

ASIATIC ARMIES.

WITHOUT some explanation, it is difficult to conceive how a small body of Europeans should appear respectable in the field, when opposed to multitudes as the Asiatic armies frequently consist of, especially with a large proportion of horse, can be supplied, as every horseman has two horses, and to take care of his horse, the other to procure him forage; and all these are not only accompanied with their wives and children, but there always follows the camp a movable train of shops, where every thing is to be sold as in cities; some hundreds of elephants for sale only, and a train of women (with their numberless retinue) belonging to the prince and great officers. To provide for all these, the whole country is put into motion, and the strict orders are given for all provisions to be brought into the camp. By this means all the cities far and near are exhausted, but the camp, for the most part, is plentifully supplied.

The forage is procured in the following manner; every horseman is allowed a man for the purpose, who is constantly employed in cutting turf, and walking the roots of it; and this is a most hearty food for a horse than grass. A shower of rain produces another crop in a few days; and in case of a continuance of dry weather they remove their camp to fresh ground.

They also feed their horses in the rice fields; and when meat is plenty, they boil the offal to rags, and mixing it with butter and some sorts of grain, make halt of it, which they throw down the horses' throats. In a scarcity of provisions they give them opium, which has the same effect both on the horses and the men, for at once it damps their appetites, and enables them to endure fatigue. The India horses are naturally so exceedingly vicious, that they are not to be broke in menage, and cannot be brought to act with the same regularity in the field as the European cavalry. The Persian horses, being more gentle and docile, are greatly esteemed, and often valued at a thousand guineas. Those of India sell for sixty or a hundred.

From a Georgia Paper of Feb. 1790.

THE other evening, entering into conversation with you, respecting a man that I had known during the war, on board the prison ship Nancy, commanded by one SAMUEL TATE.

Heaven! What was my astonishment to find that that miserable wretch, was now living in the town of Falmouth in the State of Massachusetts. Surely the good people of that place, cannot be acquainted with the character of the man, or it is impossible that he would be permitted ever to reside among Americans, much less allowed to carry on trade, as I suppose that to be the case, I take the liberty of giving you a short detail of that man's conduct towards the poor prisoners, that were put on board his ship.

I was sent on board his ship on the 2d of January, 1780, with the Rev. Moses Allen, a son of mine and several other gentlemen. Humanity must shudder at the thought of what immediately presented itself to our view, which was nothing less, than one of our countrymen, stretched out on the deck of the ship in the agonies of death, without the least medical assistance, or even the smallest nourishment, while this Hell born Monster, in order as I supposed, to show us what we had to expect from his dealings among Americans, made us pass by him in silence, among Americans, much less allowed to carry on trade, as I suppose that to be the case, I take the liberty of giving you a short detail of that man's conduct towards the poor prisoners, that were put on board his ship.

The next thing which I took notice of, that I thought material, was the scanty allowance of provisions, with which we were served, which was one quart and half a pint and half a gill of rice, served out to each mess, consisting of six men, together with seven ounces of beef for each man, for 24 hours. Judge you, what an allowance this, not quite half a pound of rice to a man, for 24 hours and that not half boiled, this lasted for 12 days, when Capt. Henry of the man-of-war, who then acted as Commodore, Capt. Hyde Parker, being present at that time in Savannah, assisting in the regulating their police, permitted me to write to town, as we then lay at Cockspur, for assistance to my friends, which I did and in a very pointed manner, describing the situation of the poor prisoners, well knowing that my letter would be read by the Commander in Chief, who was Col. Campbell, a man of humanity though an enemy, my letter had the desired effect, and orders were given to serve out four quarts of rice to each mess, consisting of six men. This was some relief to our poor prisoners, though it served our monster of a Captain, also, for he was reward or commissary, and he took care if we were benefited by the late orders, he would be profited by it, for a gallon pot which we were served out of, only held out for a few days, this was although often complained of, was never remedied, and the way of Bethel permitted to enrich his coffers at the expense and blood of numbers of our poor worthy citizens; for, from the scanty allowance of provisions, the poor fellows were induced to take large draughts of water, and that frequently brackish, which brought on the dysentery, and occasioned the death of many much better men than the wretch I am writing about.

Before I take my leave of this citizen (or alien) I must mention two or three acts of his. One that I have seen him take a bottle of fresh water from one of our soldiers, who was carrying it between decks to his companion, whom the soldier said was very ill; but this heane diverted of every feeling of humanity, threw the bottle overboard, and told the soldier if his companion wanted water, he must come and fetch it.

The poor man was accordingly brought up by two of his companions, when I held the can to his mouth, and the poor creature drank, I suppose, a quart of water. The next morning the poor man was brought up dead from between decks. The next thing I would like to remind him of is, that the Rev. Moses Allen, brother to Col. Thomas Allen, of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, being tired and fretted almost to death (being a man of high spirits) at the treatment he received from this hero of a Captain, had endeavoured to make his escape from the ship by swimming in the attempt he was unfortunately drowned some few days after he was ricked up, and although there were a quantity of boards on board, and I offered him two half joists out of three that I had, for as many boards as would make a coffin for the poor parson, and founts of the soldiers offered to make the coffin, yet this fellow refused to let me have the boards, saying, "Rebels had no business with coffins."

To enumerate all I know of this said Captain SAMUEL TATE, late master of the prison ship Nancy, in the service of the British King, would take up more of my time than I wish to bestow, therefore I shall conclude with assuring you that you have my liberty to show this to any body you please, and to publish it in the newspaper, or in any other place you like.

I wish you a good voyage, and a Happy fight with your friends, and family, and an your humble servant. MORDECAI SHEFFALL.

From the (Philadelphia) Federal Gazette. The Editor states himself that no apology is necessary to any of the readers of the Federal Gazette, for saying before them, the following narrative.

A LIVING Judge, who not many years since travelled the north west circuit in Ireland, came to the trial of a cause, in which much of the local consequences of certain demagogues in the neighbourhood were concerned, it was the cause of a landlord's prosecution against a poor man, his tenant, for assault and battery, committed on the person of the prosecutor, by the defendant, in the defence of his only child, an innocent and beautiful girl, from ravishment. Not only the bench, but the whole bar, dined with the prosecutor's father the day before the trial, and some of them praised the venison and claret of that day.

Next day the poor man was brought into court and put to the bar: The prosecutor appeared, and swore most manfully to the indictment. He was cross-examined by the jurors, who were honest tradesmen and reputable farmers. The poor man had no lawyer to tell his story: he pleaded his own cause, and he pleaded not to the fancy, but to the judgment and the heart. The jury found him Not Guilty. The court was enraged; by the furious speaking of the prosecutor, by the declaration, uttered a shout of applause. The Judge told the jury they must go back to their jury-room, and reconsider the matter; saying, "he was astonished they could presume to return so infamous a verdict." The jury bowed, went back and in a quarter of an hour returned, when the Foreman a venerable old man, thus addressed the bench:

"My Lord, in compliance with your desire, we went back into our jury-room; but as we found there no reason to alter our opinions or our verdict, we return it to you in the same words as before—Not Guilty. We heard your Lordship's extraordinary language of reproach, but we do not accept it as properly or reasonably applying to us. My Lord, the man and the wife are individually considered, in our private capacities, may be poor indigent men—the force in that light we claim nothing without due this box above the common regard of our humble but honest farmers; but my Lord, assembled here as a Jury, we cannot be insensible to the great and constitutional importance of the department we now fill; we feel, my Lord, that we are appointed as jurors, by the Law and the constitution—not as an imperial tribunal to judge between the King and his subjects—the offended and the offender—but that, by the favour of that constitution, we act in the situation of a still greater confidence; for we form, as a jury, the basis of the people, against the possible influence, prejudice, passion, or corruption of the bench."

"To you, my Lord, meeting you within these walls, I, for my own part, might possibly measure my respect by your private virtues—in this place your private character is invisible; for it is in my eyes, veiled by your official one, & it is upon conduct, that we can look."

"This jury my Lord, does not, in this business, presume to offer that bench the smallest degree of disrespect, much less insult: we pay it the respect one tribunal should pay to another, for the common honour of both. This jury, my Lord, did not arraign that bench with partiality, prejudice, infamous decision, nor yet with influence, passion, corruption, oppression, or tyranny—as the bench has done to it in the mercy-seat; we cannot blot from our minds the records of our school-books, nor erase the earthly inscriptions written on their pages of our intellects and memories. Hence we must be mindful, that monarchs and judges are but fallible mortals, that tyrants have set on thrones, and that the mercy-seat of royalty, and that the sanctuary of justice, have been polluted by a Trevelian, a Scraggs, and a Jeffries."

[Here a fervor from the Bench.] "Nay, my Lord, I am a poor man, but a free-born subject of the Kingdom of Ireland—a member of the constitution—may, I am sure, higher, for I am the representative thereof. I therefore do claim for myself as fellow-juror, the liberty of speech; and, if I am refused it here, I shall assume it before the people, at the door of this court-house, and tell them why I deliver my mind there instead of this place."

[Here the Bench re-assumed complacency.] "I say my Lord, we have nothing to do with your private character—we know you here only in that

a Judge; and such we would respect you; you know nothing of us but a jury—and in that we should look to you for reciprocal respect; because we know of no man, however high his title or rank, in whom the law or the constitution would warrant the presumption of an unprovoked insult towards that tribunal, in whom they have vested the dearest and most valuable privilege they possess."

"I before said, my Lord, that we are here met, not individually, nor do we assume pre-eminence; but in reverence to the constitution itself, we would be wanting in the respect of every man who regards it. We sit here, my Lord, sworn to give a verdict, according to our consciences and the best of our opinions, on the evidence before us. We have in our minds, equipped our duty as honest men. If we have erred we are answerable, not to your lordship, nor that bench, but to the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords."

The bench was dumb, the bar was silent; but assentment murmured throughout the crowd—and the poor man was discharged.

PITTSBURGH, October 27. We learn, that two young Germans, of the names of Jacob Louie, and Peter Miller, both of good character and respectable connections, were involved in a scuffle on the evening of the general election, at Great-borough, and after a hard fought battle, which lasted a half an hour, the latter of them was unfortunately killed. They were relations, although strangers to each other, and it appears that the combat was fair, and without any degree of personal animosity in either. The father and family of the deceased are so entirely convinced of the innocent intentions of Louie, as to be now in confinement, that they are perfectly reconciled to him, which is a circumstance that does them great credit. We heartily sympathize with them in their affliction, and hope that the citizens will be careful to avoid those quarrels which have been too common at public meetings, and frequently attended with ill to individuals, and throw a disrepute on the community at large.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5.

Extract of a letter from Salem, N. J. Nov. 5. "A very sorrowful circumstance happened a few miles from this town: A certain W—m N—t, who had been unwell a few days, took an opportunity, in the absence of the family, of putting an end to his existence in the world, by cutting his throat with a large clasp knife. He was a man of a reputable family, and had a very handsome fortune left him. He married well, had two or three children. For several years, he frequented loose company, that loved strong liquor: and frequently drank to excess: by which means, not taking care of his business he got in debt, and was dunned for money. His wife died a few months ago, who had been his whole support for a number of years, which it is supposed made his life burdensome and unhappy. The coroner's inquest brought in their verdict self murder. His remains were interred last Sunday in Friends burying ground in this town."

The commander in Chief of the Havana has received a letter from the Spanish minister of state, dated the 26th of August, in which he is directed to make every preparation, and to conduct himself as if war had been actually declared. The minister in the letter, did not express the smallest doubt but that a declaration of war would shortly and inevitably be made.

Instructions of a similar nature have been received by the principal officer at New-Orleans. The foregoing information was received from Oliver Pollock, Esq. who arrived on Thursday evening in this city, from New-Orleans.

The prodigious demand for American produce the last year, has been productive of the greatest agricultural exertions the past season; and our labours have been crowned with abundant success. The consequence has been a reduction in the prices—but not so great, we trust, as to operate unfavourably: It would be a great misfortune indeed, should this circumstance slacken our industry or discourage our enterprise. It is doubtless the policy of the United States not only to make our stores so abundant as cut of the excess to be able to supply the whole world besides; but also, if possible, to make it for the interest of all other nation to trade with us, by affording absolutely the cheapest market.

DANBURY, Nov. 9.

A few days ago a son of Mr. William Dobbs, of this town, about 6 years old, in attempting to cut a piece of leather with a shoe-knife, accidentally thrust the knife into his belly, by which means a large quantity of his gut came out. It was two hours before a Surgeon could be obtained, who immediately repaired the part that was alive, taking away a piece about two inches and an hair square. The wound was carefully dressed, and we have the pleasure to add, that the lad is in a fair way of recovery.

This unfortunate accident it is hoped will serve as a warning to parents against permitting their children to amuse themselves with edge-tools, an indulgence often attended with fatal consequences.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 10.

Pieter LeGardis, Esq. has declined accepting his late appointment to a seat in the House of Representatives of the United States. Wednesday evening last, we had a severe storm of wind, thunder and lightning.—At Guilford, a flock of sheep belonging to Col. Fowler, was let on fire by the lightning, and consumed. A large flock from the W. Jones, nearly laid in with salt, riding at anchor near Sachem's Island, was by violence of the wind driven on the rocks, and her hull beat in and sunk; she has since been got up, but her cargo lost.

The preceding day, two persons, viz. Joel Trap, Joseph Gorham, Samuel Whiting, Daniel Malone, and a son of said Trap, were in a row on the beach, about two miles down the harbour, for the purpose of collecting fish for the market, and after loading the row with the coming in of the tide, intending to return, but the wind increasing, and being apprehensive of the approaching storm, they threw out the sea-cord, leaving thereby to them to keep the row clear; but by the violence of the wind, the filled with a spray of the sea by the time the boat—In this deplorable situation they were driven from the beach, at about seven o'clock, and in about an hour the row grounded within a few rods of Wellaven shore, about a mile from the beach. Mr. Trap and his son it is supposed were drowned at the same time, the son being in the arms of his father. Mr. Whiting met the same fate about the time the row grounded. Mr. Gorham, with the greatest difficulty, reached the shore, and by his exertions, was the means of saving the life of Malone. The bodies of the three unfortunate persons were found the next day. The above Samuel Whiting was the youngest son of the late John Whiting, Esq.

NEWPORT, Nov. 11.

The following is communicated to us by Capt. Clark, who arrived yesterday from Martinique: A battle was fought between the two parties in that island on the 23th of Sept. The patriot party marched out of Fort Royal in number about 1200, the king's half troops, the other citizens, they were very badly provided for, lack an attack, having neither guns nor in proper order; they marched towards Launetie, in two columns, the one commanded by Col. de Clabrolle, and the other by Mr. Coquil des Goniere; the column commanded by the Denaire had four field pieces; this column met with every obstacle almost possible to mention, such as the roads cut, large trees laid across, and passing through a swamp were attacked by a large body in ambush, not one to be seen; the battle did not last long, for the two commanders perceiving they were or should be betrayed, ordered a retreat, which they did, but in much disorder, leaving their four field pieces, and ammunition, and a day's provision; the loss of the aristocratic army is 247 colour and four white men, all killed; and on the patriot side 25, and 28 prisoners; since which each are the defensive: The number of the aristocratic army at the time of battle was 3600. There are many plotters known to be patriots, these suffer greatly by frequent excursions of negroes and mulattoes, who are continually going about the country, plundering and committing horrid acts; and it is unfortunate for them that the patriot army cannot give any assistance, being obliged to keep in and about St. Pierre and Fort Royal, who are also in possession of Fort Bourbon and fort Louis, the two forts in that place, which take a great number of men to guard. At this time are come from Guadaloupe twenty-two deputies, in order to offer a mediation between the two parties, but little expectation of peace appears at this day, the 12th of October.

BOSTON, November 14.

FRESH WAR NEWS.—Yesterday arrived in this port the ship Dispatch, Capt. D. LORRAC, in 49 days from Liverpool, who has brought papers to the 27th of September, from which we have extracted the following Intelligence; which corresponding with, or leading to the latest information brought by the arrival of the Rappalaunt, induces us to believe, that the Declaration of War between England and Spain, will at last prove to be so true.]

LONDON, September 14.

THE accounts from Spain become more hostile; and if we were to judge from the preparations that are now making, with the utmost activity in all our Dock yards, we should conclude, that Ministers have as little hopes of peace, as they ever had since the commencement of

the negotiation. Orders have lately been given for fourteen ships of the line to be got ready, in addition to those already in commission.

The next messenger from Madrid, who is expected every day, will certainly bring some intelligence of a more decisive nature than his hitherto intelligence. Orders have been issued from the Admiralty, for enforcing the impress service with the utmost effect, regardless of all previous professions. Additional houses of rendezvous are already opened, and every exertion is strained to procure men for the ships recently put in commission.

September 23.

The public may depend on the following very important intelligence. The Terlewany Planter, Capt. Mac Donald sailed on the 26th of July from Jamaica, & Louis, St. Paul, & Florida, while in company with the Louisiana, St. Paul, & Florida, & three frigates.—A gun was fired for Capt. Mac Donald to look out his gun, and come on board the Spanish Commodore, which did not comply with, stating that his ship was unfortunately manned, and his boats were leaky; but being late in the evening, he informed the Commodore that he would remain in company all night. The Commodore on this sent his own boat and Capt. Mac Donald was carried on board the Spanish man of war.

As soon as he came on board, he was ordered into a small craft species of confinement, practised on board Spanish ships, and called the bilboes. He was stretched along on his back between two planks of wood, and a third piece of wood stretched across the chest—his face exposed to a vessel fan, and in this posture he lay for sixteen hours, and must have fallen a victim to the torture and the heat, but for the humanity of some of the crew who occasionally eased his torture, and gave him room to turn.

During this time, an officer and fifteen men boarded the Terlewany Planter, and rummaged the cargo, and overboarded every part of the ship. After they had made their report, they were dismissed without any explanation of, or apology for, this outrage. He found that the every thing had been put in disorder, including the gross and scandalous insults, committed on the flag of England, which, on his arrival in town on Monday last, he transmitted to the Secretary of State for the information of his Majesty's Ministers.

The Captain was yesterday examined by Mr. Pitt, and a committee of the Privy Council; when he confirmed the narrative he had previously transmitted to the Secretary of State, in every particular.—He was questioned very minutely as to every circumstance which he was steering—the latitude, and his precise words in answer to the first summons he received to go on board the Spanish Commodore.

He was ordered to attend the Privy Council again this morning, and to bring along with him a gentleman, who was his passenger, and his first mate. Capt. Mac Donald is a gentleman of unimpeached veracity—a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and who is known and highly respected by several Admirals in the service.

The public indignation at this insult offered to the British flag is very great, and may possibly cause a very speedy termination to be put to the negotiations concerning Nootka Sound. "Are English gentlemen engaged in the fair commerce of their country, to be attacked in their persons and property, and the British flag to be insulted with impunity?" Is the general exclamation.—Many Naval Gentlemen, however, take a different view of the affair, and assert, that the Captain's refusal to go on board a Spanish ship of war, when required to do so, warranted the treatment which he experienced, as the request was, in every respect, agreeable to the established practice.

September 25.

A Council was held yesterday at the Duke of Leed's office, Whitehall, when Capt. Mac Donald, a gentleman his passenger, and his servant, were examined respecting the treatment from the Spanish Commodore. This extraordinary circumstance was discussed with the utmost candour and precision.

Immediately after their examination, expresses were sent to collect every one of the Terlewany Planter, to be brought to town, for the purpose of having them examined.

Orders have been sent to the different men of war to send to town every one of the hands, who were impressed, and are on board of our navy.

The Council, after closing their enquiry, immediately appointed a Charge des Affaires to the Court of Copenhagen, who was with anxious anxiety, directed to take his departure last night, without permitting him to adjust any domestic concerns.

By private letters from Paris, we learn, that M. Neckar was to set off for Switzerland on Saturday last. A report prevails, that on Wednesday last it was publicly announced at Paris, that the Duke of Orleans had declared in favour of the French King. On the same evening the people of Paris, to the number of 40,000, collected at the gates of the National Assembly, and being headed (as was supposed) by the Duke of Orleans, attempted to force an entrance, and perished with all the violence imaginable for several hours.

At length, about the hour of three o'clock on Thursday morning, they were all dispersed by the National guards, and we have not heard of any material mischief having happened. But the whole city was in the greatest fermentation when these accounts came away.

When the Court of Spain passed upon France the fulfilment of the Articles of the Treaty of Commerce, she intimated her intentions of seeking new allies among the different powers of Europe, without excepting any

one. They have not however confined themselves to Europe. They are advances in town, that the Spanish Court has sent no less than six private emissaries to the different settlements in the new States, to find their disposition for an alliance—to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Charleston, Congress, and Rhode-Island. Small policy dictates this measure for the safety of their Mexican dominions, which, at this moment, are in such a state, that the smallest spark would probably kindle the fire of rebellion. Indeed it may be considered as almost certain, that though peace may be restored to Europe, it will not be preferred in South-America.

HANTONS, the human market, executed.

On Thursday afternoon, the 23rd ult. this for a civil society was executed at Pownallborough, pursuant to his sentence. Three clergymen attended the miserable convict, to whom divine service, at the goal door was performed, amidst a great concourse of people.—The Rev. Mr. McCleary, preached a suitable discourse to this unhappy man, on the mournful occasion. After the service was over, the poor wretch was returned to the condemned hole, where dinner was sent him by the goal keeper's wife, who had the charge of humanity on the occasion. About one o'clock his iron were knocked off, and he was soon after led to execution, amidst a numerous crowd of spectators.—He appeared composed and amazingly steady and firm, though serious, & fully impressed with his crime and awful situation.—When he had mounted the scaffold, he addressed the crowd, and told his fellow-citizens, that he never had any malice afore-thought, or premeditated determination to kill any one, save in his own defence, when he sought his way into hands, or when, in the late war, he went into hands, or when, in the late war, he was taken prisoner, and he determined to do his best for his own preservation, though without any premeditated resolution to destroy any particular person.—He exhorted all present to read God's word, and often meditated thereon, and not neglect it as he had done, not even looking into his bible, from week to week, or month to month; that he could truly say his whole life had been a continual vexation of spirit; that he had never known true pleasure, that all his thoughts were continually engrossed upon getting money, and nothing else, which he more than absolutely vainly.—Religion called upon by the devil, to declare the truth relative to his escape from goal, and whether any one and whom assisted, and particularly whether Mr. Goodwin, the gaoler, as some had suspected, had been any way concerned in aiding or assisting him in that escape? And Mr. Goodwin, who calling upon him to declare the truth in this particular, he solemnly declared, as a dying man, soon to appear in the presence of his God, that no one gave him any assistance in that affair, but his young son, who happened to be in goal with him the night of his escape.—The flag being knocked from under him he fell through the noose, was soon laid up again, without discovering any signs of anxiety fear, and was launched into eternity.

NORTHAMPTON, November 24.

The legislature of Vermont, has passed an Act for calling a State CONVENTION, to meet at Bennington, January 6, 1791, for the purpose of assembling, and ratifying the Constitution of the United States. That this Convention will ratify the Constitution, is certain: Which will thereby add another member to the great Body of the Union. To-morrow the 25th inst. is to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving, in this State, New-Hampshire, Rhode-Island and Vermont. The hon. William Smith, Esq. is re-elected a member of the House of Representatives of the United States, from South-Carolina.

PRODUCE is plenty.

Pay your Debts and save Cost. THOSE debts due to DAVENPORT & M'LEAN, contracted at Northampton, previous to the first day of April last, will positively be put in suit without further notice, unless paid by the first day of January next. By order of Messrs. Davenport & M'Lean. N. BLAKE.

Northampton, Nov. 1790.

WE the subscribers being appointed commissioners by the Hon. Ebenezer Porter, Esq. Judge of Probate of Wills, &c. for the county of Hampshire, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of JOHN CURTIS, late of Worthington, deceased. Do hereby give notice that we shall attend the business of our appointment at the dwelling-house of Dea. Rufus Marsh, one of the subscribers, in said Worthington, on the first Tuesday of every month until the first Tuesday of May next, from ten to five o'clock.

JONATHAN BREWSTER, RUFUS MARSH, JOHN KELLEY.

ALL persons indebted to said estate, are desired to make immediate payment to. EZRA STARKWEATHER, Admin'r. Worthington, Nov. 3, 1790.

TRAVEL from the subscriber on the first of Nov. inst. a black COW, with some white about her, 12 or 13 years old, artificial marks unknown. Wherever you give information where said Cow may be had, shall be handsomely rewarded, by. SOLOMON JUDD.

Wellington, Nov. 16, 1790.