

THE PATRIOT

Not for himself, but for his country.

WEDNESDAY, November 6

DIED—In July last, near Reading, Mr SAMUEL M. KNOX, eldest son of Mr. Gubrecht Knox, of Spring township in this county.

Appointment by the Attorney General. SAMUEL M. GREEN, Esq. to be Deputy Attorney General in and for the county of Clearfield.

From the Philadelphia Erin.

The continual stream of abuse that is poured on this country by the English press, while it excites our indignation, at the same time urges us to oblige the cause of the slander that we suffer, and the reason why all the literati of Great Britain (while they agree in nothing else) league together to deny America any merit, either in arts or in arms. It cannot be the difference in political opinion; for the open attacks of the Tory writers in the Quarterly Review, are less disgusting than the half-way praise of the Edinburgh whigs, who, while they give us credit for some trifling invention or improvement, (to which our claim is doubtful,) absolutely deny our just right to some other merit of first rate importance, which, if allowed, would overthrow all their former arguments, by establishing the equality (perhaps superiority) of American genius. But it is not America alone that these critics abuse; if they are right, Britain alone is powerful and rich; her sons her sons only are politic or brave; she has not an under secretary of state's clerk, but he is superior to Talleyrand and Gallatin, or any other foreign politician: nor is there a haberdasher in London that could not, with his yard stick only, cut his way through files of American riflemen, or a squadron of French cuirassiers. The success of the allied armies at Waterloo, which was in a great measure owing to their overwhelming force, has so puffed up the English, that they now consider themselves a nation of warriors—when nothing in fact can be more preposterous—they are a manufacturing, not a warlike people; and the few battles they have gained, they owe almost entirely to the many Irish in their armies.

The inordinate vanity and jealousy of the English then, is the only cause why their writers refuse to rank America among the great nations of the earth—while the French writers, without exception, agree in praising the people who have "made the wilderness to blossom like the rose," and built cities and temples that will excite the admiration of posterity.

I am indebted to the attention of a Friend for the following extract of a letter, dated,

CURACOA, Sept. 24.

"By a vessel from the main last evening, we learn that MORALES has returned to 'Las Tacos,' Indian coast, after an unsuccessful expedition against Maracaibo. Nothing relating thereto has transpired but it is strongly presumed he has had a beating. On Wednesday morning last his fleet, consisting of one brig, two schooners and one sloop anchored at Las Tacos and the same afternoon the Patriot squadron from Lagaira, consisting of three heavy brigs, two schrs. and two sloops touched off Aruba and receiving information of the situation of Morales' squadron, sailed for that place immediately. We are anxiously waiting to hear from them.—The Hercules and her prize the Condor are here making preparations for a voyage. The Patriots have received a Frigate of forty four guns from England. She passed this three days since from Rio de la Hache for Lagaira. She is said to be a very superior ship." D. Press.

Extract of another letter, dated

Curacoa, Sept. 24

"An expedition of 18 vessels with 2,500 men started from From La Guyara on the 15th instant, and were seen off Aruba on the 18th inst. bound to Maracaibo. No doubt is entertained but Morales' expedition will be wholly defeated, as the Spanish brig Hercules, the only strong vessel belonging to them is here; all the rest of the vessels will assuredly be taken. Amongst the Colombian vessels are four good Brigs of 18, 20 and 23 guns a Ketch, 3 Brigantines, 3 schooners, and one felucca, &c. Morales has made no progress since he landed at Cajora.

"Accounts have been made up from Rio Hacha by the schr. Mary, the captain states that Morales on the 16th at Garabuya was on the India coast distant 35 leagues from Maracaibo and the garrison of the Fort had been reinforced by 300 Infantry and 200

cavalry, that came from Santa Martha and Valle Dupar. The troops from Coro, marched on the 26th to Maracaibo, say 900 strong, they had arrived at their destination before Morales had landed at Cajora; as from Coro to Altigracio, in Maracaibo, is only four days march.

"Morales must now either give up or perish in the struggle. The Spanish frigate Ligera has been off and of this harbour for six days, waiting to take provisions to Morales.—According to the declaration of her commander Laborde if he does not get provisions to day, he will sail for Havana and leave Morales to his fate.

The American brig Mary, of Philadelphia and the Dutch brig Henry, of St. Eustatia, arrived here two days ago from St. Barts, laden with provision and ammunition and full of men.—The brig has been seized by this government, and I fear will be condemned as it is reported her papers are forged.

"From report it appears that the vessel was in company with nine other vessels forming an expedition under gen. Es Coudray Holstein to revolutionize Porto Rico. In the latitude of St. Thomas the Dutch brig sprang a leak and bore down for this place, 1200 muskets were found on board, and a great quantity of gunpowder, &c.

Extract of a letter from Pensacola, dated, Sept. 22.

"Dr. Elliott died on the 2d inst and there is not now a physician remaining in the place. It is impossible to give you an idea of the extent of the calamity which has befallen Pensacola; out of a population of fourteen hundred, which it was said to contain when we arrived, short of four hundred now remain—the rest have either died or made their escape.—We are the only American family that remains alive in the place, and there are but very few other Americans here. The disease is still raging among the Creoles, and a severe mortality attends it. All our authorities have either died or deserted—we have no governor and council, no police no post office, no printing office, nor, in short, any other office. There are only one or two stores open in town. Nothing can exceed the deadly gloom which pervades every thing here.—You may cast your eyes for hours every day round and not see an individual moving, save the hardened cartman with his heavy loaded hearse.—The fever has now broke out among the troops which were removed about three miles from town, and I understand great numbers die daily. Many of the officers whom I knew have died. Two of the judges of this place have died—the others fled." Bos. paper.

FATAL RETALIATION.

A Dutchman named Butcher, residing at Mile End, Dondon who kept a large dog, took it into his head to divert himself and others a few days ago by the cruel sport of cat-beating; the dog refusing to perform to the satisfaction of his master, was beat by him in a most cruel manner; when the animal at length in retaliation, flew at his unmerciful keeper, and inflicted very severe wounds about his face, limbs and body; in some instances tearing large mouthfuls of his flesh quite clean out; and at one time clung so fast to the man, that before he could be disengaged from him, the animal's throat was obliged to be cut. The man was conveyed to the London Hospital, and there died of his wounds. It is to be regretted that these brutes in human shape, who delight in such barbarous amusements, may take warning by the fate of the above unhappy person.

From the Connecticut Mirror.

In the sermon of the Rev. Dr. Nathan Perkins, of West Hartford, which was preached on Sunday the 13th inst. at the expiration of fifty years of his ministry over that parish, he stated—that the church over which he is now pastor, was organized in 1713, that since that time three ministers had been settled. The first was the Rev. Benjamin Colton, who was graduated at Yale College in 1710, continued with his charge 44 years; the second, the Rev. Nathaniel Hooker, was 13 years minister over the parish; that it was two years and a half without one, and then he came, and had ever since been under his care. That in the whole, there had been two thousand baptisms, at one thousand of which he officiated; that there had been within the last fifty years, eight hundred and forty deaths—sixty of those who died were between seventy and eighty years old, thirty between eighty and ninety, eight between ninety and a hundred, and two over an hundred, that the greatest number were under ten, and the least between thirty and fifty. That there had been nine hundred and sixty members belonging to the church since it was first organized; and that he had preached exclusive

of extempore addresses, thirty-five hundred and fifty written sermons.—His text was, considering the religious intimacies which had so long subsisted between him and his people, and which could not be expected to continue a great while longer, happily chosen. "And now brethren I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified."

From the Boston Patriot. DARING ROBBERY.

About six o'clock on Tuesday evening last, as two young ladies were passing down Common street, they were rudely assaulted by a white man, who came up behind them and seized hold of a velvet indispensable, then in the hand of one of the ladies, with which he made off across the common, and succeeded in escaping without detection. Immediately after the robbery was committed, two men came up to whom the ladies stated the fact of the robbery, and requested them to pursue the scoundrel. These persons however, not only refused to pursue the thief, but made some impudent observations to the ladies and passed on. The ladies not discouraged by the rudeness of these rang at a door at a neighboring house, the servant of which, on being informed of the circumstances, readily went in pursuit of the thief then in sight but so far distant as to be unable to overtake him. The assault on these ladies should put all others on their guard against the future attempts of this highwayman, who having met with such good success, in this instance, may be induced to repeat his villainy.

In this indispensable stolen was some eight or ten dollars in money, and some other property. The bag itself was seized with such force as to part it from the clasp.

From the Greensburg Gazette.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

A friend of ours gives us the following particulars of a shocking accident which happened on Thursday, the 17th instant, at the farm of Mr. Christian Brenneman, in North Huntingdon township. Mr. Robert Fulton and his apprentice boy, John Thompson, about 18 years of age, were digging a hole at one extremity of the handle of a cider press, so as to give more room to raise the beam. While engaged in digging the prop which supported the beam unfortunately gave way, struck the other end of the handle, which raised the end over which they were leaning, with such force, which struck the boy directly under the jaw on the left side and killed him instantly. Mr. Fulton, who was standing on the opposite side of the handle, was struck in the same way, but recovered in a short time.—A young son of Mr. Brenneman's was thrown some distance but not materially injured. Every assistance was given to the unfortunate Thompson, but to no effect. What an admonition to be careful, and to be ready for eternity!

From Niles' Weekly Register.

BOLIVAR.

The following is an extract of a letter from this great man to his correspondent in Caracas. If our own loved Washington lived, the chief of Colombia might stand beside him, without fear of disparagement, except as a copy of the great original. He is, surely about the most illustrious soldier and statesman of his day.

"This beautiful country, so much Colombian and patriotic, that none exceeds it in these sentiments, is very fertile, populous and affords the best hopes: It will form the grandest department of Colombia, and general Sucre, its liberator, will command it with the greatest applause of its inhabitants.

"I shall remain here some months, and then, at the end of the year, I go to Bogota, to resign my presidency, because I have fully concluded the duties of my office as a soldier. At present in Colombia there are no Spaniards, and thus I have consequently fulfilled, beyond my hopes, the inestimable work of peace. I owe it to myself to resign public affairs, because having grown grey in the service of my country, I ought to dedicate the remaining third part of my life to my glory and my repose."

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

Piracy and Plunder.

The rose-in bloom, via quarantine, sailed from Havana 29th ultimo, in company with brig Marcia, Brownel, for Providence, and several southern vessels, which were to have been conveyed by the United States ship Peacock, but as she did not arrive at the appointed time, the fleet sailed without her. It was supposed she had gone to Mariel in pursuit of pirates. Captain Neal has sent up the particulars of the robbery of his vessel by pirates in August last.

An account of the piracy and plunder committed on board the brig Rose-in-Bloom.

About 9 o'clock A. M. made a sail sweeping for us from under the land; at 10 o'clock made her to be a schr. sweeping for us, having but light airs; at about 11 o'clock rounded to and fired a gun; in answer hoisted our ensign at the main, and set our fore topmast steering sail; she then commenced sweeping for us and hoisted English colours; at about half past 11 A. M. fired another gun; we then moved to, she still continuing sweeping for us; at half past meridian halled us and sent her boat on board with 8 men armed with cutlasses and poinards.—One of the men was an Englishman with his face blacked, who acted as an interpreter. When they came on board, they asked the captain for his money; he told them he had not any; they then commenced beating the captain, mate and crew, and swore they would burn the vessel and the whole of the crew if we did not give up the money. We told them that we had not any.

They then drove the captain up the fore rigging, and ordered him to rig out the fore topmast steering sail boom; if not they would instantly kill him. Three men continued beating the mate in order to ascertain if there was any money on board; but he told them as before that he had not any. They then ordered the boy down in the cabin, and swore he was the rascal that knew where the money was hid, and if he did not tell them where it was, they would kill him instantly. He told them he did not know of any; but on searching the passenger's berth they found a small purse of gold. They asked him who that belonged to. He told them that it was the passenger's, and that he did not know of its being there. They then made the boy go the passenger, in order to make him give up what money he had. He said that he had not any. They beat and stripped him, and found about him a gold watch and considerable money. They then commenced plundering the vessel, keeping the boy with them in the cabin. Part of the boat's crew continued on deck, beating the captain, mate and crew, and killed our dog.

By this time, having well searched the cabin and chests, and taken everything on deck, they ordered the after hatches to be opened. After searching there, and not finding any thing, they proceeded to put the plunder in the boats, which being both filled, they went on board the schooner. When they returned on board the brig, they ordered the captain down in the cabin; he told them as at first, that he had not any money, with which they appeared satisfied. After drinking our healths, they left us, about four to proceed on our voyage.

From the Sackett's Harbour Rep.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK

Loss of the schooner Appolona, W. Merrit master. This vessel left Oswego on the evening of the 14th instant, partly laden with pot ashes, salt, and about 16 tons of stone ballast, bound to Genesee. About half past 10 P. M. Oswego light bearing E. S. E. 18 or 20 miles distant, and about 16 miles from land, the schooner lay to under close reefed foresail, and a heavy squall rising from the west, the vessel was struck by lightning; the master and crew on deck all knocked down, the tiller, rudder head, binnacle windlass, bulk head, cabin stairs, all shattered to pieces; then the lightning stove the pumps, potash and salt barrels, and went out of the larboard side, tearing off a streak of plank about a foot below the water's edge. We then prepared the boat, and five in number got in, and the vessel sunk in fifteen minutes from the time she was struck. The first sea that came filled the boat half full of water; the wind blowing N. W. with a heavy combing sea, kept her before her, and about an hour before day landed 13 miles below Oswego. The master was very much injured in his sight and hearing, but is fast recovering.

EXECUTION.

The unfortunate John Lechler was executed yesterday, on the Commons, west of the city of Lancaster, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. He walked on foot from the Jail to the place of execution, escorted by the City Guards, the Lancaster Phalanx and Lancaster Greens, and accompanied by the city band. The two troops of cavalry and the Leacock Phalanx from the country attended on the ground, and formed a guard round the gallows before the criminal arrived. Many estimates are made of the number of persons present, some say 15 thousand, some 20, and some 30: our part we cannot offer an opinion. The whole conducted themselves in a manner worthy of credit, and the most profound silence prevailed. The gallows was placed in a conspicuous place, that all had an opportunity of seeing without crowding. The criminal appeared truly penitent, and submitted to his fate with an astonishing degree of fortitude.

Paradise Hornet.

From the same.

We stop the press to inform our readers, that Thomas Burns of Strasburg, was stabbed last night near Lancaster, by a man of the name of Wilson, who was immediately apprehended and committed to jail. Our informant, who was present, states that Mr Burns is yet living but mortally wounded.

From the same.

I was at the city of Lancaster yesterday to witness the execution of the distressed John Lechler.—It was an awful scene indeed. Although the execution was so well conducted that it does honor to the managers thereof. It was performed in the view of many thousand spectators, some say upwards of 20, and nearly all on foot. The whole was conducted with the greatest solemnity.—The criminal behaved exceedingly well, and met his fate with firmness, praying apparently with sincere penitence to Almighty God until the platform fell.

The confession of the criminal was carried about by persons for sale; I purchased one, and my neighbors another—but they were published by different persons, and are now before me, one certified by Samuel Carpenter, (Mayor of the city of Lancaster,) and the profits arising from it to be appropriated to the support of Lechler's orphan children, the other by the Jailor of Lancaster. We should like some further explanation relative to those confessions.

From the Lancaster Free Press.

EXECUTION. On Friday last, at 25 minutes past one o'clock, P. M. the unfortunate John Lechler terminated his mortal career on the gallows, in the presence of from 20 to 30,000 persons. The solemn ceremonies of the day were conducted in nearly the following manner:—

At 9 o'clock in the morning three volunteer corps of this city assembled at the Court House, for the purpose of conducting the prisoner to the place of execution, and of preserving order on the ground. About 10 o'clock the Lancaster county Light Dragoons, the Union Troop and the Leacock Phalanx, having previously volunteered their services to the Sheriff appeared in parade order, and were marched to the commons for the purpose of guarding the gallows until the arrival of the prisoner. At 11 o'clock the city battalion formed in a hollow square, in front of the jail, in order to receive the prisoner—the cart with coffin was drawn up in the centre. The concourse of people at this time was immense; the city had been kept in continual bustle by the arrival of strangers from early on Thursday morning. The crowd pressed very hard on the military, and it was with the greatest difficulty they could sustain their ground—constables in some instances had to make use of violence.

At 12 o'clock the prisoner appeared. He was accompanied to the cart, and also to the place of execution, by the Rev. Mr. Holland, Pastor of the Catholic Church of this place, several other clergymen, the Sheriff and deputies, several members of the bar, and a few others. At his own request he was permitted to walk behind the cart. When he arrived at the gallows, (which was a platform about 9 or 10 feet high, with steps—the platform consisted of two boards fixed on hinges, and fastened by wedges) he ascended the steps by the side of the Rev. Mr. Holland, and sat down on the upper step, where he continued sitting for nearly an hour. During that time he was employed in reading, and in conversation with Mr. Holland; the Sheriff then placed him on the platform, and the rope which had been placed on his neck in the jail, was fastened to the hook attached to another rope fastened to the gallows, by a black man. The Sheriff put a cap on his head and the clergymen, the sheriff and his officers, then shook hands with him and bid him farewell. The sheriff then drew the cap over his eyes, and told him he had twenty minutes to live. Lechler then commenced praying audibly in the German language. After the expiration of five minutes the sheriff told him he had fifteen minutes—then ten—then five—then two—then one. He then told him the time was expired, when Lechler