is wrong, and it has remained for one of our own countrymen to detect the mistake. Mr. WEBSTER, in his Essays and Fugitive writings, has made it probable that the word peer did not come from a word, denoting equality, but had a very different origin. If his derivation is the true one, it throws new light on the institution of juries, as well as on other parts of the English constitution.

BOSTON, April 9.

Mr. DOBSON, at Philadelphia, continues with spirit his fine addition of the Encyclopedia.

Mr. THOMAS, at Worcester, has made considerable progress in the Folio and Quarto Editions of the Bible—Judges have pronounced both the letter-press and copperplates already finished, to be elegant and correct.

Mr. FRENEAU—the Pindar of America—is about establishing a newspaper, in New-Jersey. He has also prepared for the press, a third volume of his Miscellanies.

Messrs. HODGE, ALLEN, and CAMPBELL, are pursuing with spirit, a neat edition of Brown's self-interpreting folio Family-Bible, ornamented with copperplates, elegantly engraved by an American artist.

SAVANNAH, April 7.

The subscriber, impressed with the most lively sense of the support he met at the late Election of Federal Representatives, requests those Electors who honored him with their suffrages on the occasion to accept this public testimony of his gratitude.

He has the assurance to hope that he has surrendered the trust reposed in him to those who gave it inviolate, and he retires from public life with the pleasing satisfaction of having done his duty.

JAMES JACKSON.

Savannah, April 1, 1791.

TO THE PRINTER.

TO evidence the positive and just attention which the best military officers in the British service have ever paid to the Indian Nations, I think the annexed original order of the late General Bouquet, to Ensign Pauley, commanding at Sandusky, worthy being preserved in your Gazette, for which purpose I transmit it to you if you think proper to insert it. It may serve as a contrast to the injustice of other nations.

A. B.

FORT-PITT, 3d April, 1762.

SIR,

MR. Hutchins, who will deliver you this, is going to visit the western Indians, and you will please to give him all the assistance in your power, and if possible a batteau or canoe to pass to Detroit.

Mr. Philip Doyle, has my leave to plant corn at Sandusky, as near the Fort as possible, provided Mr. Hutchins can obtain the consent of the Indians, for I would have no difficulties about it.

If it can be done, it would be a great saving and convenience for the support of your garrison. He is to carry you some garden-seeds, and I would recommend to you to raise a good stock of greens, particularly turnips, carrots, and cabbage for the winter.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient, humble servant,  
H. BOUQUET.

ENSIGN PAULEY.

FROM THE (Mass.) HAMPSHIRE CHRONICLE.

MR. PRINTER,

LAST Saturday night I went with several gentlemen, who viewed and measured the rock from which Lt. Joseph Shaw fell, and was remarkably preserved from a sudden death: And as I doubt not but you will give it a place in your paper for your readers—I beg leave to send you an account of it for publication.

On the morning of the 19th Feb. last, Mr. Shaw had taken a stand on the top of a very high mountain, for the purpose of way-laying a fox which he expected, as the hounds were then in the woods, and at no great distance. He had not waited long before the fox came in view on a crag of the rock some distance below him; he fired, and the fox dropped from the rock on which he stood, and fell directly out of sight down the mountain. The snow was exceedingly hard and smooth, occasioned by a considerable rain which had fallen a few days before, and afterwards froze very hard. A considerable quantity of water had made its way from under the snow, a few feet from the verge of the precipice, and there frozen to a smooth, solid ice, which added to the hideousness of the place; a light snow which was then falling, made it impossible to distinguish between the encrusted snow and the ice: Thus circumstanced Mr. Shaw ventured to the extremity of the ledge to see what had become of his fox; when he had got within a few feet of the summit of the rock, he stepped upon the ice, and his feet slipping up, he fell instantaneously down the precipice.

A line drawn from the place where he slipped off the rock, to where he first struck, which was on another rock, measures fifty-two feet and an half; he then fell fifty-seven feet and an half further before he struck again, and from thence he slid twenty-five feet and seven inches to the verge of another ledge, or benching of the mountain, where he providentially stopped, by catching hold of a small pine bush not larger than a man's finger. When he stopped, he lay with his head so far over the rock that he could

look down the ledge, where if he had fallen again, he must have descended seventy or eighty feet further, and probably have been dashed in pieces. As soon as he was able he called for help, and two young men who were hunting, and were at the foot of the mountain, tho they exerted themselves to the utmost of their power for his assistance, could not by any means get within several hundred feet of him. After some time had elapsed, his brother, Mr. James Shaw, hearing him calling for help, tho at a distance of near a mile, came to his assistance; after two hours incredible toil, he at length got within five and twenty or thirty feet of him, and found it impossible to proceed any nigher.

Mr. Shaw, finding no way to be assisted, found it necessary to extricate himself from his deplorable situation; he therefore, not without great danger, found means to get into his hand a dry small stick, the end of which he sharpened with his knife, and then by cutting holes into the snow and ice, drew himself on his belly to his brother.

One thing I had like to have forgotten to mention; when Mr. Shaw had lain in the situation I have described, near half an hour, and was endeavoring to shift himself into an easier posture, he found his fox dead, and lying under him, which he threw down to the men who were waiting for them at the foot of the ledge. Tho the two brothers were now together, they found it very difficult to get off the mountain, which however they effected in about four hours; and notwithstanding Mr. Shaw had fallen so far, and was very much bruised, yet he walked home to his own house, and is now nearly recovered.

The above circumstances are well authenticated.

MONSON, March 28, 1791.

FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

ODE TO BIRTHA.

SOFT o'er my soul the voice of music breathes,  
Waking the sympathies which thrill delight.  
The Mental Spirit hails seraphic light;  
Heavenly Visions fill the fight.  
Glory hangs immortal wreaths;  
Joy the Harp divine unweathes;  
Echo answering as it rings,  
Female Virtue strikes the strings.

Nearly allied the trembling Passions live;  
And all the Emotions of the human mind,  
In mystic bands united, fondly give  
Mingling responses, tremulously join'd.  
Now tranquil Pleasure softly moves along.  
Touching the cord to which mild Melancholy's voice,  
In answers low, awakes the high-exciting song,  
Making sweet Pity's tear-suffused eyes rejoice,  
As now, in awful tho't sublime,  
She sees the immortal Spirit triumph over Time.

O THOU whose soul, responsive, wakes the lyre!  
Throw off, of gorgeous praise, the rich attire,  
And, with united labours, let us toil,  
To raise the mind to energy of tho't;  
To bid Morality attractive smile;  
And deep impress what Heaven itself hath taught.

O let us strive, with union'd hearts sincere;  
To form the patriot soul to deed severe;  
To draw the sympathetic tear;  
To bid of love the generous transports glow;  
The ennobling warmth of friendship flow;  
And kind compassion's hand  
In extacy expand,  
To soothe Misfortune's woe.

O let us wake the Imaginative Powers  
Whose smiles give pleasure to the passing hours;  
Whose kind progression weans the heart  
From earth, and all its low concerns,  
And bids it, anxious, wish that better part,  
That home, for which the immortal Spirit yearns;  
Which draws it, sweetly, from this sad abode,  
To Heaven, to Happiness, to GOD.

This be our praise—That Virtue, Truth, inspire;  
And Human Bliss, breathes o'er the echoing lyre.

E L L A.

FROM THE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

SONNET,

Written after hearing a SONG sung by several SISTERS.

HARK!—hear'st thou not the sweetly swelling strain  
Of warbled music float along the air?  
Soft are the sounds,—the Sister band how fair!  
How high flies rapture when it springs from P\*yn\*.

So round the lyre the heavenly Muses stand,  
And charm the changing soul with varied joy;  
So Ella's lays the feeling heart command,  
And faintly hide Apollo in the boy.

Hail charming group! for you shall Fancy rise,  
To you young Love his earliest homage pay;  
And while our souls on softened slav'ry stray,  
Your Minds preserve the conquests of your Eyes;  
Till ripe you fall, as Heaven and Fame approve,  
From Beauty's branch, into the lap of Love.

HENRY.

FOR THE GAZETTE OF THE UNITED STATES.

IMPROMPTU.

WHAT, she a pretty girl—you say?  
She is the meekest bag—  
Remove that darkling veil away,  
Nor buy a pig in bag.

Philadelphia, April 27.

European accounts, received in various directions, concur in a general approbation of the measures adopted by the government of the United States, for the establishment of peace and promoting prosperity at home, as well as to support their character and respectability abroad, more particularly in regard to its public credit and finances—and no law that has been enacted, is more likely to conciliate the respect of Foreigners than that for the establishment of the bank of the United States. The essentials of this Law are contained in the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, which appeared early in the session; it soon found its way across the Atlantic—and strange as some folks may think the circumstance to be, the article which excludes foreigners from voting in the direction of the

bank, is one of those which receives the fullest approbation among the most intelligent characters, the other side of the water.

A letter from London, to the Editor of the General Advertiser in this city, says—The National Assembly have equipped two vessels to go in quest of M. de la Peyrouse.

When I left Madrid a trial for a libel was prosecuting against 4 Italians and 3 Spaniards, all men of family—they were accused of writing against the Queen, and the minister of finance—Not Florida Blanca, he is minister of State—and a man who deserves to be, and is beloved.

It was talked of at Madrid, that Mr. Cabarrus would be set at liberty—This worthy gentleman was accused of causing to be bought at Paris, to the amount of eight millions in the French funds, and the King had been made to believe there would be a loss of twenty-five per cent. But since a private banker of Madrid has contracted for the purchase of those funds the disagreeable impression on the character of Mr. Cabarrus, is done away.

In Italy every thing is quiet—in Spain it is a crime to speak of the French revolution—Italy is still too fond of the fine arts, to allow them time to turn their attention to politics. For my part, I wish that every nation may enjoy that liberty, the sweets of which you Americans have so well deserved and which you now enjoy in full perfection.

Extract of a letter from Charleston, S. C. April 7.

"We are making great preparations for the reception of the President of the United States.—There is to be a ball on the night of his arrival—What think you of 100l. for the rent of a house six or eight days? Sixty pounds was the lowest it could be obtained for—however, I tell them it is wrong to engage one—as the President will not deviate from his rule, which is, not to take private lodgings."

No. 6052 has drawn 10000 dollars in the Massachusetts Lottery—bought by a country Farmer.

The mail from the Southward, due yesterday, by some accident has miscarried.

Two years have elapsed since the first number of this Gazette was published: In retracing the period, what a series of events crowd on the mind! pleasing, important, and interesting to mankind in general, and peculiarly so to the citizens of these free States. The transforming influence of that Constitution, which, without fraud, force or surprise, a wise and magnanimous people have adopted, is most strikingly exemplified, in that peace, security, and respectability, which this Union now enjoys:—Long may they continue; and under their benign aspects, may the foundations of civil liberty be laid so broad and deep, as to resist the changes of human weakness, and the ravages of time. It has been the supreme ambition of the Editor to disseminate sentiments favorable to the production of these events; if he has, in any degree, contributed to their existence, his labors will be rewarded, at least with pleasing reflections.

The present posture of affairs in this Union, is as novel as it is pleasing: Envy, faction, and party, are destitute of a subject—and except the pride of prophecy should be piqued at finding its anticipations totally illusory, our country must progress in freedom and happiness.

The United States may therefore be felicitated on its situation and prospects; a glorious spirit of emulation pervades the several governments, and to excel in arts, manufactures, agriculture, and commercial enterprise, appears to be the general object.

A series of speculations in the newspapers, on the most useful subjects, are continually pouring a rich vein of information and instruction through the country.

A spirit of Intolerance is almost universally reprobated—and Religion, Morals, Politics, Law and Government, have fair play. May no root of bitterness spring up to trouble us: May prosperity not enervate us, nor pride, corruption, and false glory, blast the fairest prospect that Heaven hath ever delineated to the view of the sons of men.

To Correspondents,

"HINTS TO REVIEWERS" in our next.  
"ARCAS" is not original—and would not do, if it was.

PRICE CURRENT.—PUBLIC SECURITIES.

Table with columns for FUNDING DEBT and UNFUNDED DEBT, listing various securities and their prices.

From PELOSI's MARINE LIST.

Arrivals since our last.

- List of ships and arrivals including Ship Swanwick, Brig Betty, Do. Polly, Sloop Sophia, Do. Wilmington, Do. Chray, Do. Phoenix, Ship St. Peter, Schooner Betty, Brig Newton, Sloop Liberty, Do. Oliver Mary, Do. Bermuda, Schooner Sally, Do. Nelly, Do. Holker, Brig Eliza, Sloop Friendship, Do. Polly, Do. Orange, Brig Lady, Snow Harmony, Capt. Truxton.

Funds of the United States.

ALL kinds of the Public Debt of the Union, bought, sold, or exchanged; Foreign and inland Bills of Exchange, negotiated; Merchandise of all sorts Bought and Sold on Commission, and all other Business in the line of a Broker, transacted by WILLIAM CLELAND, At the Office, next door to the Custom-House, State-Street, BOSTON.