

# MARYLAND GAZETTE.

T H U R S D A Y, F E B R U A R Y 28, 1805.

### Miscellany.

FROM THE NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

#### ACCOUNT OF THE CORONATION OF BUONAPARTE.

[Translated for this Gazette from a Paris paper of the 4th December.]

PARIS, December 4.

THE sound of cannon and ringing of bells were incessant in announcing the ceremony of the coronation, from 6 o'clock yesterday morning throughout the whole day. The skies, which on so many former occasions have been favourable to the commemoration of events of which Buonaparte was the hero, were on that day more than ordinarily propitious. The weather, somewhat cloudy, but mild and propitious, favoured the assemblage of the citizens, and crowned with complete success the immense preparations with which all Paris had been for a long time occupied.

The sun shone at intervals, making his first appearance at the instant the emperor left the Thuilleries, and occasionally beamed forth during the march, till his arrival at the church of Notre Dame. From five o'clock in the morning, the streets were thronged with people and carriages, especially those through which the procession was to pass.

The public expectation has been fully gratified; nothing could exceed the taste, richness and elegance of every thing connected with the procession; nothing, especially, could exceed the brilliant appearance of those veterans who formed the escort of his majesty, the sight of whom brought to remembrance the victory which this nursery of heroes has so often obtained. The procession arrived at the church in the midst of the acclamations of the people. The acclamations were reiterated in the temple, filled with citizens more particularly attached to his majesty, as they were co-operators with him in dispensing those blessings which his genius procured. At 8 o'clock the benches were occupied by the presidents of cantons and other official characters, called together from all the departments of the empire. The tribunate, the legislative body, and the senate, successively arrived, and filled the body of the church. The council of state took their seats parallel to the foot of the throne. The diplomatic body was seated above the council. The elector, arch-chancellor of the Germanic empire, and many foreign princes, were stationed on one side of the throne. His holiness the pope arrived at half past ten, preceded by his cardinals, the arch-bishops of France, and all the clergy of Paris; while they were entering the church there was music in a superior style of excellence, to the words "Thou art Peter," &c. After which there was an interval of an hour before the arrival of the emperor, during which time his holiness remained seated in the attitude of a pontiff who was profoundly meditating on heavenly things, and on the happiness of his fellow-creatures. It was impossible to fix one's attention on his holiness at this time, without being penetrated with sentiments of extraordinary veneration. Their majesties entered the church between twelve and one o'clock; having approached the altar, his holiness sung *Veni Creator*, administered the holy unction to the emperor and empress, and the other ceremonies followed according to the manner in which they have been announced. Suitable anthems were performed during the above ceremony. Their majesties then ascended the throne with all the splendor of imperial magnificence. His holiness followed, habited in his official robes, and completed the great work of coronation, repeating these words—*Vivat Imperator in aeternum!* The church immediately resounded with cries, "Long live the Emperor, long live the Empress." These acclamations, with which their majesties were received on their entrance, were repeated with transport at each remarkable occurrence during the august ceremony. Their majesties repaired a second time to the altar, to make their offerings. Mass was finished at three o'clock.

His eminence cardinal Fesch, grand almoner, having carried the book of the Evangelists to the emperor, his majesty took the imperial oath upon the throne, in a tone of voice which indicated that the feelings of his heart were in unison with the expression of his oath; but coming to these words, which conclude the oath, "I swear to govern with a single eye, to the interest, the happiness, and the glory of the French people," his voice faltered, on account of the tender sensibility which he at that moment experienced; which being instantaneously observed and felt by the audience, their cries of *long live the emperor* were redoubled. *Te Deum* was then performed. His majesty with his retinue left the church at 4 o'clock, and did not arrive at the Thuilleries till dark. The pope and his attendants followed the emperor in about ten minutes. The carriage of his holiness was preceded,

according to custom, by an ecclesiastic mounted on a mule, and carrying the Papal Cross.

The imperial coach, and that of the sovereign pontiff, were each surmounted with a crown, and drawn by eight magnificent horses. The pomp and splendor of the procession were worthy of imperial majesty and grandeur.

Public joy and satisfaction were every where exhibited. Their majesties' ears were continually saluted with acclamations on their return to the palace, of "long live the emperor and the empress," to which the emperor replied by bowing gracefully and benignantly to the multitude. Altho' the crowd of spectators was immense, order and decorum reigned throughout. The illuminations every where were very brilliant; those at the Boulevards were in the form of Pyramids, with stars and spheres attached to the lamps; but those especially at the garden of the Thuilleries, were in a style of splendor that beggars all description.

The coronation robes of Buonaparte were embroidered at Lyons, and with their diamonds, are estimated at two millions of livres; gold and silver medals, to the amount of ten millions of livres, report says, were struck at the mint, and distributed on the coronation day, in all the armies, as well as among the people in all cities and towns. [London paper]

#### SAVAGE CRUELTY.

Seldom, perhaps never, has there been an instance of such wanton and abandoned cruelty recorded in a civilized country, as is related in the following advertisement.—While we detest the monster, capable of inflicting such horrid barbarity on an unoffending child, we sincerely and devoutly wish that the efforts made to apprehend him may prove effectual—and that ere long he may be brought before the tribunal of justice, and receive the merited reward of his crime.

#### A SAVAGE RUFFIAN!

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD!

ON the 10th instant, STEPHEN ARNOLD, of the town of Burlington, county of Otsego, and state of New-York, returned home from a school he was teaching in the neighbourhood, and inquired of a little orphan girl of six years of age, who lived with him, whether she would spell and pronounce GIG aright, she immediately replied "yes, sir," but being terrified by the severity of his manner, or not having acquired the command of articulation, or possibly, but not probably, from a perverse humour, she pronounced it JIG. He then went out and collected a number of green rods or switches about three feet in length, with which he returned, and threw them down by the fire, declaring that he would whip her until she pronounced the word aright; his wife observed that the sticks were too big, he said he would fix them; and placed them in the embers and twisted them, so as to render them supple; he then took six or seven of them, and the frightened child, out of the house, into the severely cold evening air, and turning her cloaths over her head, to prevent her screams being heard, and closing them in his left hand, which he rested on the top of a stake or post, held the child up in that manner, with her body entirely naked, and whipped her for sometime with great severity, when being himself cold, he took her into the house, and asked her if she would pronounce the word right; she, as before, answered, in an humble and obedient manner, "yes, sir," but could not or would not pronounce the g hard, but still said JIG. He then took her to the same place, and repeated the barbarous scourging in the same manner at seven intervals, bringing her into the house between each, and repeating the same question, and receiving the same answer as before. The sixth time he came in, after warming himself, he told her she must go out again, upon which the child in a piteous and intreating tone said, "Do uncle let me warm my feet, they are almost froze." He quickly replied in an enraged manner, "I'll warm your feet for you," and seizing her, repaired again to the bloody post, where he, in the most savage manner, exceeded his former tortures. The miserable child languished nearly four days and expired. The stubs or remains of several of the sticks were found broken or thinned off to about a foot in length.

The whole of the horrid transaction occupied about an hour and an half of time, during which neither pity nor compunction was discernable in his eyes, features, words or actions; but he declared "that he had as leave whip her to death as not." The savage fury of this tyger in human shape is declared, by the physicians and members of the coroner's inquest, to be indescribable. The whole of her back had the appearance of a mass of bruised and lacerated raw flesh, her thighs and legs were deeply cut in various places, exhibiting a sight of horror, which would chill the blood of the most insensible of the human race. The bereaved and distressed mother has been at times deli-

rious. The monster, who perpetrated this horrible act, made his escape a few hours before death had delivered the victim of his barbarity from further torture. He has a wife, but no children, is about 34 years of age, sandy hair, a little bald, speaks through his nose, has something of a down look; shews his upper teeth when speaking, is very abstemious as to strong drink, has a father in Rhode-Island.

The subscribers will pay the above reward, which is made by the contributions of the good citizens of the neighbourhood, to any person or persons who will apprehend the said ARNOLD, and deliver him to either of them in Burlington aforesaid, or produce sufficient testimony, that he is secured in any gaol in the United States, Louisiana, either of the Canadas or Nova-Scotia, so that he may be brought to trial; and they strongly recommend that every person would be vigilant to detect the villain, and to take particular notice of all strangers they may happen to meet with. All printers in America, Europe, or the West-Indies, will subserve the cause of humanity by giving the foregoing, or the substance thereof, one or more insertions in their papers.

Burlington, county of Otsego, and state of New-York, January 26, 1805.

MERRICK CHAMBERLAIN,  
ELIPHAZ ALEXANDER,  
BROWN SMITH,  
EZEKIEL DAY,  
GEO. CHAFFIN.

Committee.

#### MEMOIRS OF THE YOUNG ROSCIUS.

William Henry West Betty, the Young Roscius, only son of William Henry Betty, was born on the 12th of September, 1792, as appears from the parish register of the church of St. Chad, in Shrewsbury. Mr. Betty, the father was the son of Dr. Betty, a physician of eminence at Lisburn, not far from Belfast in the north of Ireland, at whose death he became possessed of a handsome independent fortune. His wife was Miss Mary Stanton, the daughter of a respectable gentleman in the county of Worcester, a lady of good education and high accomplishments, who brought him a respectable fortune, part of which is entailed on the young gentleman who is the subject of these memoirs. It has been frequently said that Miss Stanton had been formerly either a performer on a public stage, or in the frequent habit of acting in private theatres; neither of which reports have the smallest foundation in truth.

Mr. Betty, at the time of the birth of his son, lived within a small distance of Shrewsbury; from whence he removed a few years after, to the neighbourhood of his native place, in the north of Ireland. He occupied a farm and also carried on some business relating to the linen manufactory, near Ballynalinch, in the county of Down.

In the summer of 1802, the play of Pizarro was brought out by the Belfast manager with much splendor, and Mrs. Siddons was the Elvira. As Mr. Betty and his son happened to be in town, they were induced to go to the theatre, being the first time that Master Betty had ever seen a play. From this moment his fate was decided. When he came home he told his father with looks of such enthusiasm and a voice so pathetic, that those who heard him will never forget the expression, "that he must certainly die, if he must not be a player." The wonderful acting of Mrs. Siddons in Elvira, not easily to be forgotten by the most phlegmatic, had left an impression on his glowing mind, which nothing could ever erase. Every thing was neglected for his favourite object, and every thing not connected with it became tiresome and insipid. His propensity grew visibly more rooted by time; his importunities were irresistible; and his parents at length, finding all opposition unavailing, were compelled to think seriously of the practicability of indulging him. The happy moment at length arrived, which was to realize our hero's hopes and wishes. Mr. Atkins, the manager of the Belfast company, induced by the reports he had received, and solicitous to bring forward some extraordinary novelty on account of the extreme depression of the times, offered him an engagement to play at Belfast, for four nights. Accordingly about the middle of August, in the year 1803, he announced the tragedy of Zara, the part of Osman to be undertaken by a young gentleman only eleven years of age. The singularity of the exhibition drew together a great crowd of people, who were equally astonished and enraptured at the performance of the young actor.

He afterwards performed with increased celebrity on the same stage, the characters of Douglas, Rollo, and Romeo.—With his success in other parts of Ireland, in Scotland, and several towns in England, particularly Birmingham and Liverpool, the public are perfectly acquainted through the medium of the daily prints, and it only remained for a London audience to witness the rare display of his talents; to confirm the tributes of panegyric previously conferred upon