cumstance which will serve to benefit their particular interest. and neither those of Great-Britain, France or Holland have ever yet been considered as deficient of that knowledge in the commercial art, the complete want of which has often exposed our own to their impositions, making them in some instances the greatest sufferers by their placing an unbounded confidence in *European price currents*, and statements of markets, purposely made out to deceive the unwary and unsuspecting individual. If the price of Cotton could be supported in England, the exportation of this article would materially benefit the country, while it greatly en[illegible]d the planter; but it is feared that the quantity being augmented to *double or treble* its present amount, combined with the causes above referred to, and others which might be named, the value of it may be much reduced. But if the European market could be relieved of a part of the quantity, and if a sale could be procured for the *surplus* on reasonable terms, though in a distant country, it is conceived important advantages would result to the planter in the first instance, and remotely to the whole community, especially to the shipping interest of the middle and Eastern states. It is well known, that cotton has been, for a long time past, sent from BOMBAY to CHINA, where it is manufactured in immense quantities. In late years it has been shipped from Bengal to Canton, and it is probable that English policy will endeavor to extend this commerce.—The Chinese find it more for their interest to pay for Cotton of a foreign growth, than to devote their lands to its cultivation, and the experience of the last 15 or 20 years has confirmed them in pursuing a practice to which it is said they were once compelled to resort, from the dreadful effects of a famine which happened among them, in consequence of a neglect in raising a regular supply of rice, so necessary an article of food in all parts of the East.

In the Canton market it is presumed we may find a ready sale for all that portion of our Cotton which England does not want. The quality of what is called *Upland Cotton* is supposed to be superior to the best from Bombay or Surat. In time of war, the India Cotton cannot be sold in China much under *eighteen or twenty cents* per pound, as it is then subject to a high freight and Insurance, when shipped on English bottoms. As the English, by Mr. Jay's treaty, had secured the carriage of Cotton from India to China, (with all other articles from their settlements, in the direct course to every part of the world, the United States excepted) this trade has been almost exclusively in their hands, and we have seen our merchants driven to the necessity of exporting hard money as the only means through which the United States could be supplied with *Nankins and Teas* which are now so generally used by the people of this country—while the English pay for theirs chiefly in Cotton and other articles from India, and in manufactures from England. It is true England sends out some specie by the annual fleet to China, yet the quantity is known to have been very inconsiderable of late years; but one fact relative to this trade is worthy of being mentioned. It was only a few months since one of their China or India ships (the Sir Edward Hughes) touched at New-York and Norfolk, and took away nearly a million of dollars, the greater part of which was the *first instalment* promised by us in lieu of the sixth and for the revival of the seventh article of the British treaty, for spoliations of American property, the proceedings on which in London had been suspended. Cotton of the second or inferior quality in the Southern States, if purchased on the spot, is often to be procured at *fifteen* cents per pound, and since we have acquired the fertile country of Louisiana, where it can be produced in abundance, it may be concluded that the planters may find it even for their interest in future years to sell it at a still lower price, and this will probably be the natural consequence of, or at least the event may be accelerated by, the too great exportations to Great Britain.

The American ships destined to China generally go out in ballast, and no profit being expected on the outward voyage, it may be supposed that Cotton, which is a light article, can be freighted on extremely low terms from this country. Some calculations make the quantity of specie exported from the United States to Canton alone, amount to nearly two millions of dollars annually, upon an average of the last ten years; and if we reckon back to the year 1789, it may be supposed in the lapse of 15 years, averaging fifteen hundred thousand dollars per year only, to amount to upwards of 20 millions of dollars, exclusive of a much greater sum exported to the *East Indies* for the same period. The profit of those voyages, if any, resulting from the homeward shipments, little or no freight for the Cotton would probably be demanded by the owners of ships engaged in the regular trade to Canton. Whereas the English country ships in [illegible] freight upon the cotton carried by them, because no freight is expected on the returned cargoes, their funds being either remitted back to India in specie, or placed in the Company's Treasury in exchange for bills; and thus forming a complete investment for the Company's homeward bound China fleet. These remarks are made with a view that the subject may be further investigated by persons possessing better and more extensive information than the writer of this article. He wishes a trial may be first made of exporting Cotton from the United States to Canton. It is certain that no loss can happen upon a small quantity, and should it eventually succeed, it will be of primary importance to the United States. Thus may a new vent be found for an article which now stands the *highest* on our export list, forming in actual value *one quarter* part of all our present exports; and thus may our tonnage find new employment, and our merchants have the prospect of saving the exportation of a large part of the specie, which is sure of finding its way round the Cape of Good-Hope.

Salem, August 4, 1804.

NARRATIVE. OF AN HINDOO WOMAN,

Who lately burnt herself on the funeral pile of her husband.

" As I was returning from Calcutta, I saw the sahamoron, or a woman burning herself with the corpse of her husband for the first time in my life. We were near the village of Nova Serai; as it was evening, we got out from our boat in the river Hoogly to walk, when we saw a great number of people assembled on the river side. I asked them for what they were met? they told me to burn the body of a dead man. I enquired whether the wife would die with him? they answered yes, and pointed to the woman.

" She was standing by the pile, which was made of large billets of wood about two feet and a half high, four feet long and two wide, on the top of which lay the dead body of her husband. Her nearest relation stood by her, and near her was a small basket of sweatmeats, called Kivy. I asked them whether this was the woman's choice, or whether she was brought to it by an improper influence? they answered that it was perfectly voluntary.

" I talked till reasoning was of no use, and then began to exclaim with all my might against what they were doing, telling them that it was shocking murder. They told me it was an act of holiness; and added, in a very surly manner, that if we did not like to see it, I might go farther off.

" I told them I would not go; that I was determined to stay and see the murder, and that I should certainly bear witness of it at the tribunal of God. I exhorted the woman not to throw away her life, to fear nothing, for no evil would follow her refusal to burn. But she, in the calmest manner mounted the pile, and danced on it, with her hands extended, as if in the utmost tranquillity of spirit—Previous to her mounting the pile, the relation, whose office it was to set fire to it, led her six times round it at two intervals, that is, thrice at each circumambulation.

" As she went around, she scattered the sweatmeats from the basket among the people, who picked them up, & ate them as very holy things.

" This being ended, and she having mounted the pile, and danced as stated above (which appearance was only designed to shew us her contempt of death, and to prove to us that her dying was voluntary) she then lay down by the corpse, and put one arm under his neck, and the other over it, when a quantity of leaves, and other substances, were heaped over them to a considerable height, and then glue was poured on the top.

" Two bamboos were then put over them, & fire put to the pile, which immediately blazed very fiercely, owing to the dry and combustible materials of which it was composed. No sooner was the fire kindled, than all the people sat up a great shout *Hurree Bol, Hurree Bol*, which is a common shout of joy, and an invocation of Hurree, the wife of Huror Sieb.

" It was impossible to hear the woman, had she groaned, or even cried aloud, on account of the mad noise of the people, and it was impossible for her to stir or struggle on account of the bamboos, which are held down upon them like the levers of a press. We made much objection to their using these bamboos, and insisted it was using force to prevent the woman getting up, when the fire burnt her. But they declare it was only done to keep the pile from falling down.

" We could not bear to see more but went away exclaiming loudly against the murder, and full of horror at what we had seen."

Two Dollars Reward.

Strayed or Stolen from the Commons of this city, on the 5th or 6th inst. a dark brown COW about 5 years old, with a white face, her left ear much hurt with a rope, when she went away was tied head and foot—the above reward will be paid to any person who will bring the said cow to

MARY SWEENY.

Washington City, August 17— 3t.

LETTERS

BETWEEN MADAME BONAPARTE AND MADAME MOREAU.

Les nouvelles a la main, Ventose, an. 10, No. 3. or Paris, March, 20, 1804, contains what follows:

" In a preceding number we published a letter from Gen. Moreau to the First consul. We are now informed from good authority, that it was authentic, with the exception that gen. Moreau, instead of acknowledging himself guilty of the pretended conspiracy, says, *that had he conspired with Pichegru, Georges and others, such would have been his plan, &c.*

" The letters we now lay before the public are known to all Paris, and have been admired even by some female citizens, who have not been inactive in our revolution. The one is written by a lady, near 50, the other by a young beauty of 22, who has been refused sharing a dungeon with her husband.—We guarantee their authenticity. They want no comments. They speak for themselves."

" TO MADAME MOREAU

Paris, March 12, 1804.

" MADAME,

Though the crimes of your husband are great, the clemency of the First Consul is still greater: and my friendship for you, and my compassion for a person so dear to you, surpass both. Apprehend therefore, nothing for gen. Moreau's life. By the very constitution which he intended to overturn, the chief magistrate possesses the power to pardon; and *I promise you* that it shall be *employed* in this affair. Do not, however, by any ill advised indiscretions of yourself and of your friends aggravate the enormity of your husband's guilt. They alone can shut the door of mercy forever, and bring Gen. Moreau to the scaffold.

" I salute you cordially,

"JOSEPHINE BONAPARTE."

MADAME MOREAU
TO
MADAME BONAPARTE.

" Grosbois, March 14, 1804.

" MADAME,

I cannot be called indiscreet in saying that your assertion, that declares my husband guilty, is rash, ungenerous and cruel. I do not wish to enter into a discussion unbecoming myself and my husband *who is the criminal*, he who, disinterested and without stain has served his country, or he who *served France* only to become the tyrant over Frenchmen. He whose victories pacified Europe; or the foreigner, who made his victories subservient to organize his oppression over France and all nations.—He who, in the most corrupted country dared to be honest, and had the outrageous modesty to confound himself in the crowd after he had resigned the supreme command; or he, who owes every advancement towards authority to some new crime, and has therefore no other choice left but between power & death, a throne or a scaffold. But let Gen. Moreau appear before impartial judges, and not before pensioned assassins! Let him be tried by men whose lives are as pure as his own, and not by persons accomplices in the atrocities of Gen. Bonaparte, and whose past crimes answer for their present obedience; and *I promise you*, that justice, in pronouncing his honorable acquittal will dispatch an order for the arrest *(un mandat d'arrest)* of the really culpable of high treason against France—against the world.

" Cease, Madame, to mock humanity and to insult my feelings by talking of your husband's clemency and mercy! Gracious God! how canst thou suffer, without inflicting chastisement, the profanation of these words? The mercy, the clemency of that cruel man, who, even in his youth, had the ferocity to inundate the streets and squares of Toulon and Paris with the blood of innocent men, women and children! who ordered those soldiers, who in Italy, with their blood earned his laurels, to be drowned or buried alive! who, in Syria, in the same city, poisoned his wounded companions in arms, and butchered his disarmed prisoners! who hired an assassin to stab one rival general, Kleber, in Egypt; and who invents plots and bribes tribunals to dishonour or murder in France another rival general, whom he could find no banditti audacious enough to pierce!!!

" Gen. Bonaparte's reign of crime and terror may be prosperous, but it cannot be long. Success attended Robespierre, but in a short time the guillotine punished his barbarity! Providence is always just; the same in 1804 as in 1794. My husband and myself are as resigned to the will of the Almighty, as we are firm in a belief of an hereafter—terrible for assassins, poisoners, atheists and tyrants; but consoling for suffering innocence upon earth.

" I salute you,

"JULIA MOREAU."

A LETTER

From Pichegru to Louis XVIII. To his most Christian Majesty Louis XVIII king of France and Navarre.

" Paris. Feb. 24.

" Moreau is already, in the temple, and a dungeon is there waiting for me. The same scaffold, as the same prison, will probably soon contain us both, and forever remove two generals whom the foreign usurper of your majesty's throne regards as the only rivals of his military fame; whose probity is a reproach to his guilt; and who, I am proud to say, have set him, as well as future conquerors, an example of virtue and moderation—who entered the career of danger and glory, poor, and who left it pure.

" Sir, for the last time a faithful subject addresses his beloved sovereign. When the grave is dug, and ready to swallow up its victim all flattery ceases, all hypocrisy is laid aside. Even a villain in that situation would act and speak with sincerity. In a short time, sir, I must be out of the reach of the vengeance of my country's tyrant; and even your majesty, my country's lawful king, will not have it in his power either to pardon past errors, or to reward services performed.

" Sir, from what I have read in the history of former times, and what I have observed of the actions and opinions of my cotemporaries, I am firmly convinced, that legal and monarchical government can alone make subjects happy, and their sovereign safe. Excuse, therefore, sir, the frankness of a soldier when he acknowledges, that it was neither as the heir of seventy kings, nor your personal talents and virtues, that made me desire to see your majesty quietly seated upon the throne of your ancestors. No, sir, though I was born in your majesty's dominions, I was nearer related to my fellow subjects than to my prince, and their welfare and the welfare of mankind, has always been regarded by me as superior to all other considerations I would never have been a rebel against my king, but I would neither have assisted him to return to power, had not his hereditary rank and supremacy been, not only closely connected with, but inseparable from, the comforts and liberty of my countrymen, and from the traquility of the world.

" Sir, the time cannot be distant, when your majesty will again rule in France. The prosperity and interest of all civilized nations demand it. Please, Sir, then to remember the poor relatives of a general, who like Bonaparte, might have usurped your majesty's authority, enriched his family, promoted his accomplices, enslaved his country, and tyrannized over it with Europe. Remember him, Sir! he was dutiful when rebellion was fashionable; he was honest when infamy was a recommendation, and he was disinterested when egotism excluded consanguinity, as well as patriotism and loyalty.

" My last breath shall be a prayer to the Almighty for my King and for my country, &c.

"CHARLES PICHEGRU."

WASHINGTON CITY,

FRIDAY, AUGUST 17.

Notice to Subscribers.

SUBSCRIBERS to the National Intelligencer in arrears are requested to make immediate payment. It may be proper to remind subscribers, that the indispensable term of the Paper is the annual payment of Five Dollars in advance; and that unless the term be complied with, their papers will be discontinued.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Cathcart, late Consul of the United States at Tripoli, to Mr. Cathalan, their Commercial Agent at Marseilles, dated Leghorn, 11 May, 1804.

" The government of Naples has sent to sea two large frigates and four corvettes to guard their coast and annoy the Tunisians, should they put to sea this summer. A seventy-four gun ship is fitting out with all expedition, and will be manned with the crews of the corvettes, which are recalled for that purpose. The seventy four and two large frigates will be kept continually at sea, so that if the Tunisians do declare war against us, this force will be of infinite service to us until a reinforcement arrives from the United States. I have likewise procured from the government of Naples the loan of four Bombardes and four large gun boats, artillery, mortars, bombs, ammunition and every apparatus complete. The boats are ready for sea at Messina, and an order was forwarded to the count Tourne, or in his absence to the governor of Messina, to deliver them to Commodore Preble upon demand before I left Naples, and to render him every service in his power."

A letter, dated Tripoli, 4 April, mentions that the crew of the Philadelphia were in good health, that the officers had received permission to ride occasionally in the country, accompanied by a Drageman; but they were not allowed to visit the Consuls.

A letter of the 24th May dated Marseilles, from the American Consul, is silent on the subject of any engagement between the English and French fleets off Toulon. This renders the intelligence of such an engagement represented to have taken place on the 23d of May, doubtful.

On the third day of July, the *First Chamber* of the *City Council of Washington* passed *unanimously* the bill lately published in the National Intelligencer, for endowing a Permanent Institution for the instruction of youth.

Since that time it has remained on the table of the *Second Chamber*, to which body it was sent for concurrence, until Wednesday last, when after considerable discussion, it was rejected by the majority of a *single* vote.

In the *First Chamber*, when the bill passed, every member was present, and as the vote was unanimous it accordingly received the approbation of the following members.

Messrs. *Cunningham,*
Smallwood,
Herford,
Smith,
Alexander,
Carpenter,
Rapine,
Blagden, and
Bromley.

In the *Second Chamber*, there were but seven members present, of whom the following gentlemen voted for the bill:

Messrs. *N. King,*
Hodgson, and
J. C. King.

And the following gentlemen against it:

Messrs. *Andrews,*
Sinclair,
M'Cormick, and
Jones.

Thus has a measure, calculated to be of incalculable benefit to the city, by enlightening the minds and improving the morals of the rising generation, by rescuing the metropolis from its darkest reproach, and by rendering it worthy the esteem of a rising nation, failed *for the present* by a single vote. We say *for the present*, as we trust the zeal and public spirit, in which this measure originated, are too stern to be driven from their purpose by any momentary defeat. We trust that sentiment of approbation which manifestly attends it will not desert it until it shall be accomplished. For that it has received the public approbation is no less proved by the prevailing sentiment out of doors, than by the above votes of the two chambers. By them it appears that

Messrs. *Cunningham,*
Smallwood,
Herford,
Smith,
Alexander,
Carpenter,
Rapine,
Blagden,
Bromly,
N. King,
Hodgson, and
J. C. King,

in number *twelve*, voted for the bill; while

Messrs. *Andrews,*
Sinclair,
M'Cormick, and
Jones,

in number *four*, voted against it. It follows that a minority, not exceeding one fourth of all the members who voted controls, in this instance, a majority amounting to three fourths of the whole number.