The Editor of the National Intelligencer has received a French work lately printed at Hamburg, entitled "An account of the Transportation to Cayenne of citizens BARTHELEMY, PICHEGRUE, *&c. written by General* RAMEL, *one of the exiles."*

The performance contains much curious information and is dictated by a spirit of lively indignation. The following abstract is made, in which, without quoting the precise words of the writer, his spirit of composition is preserved. The facts and ideas stated are those of the author.

In the interesting account given by RAMEL, of the exile of himself and his companions, there is an exhibition of the greatest sufferings endured with uncommon fortitude and patience, of almost unparralelled cruelty and inhumanity, and of the most affecting fidelity and benevolence. Ignorant of the cause of their condemnation, they were torn from their country and their families, and exiled to a desert infested with every evil.

Previous to their leaving Paris they were allowed an interview with their wives and children. Far from alleviating, this but increased their wretchedness. As they were entering the carriages, which were to bear them from their prison, TELLIER, a servant of Barthelemy, rushed through the crowd, bearing an order from the directory which permitted him to accompany his master. He gave this order to Augerau, the superintending officer, who after reading it, asked "do you then intend to unite your fate to that of these ruined men; whatever events may await them, be assured they will never return to this country;" "yes my determination is made," replied Tellier "and I esteem myself most fortunate in being allowed to partake the misfortunes of my master; "well madman" answered the officer "go perish with him," and then added, "Soldiers, see that this man is joined to the number of villains." Tellier flew to his master, threw himself at his feet; Barthelemy stooped to embrace him, happy, at this fatal moment, to press to his bosom so faithful a friend. "This man, says Ramel, "ever shewed the same fidelity and unshaken courage, and was ever afterwards treated as one of our companions."

On the road from Paris to Rochfort, they were exposed to every kind of indignity and insult; and their lodgings and provisions were so bad, that their health was injured. Before quitting the prisons of Blois, a last and cruel interview took place between MARBOIS and his wretched wife. This lady was at her seat, near Metz, when she heard of the arrestation of her husband. She instantly set off for Paris, but did not arrive there until he had left it; she followed the rout he had taken without waiting to ask permission of the directory to see him, if she should overtake him on the road. This occasioned her much difficulty, as the officers on guard used this pretext to refuse her admittance to the prison. At last, a few moments before our departure she gained admission, but was limited to a quarter of an hour during which time an officer held his watch in his hand; when the last minute had arrived, Marbois, collecting all his strength, conducted his respectable companion towards the other exiles; who scarcely recollected Barthelemy & du Coudray, so much were they already altered. "My friends," said he "I present to you Madam Marbois who, at this moment of separation, wishes to bid you farewell. They surrounded her with transport; she did not wish them courage only, but strength and health sufficient to support their sufferings. Agitated and drowned in tears, the last moment arrived; "Go, go, said Marbois, with firmness, "it is now time;" he embraced her, then, taking her in his arms, carried her to the door of the prison, which he opened and closed himself, and then fell senseless on the pavement. They flew to his succour. The moment he recovered, he exclaimed, "I am myself again, I have found a new and unfailing source of courage." In truth from that moment, he was less oppresed with langour, he regained his strength, and with it that firmness and serenity, which ever accompanies true courage.

These unhappy men at last embarked, and during their whole voyage suffered the evils of the most rigorous confinement, of hunger and thirst, of insult, cruelty and disease. But amidst the inhuman wretches who tormented them, they discovered three persons, who often nobly and generously risqued their own lives, in affording some little alleviation of their misery; by whose good offices their lives were preserved and their spirits cheered.

At last they arrived at the destined place. The fort at Cayenne, where they were confined, afforded the most miserable accommodation. In dark and damp huts, on hard matrasses, without a chair, table, or any kind of convenience, were these diseased and half famished sufferers condemned to dwell, a biscuit, a glass of rum, and bad water were their only nourishment. There, exposed to insects and reptiles numerous and poisonous, to a burning sun, to a fatal climate, to the jests and revilings of negroes and soldiers, were they confined, without a ray of hope to cheer the gloom that environed them.

A few days after their arrival, the venerable *Murinais* fell sick. He became delirious the instant he was attacked. His companions could afford him no aid, and before any relief could be procured from the commandant of the fort the unhappy old man had breathed his last. To the latest moment he displayed an example of perfect resignation and courage. Almost dying, Ramel gathered all the strength he had left, and tottered to the apartment of the general. He found him suspended in his hammock, no one near him, his limbs extended, his mouth open and dry; he gave him a few drops of water. The old man made one more struggle with death, and then expired. What a spectacle! the father of a numerous family, thus abandoned in the last moments of his life! Few scenes could so forcibly teach the vicissitudes of human affairs and the uncertainty of human enjoyments.

MARBOIS, whose serenity seemed to increase with the increase of his miseries, displayed a constant cheerfulness and tranquility, which by those who did not know him, or those who did not hear him talk of his wife and family, might have been mistaken for insensibility. He understood better than most others, how to vary and employ his leisure hours. He purchased a few books, in which he ofted read—He likewise laboured with his hands, always chusing those objects, which might promote the comfort of his companions—He fabricated several articles of furniture, and even made a violin, and would play on it, while the negroes danced. Marbois undertook likewise to clear an avenue of orange-trees, from the underwood, which obstructed the path; he engaged the negroes (by whom he was greatly beloved) to assist him in this laborious task, and thus afforded his companions the luxury of a shaded walk. Tronçon du Coudray supported his sufferings, with a courage equal to that of his friend. It was when he spoke of the 18th of Fructidor, that his calmness and patience gave way to rage and indignation. Tronçon wrote his memoirs and laboured so incessantly at his task, that his health suffered. He composed the funeral oration of his colleague general Murinais; he collected his unfortunate companions around him and pronounced it with the same solemnity and the same grace that he had displayed, when speaking before the tribunal of the Council of Ancients. All the soldiers of the garrison, all the negroes, thronged to hear him.

His affecting eloquence, his voice so full of harmony, his pathetic description of the misery of France, the energy with which he spoke of the courage, the loyalty, the innocence of the good old man whom they had lost, drew tears from every eye.

LAFOND carried on his countenance, the impression of deep and settled melancholy. He spake only of his family, of his six children, and of his wife, whose portrait was ever in his hands.

PICHEGRU, always firm, exhibited that confidence and that kind of presentiment of a better fate, which though imaginary, has the power of cheering and supporting us in adversity, and which evinces a mind too strong and elastic to be long depressed by misfortune. His principal occupation was learning English—He sang, and his companions often joined him; it was not ballads nor love songs they chose, but animated and military airs, with words applicable to their situation.

BARTHELEMY, so reduced and debilitated, that the protraction of his life was a miracle which astonished every one, possessed an internal strength, a vigour of soul, which his mild and calm manners would not lead one to expect, but whose energy was ever developed in the occurrence of any trying circumstance. Aided by his faithful Tellier, he charged himself with the task of freeing this miserable colony from the scorpions and poisonous insects by which they were half devoured.

Such were some of the men, whose sad reverse of fortune proclaimed so loudly the vicissitudes of human life—Du Coudray and Lafond were seized with a dreadful and fatal disease, and after agonizing for 30 days, fell victims to it.—Almost a year, did these unfortunate exiles continue to suffer evils beyond the power of imagination to conceive, till despair determined them to attempt their escape.

Captain Tilly, an American, on board an American vessel, allowed himself to be taken by a French privateer, and conducted to the port of Sinamary. Here by his generous aid, and that of the noble Barric, his pilot, the wretched deputies escaped from their prison. Barric was their pilot, and in a small canoe, without any provisions, and exposed to the heat of the sun, to tempests, and to hunger, they for many days struggled with these difficulties, and were at last received by the benevolent inhabitants, & governor of Surinam, with every testimony of joy and congratulation—— Here they resided some time, and after recruiting that strength which had been exhausted by such long and cruel sufferings, they sailed for England, where they arrived the 21st of September, the anniversary of the day on which they had left Rochefort.

Description of LAURA *by* PETRARCH.

She was seated in the midst of those ladies who are her general companions, and appeared like a beautiful rose in a parterre, surrounded with flowers smaller and less blooming. Her air was more touching than usual. She was dressed perfectly plain, and without pearls, garlands, or any gay colours. Though she was not melancholy, she did not appear with her usual chearfulness. She was serious and thoughtful. She did not sing as usual, nor speak with the sweetness that charmed every one. She had the air of a person who fears an evil not yet arrived. In taking leave, I sought in her looks a consolation for my own sufferings. Her eyes had an expression I had never seen before in them. I deposited to their keeping my heart and my thoughts, as to faithful friends on whom I could with safety depend. Her altered clothes and air, her countenance, a certain concern mixed with grief which I saw in her face, predicted the sorrows that threatened me.

Letter of ST. EVREMOND *to* NINON L'ENCLOS.

"The last letter I receive from Madame D'Enclos always appears to me the best; and this is not because the sense of the present pleasure prevails over the remembrance of the past; but the true reason is that your mind receives new vigour and improvement every day. If it be with your health as with your understanding, I shall but ill maintain the challenge you propose, on the best appetite. I made trial of mine against Lady Sandwick at an entertainment the other day at Lord Jersey's, and was not worsted. Her Ladyship's wit is acknowledged by all the world, and her good taste is manifest by the esteem she expresses for you. She did not get the better of me in praising you, any more than in eating.

You are of all countries; as much esteemed at London as at Paris. You are of all times; and when I alledge you for the honor of mine, the young immediately name you to give the same advantage to theirs. Thus are you mistress both of the past and present: I wish with all my soul, that you may yet extend your power considerably over the future! It is not fame I have here in view; that is sufficiently secured to you already: I am thinking of what is more essential, namely life; of which eight days are more worth than eight centuries of glory after death?

The above letter was written by Evremond, when near 90 years old, to Ninon, near 80.

The following MEMORIAL is circulating in the State of Pennsylvania.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The Representation and Memorial of the undersigned Citizens thereof.

Your Memorialists observed, with great regret, the rising of the Legislature in March last, without passing a law for the appointment of Electors of the President of the United States.

It is unnecessary, and might be unfavorable to temperate deliberation, to enter into a consideration of the causes, which prevented the enacting of a law giving to the people an opportunity of making a choice, in the manner heretofore invariably practised in Pennsylvania; Nor do your memorialists conceive, that any Public Good could arise from a demonstration, that the districts proposed would not have produced an expression of the Public Will in this State.

An extraordinary Meeting of the Legislature having been called by the Governor's Proclamation, to take place in November, a number of the Citizens of the State beg leave to lay before you, their earnest wishes on the occasion.

We hope nothing will, by any means, occur to deprive Pennsylvania of her full share in electing the President. We are the more earnest upon this subject, because this great, populous, and opulent State, though it has always generously declined to propose one of its citizens for the Federal Chief Magistracy, is left without any concern in the conducting of the five Executive and Law Departments, and without any share in the Supreme Federal Judiciary Departments, and without any participation in the numerous foreign missions. All the states on the Delaware, with the exception of a New-Jersey Judge, are in the same situation.

Facts so well known, and so important as these, will receive the consideration of a wise and faithful Legislature, who will not fail duly to estimate their vast consequence. This state would most sensibly feel so extraordinary a deprivation of its just share in the great Departments, if it were likewise to be ultimately deprived of Electors, for choosing the President of the United States.

It is not from a mere spirit of jealousy, but from a just and necessary prudence, that you memorialists beg leave, most seriously and urgently, to press upon your attention the known determination of the Eastern states, to choose their Electors by the ballot of their Legislatures; so as to secure the appointment of men friendly to those two personal interests in our country, which have given to Massachusetts and Connecticut the exclusive command of the Executive Powers.

The taxable property, productions, imposts, and commerce of this great state, are probably equal to those of Massachusetts and Connecticut together, and will increase more in the next four years. Yet these two states have the lead and ascendancy in the Presidential council, in the direction of the influential departments of the purse and the sword, and in the most important missions to Great Britain, France, Germany and Spain, and the two first seats in the supreme judicial court; while there is not a single Pennsylvanian to protect the rights and interests of the state in any of those appointments, or in any other direction of a department or in any mission. These hard and undeniable truths demand the more serious consideration, because Pennsylvania enjoys but a sixteenth part of the votes in the senate; though we have probably a sixth of the white population, and of the taxable and dutiable property; an extensive foreign trade; and 28 millions of territory, happily situated as to climate and centrality.

The late Elections for Congress have given a clear and certain indication of the Public Sentiment in this State. There will appear to be elected ten or perhaps eleven Members, by majorities favorable to such an alteration in the Federal Chief Magistracy, as might relieve Pennsylvania, and the middle States, from the evils complained of; and we cannot but suppose, that the Electors of the other two or three would sacrifice inferior considerations to secure the Elective Right of Pennsylvania, and distributive Justice among the States; which is necessary to confidence and harmony. It is our policy to be as much United in securing a Chief Magistrate known to be just to Pennsylvania, as Massachusetts and Connecticut are determined to be in securing a President, & Vice President, who with their Friends may continue to preserve an undue share of the Executive, Judiciary and Diplomatic powers in their hands.

Your Memorialists, therefore, relying on your faithful attachment to their just Interests and Rights, respectfully hope, that you will proceed to make, by the established Legislative mode of joint ballot, such an appointment of Electors as will express the evident will of Pennsylvania and secure that legitimate weight in the Federal Councils and Proceedings, of which she has been so long and so clearly deprived.

And in order that this state may not be hereafter exposed to the danger of being unrepresented in the person of of the first magistrates of the Union, we beg leave to suggest the propriety of the Legislature, establishing by law, the mode of appointing the Electors of President and Vice-President in future, by a popular election, as we earnestly wish that they may never again be chosen in any other manner, than by the immediate voice of the people; and although necessity obliges us at this moment, to have recourse to a less desirable mode, we are anxious that such measures may be taken for the future, as that it may not be drawn into a precedent.

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