have passed, is obliged to pay a fine of the same amount.

"Such is the kind of policy that renders desertion so extremely difficult, that the most extraordinary good fortune and the most indefatigable industry can alone ensure its success; and the more so, as soldiers can derive from no one the smallest assistance. Their letters are not permitted to go by the post without being first inspected and approved by their officers. Any citizen that should procure a deserter a coat, or other means of effecting his design, would himself be made a soldier, or sent to the fortress if his age rendered him unfit to serve."

When led out to war, even under the conduct of the great Frederick, these men contrived to desert continually in vast numbers. Our author mentions an instance which fell under his own observation, of a corps which went dancing to the theatre of war from the hope of deserting; and on their return ninety-nine out of each hundred had either died or deserted. In battle the utmost precautions were taken by Frederick to secure their fidelity. It was on this account that he trained them to fire at a distance instead of charging with the bayonet. There was also a subaltern officer with cane in hand to every three men. "I can easily believe you march firmly," said a Frenchman; "you are between two enemies, and the one you can least escape from is the line of men, cane in hand, who march behind you without losing sight of you for a moment."

Subordination was attempted to be preserved by the most unequal distribution of justice to the several ranks of the army. The wrongs of the inferiors to the superiors were hardly ever pardoned, those of the superiors to the inferiors as rarely punished. Yet the condition of the officers themselves was but a more dignified species of slavery:

"The military discipline of Prussia comprises different arrangements of extreme severity, even for the officer, and some of them extremely singular.

"The king alone can grant them leave of absence, nor is it ever obtained but for reasons of a serious nature: it is, therefore, a singular occurrence to find any officer from his post.

"No cause but that of illness can excuse an officer from performing even the minutest duties of his station. Thus the officers of cavalry are obliged to be present, every day, when their horses are rubbed down at six and eight o'clock in the morning, and at four and six in the evening. Count de Reichenbach, whose friendship towards me was equal to what I felt for him, never in a single instance failed of being at the stables four times in every day, and that before the minute fixed for his appearance, and during the 11 years he served in the gendarmes. "My situation," said he, "is a most cruel one; I never close my eyes without saying to myself, *to-morrow I shall be condemned to pass the remainder of my life in the fortress, without having committed any fault:* for such is the punishment inflicted on the officer who, when under arms, makes a reply, however temperate, to the commanding officer who even unjustly affronts him. If therefore, I am not insensible or a coward, I have no alternative but that of committing a crime; on the other hand, I am required to carry my delicacy to such a point as to prefer death to the enduring the most trifling offence, whether real or only apparent, from a friend." Unable then to reconcile such contradictions, I have taken refuge in uniformly preserving a delicacy of sentiment on every occasion that should present itself, and, consequently, should resent, with becoming spirit, an affront from any of my superior officers; and they are well acquainted with this my decision. But I have still another contradiction to struggle with. If I fight a duel with my comrade, who shall have been the aggressor, provided the weapon I use be a sword or a pistol, no notice is taken of the proceeding; but if I fight with a citizen, my honor requires that I should kill him. If I allow myself to fight a regular duel with him, I am dismissed from my corps and disgraced, however just my cause; but if I have the address to provoke him to insult my honor, and take advantage of the moment to plunge my sword into his body, the worst that can happen to me in consequence is two years imprisonment in the fortress; I am neither degraded nor deprived of my subsistence. Such is the result of the law which prohibits our fighting a duel with any but military men."

Among the other strange abuses in his military system was his not allowing any one to retain commissions in his army unless they were of noble extraction. While he was engaged in war, indeed, he availed himself of the services of all he could engage, but while at peace, scarcely a review passed without his striking some officer off the list under this absurd pretext. It is probable that Frederick consulted his economical views by this conduct; but our author alleges it was from a fixed plan to make the nobility of his dominions good for something. A number of anecdotes are related of the infamous practices which Frederick countenanced for kidnapping men into his service.

In his conduct to his officers, the companions of his wars, the most remarkable trait in Frederick's behavior is ingratitude. He indeed behaved to them with the greatest familiarity, and invited them often to his table; but on the slightest offence he made no scruple of affronting them publicly, dismissing them the service, or sending them to Spandau. Such was the manner in which general Brewer was treated when advanced in years. Such also was the fate of the Baron de Pirch who had been his constant attendant during the seven years' war, & who had twice saved his life.

As to the military character of Frederick it is too well known to need any comment. His intrepidity, his skill, the rapidity of his movements, his handiness, his dexterity in repairing disasters, his prodigality of the lives of his men, his jealousy of his generals, have often been recounted. Our author takes occasion to introduce in this part of his work anecdotes of several persons, particularly of the Baron de Trenck. The singular adventures of that man he ascribes to an intrigue with the Princess Amelia, the sister of Frederick. He informs us that the monarch, after discovering the intrigue, endeavored to divert Trenck from continuing it, and that it was only in consequence of the obstinate perseverance of the latter that he was at length thrown into a dungeon. His deliverance was procured by the interposition of the queen of Hungary, who was led by the artifices of the princess Amelia's agents, to interfere in his behalf. The narrative is curious, but bordering on the marvellous.

The last part of the work before us is occupied with an account of Frederick's academy, schools, and friends, literary and philosophical. We have here a detail of the quarrel between Frederick and Voltaire. Nothing can be more puerile, absurd, and even dishonorable, than the conduct of both. Those who wish to see how contemptible men may become, even with the most brilliant parts, if they are devoid of honorable sentiments, will peruse this narrative with profit.

Among the friendships of Frederick, that with counsellor Jordan does him honor. It continued uninterrupted till the death of the latter. To have quarrelled with a man of Jordan's temper, would indeed have been a strange instance of caprice. The case of Jordan is however singular. Another is mentioned of the marquis d'Argens, who had served him with enthusiastic fidelity for thirty years, and even once saved him from suicide when he had despaired of his affairs. That nobleman was at length turned off at seventy, an age at which he had stipulated with Frederick that he should be at liberty to retire. Such, however, was his dread of that monarch's severity, that when his seventieth year was completed, he durst not remind Frederick of his promise:

"In the mean time the marquis's seventy years were accomplished, yet he dare not leave Prussia. The agreement had not, in a long course of time, even been mentioned; for the last endeavor made by the courtier to recal the king's attention to the idea had manifestly excited his displeasure. The marquis, therefore, could not again have ventured on the subject without exposing himself to the danger of the most cruel reproaches and humiliations. The uneasiness he experienced in this situation may be easily conceived; nor was he at all times able to conceal it. 'Ah, my friend,' said he, when we happened to be alone together, 'never let us suppose it possible to reduce crowned heads to the class of civilized beings. In vain do we hope to soften the characters of sovereigns by means of the arts; in vain are they induced to love and cultivate them with success. They are lions, and the man who thinks he has succeeded in taming them is sure to find his mistake; they are radically ferocious, sanguinary, and capricious. At the moment when least expected their instinct awakes, and you are the victim of their teeth or claws before you are aware of the danger.' 'Do you believe,' said he, on another occasion, 'that a great king can really preserve his sensibility in favor of individuals? Let him receive from nature every degree of genius, every possible talent; let him cherish the muses, protect their votaries; let his mind be endowed with a thousand amiable qualities; let it be naturally expansive and susceptible; what becomes of these propensities in a long and continual exercise of sovereignty? And what are private individuals in the eyes of him who decides daily on the fate of nations? What are atoms to him who sees and hears, and is brought into contact with great masses only?'"

At length the Marquis obtained leave to pay a farewell visit to his friends in France, but upon an express promise to return to Prussia. After parting with them, he was suddenly taken ill on his way back to the land of bondage. The time appointed for his return having thus elapsed, the suspicious Frederick, imagining he had violated his faith, commanded all the pensions, the rewards of his long services, to be stopped. These tidings reached the Marquiss on his sick bed. He wrote an indignant letter to the monarch, and returned to France to subsist during the remainder of his days on the bounty of his brother.

Such are the views of Frederick, both as a man and a monarch, which are presented to us in this work: a man endowed with qualities calculated to render him eminent in any station of life, and yet, by his unfortunate destiny, chiefly employed in riveting the chains of a nation and dealing unhappiness around him.

50 Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the night of the 13th inſt a negro woman named KIZZIAH, 24 years of age, about 5 feet 6 inches high, of a bright complexion; ſhe took with her an only child, a boy named HANSON, about three years of age, well grown, and remarkable for a protuberance of his navel, her clothing not remembered. Whoever apprehends ſaid negro and child, ſhall receive five DOLLARS if taken within the diſtrict of Columbia, the above reward, if taken without the diſtrict, and ALL reasonable charges paid.

ROBERT ALEXANDER.

August 15——tf,

New-York, Aug. 29.

LOSS OF THE ROSE IN BLOOM.

Since the wreck of the Halsewell Indiaman, on the horrors of which the most pathetic strains of the mourning muse have been lavishly poured forth, and the painter's pencil so frequently employed, nothing of the kind has occurred, at least that we can at present call to recollection, so calculated to wring the heart of humanity, and to excite sorrow and sympathy in every bosom, not wholly shut against the tender visitings of our nature, as the shipwreck of the Rose in Bloom. Convinced that our readers will be anxious to get minute information respecting that disastrous event, we have been at some pains to obtain the particulars, which we found to be simply as follows:

The Rose in Bloom left Charleston on Saturday, the 16th of August instant, with the wind at S. W. which continued till the Tuesday following, when it changed to the east, occasioning a very high sea, though the wind was by no means great. Thus it continued till Friday, the morning of which was ushered in with every appearance of a heavy gale. At noon on that day, a storm arose of great violence attended with thunder and lightning so fierce and vivid as had rarely been witnessed, never exceeded, even by the oldest inhabitants of South Carolina who were on board. More need not be said of it than that it appalled the hearts of the stout mariners, & made such an impression on their imaginations as to induce them to think that there was a strong sulphureous stench about the vessel. About 4 o'clock it began to clear away—But in the evening the gale increased to a tempest, accompanied with heavy rain, both of which continued with unrelaxed severity, and without intermission for the whole night. On Saturday the violence of the tempest and the heavy agitation of the sea suggested to the captain the expediency of endeavoring to heave to, which he endeavored to do under a topsail; but this was in less than half an hour torn to shreds by the wind, and by the working of the vessel. A stay-sail was then set; but it too was shivered to pieces before midnight. At this time, the captain, becoming apprehensive that the wind, being at North East blowing very violently, and of course the drift of the vessel towards the land being very great, he might get ashore, set a close reefed foresail in hopes of the vessel's clawing off. Under this she continued laboring till twenty minutes after nine on Sunday morning, when she upset. None of the hatches being battened down, the sea made its way through and rushed by them into the hold, while the cabin was immediately filled with water by the way of the companion. With an extraordinary presence of mind, supplied by the love of life operating upon brave and intrepid spirits, some of the passengers in the cabin, rushed up the companion, and some burst their way through the sky-light, and got into the sea. Among the first of those was MISS M'PHERSON, whom Mr. John Rutledge by a vigorous effort got up the companion. The vessel being on her side, those who went out of the sky-light of course got into the sea, where they were entangled among the tackle and cordage, and in their struggles, clung to various parts of the masts, yards, and rigging. The only chance they appeared now to have was, to cut away the masts: but this was found to be impossible, neither axe nor hatchet being to be had. Some persons, however, who had run up the side of the ship by the shrouds, contrived, with much labor and difficulty, having nothing but small pocket knives with which to do it, to cut away the lanyards, on the giving way of which, all the masts broke off short by the board. The ship now began to right gradually, but very slowly. The lading below as well as on deck being cotton, she was, so far fortunately, buoyant, and continued to float with her stern above water; so low, however, as to be swept by the waves as they passed along. On this wretched support, the little chance or hope of life, which those passengers who had escaped the sea, now wholly rested. In the gallant effort of a brave father to save a beloved child, GEN. M'PHERSON, who from the outset to the last moment, incessantly exclaimed, "SAVE MY DAUGHTER," had been numbered with the dead. Mr. Booth, another of the passengers, had seen his wife and child buried forever in the deep. They had lain in the weather state room. On the vessel's oversetting he had burst out the dead light, and this unhappy pair getting upon the wreck with their only son, all clinging in an embrace together were swept into the sea where a wave separated them, never more to embrace. He rose in the mizen top—she was seen for a moment at the peak, and sinking, appeared no more. The child after a few feeble efforts, sunk also. Those who escaped from being carried away by the sea, and from drowning in the cabin, now collected upon the stern, & bound themselves with ropes to the weather railing, nearly naked, utterly destitute of food or drink. The cold too, was extremely great; & what with it, & what with the hurts and fatigue from the tossing about of the vessel, four of those died in the course of the afternoon. Every thing that could tend to dishearten them, was forbidden to be uttered, and such measures as their desperate means allowed, were taking to preserve them. They were arranged in three tiers, joined close for warmth; these changed place at stated intervals, so that each tier should have a turn of the middle place for shelter from the cold winds which blew upon them. In this perilous and painful state they continued all night. About midnight, the wind shifted to N. W. the sea fell considerably, and the weather became moderate, and the night clear. About three o'clock in the morning they were cheered by a distant light, which the mariners insisted was a ship's light. It increased in size—it rose fast from the horizon, and they had soon the affliction to perceive that it was the morning star, instead of the light of a ship. At day light on Monday the gale had quite abated, and the heat became almost as painful, as the cold had been before. At this time bags of cotton began to emerge from the hold, and a trunk escaped from the cabin, which had a small bag of biscuit in it. This, though reduced to a paste with the water, and salt as brine, they were rejoiced to get, resolving to husband it, by an allowance barely sufficient to keep soul and body together. In little more than an hour after sun rise, a sail was descried in the S. W. standing as they thought, towards them. She afterwards seemed to change her course; which probably was owing to the weather being calm, and her consequently not answering the helm. Fearing that they should escape the notice of the vessel, and desirous to multiply objects in the sea, in order to increase their chance, two seamen were induced, by a reward promised by Mr. Rutledge, to get upon a mast or spar, and with paddles made from a weather board, to move towards the sail. At 3 o'clock, while the men were with great difficulty, but not more danger than they would be on the wreck, making their way, they & the wreck were discovered by the sail, which turned out to be the British brig SWIFT, of St. Johns N. B. commanded by an Irishman of the name of PHELAN, whose conduct upon this occasion, ranks him among the noblest instances of that pure benevolence and philanthropy, which do honor to the human race, and so generally distinguish the hearts of that oppressed nation. He immediately bore down to the wreck, put out his jolly-boat to succour the seamen on the spar; and his long-boat to relieve those on the wreck, and got them all in safety on board his vessel, the weather being dead calm. He continued by the wreck till the evening—scuttled the after part of the quarter deck which was above water, and by great exertions in diving caused some few trunks to be saved which helped to cloathe the surviving sufferers. Nor was this all. To his immortal honor be it said he would not stop doing good while any good remained to be done. He himself attended the sick, recruited & nourished the exhausted strength of those who were well; gave up his own blankets and clothes and those of his crew to cover the unfortunates he had saved—In a word, did every thing in his power to make them comfortable. And, what was more than all, without hesitation consented to go out of his course in order to bring the sufferers to New-York, were he landed them about 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening.

Events of such an afflicting nature would be intolerably painful, if they were not relieved by something calculated to soothe the mind, and relieve it from the agony of reflecting upon so much horror. In this case the soul, sickened with a long delay of miseries and death and anguish, turns from the sufferers; and reposes with delight upon the contemplation of the humane and generous man who relieved them.

Mr. Tait of the house of Tait and Wilson in Charleston, than whom a worthier man lived not, and Mr. Bowering, being in births to windward when the vessel overset could not get out of the cabin, where they were found dead, very much bruised and lacerated as it is supposed by the rolling of the chests and trunks, and by their fruitless efforts to escape.

The following is a copy of a letter written yesterday to capt. Phelan;

New-York, Aug. 28, 1806.

To capt. Rd. Phelan, of the brig Swift.

SIR,

For having under the blessing of God, rescued us from the wreck of the ship Rose-in-Bloom, on the 23d inst. we offer you our sincere thanks. When we were nearly exhausted by hunger, thirst, fatigue and cold, and clinging to the small part of the wreck, which was then not entirely under water, and without any prospect of possibly escaping from the watry grave into which we were fast descending, the appearance of your vessel resuscitated our drooping spirits, and made us consider you as destined by Heaven for our relief. Your altering your course, sending off your boats, and making great and prompt exertions to save us, excite emotions of gratitude in all of us which we will not attempt to describe. We request you would do us the favor of accepting, as a small compensation for your great and benevolent services, of one hundred guineas, and to be assured that we shall rejoice in any occasion which may hereafter occur of being useful to yourself, your mate, Mr. M'Fee, or any of the crew of your vessel. We sincerely wish you may have a safe passage to St. John's—that in your passage through life, you may not meet with any other gales than those of prosperity, and that you would do justice to the sentiments of infinite gratitude with which we are your obliged servants.

(Signed,)
E. M. Macpherson,
John Rutledge,
D. Crooker,
H. Turner,
D. Booth,
Jos. Davis,
M. Brennan,
Joseph W. Page,
Lewis A. Petroy,
N. Perry,
Daniel Botiseux.

To which he returned the following answer.

New-York, Aug. 28, 1806.

To the Signers of the foregoing.

I accept, with strong emotions, the testimony you have presented me of the remembrance you preserve of my services in taking you off from the wreck. Not to have done what I did, would have been a cause of the severest and most lasting self-reproach; while the recollection of having been instrumental, under Providence, in saving so many valuable lives, will, I assure you, be one of the greatest sources of happiness to me during the remainder of my existence. Accept of my reciprocal good wishes.

RICHARD PHELAN.

New-York, Aug 29.

It is a painful and melancholy part of our duty to announce the loſs of the ſhip Roſe-in Bloom, captain Baker, on her paſſage from Charleſton to this port. She upſet in the ſtorm on Sunday laſt, off Barnegat; and, of 43 perſons who were on board her at the time of the accident, twenty-one periſhed—The ſurvivors were taken off the wreck by the brig Swift of St. Johns, and arrived at this port yeſterday.

The people preserved were:
Captain Stephen Barker
Captain Oliver Champlin
Hon. John Rutledge
Miſs Eliza Macpherſon
Mr. L Petroy
——M. Brennan
——Joſeph W. Page
——B. Booth
——D. Botiſeur
——John Davis
——H. Turner
——N. Perry
——D. Crooker.

Seamen.—Benjamin Brayton, W. Van Eightten, John W. Gibbs, Randal Cornell Lloyd B. Brut, John Hathway, Wm. Dawſon, Lewis Riley, James Quin, Thomas Conly, Wm. Cowan, Baptiſte Hajardie, John Murray, and Henry Davis; the 3 laſt men of colour.

The following persons were lost:
Gen. Macpherſon and Servant
Mrs. Booth and Son
Mr. Clark
——James Miller, jun.
——Thomas Tait
Doctor Ballard and Servant
Mr. Henry Bowering
——Mr. Botiſeur's Servant
——D. Crooker's Servant.

Steerage Passengers and Seamen—William Whitledge, John Forcha, D. M'Carty, Wm. Robinſon, Charles Bryce, Fortune Johnſon, John Truſty, Adam Knot, and Harry Kid, the three laſt men of colour.

New-York, Aug. 29.

THE AMERICANS AT THE CARRACCAS.

The destiny of those unfortunate men is no longer doubtful. Ten of them were executed on the 21st of July, and the remainder consigned to 10 years imprisonment.

A letter is now before us, written by one of the officers (to his friend in this city) the day before his execution, from which we are permitted to take the following extract:

"On the 28th of April, in sight of the Spanish Maine, an engagement took place between the Leander and her Schrs. and a Spanish brig and schooner, of double our force. In the course of the day both our schooners were captured. We were carried into the port of Cavello, where we were loaded with irons, and confined in the castle. Some days afterwards, officers were sent from Carraccas to take our examinations & confessions, which were transmitted to that place for trial; and this day we were brought out to receive our sentences. Out of 57 men, 47 were sentenced to 8 and 10 years imprisonment, and 10, of whom I am one, were doomed to the scaffold. We are to be executed at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning. Accept, my dear fellow, the last assurance of my sincere friendship."

New-York, Aug. 30.

REPORT OF PEACE.

Captain Peas, of the ſchooner Olive Branch, was taken from the ſaid ſchooner on the 26th inſt. and arrived here yeſterday in the brig Lady Waſhington, from New Orleans. Captain P. left St. Kitts on the 7th of this month, and informs us, that the day before he ſailed, a private hired ſchooner arrived there from Barbadoes, with news of peace between Great Britain and France. This news was received at Barbadoes by a frigate which left England on the 14th of July; and on her arrival, the St. Christophers frigate was diſpatched to other iſlands with the news, & the ſchooner which brought the intelligence ſailed immediately for Antigua and other Britiſh poſſeſſions. Captain Peas had letters on board for a number of mercantile houſes and gentlemen in this city and Canada, announcing this important intelligence: but which were loſt with the ſchooner.

Partial rejoicings took place at St. Kitts in conſequence of this news.

Captain Denniſon from St. Croix, informs us that a report of Peace having been concluded between Great Britain and France had reached there from Barbadoes; but that no credit was given to it.