

THE PATRIOT



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

Electoral Ticket.

The following gentlemen were nominated for Presidential Electors, by the Harrisburg Democratic Convention, held on the 4th of March last, and have all pledged themselves, that if elected, they will vote for

Gen. Andrew Jackson, FOR PRESIDENT, AND

John C. Calhoun, FOR VICE PRESIDENT of the U. States

- Thomas Licher, James Duncan, Cromwell Pearce, John Boyd, Phillip Pelz, Abraham Addams, Alex'r M'Caraher, Isaac Smith, Daniel Sheffer, William Thomas, Daniel Raub, Asa Mann, Joseph Engle, John Fogle, John Pugh, PHILIP BENNER, Adam Risher, John Rush, Charles Kinney, Peter Addams, Adam King, James Ankrim, William Beatty, Henry Sheetz, Valentine Grisv, Adam Light, John Reed, James Murray.

Candidates for office who wish to have their tickets printed, must leave their names with us, together with the number they may want, as the editor of this paper contemplates being absent shortly, and may, perhaps, not return until after the election.

Great preparations are making for the reception of Gen. LA FAYETTE, the "Nation's Guest," in Philadelphia. The volunteer companies from all the eastern counties of this state have been invited and are generally making preparations to attend. It is said he will arrive in that city about the 20th instant.

The Sheriff of Schuylkill has received the death warrant, signed by the Governor, for the execution of JOHN ZIMMERMAN, on whom sentence of death was passed, at the last court in that county, for murdering his daughter. It is to take place on Thursday the 30th instant at Orwigsburg.

The Committee of Arrangement appointed by the City Councils of Philadelphia for the reception of LA FAYETTE, have published the following correspondence. The Secretary of the Commonwealth and the Aids of the Governor have been invited to attend him, and are to be accommodated by the Committee.

Letter to the Governor. SIR—As a committee appointed by the Councils of Philadelphia, to prepare for the reception of General LA FAYETTE, we express equally the feelings of our fellow citizens, and our own wish in soliciting that your excellency will honour this city with your company, to meet and to welcome that early benefactor and constant friend of our country.

With respect, we have the honor to be your obedient Servants, JOSEPH S. LEWIS, WILLIAM RUSH, JOHN M. SCOTT, AQUILLA A. BROWNE, JAMES WILMER, BENJ. TILGHMAN, Committee.

His Excellency, J. AND'W SHULZE, Gov. of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, Aug. 24, 1824.

The Governor's Answer. To the Committee of Arrangement, appointed by the Select and Common Councils, to prepare for the reception of General La Fayette; GENTLEMEN—If health will permit and no particular official duty prevent, I will with much pleasure accept your polite invitation, and do myself the honor to be one of the many thousands to welcome the Nation's Guest, General LA FAYETTE, that early benefactor, the patriotic and constant friend of America—the associate in arms of our beloved WASHINGTON.

Be pleased to accept of my good wishes for your and the health and prosperity of the city of Philadelphia. With sentiments of respect, I have the honor to be Gentlemen, your obedient servant, J. ANDREW SHULZE. Joseph S. Lewis, William Rush, John M. Scott, A. A. Browne, James Wilmer, Benjamin Tilghman, Esq's.

Emigrants to Hayth.—On the 2d September, one hundred and twenty free colored men and women, embarked on board the brig De Witt Clinton, for Hayti.

CULTURE OF TEA. Mr. George Wallace, who lives at Braddock Fields, writes to the American Farmer, that he has raised, during the present season, a considerable quantity of the Hyson Tea Plant.

From the Harrisburg Pennsylvanian, Sept. 11.

ROBBERS AND MURDERERS. We are indebted to the politeness of a friend, for being able to publish the following information, received from a gentleman of respectability residing at Big Flat, in the State of New York. The letter from which we take our extracts, is dated September 1, 1824.

Last week, as one of the Tuscarora tribe of Indians, by the name of Douglas, who had been in Bath jail, for passing counterfeit money, and been bailed out, was passing a Mr. Ives, to whom he had passed the money; a fight ensued between them, when Douglas drew a dirk and stabbed Ives three times, so that he died in about ten minutes. Douglas fled to the woods and immediate pursuit was made by the Sheriff and his posse. During the pursuit a cave was discovered, which contained two boxes, a bed, and chairs—a trunk was also afterwards found, which contained silks, seven watches, and \$352 counterfeit money. The Sheriff, after this, proceeded to search the house of a man by the name of Mayberry, where he found fifty-one watches hid under a floor—a bloody shirt was found up stairs, concealed among some dried pumpkins—two cravats were also found, concealed in an under bed, one of which was cut in two or three places, but in such manner, that when the cravat was folded up, it made but one cut. A silver watch was also found, marked with the same letters as the shirt and cravats. The day after this, the search being still continued, \$1000 of good money was found concealed behind Mayberry's chimney, and subsequently another chest was discovered, containing valuable silks and other goods, to the amount, as is supposed, of six hundred dollars.

The following persons have been committed to jail. Mayberry's family, William B. Jones, Griff Jones, James Jones, a man by the name of Wallace, another by the name of Hathaway, one by the name of Cole, and another by the name of Helmer Cole. Douglas had not been caught when the letter was written.

NEW HAVEN, August 28. TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The trial of Mrs. Mansfield, (whose case we have before noticed,) for the murder of her husband, closed last Monday after a laborious investigation of several days. An unusual interest was excited throughout the proceeding, and a crowded audience, including a large number of ladies, constantly attended the trial. The case was conducted on the part of the state by Messrs. Daggett and Smith, and on the part of the prisoner by Messrs. Staples and Ingersoll. The arguments of the counsel were closed on Monday noon, and at about three o'clock P. M. the jury returned a verdict of GUILTY. On Tuesday the prisoner was brought into court to receive her sentence, when his Honour Judge Peters, the Presiding Judge addressed her as follows:

Prisoner—Before I proceed to pronounce the sentence of the law against you, my own sense of propriety, and the usage of my predecessors, make it my painful duty to remind you of the awful situation in which you are placed, and to address you as a fellow creature, and a fellow passenger to that country from whose bourne no traveller returns." A Grand Jury of your country have accused you of the greatest crime which a human being is capable of committing—a crime alike forbidden by the laws of God and man—a crime at which human nature shudders—of MURDER. You were charged, not with the murder of an enemy, nor a stranger—but with murdering the partner of your youth, the husband of your bosom, the father of your children—the man whom in the presence of your Maker, you so solemnly engaged to love, "cherish and obey." In answer to this dreadful accusation, you have been patiently heard, and in your defence have been assisted by able counsel. If talents, learning and eloquence, could have avenged the progress of justice, the avenger of blood would not have overtaken you. But an impartial jury have pronounced you guilty; from an earthly tribunal you have nothing now to expect, but the sentence of death. Reflect, I entreat you reflect, upon your past life, upon the talent you have not only neglected, but abused—upon the example you have set your children, and above all upon the account

you have to render to your Creator. Since your days are numbered, and the help of man is vain, fly to Him, who alone is able to forgive and to save, to him whose "mercy endureth forever." The ministers of religion will point out the way; to their prayers and benedictions, and to the mercy of your eternal Judge, I commend you.

It now remains, that I pronounce the solemn sentence of the law, which is as follows:

You are to be taken to the gaol from whence you came, and from thence on the third Wednesday of July next, to the place of execution, and between the hours of ten o'clock in the morning, and four o'clock in the afternoon, you are to be suspended by the neck, until you are dead, dead, dead!—And may God Almighty have mercy on your soul. Com. Reg.

From the Charleston Mercury.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

Having been afflicted with a severe rheumatism for nearly four years, in that time having tried almost every possible means to effect a cure, medical advice being to no purpose, I became at last, about four months ago, entirely helpless, unable to turn in bed or dress myself, suffering the most excruciating pain both night and day. At last I heard of SWAIM'S PANACEA; after some trouble I found the genuine: three bottles have made me a sound man, free from pain; restored my appetite and strength. I am doing my board the ship Carolinian along my duty.

ROBERT LINN. The counterfeiters of Swaim's Panacea have done considerable mischief. I caution my fellow seamen against these medical pirates.

FOOT RACE.

On Tuesday afternoon, a foot-race was run, in the vicinity of this city, by John Runner, (a butcher, of Spring Garden, and John D. Lawrence, of New York, for four hundred dollars.—The distance 150 yards. The ground on which they ran was prepared for the purpose, and was in excellent order. For the first 35 yards, they were lapped; at 50 yards Runner was one foot ahead; at 75 yards, two feet; at 100 yards, four and a half feet; and on coming out, ten feet.—Runner performed the race in thirteen seconds. American Sentinel.

From the London Mirror.

DANGEROUS EFFECTS OF SURPRISE.

The dangerous effects of surprise are well exemplified in Dumont's narrative of his return from slavery at Algiers to France, after Lord Exmouth's expedition. He was accompanied by a friend, and on their approach towards home, they were attacked by thieves, who, he says—"Robbed Etienne and myself, not only of our money, but the two parcels containing our wearing apparel. Fortunately, on proceeding to the next village, the inhabitants took a little pity on us, and what with the assistance we received there, as well as in one or two other towns along the road, we managed to arrive at Lyons in tolerable good spirits. Having passed a part of the day in looking at the principal streets and buildings in the above city, Etienne conducted me towards dark to the house of his parents, who kept an inn. He entered without making himself known, and ordered supper for two persons. On serving the soup and bouillie, Etienne called for a roast fowl; upon which his mother examining us more attentively, observed, "You are travellers, I perceive, and perhaps not aware that provisions are dear." My companion, with his hat slouched, and turning his back to the old lady, replied, "That's no matter to you, give what is ordered, and we'll pay for it." "I beg your pardon, sir," rejoined his mother, "I am wrong, but I didn't exactly know the state of your purse."—this short dialogue was followed by the fowl's being brought in.

We continued to eat very slowly, in order to wait for the night's closing in, when Etienne asked, whether we could have beds! "No," answered his mother, "all my beds are occupied;" "And this young lady," replied the son; pointing to his sister, who served at table, "Has she got a bed?" "How! if my children have not beds, who is to have them?" "Then I am not your son," exclaimed Etienne, raising his voice and discovering his countenance. At these words, and this movement of the stranger, the poor woman seemed to feel a violent oppression, turned pale, and fell senseless on the floor; the daughter instantly ran to inform her father, who was in the next coffee house. Etienne flew to the assistance of his poor mother; the servants cried aloud, and I could not help weeping with them. The father came in soon after; but Madame Etienne was no more! Her daughter took the event so much to

heart, that she immediately retired to bed, and never left it again, having died after an illness of two days. The father, distracted by this double loss, sustained by the recovery of his son, could not support it, and only survived eight days.

Finally, Etienne, the cause of this sad tragedy was seized with a raging fever, for his health had never been properly restored, and followed the fate of his parents in a week after the death of his father. I saw them all perish, and never left the bed of my poor comrade, who received all the attentions I could bestow, and even died in my arms. This was one of the most dreadful trials that had overtaken me in life. What a picture, for one who was on the point of looking after his own family, after an absence of more than thirty seven years! I had also formed the plan of taking them by surprise, before the catastrophe occurred, and sending a letter, in which my adventures were to be given under a feigned name; but I was quickly cured of that whim, by the frightful calamity that befel the unfortunate family of Etienne."

BALTIMORE, August 19. COUNTERFEITS.

Counterfeit notes on the Elkton Bank of Maryland are in circulation in this city. A twenty dollar note and several of ten dollars were offered yesterday at a Lottery Office in this city for examination. They are printed on good paper, appear new, and are well executed. The tens are of the letter A. dated July 4th, 1821.—Patriot.

THE SOI-DISANT CHARLES X.

The public will not have forgotten the notice taken in the papers last Spring, of the appearance at Washington of a Pretender to the throne of France, who styled himself Charles X. and maintained that he was the son of Louis XVI. It was pretty well ascertained at Washington that he was insane; and the Paris Moniteur, which has taken cognizance of the matter, has placed the matter beyond a doubt. The Moniteur republishes from the Times, a letter written from Portsmouth, the 29th of June, and signed N. Persat, Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, late Captain of Cavalry. This Frenchman declares that the unfortunate person in question is his own brother. "But," says he, "I had rather the world should know that he is in a state of madness than to expose it to the belief that there is in my family so abominable an impostor." Some authentic particulars of the unfortunate man are given from which we learn that he was born in 1790 at Ennezat, in the Department Puc-de-dome. He entered the service in 1807. After having passed some years in the 25th and 29th regiments of Chasseurs, he passed into the guard of Napoleon. A shot in his head, and the cold of the fatal campaign of Moscow, deranged the mind of Victor Persat. He was put upon half pay in 1816, and returned to his family. He dissipated his property—was out hunting, and when called on for his licence, shot at and wounded one of the general's arms—was tried and acquitted—and afterwards served with his brother in South America, but having been left at Havana, the rigor with which he was treated, completed his distraction.

LEWISBURG, Sept. 9.

An ancient Indian mound was opened on the west branch of the Susquehanna, opposite this town, on Thursday last; a great number of people attended with the expectation of finding treasure, for which hope many labored with much zeal—but alas! all they found were immense quantities of mouldering bones, which belonged to many a hardy Indian warrior long since gone to the homes of their fathers. It is conjectured according to tradition, that a battle was fought between several hostile tribes nearly a century ago, and that the mound lately opened, was the place where those who fell in action were deposited.—News Letter.

From the Washingtonian Sept. 9.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

On Tuesday morning last, as the U States Mail Stage was on its way from Philadelphia to Lancaster, some villain succeeded in cutting the straps of the boot attached to the Stage, and took therefrom a Box, supposed to be the property of Mr. Coleman, of Lancaster. It is supposed that the robbery was committed near Philadelphia, as the Stage leaves that city before day-light.

FAMINE IN IRELAND.

GALWAY, June 26. It is with great regret we are obliged to write on this subject; but the fact is, that our people famish, not only in the midst of plenty, but also in the prospect of superabundance. In consequence of the representations made to government by the Roman Catholic clergy of the state of distress in this neighbourhood, and the

humane disposition of some persons who were pleased to contradict the fact, and to say that none existed, his excellency the Lord Lieutenant was graciously pleased to send down Commissary General Luscomb, to inspect and to inquire into the actual state of the poor in this district, and to report to his excellency the result. On the 22nd instant, this gentleman arrived here, and after making some inquiries, he proceeded to Oughterard, fourteen miles west, and such was the distress and misery which he witnessed there upon his arrival, that he sent an express the same night for a quantity of oatmeal to be immediately sent him, to keep the people alive!—This humane this excellent gentleman, was shocked at the spectacles of human misery which were presented to him; young men laid down upon the bed of misery, unable to move for want of food, and resigned to die. No pen could describe, no pencil paint, what he beheld—the picture was too appalling for human nature to support—the Commissary-General could not sustain himself, he was unmanned, the tear of pity ran down his cheek, every shilling which he and his associates possessed was instantly distributed to stay the hand of death!

The Commissary-General having made his arrangements at Oughterard, and having had a supply of thirty tons of oatmeal lodged in the town, he returned here, when, at an early hour one of the Roman Catholic clergy sent him in a report of upwards of two hundred families in one parish who were in an actual state of want, many of whom had not tasted food for the day before; and had the Commissary-General waited in town that day, it was the intention of the other Clergy to make known the state of their parishioners, but we understand he proceeded towards Westport.—While this distress exists in the neighbourhood, cargoes of oatmeal are shipping off every day.—Advertiser.

HEROIC AFFAIR.

The following account of the capture of the brig Frederick, of Stonington, from the pirates of the Pacific, exhibits one of the most brilliant feats we have ever heard of. We understand that when the Frederick arrived at Calloa, the owners were so much pleased with the gallant conduct of captain Burrows, that they immediately presented him with the sum of five thousand dollars.

The Frederick was captured on the 26th December, near the port of Quilich, where she was bound with a cargo of dry goods. Captain Burrows relates the circumstance as follows:—At ten o'clock, P. M. the Frederick was fired into by an armed brig, and ordered on board with my papers. After getting on board and being closely examined respecting my vessel and cargo, they took possession of my vessel and transferred the crew to the privateer. During the night they stood to the southward for Moulendo, where they intended discharging my cargo; but the next morning, when nearly abreast of the port, saw a ship standing in, which they took for a man of war, when the privateer and brig hauled off from the shore. The captain of the privateer then told me that he should send my brig to the island of Chiloe, and if I chose to go in her, and she arrived safe, that after discharging my cargo, he would give me up my vessel! Thinking there might be some chance of recovering her, and knowing that if I left her I should not get her again, I chose to remain by her, and after much persuasion, I prevailed on him to let me take my son with me; but he would not consent to my taking any more of my crew. After plundering my vessel of about \$12,000 worth of dry goods, rice, rigging, and such other articles as they were then in want of, they put a prize master and nine men on board, and ordered us to make sail for the island of Chiloe. Soon after leaving the privateer, I learned that her name was Kintanealia, capt. Mattalena, from the island of Chiloe, and that they had previously taken several English and Patriot vessels, some of which they had burnt, and sent the rest to Chiloe, and that she had a large amount of money on board, taken from them. I also learned that Capt. Mattalena had formerly been an officer under Benavides and had headed a gang in taking the American brig Hersilia, at the island of St Mary's. From this information, and his conduct in plundering my ship, I had no reason to expect getting her again, unless I took her by force, which I determined to do whenever a favorable opportunity should offer. I then loaded my pistols, also those of the mate which had taken care to stow away on the first arrival on board, from the privateer. I then informed my son of my intention, and ordered him to hold himself in readiness.

After being in possession of the captors seven days, we succeeded in retaking her, droye the Spaniards below in the middle of the day, and then