

by he intended them. However persuasive his eloquence might prove, no one took arms.

EVACUATION OF HOLLAND.

October 24.

No further advices from the duke of York have been received since our last; but as colonel Brownrigg reached the Helder on Saturday last, with the final instructions of government, it is probable a great part of our troops have ere this embarked, on their return to England. Some of the Dutch royalists are already arrived. Six hundred of them were brought over in the Alkmaar man of war, which arrived at Deal on Tuesday, where three other ships, full of people, of the same description, were hourly expected, having sailed from the Texel immediately after Alkmaar.—The convention, by virtue of which the Anglo-Russian army is to evacuate Holland, was signed on the 18th inst. and is to continue in force for six weeks from that date—a circumstance which has given rise to a supposition that the treaty embraces more objects than have yet been publicly expressed. If it bears relation merely to the evacuation of the country by our troops, and a general exchange of prisoners, the business might be done in as many days as there are allowed weeks to accomplish it. The probability therefore is, that there are involved in the armistice some subjects, the nature of which may require a considerable time to adjust; but upon this topic we shall for the present decline any speculation, under the hope, that a day or two will put us in possession of the fact. All that is at present known for certain is, that we have agreed to evacuate Holland, without injuring either the arsenal or New Desp works; that all the enemy's guns are to be retored; that the Helder is to be left in the same condition in which we found it; and that the prisoners are reciprocally to be given up. It is understood that we are also to deliver up 8000 or 10,000 of the French prisoners now in England; but respecting this point we have as yet received no satisfactory information. Upon the whole, if we have the consideration of the humiliated situation in which the event of the expedition has unfortunately placed us, we shall find but little cause to regret the nature of the terms to which we have thus been induced to agree. The acceding to them was on our part dictated by the pure principle of humanity; and the laudable determination of saving our brave countrymen, by negotiation, from the destruction which otherwise seemed to await them, must be considered as paramount to every other feeling, whether of mistaken honour or national pride.

Dispatches were yesterday received at the admiralty from captain Young, of the Ethalion frigate, giving the pleasing account of his having, on the 16th inst. off Ferrol, captured the Thetis Spanish frigate, from the Havanna, with one million and an half of dollars on board, besides a quantity of merchandise.—The Naiad and Alceme were in company with the Ethalion at the time, and were left within gun shot of another Spanish frigate, said to have no less than three millions of dollars on board; so that there is no doubt of the speedy arrival of this ship also in a British port. The Thetis is arrived at Plymouth with the Ethalion. It is with much satisfaction we add, that on this occasion, we have lost not a single man.

Annapolis, December 26.

In the House of Representatives, this morning, December 19.

General Marshall, after expressing in strong and elegant terms, the deep regret which was universally excited by the death of general Washington, presented four resolutions, to the following effect, viz.

Resolved, That this house will wait on the president of the United States, in condolence of this mournful event.

Resolved, That the speaker's chair be shrouded with black, and that the members and officers of the house wear black during the session.

Resolved, That a committee, in conjunction with one from the senate, be appointed to consider on the most suitable manner of paying honour to the memory of the man, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his country.

Resolved, That this house, when it adjourn, do adjourn to Monday.

These resolutions were unanimously agreed to. Sixteen members were appointed on the third resolution.

A message from the president was received, communicating a letter from Tobias Lear, Esq; private secretary to general Washington.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Gentlemen of the senate, and Gentlemen of the house of representatives,

The letter herewith transmitted will inform you, that it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from this life our excellent fellow-citizen George Washington, by the purity of his character, and a long series of services to his country, rendered illustrious through the world. It remains for an affectionate and grateful people, in whose hearts he can never die, to pay suitable honour to his memory.

JOHN ADAMS.

Mount Vernon, December 15, 1799.

SIR,

It is with inexpressible grief, that I have to announce to you the death of the great and good general Washington. He died last evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, after a short illness of about 24 hours. His disorder was an inflammatory sore throat, which proceeded from a cold, of which he made but little complaint on Friday. On Saturday morning, about 3 o'clock, he became ill. Doctor Craick attended him in the morning, and Dr. Dick, of Alexandria, and Dr. Brown, of Port-Tobacco, were soon after

called in. Every medical assistance was offered, but without the desired effect. His last scene corresponded with the whole tenor of his life. Not a groan nor a complaint escaped him, in extreme distress. With perfect resignation, and a full possession of his reason, he closed his well spent life.

I have the honour to be, &c. TOBIAS LEAR. The President of the United States.

Generals Marshall and Smith were appointed to wait on the president to know at what time it would be convenient to receive the house.

Generals Marshall and Smith having waited on the president with the first resolution, reported, that the president would be ready to receive them at one o'clock this day. The house accordingly waited on him.

The speaker addressed the president in the following words:

SIR,

The house of representatives, penetrated with a sense of the irreparable loss sustained by the nation, by the death of that great and good man, the illustrious and beloved Washington, wait on you, Sir, to express their condolence on this melancholy and distressing event.

To which the president made following answer:

Gentlemen of the house of representatives,

I receive with great respect and affection the condolence of the house of representatives on the melancholy and afflicting event, in the death of the most illustrious and beloved personage which this country ever produced, I sympathize with you—with the nation, and with good men through the world, in this irreparable loss sustained by us all.

JOHN ADAMS.

ALEXANDRIA, December 16.

It is our painful duty first to announce to our country, and to the world, the death of

General George Washington.

This mournful event occurred last Saturday evening, about 11 o'clock. On the preceding night he was attacked with a violent inflammatory affection of the throat, which in less than twenty hours put a period to his life.

GEORGE-TOWN December 20.

On Wednesday last, the mortal part of WASHINGTON the great—the father of his country and the friend of man, was consigned to the tomb, with solemn honours and funeral pomp.

A multitude of persons assembled, from many miles around, at Mount Vernon, the choice abode and last residence of the illustrious chief.—There were the groves—the spacious avenues the beautiful and sublime scenes, the noble mansion—but, alas! the august inhabitant was now no more. That great soul was gone. His mortal part was there indeed; but ah! how affecting! how awful the spectacle of such worth and greatness, thus, to mortal eyes, fallen!—Yes! fallen! fallen!

In the long and lofty *Portico* where oft the hero walked in all his glory, now lay the shrouded corpse. The countenance still composed and serene, seemed to express the dignity of the spirit, which lately dwelt in that lifeless form. There those who paid the last sad honours to the benefactors of his country, took an impressive—a farewell view.

On the ornament, at the head of the coffin, was inscribed *Surge adu Judicium*—about the middle of the coffin, *Gloria Deo*—and on the silver plate,

GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON

departed this life, on the 14th December '99, Aet. 68

Between three and four o'clock, the sound of artillery from a vessel in the river, firing minute guns, awoke afresh our solemn sorrow—the corpse was moved—a band of music with mournful melody melted the soul into all the tenderness of woe.

The procession was formed and moved on in the following order:

- Cavalry, } With arms reversed.
Infantry, }
Guard, }
Music, }
Clergy, }

The general's house with his saddle, holsters and pistols.

The CORPSE.

Colonels Little

Colonels Payne

Marsteller Gilpin

Ramfay Simms

MOURNERS.

MASONIC BRETHREN. CITIZENS.

When the procession had arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the banks of the Patowmack, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, the infantry marched towards the Mount and formed their line—the clergy, the Masonic brothers, and the citizens, descended to the vault and the funeral service of the church was performed. The firing was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the woods and hills around.

Three general discharges by the infantry—the cavalry, and 11 pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Patowmack back of the vault, paid the

last tribute to the ex-ombed commander in chief of the arms of the United States, and to the venerable departed hero.

The sun was now setting. Alas! the sun of GLORY was set for ever. No, the name of WASHINGTON—the American president and general—will triumph over death—the unclouded brightness of his glory will illuminate future ages.

For the MARYLAND GAZETTE. WRITTEN

On hearing the Death of Gen. George Washington. With gesture wild, that grief bespoke,

Did sad Columbia lie; Frantic her action, pale her look, And anguish in her eye; Heart rending throbs her bosom heave, Patowmack murmurs near; Attend, the cries, your waters leave, Call every genius here. But e'er the chief's the summons hear, Loud fame ascending high, In thundering notes, tho' sad, yet clear Proclaims it thro' the sky.

Mourn! Mourn! ye virtuous men, she cries, The matchless WASHINGTON; Columbia droops, Columbia sighs, Her guardian, darling son, Each potentate, each mortal hear, The deadly mournful tale; See, Freedom sheds the general tear, And sighs a sad'ning gale.

The dreadful truth each state alarms, All bend beneath the blow; Dead to all pleasure, to all charms, All feel heart rending woe.

Mean-time loud Fame to Europe wings Her rapid, sounding way, To tell to list'ning crouds and kings, Death's universal sway.

Then slowly rising from the earth, 'T' address the list'ning croud, Columbia gave her anguish birth, And spoke her loss aloud.

I see, Columbia cries, I see, Each Genius here attends, Forlakes his stream to mourn with me; And all to virtue friends.

Lo! Mississippi, he is here, See Susquehanna come, And sad Ohio, he draws near To join Patowmack's moan.

St. Mary's and St. Laurence join, And rapid Delaware, And Merrimack does to combine, With rivers wide and far,

And mark, Columbia cries, behold You aware opening cloud, See I wavy in seraphic mould, Where thronging angels croud;

See where they hail their look'd for Guest, And welcome him away, Amid celestial bowers to rest In Heaven's eternal day.

No venal pen can ever there His matchless name molest: Historic pages, bright and fair, His fame shall e'er attest.

In fatal times the Hero came, His suffering land to save, To fix our freedom, and his fame; And Independence gave.

Thro' dangers then untry'd, unknown, To guide our warring youth, Compell'd a long establish'd throne To yield, and bow to truth.

Nor to the martial field alone His talents were confin'd, Defeated schemes have statesmen known, With direful art design'd;

His grasping mind with ease could see The treacherous smiling friend, And place a barrier on the sea, Our commerce to defend.

In fond domestic life content, The husband true and kind, His fertile fields to all attest, A Cincinnatus mind.

When vent' tumults shook the land, He left the useful plough, Gallian schemes for to withstand, Rebellion for to bow.

Scar'd at the name, each miscreant fled, To hide his head from light; So great a terror valour spread, When join'd by virtue's bright.

Then mourn with me the loss sustain'd, Tho' selfish is our woe; So bright a Heaven the hero's gain'd, By Death's ambitious blow.

Call every Bard, call all the Nine, Bid Orpheus tune his lyre, His acts repeated, shall refine, And glorious deeds inspire.

Adieu! Adieu! Columbia cries, No comfort I impart; With mournful look, and plaintive sighs, Sad eloquent, depart.

So said the fair one, veil'd her face, To western mountains sped, In sorrow wrapt, with frantic pace Each river Genius fled.

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