

## American Intelligence.

NEWBERN, APRIL 23.

THE attention of the public has seldom been directed to facts more horrid and inhuman than the one we are now called upon to detail. On Wednesday morning last, the body of a man who had been found floating in the river Trent, a small distance from this town, was dragged by a boat to one of the public wharfs. A jury of inquest were summoned, who after a minute inspection of the body, declared the death of the deceased to have been occasioned by "WILFUL MURDER." The horrid appearance which the body exhibited, was ample testimony of the correctness of the verdict. A rope was tied round the body, to which another was attached, having two stones (weighing about 60 pounds) suspended there-to; the feet were also bound by a rope, and wounds inflicted by the contents of a gun or other fire arm loaded with buck shot, were found in the shoulders, neck and head. Two men, whose names we for the present forbear to mention, were immediately taken up on suspicion and committed to gaol. On the following day several witnesses were examined, whose testimony afforded strong proof against the accused, and at an examination of one of the prisoners, held at the gaol on Saturday evening, the murder, together with the circumstances under which it had been perpetrated, were tacitly avowed. It appears that the murder was committed on Sunday night the 8th inst.—that in order to prevent a discovery, the body was secured as we have described, and deposited in the channel of Trent river—that the motive which led to the horrid deed was occasioned by the murderer's fear of being detected in a recent act of villainy of which the deceased had been the victim.

The deceased was about 17 years of age. He came to this place some weeks ago with Capt. Edward Tinker, in a vessel from Baltimore, at whose house he continued until the night of his murder. The superior court of this county meets to-day, and the trial of the prisoners will probably come before them, we therefore deem it imprudent to anticipate their determination on the subject.

### RALEIGH (N. C.) MAY 3. MURDER WILL OUP!

A gentleman who was in Newbern during the sitting of the Superior Court last week, has informed us of a murder which was lately perpetrated there, supposed by captain Edward Tinker and Mr. Peter Durand, on a lad about 17 years old. The following is a history of the case as received from our informant. Several weeks ago capt. Tinker, with Mr. Durand (his brother-in-law) and the lad on board, carried a cargo of sugar and coffee to Baltimore, which he sold for money, he then infused his vessel with a "valuable cargo" to Newbern, and sailed in ballast; near the Hatteras banks he landed the money and sunk the vessel by boring holes in her bottom; then came up to Newbern, and with Durand swore to a protest that the vessel was lost in consequence of her age and bad condition, and stated the money went to the bottom, and two men were drowned in diving for it. The lad, though evidently terrified, prevaricated, and in subsequent conversations said no men were drowned, and that he himself assisted to land the money. On Saturday night the 8th ult. a little after midnight, Tinker, Durand and the lad (who lodged at Tinker's) were hailed by the watch near the wharf. Tinker had a gun and answered they were going to shoot ducks. In an hour or two after, they returned with the boy, and were again hailed by the watch, who inquired for the boy; Tinker said he had gone on board a vessel. On the 18th ult. the body of the boy was found floating on the river, with 60 weight of stones fastened to him by ropes, his feet tied, and his appearance had been shot in the back. Tinker and Durand were taken up; these with many other corroborating circumstances appearing in proof, they were committed to gaol. A few days after, Durand, under a hope of pardon, made, it is said, a full confession of the murder.

On Thursday last Tinker was arraigned for trial at Craven Superior Court, but it was found impossible to obtain such a jury as the law deems impartial. More than 200 rascals, on being questioned, said they "had formed and expressed an opinion unfavourable to the prisoner;" between 20 and 30 were challenged by the prisoner, and after every exertion during the whole day, and summoning every freeholder who could be found, only 7 jurors were sworn. The trial was therefore postponed to the next term of the court. There were some extraordinary circumstances which led to the discovery of this murder. It was not customary for the watch to remain out after 12 o'clock; that night was accidentally an exception; and their meeting Tinker and Durand, both when going and returning, is remarkable. That the body of the boy should float with 60 weight of stones fastened to it has also been deemed an extraordinary circumstance.

Tinker's connexions are wealthy and respectable. He is himself rich; but his character has always been a slender one.

NEWBURYPORT, MAY 1.  
FROM LISBON.

Captain Toppan, arrived here Sunday, left Lisbon 13th March, informs that Portugal held out against its invaders; the headquarters of the English were at Abrantes, about fifteen leagues from the French army, which had not crossed the Tagus. It was the opinion of the English officers that they should not be able to oppose any very serious obstacles to the enemy. The English troops were some sickly, & many had died. A detachment of English troops left Lisbon about 1st March for the assistance of the Spanish at Cadiz.

CHARLESTON, MAY 1.

The French privateer schooner *La Revanche du Cerf*, of this port, dropped down into the Roads on Sunday morning last; in the evening she crossed the bar and came to anchor off the north channel. Yesterday morning a recruit of about 30 men was sent down on board a fishing smack and one of the Sullivan's island packet boats, and we presume she is now completely ready to recommence her "useful labours." We hail her of this port, because it is here that the disposal of her plunder, and it is here that she has received a complete outfit in every thing necessary to enable her to continue her depredations on American commerce.—If gratitude were inherent in the composition of a French privateer-ship, we should at least hope that the vessels belonging to this port, from which she has been suffered forth with such increased energies, would be exempted by her from plunder; but we fear that even our own ships, there being a number ready for sea, may be sufferers, and that like the fabled adder, she will sting the hand that has so kindly nurtured her.

MAY 4.

The schooner *Dolphin*, capt. Ackworth, from Key-Sail, was brought to about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, off the North Bar, by the French privateer *La Revanche du Cerf*, and while she was in the act of lying to the Frenchman ran under her stern, and immediately poured a volley of musketry into her; while all the officers, passengers and crew of the *Dolphin* were upon deck, and the vessels within half pistol shot of each other; fortunately one shot only took effect, which pierced and broke the arm of Mr. Foley, a passenger on board. After committing this unprovoked and wanton attack upon a defenceless vessel, they told captain Ackworth to go about his business.—The *Dolphin* belongs to this port, and has only been absent 20 days on her present voyage; she was perfectly well known to the officers of the privateer, they having been frequently on board of her while the vessels lay near to each other at Gadsden's wharf, before the *Dolphin* failed on her present voyage.

BOSTON, MAY 5.

### French Cruelty to American Seamen.

Yesterday Mr. Wm. Rogers, junior, passed through this town, on his way from Calais (France) to Gloucester, his native place. Mr. R. was the mate of an American schooner, some time since reported to be captured by the French. He was carried into Calais, where all the crew were imprisoned, and doomed literally to subsist on bread and water, unless they would ship on board of French privateers. To avoid this state of wretchedness, all had shipped but one, whom Mr. Rogers saw after he had submitted to this cruelty 8 days, and he was then determined to persevere. Mr. Rogers likewise saw a Mr. Low, a townsman of his, on board a French privateer, where he had been compelled to serve a year and a half, with the only alternative of remaining or going to prison, to pine to death on bread and water. We can depend on our informant for the correctness of these facts, who adds, that a great number of American seamen were in a similar situation.

We shall make no comment, only that the duke of Cadore asserts that our government has no cause of complaint against the government of France.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 10.

Yesterday arrived brig Sally, capt. Kenny, from Havana, who on the 20th ult. in lat. 26 20. fell in with the brig Lord Sheffield, capt. Ford, from Jamaica, out 17 days, for Quebec; the captain of which informed capt. Kenny that he had a few days before been boarded by a French privateer, but a large ship heaving in sight, which the Frenchmen taking to be a frigate, they pulled off, having plundered the brig of all her water, stores, small rope, &c. The Lord Sheffield being only in ballast, they did not think her worth manning. The captain of the Lord Sheffield said he should be obliged to put into the first port he could make to repair his loss. Capt. Kenny supplied the brig with a cask of bread and two casks of water.

Extract of a letter from a Swedish gentleman in London to his friend in Philadelphia, dated Feb. 7, 1810.

"The harvest was very good in all parts of Sweden last year. The seed corn sent from England to the desolated province of West Bothnia, being one half barley and the other oats, has produced great crops. The same committee has again given two hundred pounds sterling for its relief."

ANNAPOLIS:

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1810.

ALTHOUGH it is common to pay little or no attention to calls of this kind, yet the Subscriber deems it necessary, once more, and for the last time, to request all persons indebted to pay off their respective balances, which, though small to each individual, are, in the whole, of great importance to him. Each person's account will be enclosed, and forwarded by the first opportunity; and he is under the necessity of informing all who refuse or neglect to settle, that measures must and will be taken to compel them—this will be extremely disagreeable, but his circumstances demand it of him, and he hopes to be excused by those who, by their neglect, will force him to issue legal process.

FREDERICK GREEN.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the United States army to his friend in this city, dated

CANTONMENT, WASHINGTON, }  
(M. T.) March 10, 1810. }

"You have heard, no doubt, in their most exaggerated form, of the sufferings of the soldiery at Terre-au-Bœuf; the naked truth was surely terrible enough, and could not require the envenomed pen of malice to fill with horror the philanthropic bosom.—But at Terre-au-Bœuf we saw nothing, the movement up the river furnished scenes of misery so far surpassing any thing we had there witnessed, that but for the impression that the seeds of all our after miseries were planted there, its name would have ceased to be associated with terror. The distresses of this campaign should prove a useful lesson to our government. I should teach them that much must be left to the discretion of a commanding officer.

Of about 1,900 we have lost, by death, about 800, and you will hardly think it credible, that nearly, or quite as many, have died at this place as at Terre-au-Bœuf. But the river was the grave of most; there they could have no comforts, and none of the little aid, which medicine, under more favourable circumstances, might have afforded. We arrived at this place about the first of November, in a very rainy season, and from that day to this have not had one month of clear weather—I never witnessed such incessant rains. We arrived too in a state of extreme debility, with nothing to protect the men from the weather, except tents, and those old and leaky; under such circumstances what could we expect.—The issue is, I think, what every reflecting mind would have predicted. At length, thank Heaven, the men are huddled, & begin to enjoy some better comforts; their health is also much mended.—We no longer have our eyes shocked with three or four funerals a day—on one day, since our arrival here, they amounted to seven."

### WASHINGTON CANAL.

The Canal, which according to the plan of the city, is to pass thro' its centre, & to connect the Patowmack by the Tiber Creek with the Eastern Branch, had been some years ago commenced by the commissioners of the city, and some progress made in the low grounds. The work was however useless, and had remained in that state for some years, when a company was formed for its prosecution and completion.

On Wednesday the 2d of May the operations of the company were begun. Invitations were given to the President of the U. S. and to the principal officers of government and of the city to attend the ceremony of opening the ground. About 2 o'clock, a numerous concourse of the citizens having assembled, the President of the U. States and his family arrived on the spot previously determined upon, near the Jersey Avenue. A marquee was pitched and refreshments provided. The line of the canal having been marked out by Mr. Latrobe, the engineer, the President of the U. S. was accompanied to the ground by the President and Directors of the company, and having received the spade from the hands of Mr. Caldwell, president of the company, he turned up the first sod—success to the undertaking, was then drank amidst the acclamations of all present, and a sod having been dug by the President of the company, and the Mayor of the city, Mr. James Cochran, the undertaker of the work, followed with his plough, drawn by six stout horses, and cut a furrow ten inches in depth and eighteen in width, with a force and rapidity that astonished all present. The work proceeded, and a numerous concourse of citizens remained on the spot the whole of the rest of the day. Refreshments were provided in great abundance, and a degree of cheerfulness and hilarity prevailed which has never been exceeded on any similar occasion.

[Universal Gaz.]

ARLINGTON  
SHEEP-SHEARING.

The sixth anniversary of the Arlington Sheep-Shearing was celebrated on Monday last the 30th ult. The badness of the day prevented so large a company from attending as had been expected. Apparently, about 150 persons were present.

The show commenced at half past 12, and the cups were adjudged to Daniel M. Chester and John C. Scott, Esquire, the best Tup and best pair of Ewe Lambs of one year old. During the show a fair was held for the sale of Domestic Fabrics, and many were sold at good prices. A ball of woollen yarn exquisitely spun, and weighing a pound, was sold for the enormous price of four dollars.

At 5 o'clock the company adjourned to dine under the tent of Wallington. The venerable canvas, commemorative of the revolution, and its immortal hero, was extended by using its various parts (many of which by their tattered appearance denoted their long and arduous service) to contain a table of about an hundred feet in length. The portrait of the departed chief graced the upper end, and the whole was hung with the well earned Laurel of Fame.

Mr. Custis presided, and was supported by the hon. Mr. Campbell, member of congress from the State of Maryland, as vice-president, and by Richard M. Scott, Esq., of the board of judges of Stock and Flocks, and Jonathan Swift, Esq., from the board of manufactures, as assistant vice-president.—at the right hand of the president, was placed Mr. Chacon, consul from the Spanish nation, being considered as the representative of a nation now struggling for freedom, and worthy to be honoured in a tent sacred to that glorious cause. After dinner, the cups were presented to the several candidates by the president, with a short and impressive address to each—when the following toasts were drank in American wine:

By Mr. Custis—Agriculture, the basis of our strength—Commerce, the patron of labour, and Manufactures, the resource for our wants—may these important interests ever be united, with generous sympathy in support of the wealth, industry, and independence of the republic.

Previous to the second toast, Mr. Cuffis arose, and called upon every man who esteemed the character of the illustrious dead, to lay his hand upon his heart while he drank to the faintest memory of the FIRST MEN.

The call was obeyed! by a general impulse, the whole company rose up, and each placing his hand upon his breast, pronounced with reverence—

2d.—To the memory of Washington, the Roman Father of our land, whose virtues could alike adorn the chair of state, and give the humble walks of rural life. May the remembrance of our departed benefactor, his maxims, his precepts and example, assist like a kindred spirit, to guide the destinies of the nation whose happiness he lived to accomplish, and whose fame he hath rendered immortal.

3d. By Mr. Campbell—The State of Virginia, the strongest link in the federal chain.

4th. By Mr. Scott—The President of the U. States.

5th. By Mr. Swift—Mr. Custis and the Arlington Institution.

Which was drank with three cheers—

Mr. Custis here arose, and after thanking the company, proceeded, in a speech of an hour, to take an enlarged view of the foreign relations and domestic resources of our country, declared his perfect friendship towards commerce as an useful, necessary, and honourable source of wealth and prosperity, and of the hardships suffered in the various operations of our legitimate right to the recovery, and gave to the suffering the full measure of a patriot's concern and indignation; proceeding in a fervent strain on the history of the revolution and its attributes, and not forgetting the just eulogium to the departed hero and benefactor of our country. Mr. Custis concluded with adverting to the glorious struggle of Spanish virtue against tyranny and oppression, and called for the sympathy of American freemen. This sympathy we believe was felt, and upon retiring, Mr. Custis, at the request of Doctor Stuart, gave the following toast, addressed to the Spanish Consul, who remained standing during its delivery.

6th. The Patriots of Spain—Brave but unfortunate—may their glorious efforts be crowned with success, or if doomed to suffer the expiring pang of European freedom, like the Sampson of old, may they grasp the temple of rational liberty and crush with its ruins the oppressors of mankind—3 cheers.

[Universal Gaz.]

The Diana from Lisbon has brought over a few of the real Spanish Merino sheep—We understand that there are a ram and ewe for the late President of the United States (The late Jefferson Esq.) a ram and ewe for the President, and the balance to the care of James H. Hooe, Esq., being 12 in number.

[Alex. Daily Gaz.]