EXTRACT OF A LETTER,

*From Madame* DE LA FAYETTE, *to General* FERRARRI, *[one of the Emperor's Miniſters]*.

"I AM particularly grateful, for the regret you expreſs at the impoſſibility of granting my requeſts. I made them in the firſt inſtance to the commanding officer of Olmuts, becauſe his Imperial Majeſty had told me to addreſs myſelf to him: I made them in writing, becauſe I had no means of ſeeing him.

"I aſked—1ſt. Permiſſion to go to maſs, becauſe I ought to do every thing in my power to go to it, on Sundays and Hollidays.

"2d. To be attended occaſionally by a ſervant, becauſe having learnt when at Vienna that M. Bourronville, Camus, Bencal, and others, conventional priſoners, who had ſervants, enjoyed here the liberty of ſeeing them all the day long, I flattered myſelf that the ſame favor might be granted to me for ſome moments.

"I have alſo aſked, that M. de Maubourg and De Puzy might paſs ſome hours with us, becauſe in the different priſons of France, in *Robespierre*'s time, (where, as you know, I have paſſed ſixteen months), I was in the habits of ſeeing the priſoners communicate with each other.

"I beg pardon, for having in this reſpect allowed my confidence to carry me too far.

"I confeſs with great pleaſure, that we agreed to participate all the rigours of M. de la Fayette's priſon, and that this was the only favor we applied for. Our ſentiments are ſtill the ſame, and we repeat with all our hearts, that we are happier with M. de la Fayette, even in this priſon, than we ſhould be any where elſe without him.

"To juſtify, however, the liberty I have taken with you, I will remind you, Sir, that his Imperial Majeſty, in the audience he was pleaſed to grant me, had the goodneſs to ſay to me, that "I ſhould find M. de la Fayette very well treated, and that, if I had any requeſt to make, I ſhould be well ſatisfied with the commanding officer."

"I have alſo the honor of reminding you, Sir, that his Imperial Majeſty permitted me to write directly to himſelf, and to addreſs my letter to the Prince of Roſemberg; and as, ſince we have been ſhut up, I have been utterly deprived of the means of writing to the Emperor, or even to Mr. Roſemberg, I conceived it my duty to addreſs my requeſts to you, and beg you will excuſe me, if they have appeared ſomewhat exaggerated to you."

*SUICIDE!*

On Saturday night, the 21ſt of May, a Counſellor Sk——tt, of the county of Galway, Ireland, agitated by the preſſure of ſome domeſtic circumſtances on his mind, put a period to his exiſtence at his lodgings in Stafford-ſtreet, Dublin.—The circumſtances of this melancholy affair, as repreſented, are as follows:

Mr. Sk——tt was married to the widow of a Mr. P——, the quondam antagoniſt of the late Mr. Denis Daly, of reſpected memory. By this lady he had ſeveral children, and ſome time ſince employed a ci-devant French officer, as a family tutor.

During the abſence of Mr. Sk——tt in Dublin, ſome unfortunate diſpute ariſing between the children and their mother, the lady quit her houſe in Galway, and retired to her villa at five miles diſtance, eſcorted by the tutor, who remained there with her, and wrote to Mr. Sk——tt in Dublin, acquainting him with the circumſtance.

Mr. Sk——tt, who was a gentleman of the moſt delicate feelings, and extremely nervous, took ſo much of ſhock and alarm in reflecting on the circumſtances, that a ſettled melancholy ſeized on his mind, and he was unable to exiſt under his reflections.

He dined with the family of the houſe where he lodged on Saturday, and retired as he ſaid to write ſome letters, which he did in his chamber, one to his wife, another to a friend at Galway, and a third to a gentleman, his particular friend, in town; in all of which he deliberately avowed his dreadful intention, and in the laſt of which he ſaid he ſhould have wrote to his attorney, but his paper was exhauſted.

He then arranged ſuch written papers as he had, and his clothes and linen, and locked them up in his trunks, and taking off his coat and ſhoes, and putting on his night-cap, went into bed, and perpetrated the melancholy cataſtrophe with a piſtol, which it is imagined he muſt have placed cloſe to his forehead, as no exploſion was heard by any of the family, and the ball paſſed through his head, and was found in his night-cap on Sunday morning, when, and not before, the diſaſter was diſcovered.—Coroner's Inqueſt—*Lunacy*.

*The "DEVIL and the DAMNED"!!!*

MAY 20.

A perſon, lately a reſident at *Salford*, (E.) a few evenings ago, having ſl—rinced a little too freely to the *roſy God*, in a viſit to a few of his old neighbours, took his departure for home at a very late (or rather early) hour in the morning. Having about three miles to walk, and very often loſing the balance of power ere he had obtained half the way, at laſt he fell near the mouth of a coal pit, about half a mile diſtance from his houſe: Here the leaden hand of *Morpheus* lay ſo heavily upon him, that he ſoon forgot his danger, and ſunk into a ſound ſleep.—Not long had he lain there, before the *ſable gentlemen of the pit* arrived, to reſume their daily taſk. Theſe wicked wags, four or five in number, ſoon agreed to faſten the drowſy viſitant into their baſket, and introduce him to their infernal regions, which was performed with all poſſible ſafety, and he was ſoon landed in the ſubterraneous regions. A figure of a black ugly boy was placed by his ſide, to watch him cloſely when he ſhould awake, which, when he did, and opened his eyes upon the object, produced an effect upon his mind, body, and face, that emphatically declared (for he was ſpeechleſs, with horror) he thought himſelf really among the damned, and that this lad was neither more nor leſs than one of the Devil's Imps.—As ſoon as he was fairly awake, the ſweat running from his brow with horror, the boy exclaimed, "Oh! what—you're come at laſt, are you? Aye, aye, I'll teach my maſter, the auld one, to you." Accordingly the lad ran, and ſoon brought—not one, but four or five old ones, who burſt forth with horrible diſſonant voices—"Oh! what he's here, is he? aye, we have been expecting him this long time paſt! Come, come, confeſs your ſins directly, or elſe you go into a bed of brimſtone this moment!"—Here they produced a black book, in which they pretended to regiſter what he ſhould confeſs. As ſoon as he could ſpeak, he begged they would have mercy on him, and he would tell all his offences, though he ſolemnly declared they were very few. He then ſaid, that he had drank with ſome friends at Salford, and fell aſleep on his way home, when he ſuppoſed a cart had ran over and killed him.—"Aye, aye, that we know very well," roared one of the dæmons.—"But your ſins! your ſins!"—"Why," cries the trembling culprit, "'Tis true, me and one Thomas ——, did once ſteal a pig."—"A pig, did you? well, come, as it was only one of the ſwiniſh multitude, we'll forgive him that. But what elſe?"—"Why once I did rob old Mary ——'s garden of ſome of her codlings"—"Well but," ſays *Belzebub*, their chief, "What female connexions have you had? Have you ever ruined any wenches?"—"No: God knows I never have: I once had connexion with a young woman, but who turned out nought, or I would have married her."—"Who was ſhe?" cried the leading fiend.—"Her name was Peggy ——."—Here three of the black gentlemen burſt out into a roar of laughter; but the leading one, who put the queſtion, was *chop fallen*, as *honeſt* Peggy turn'd out to be no other than *his dearly beloved wife!!!*—It is unneceſſary to add, that the culprit was again baſketed, and reſtored to the light of Heaven, to the mutual ſatisfaction of both the "*Devil and the Damned*."

Green bonnets are now ſo much in vogue, that Hyde Park, on a Sunday, looks like a *moving foreſt*. Macbeth would ſwear that Birnam Wood was coming to Dunſinane.

# FOREIGN.

PARIS, [*France*] JUNE 15.

*Liſt of Articles of Arts and Sciences, which have been carried off, to be conveyed to Paris, by order of the Commander in Chief of the French Army in Italy, and the Commiſſioners of the ſaid Army,—viz:*

*From the Library of St. Ambroſe.*

A Carton, ſchool of Athens, by Raphel. A picture, a virgin, by Luiſini. Do. a virgin with flowers, by Rubens. Do. a concert, by Giorgion. Do. a virgin, by Lucas d'Olande. Do. a woman's head, by Leonardo de Vinci. Do. a ſoldier and old man, by Calabreſſe.

An Etruſcan Vaſe, repreſenting divers figures with ornaments.

A manuſcript, written on the Papyrus of Egypt, about 1100 years old, on the antiquities of Joſeph, by Ruſſin.

A manuſcript, Virgil, formerly belonging to Petrarch, with notes in his hand-writing.

A moſt curious manuſcript on the hiſtory of the Popes.

*From Alle Grazzie.*

A picture, the crown of thorns, by Titian. Do. St. Paul, by Gondenzo Ferraire.

*From Alla Vittoria.*

A picture, the aſſumption, by Salvator Roſa.

*From the Academy of Parma.*

A picture, the Virgin and St. Jerome, by Correggio. Do. ——, by Sabidone. Do. an adoration, by Majolla.

*From the Capuchins.*

A picture, a dog, by Guerchin. Do. a Virgin and ſeveral Saints, by Carracchi.

*From St. Paul's.*

A picture, Jeſus Chriſt, St. Paul and St. Catharine, by Raphael.

*From Le Stenata.*

A picture, the marriage of the Virgin, by Procacchini.

*From St. Gio's.*

A picture, the deſcent from the croſs, by Corregio.

*From the Capuchins.*

A picture, the Virgin and St. Francis, by Guerchin.

*From St. Sepulchre's.*

A picture, la Madonna della Scodellas, by Corregio.

*From St. Roche's.*

A picture, ſeveral ſaints, by Spagniolletti. Do. of St. Rodhe, by Paul Veroneſe.

*From St Quinlin's.*

A picture, a baptiſm, by Flamingo. Do. an aſſumption, by Spagniolletti. Do. of St. Benet, by Lanfranc.

*From St. Andrew's.*

A picture, ——, by Spagniolletti.

*From St. Michael's.*

A picture, a virgin, by a diſciple of Correggio.

*From St. Paul's.*

A picture, a virgin, by Auguſtine Carrautie.

*From la Plaiſance.*

Two pictures, of Louis Carrautie, and one of Procaccini.

The pictures and manuſcripts of Milan have been ſent to Paris, by the Agent for the Arts. Thoſe at Parma and Plaiſance were only ſelected by him. The Commander in Chief has charged another perſon with conveying them to Paris.

(Signed) TINET.
SALICETTI.

19*th Prairial (7th June)* 1796.

# American Occurrences.

PITTSBURGH, JULY 23.

*Correſpondence between General Wilkinſon, of the American Army, and Colonel England, of the Britiſh Army, commanding at Detroit.*

*Head Quarters, Greenville,*
SIR, *May 27, 1796.*

PERMIT me to offer you my hearty congratulations, on the final ratification of the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation, between our reſpective Countries, officially announced to me by the Miniſter of War, and promulgated in the Gazette, which I do myſelf the pleaſure to incloſe to you.

As the delivery of the poſts, held by your Royal maſter's troops, within the limits of the United States, makes one condition of the compact; it is my wiſh to concert with you, the meaſures which may be deemed expedient, to the faithful execution of this ſtipulation, and to prevent any unneceſſary interval, between the periods of your evacuation and of my occupancy.

I ſtand in perfect readineſs for the operation; and entertaining no doubt that the Treaty will be fairly, fully and punctiliouſly executed, on the part of his Majeſty, it becomes my duty to requeſt information from you, of the day on which it may be convenient for you to withdraw the troops under your command, from the territory of the United States.

My Aid-de-Camp, Captain Shaumburg, will have the honor to deliver this letter to you, and he will receive and forward your anſwer to me, by expreſs, to meet the advanced corps of the army, in the vicinity of Roche de Bout.

With much perſonal reſpect & eſteem,
I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your moſt obedient ſervant,
JAMES WILKINSON,
*Brig. Gen.*

Lieut. Col. England, of the 24th Regt. Britiſh infantry, or Commanding Officer at Detroit.

*Detroit, June 10, 1796.*

SIR,

I HAD the honor of receiving by your Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Shaumburg, your letter, under date the 27th ultimo, mentioning your wiſh to concert with me ſuch meaſures as may be deemed expedient for delivering up this poſt to you, and requeſting to know the day that it would be convenient for me to withdraw the troops under my command, from the territory of the United States.

And in anſwer beg to inform you, that in conſequence of orders from his Excellency Lord Dorcheſter, buildings are erecting on the ground directed by his Excellency to be occupied on the oppoſite ſide of this river, for the accommodation of his Majeſty's troops, and the protection of his ſtores, preparatory to evacuating this poſt, agreeably to the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation, concluded between Great Britain and the United States, and that thoſe buildings are in great forwardneſs, but not having as yet received his final orders to evacuate the poſt under my command, it is not poſſible for me to fix on a day for that purpoſe.

I have, however, ſtrong reaſons for ſuppoſing, that thoſe orders will not be unneceſſarily delayed; and when I receive them, it will afford me much pleaſure in communicating to you the time that I ſhall be able to withdraw the troops, and to concert with you ſuch meaſures as may be deemed expedient for your immediately occupying the poſts under my direction.

I beg farther to add, that from the preparations already made, a few days will be ſufficient to accompliſh the tranſport of the troops and remaining ſtores, to the poſts ordered to be occupied on the oppoſite ſide of this river.

I have the honor to be,
With perſonal reſpect and eſteem,
Sir, your very obedient, and
Moſt humble ſervant,
[*Signed*] R. ENGLAND,
*Col. Comd.*

Brig. Gen. Wilkinſon, commanding the troops of the United States, &c. &c.

BALTIMORE, JULY 26.

Yeſterday arrived the ſchooner Rebecca, Capt. Smith, 16 days from Port-au-Prince.

It was ſtated under the Norfolk head in our paper of Yeſterday, that Admiral Harvey had arrived in the Weſt-Indies. We now have a confirmation of it by the Rebecca. He ſays that Admiral Harvey's force arrived at the Mole early this month, and conſiſted of 15 ſhips of war, almoſt all of the line, and 30 tranſports; with 2000 troops—more were daily expected in a fleet of much greater force. Immediately after Admiral Harvey's arrival at the Mole, a force was detached againſt Fort Bumpard, which they retook with great