

SALEM, JUNE 20.

Yesterday arrived at Marblehead, brig Mentor, Captain Richard Pedrick, from Alicant, and 54 days from Gibraltar. Capt. Wm. Fairfield, his two mates, one seaman, and two passengers, late of the ship Margaret of this port, wrecked at sea on the 21st of May, came home in this vessel—they were put on board the Mentor from the brig Poacher, bound to Boston, who picked up the Margaret's long boat with 15 men on board, after being from the wreck five days.

From Capt. Fairfield we have received the following, DISTRESSING PARTICULARS.

APRIL 10th, Sailed from Naples in the ship Margaret, of Salem, with a crew consisting of 15 in number, exclusive of 31 passengers, making 46 men and boys in all. We passed through the Gut of Gibraltar, the 22d of April; nothing of moment occurred until Sunday the 20th May, when in lat. 40. N. long 39. 30. W. having strong breezes of wind at S. E. and E. S. E. and rainy weather, at 10 A. M. took in royals, top-gallant fludding-sails, fore and mizen top-gallant sails, jibs, stay-sails, and main-sail—at meridian, wind and weather continued as before mentioned—at 1 P. M. the 21st, the fore top mast fludding sail haulyards parted, the fludding sail fell overboard, filled with water, and carried away the fludding sail boom—we took in lower fludding sail, spanker and mizen top sail, by which time it became squally, and we immediately clewed down fore and main top sail, and let fly the sheets—the wind shifted in an instant from E. S. E. to S. W. and although the helm was hard to weather, we could not get the ship before the wind, but was instantly hove on her beam ends. Every person on board the ship being at this time on the deck, reached either the bottom or side of the ship, and held on. We secured an axe, and immediately cut away the weather lanyards of the shrouds, masts, and long boat, which being done the ship righted, being full of water, her hatches off, chests, water casks, &c. drifting amongst the wreck; the guns, anchors, cambouse, and every article on deck, we hove overboard to lighten the ship, and endeavored to clear the wreck of spars, rigging, &c. which lay beating against her to windward; but our efforts were in vain, the starboard lanyards of the shrouds being deep under water, and fall to the ship, and the sea making a continual breach over her: during this time the long boat lay beating among the wreck of spars, &c. bottom up, the pinnace being wrecked entirely to pieces, except her keel, and about three streaks of the boards of her bottom, lay in the same situation as the long boat, and the stern boat laying at a small distance from the ship, full of water, with her gun wales torn off, butts started, and stern about half flove in, it was with the utmost difficulty that we bailed her out, and kept her so far free as to enable us to get a rope fall to the long boat, by which we hauled the long boat alongside the ship, turned her over and found her to be badly flove, her gun wales and stem broke entirely off, her wood ends and garbed streak open, and large holes in her bottom, so that we found it impossible to bale her out, and we were under the necessity of upsetting her again in the sea, with the hope of being able to stop a part of the holes in her bottom, which we in part effected, by driving too the butts, and by putting canvass, &c. into the largest holes in her bottom, after which we turned her over again, and by continual bailing with every bucket, &c. which we could procure, we were enabled to keep her from sinking, still keeping under the lee of the ship.—By this time it was about 7 P. M. when the boat being hauled near to the ship for the purpose of getting canvass and oakum to stop the leak, as many men as could reach the long boat jumped into her, and finding the boat would be again sunk if we remained so near the ship, we were obliged to veer the boat to leeward of the ship at the distance of 15 or 20 fathoms, being twelve in number in the boat; we had not lain in this situation but a short time before one man jumped from the ship into the sea and made for the boat; we took him into the boat, and finding at the same time all on board were determined to pursue the same plan, we were obliged to veer the boat further from the ship. We stated to them on board our situation, which was also evident to them, as it required all our exertions to keep the boat from sinking.—During the night we lay with a rope fast from the ship to the boat, and under her lee, when the people on board the ship being exceedingly anxious to get into the boat (which had they effected we should all have been inevitably lost) kept hauling the boat towards them—we then bent on another rope, and veered out as they hauled; but finding they were determined to sink the boat by getting into her, we were obliged (after stating repeatedly to them our situation) to tell them that provided they persisted in getting into the boat we should be obliged though very reluctantly, to cut the rope and leave them; after which they desisted from hauling the boat towards the ship. At this time we were 13 in number in the long boat, besides 2 men who were in the stern boat laying under the lee of the ship, continually bailing to keep her from sinking which augmented our number to more than could with any degree of safety attempt to leave the ship in the long boat in the shattered condition she was then in.

Monday morning, moderate breezes and sea tolerable smooth; at which time the people on the wreck were about half of them on the taffrel rail, and the remainder on the bowsprit and windlars, every other part of her being under water, continually, and they kept entreating us to take them into the boat; we then told them our determination was to continue by the ship while she kept together and that the boat was not in a situation to leave them unless they attempted to come into her, but if any one of them once made the attempt we should be under the necessity of leaving them, notwithstanding our wretched situation, having neither compass quadrant or any instrument whatever by which we could direct our course, nor a single drop of fresh water in the boat, and two men constantly bailing; all of which circumstances were known to them.

About this time, casks of Brandy and sundry other articles of the cargo were drifting from the wreck, amongst which we picked up the mizen top gallant sail, 2 spars 5 oars, one cask of oil, 1 (drowned) pig and 1 goat, 1 bag of bread,

and they hove us a gallon keg of brandy from the ship: we then fix'd a sail for the boat from the mizen top gallant sail, it being now about 11 A. M. when the people on the wreck were determined to come into the boat, and began by jumping into the sea, at which we veered the boat farther distance from the ship and they again returned to her, after which we again repeated to them our determination to continue by them so long as the ship held together, but if any other person attempted to come into the boat, we should that instant leave them, notwithstanding our desperate situation; at this time they had secured on the wreck 2 quadrants, 2 compasses, 1 hhd. of water, bread, flour and a plenty of provisions, as they frequently informed us, but they would not spare us any of those articles unless we consented to come alongside the ship with the boat, which had we have done we should have been sunk in an instant, as they were prepared to jump, having oars, chests, &c. ready for the purpose on the Taffrel Rail. Notwithstanding they knew our determination and the impossibility of our taking them into the boat, they still persisted in getting into her, and one of them jumped into the sea and made for the small boat, which lay veered to the leeward of the ship, which boat he reached and finding we would not take him into the long boat, he returned to the ship with the small boat, by which time, seeing they were all determined to pursue the same plan as this last man, we were under the painful necessity of cutting the rope by which we were fast to the ship; and row and sail from them for the preservation of our lives, being in hopes of falling in with a vessel to relieve us, which was almost the only hope we had left, being about 400 miles distance from the nearest land, and in the desperate situation before stated. At this time it was about meridian, with moderate wind from the southward and westward, we made our course as nearly East as possible, for the Island of Corvo or Flores, and the last we saw of the ship she was laying in the same situation as when we parted from her, it was now about 6 o'clock Post Meridian, the twenty-second of May, we continued our course for the eastward, having the winds variable from S. S. E. to N. W. and two men constantly bailing, steering in the night by the stars when to be seen, and when dark cloudy weather, by the heaving of the sea, and in the day time by judging from the bearing of the sun, when to be seen, and when not, by the best of our judgment. We continued in this situation without seeing any vessel until Saturday, 26th of May, at 1 P. M. when to our great joy we espied a sail which proved to be the brig Poacher, of Boston, Captain James Dunn, from Alicant: who took us on board and treated us with every attention and civility while on board his vessel, for which we return him our most grateful acknowledgments, and also to Capt. Richard Pedrick, who very generously afterwards took 6 of us on board his vessel, and brought us into Marblehead, and treated us with the greatest politeness.

NEW-YORK, JULY 6.

Mr. Doolittle's narrative.—Having given Mr. Doolittle's narrative to the public, in his own words; we now proceed to make some remarks and observations on the subject.

The first thing which presents itself to our view in examining this narrative is the submission of our Minister at Paris to the unjust decrees of the tyrant of France. Bonaparte had decreed that every neutral vessel which should visit a British port, or that should be visited by a British cruiser should be *denationalized*. That is, that the vessel should lose its neutral character and the crews should become Englishmen, and be treated accordingly. The ship in which Mr. Doolittle sailed had visited a British port, the crew therefore, agreeably to the decrees of Bonaparte were Englishmen, they were taken as Englishmen and confined as English prisoners of war. Mr. Doolittle applied to General Armstrong, and requested him to demand these men as Americans. No law of nations that ever existed could *denationalize* them, unless they had committed some crime. To go to England was no crime. It was what every neutral had a right to do. And had they submitted to Bonaparte's decrees they would at once have lost their neutral character, they would have become his slaves. But what does Gen. Armstrong say in this business. He acknowledged the decree of Bonaparte to be just. The Emperor has decreed that there shall be no neutrals—you have attempted to maintain the neutral character, your punishment therefore is just. This is the sum and substance of General Armstrong's doctrine. And on this principle he could not demand these poor devils as Americans. They were Englishmen—they had violated the decrees of his imperial Majesty, every man who does that is an Englishman of course—and if the Emperor thought fit to punish him as an Englishman he ought not to complain.—The Emperor, though he was actually making open war on the United States, did not think it policy at that time to declare it. He knew if he called these unfortunate men American "prisoners of war," the eyes of the people of America would be open; and that it would be out of the power of his minions in this country to stifle the spirit of indignation which would be raised against him.—Though our government and their Ministers were with him, yet he knew that the great mass of the people were against him. It was therefore, necessary for him to disguise his real views; and in this deception General Armstrong has done every thing to assist him.—Had the General demanded these men as Americans—had he written directly to the Minister of state, instead of applying in a cringing tone to the Minister of war, he would have settled the business at once. The men would have been released, or an open declaration of war would have ensued. Bonaparte must have given up the men, or declared his intention of treating us as enemies. In either case the honour of the nation would have been saved, and if Bonaparte had declared war against us, as in all probability he would have done, millions of property would also have been saved. But, to the shame of Americans be it spoken, we have submitted to every indignity which foreign nations have seen proper to heap upon us; and this is not all—our Ministers, instead of being the defenders of our rights and protectors of Americans, have condescended to become spies and informers to the police of foreign countries. They

have not only submitted to the laws of tyrants, made to controul and destroy the rights of neutral nations, but they have actually assisted in putting these unjust edicts into execution.

Another thing exhibits the meanness of General Armstrong or some of his satellites. Mr. Doolittle sent letters through General Armstrong, and by his permission, to his parents in America. These letters instead of being forwarded directly to Mr. Doolittle's father, were sent to Duane 'to be used, and then forwarded'. What shall we think of such a Minister—a Minister—a representative of a great nation, to descend to such meanness!—What will he not descend to? Is it then come to this, that a private correspondence is to be kept up between our Minister and a lying printer in this country, believed to be in the pay of France; and is every communication which comes from France, to go through the hands of this vile vagabond? It is well known that no letter can come from France without being opened by the police of that country, unless it comes under General Armstrong's cover; and it appears that the letters forwarded by the General are to go through the hands of Duane.—An honorable situation of affairs this! General Armstrong's last letter to the French Minister was in the style of a man and an American,—and we are happy to give him credit for the stand he has taken. We sincerely hope he has seen the evil of submitting to Bonaparte's decrees, and that in future he will maintain the character of a true American.—But as long as he holds a private correspondence with such men as Duane, and exposes to them secrets which our administration think too sacred for the public eye, we shall look upon him with suspicion. No man can be a true American who holds familiar converse with Duane.

In making our observations on our affairs with France, and the situation of the unfortunate Americans in that country, we have been under the necessity of censuring General Armstrong, and laying the blame on his shoulders, as he was the representative of the American nation in that country; and through him every communication from Americans to the French government ought to have been made. But we are far enough from thinking that General Armstrong did all that he has done of his own mere motion.—We have a higher opinion of his spirit than to think he could so stoop, and feel no degradation. He had his instructions from our temporizing great ones at Washington. He was undoubtedly forbid to interfere for the poor American, lest the "paragon of human nature," the "super-eminent" Emperor, should take offence, and declare open war against us. Submission to Bonaparte's decrees was the policy of Jefferson, and is the policy of our present administration. Napoleon had decreed the destruction of commerce, and his friends in this country obeyed! They manned our fleet and armed the Militia against navigation at home, and instructed our Ministers to destroy it abroad. Mr. Armstrong may have, therefore, done his duty as a Minister, but as a man and a friend to his country, he has certainly failed.

JULY 10.

"The king made a great feast to his lords, and they drank wine, and praised the gods of gold, and of silver, of brass, of iron, of wood and of stone."—BIBLE.

Portentous.—All is still at Washington.—All is peace and quietness in the capital.—The insults of the Duc de Cadore have already passed away.—The sequestrations and condemnations of American property in France, are forgotten.—The cries of our seamen in French prisons, and of those chained to wheelbarrows and to the galleys, are heard no more. Our rulers are "making great feasts and drinking wine," while the enemy is at the gates. They are celebrating American Independence, while the lies expiring at their feet. They forget their duty, while they fall down and worship the "gods of gold and of silver." What will be the end of all this:—This is a question of mighty moment; an enquiry which every man who wishes for the continuance of the American nation, must make with anxiety. This state of things cannot long exist. Nature knows no such vacuum. An alteration must soon take place;—After a dead calm comes a hurricane. We may therefore look out for scenes which will shake our feeble government to the centre; if not lay it prostrate in the dust. We have worshipped Napoleon with honest adoration for many years; we have rejoiced at his successes and mourned over his defeats; with more sincerity than ever did his degraded slaves in France—we have obeyed his commands with the most scrupulous attention. We laid non-importations, embargoes and non-intercourses to assist him in his laudable scheme of destroying commerce; and the great "super-eminent" emperor is not satisfied. He has yet something in store for us. He tells us, we are without honor and without energy, mere slaves and dependents on Great-Britain. What will he say next? What has he said to all nations in the same situation? You are incapable of governing yourselves—you are in a league with England against me, and I will take you under my protection—I must send you a King, who will govern you agreeably to my will, and as you ought to be governed. The next news we may hear from his imperial majesty may be that he has appointed a king to reign over us; that we may enjoy the same liberty and freedom as the rest of his favored allies. This is no wild suggestion, whatever may be thought of it. I know the reader will say this cannot be—Bonaparte can never enslave this country.—What Dutchman, when he hailed the French as the deliverers of his country, ever thought that Holland would be a province of France? Where is the German who two years ago would have believed that the Austrian power could have descended to court an alliance with the Corsican robber? What Spaniard of noble ancestry could have believed that his country would have been sold for high sounding titles, granted by an upstart of yesterday? What man could have thought that the whole continent of Europe would submit voluntarily to be controuled by a single individual? Who could have believed that one man could have altered the habits and manners of the world?—Yet all this Napoleon Bonaparte has actually done. Not by force—for he is like the devil—*refist him and he will fly from you*, but by intrigue.—By having emissaries in every part of the world, who extol his virtues, his generosity, his liberality and above all, his almost omnipotent power, which nothing