

citizens assembled to meet them, and shewed by their continued cheerings how anxious they were to pay the proper tribute of respect to the men whose heroic deeds shed a lustre on the American arms and entitled them to their country's lasting gratitude.

From the Greensburgh Gazette.

THE FORESTER:

BY WALTER WOODLANDS, ESQ.
No. VI.

*'The rising moon began to glower
'The distant Cumrock hills out
ours:*

*'To count her horns, wi' a' my pow'r,
'I set myself;*

*'But whether she had three or four,
'I cou'd na tell.' BURNS.*

APOLOGY FOR DRUNKENNESS.

'It appears from the public papers, that the Synod of Pitts-
burgh have prohibited the use of
ardent spirits, and have thereby
condemned drunkards to suffer
everlasting thirst: for if they
cannot get ardent spirits in this
world, it is not probable that they
will obtain any in the world to
come, however great their thirst
may be. But, with submission
to the Synod, we may venture to
allege, that before they pronounced
a sentence calculated to place
drunkards in purgatory before
their time, they ought to have
given them a fair trial. For,
whatever the merits or demerits
of these men may be, they are
entitled by the constitution and
the law, to trial by competent
judges and a jury of their peers;
and a drunkard has no peers, in,
above, or under the earth, except
drunkards, therefore he cannot
be condemned, on constitutional
and legal principles, but by the
verdict of a jury composed of
twelve drunkards, they only be-
ing his peers. Yet, in the case in
question, drunkards have been
condemned without a trial by ju-
ry or their peers, and by judges
incompetent to the task, being
destitute of that experimental
knowledge of the subject, which
would have led them, when de-
ciding on drunkenness, to make
a liberal allowance for the thirst
of the drunkard—an important
point in the cause. And that a
generous allowance ought to be
made for the thirst of drunkards,
will appear evident, when the in-
fluence and operation of that
thirst is taken into view. Now,
it is well known, that there are
men, who have drunk their hor-
ses, cows, sheep, hogs, houses
and lands, to allay their thirst,
and still they are dry—extremely
dry, and if they could have dis-
tilled their wives and children, as
easily as they can mash them,
they would have drunk them too.
Surely, the thirst of such men
is entitled to serious attention.
On these principles, we move an
arrest of judgment; and, with
the most profound humility, sub-
mit to the consideration of
the venerable Synod the fol-
lowing statement of the advan-
tages of drunkenness, supported
by facts within the knowledge of
the court.

*Drunkenness has a legal and pa-
triotic tendency—Because, drunk-
ards pay their debts according to*

law, and furnish abundant em-
ployment for lawyers and sheriffs,
justices and constables; and they
support the government gener-
ously by paying more excise than
any other class of citizens.

*Drunkenness promotes liberty and
equality.* Because, it deposes the
subjects to spurn all restraint,
human and divine; and brings
down the proudest gentleman to
a perfect level with the greatest
ruffian, and renders their compa-
ny equally agreeable and
entertaining, as they are equally
disposed to pour out
a deluge of nonsense, billingsgate
and blasphemy.

*Drunkenness promotes legal sci-
ence.*—Because, drunkards obtain
an interesting knowledge of cri-
minal jurisprudence, and a num-
ber of them study the penal sta-
tutes, in those legal seminaries,
commonly called jails and pene-
tentiaries.

*Drunkenness promotes domestic
government.*—For, if you follow
a drunkard home you will, gener-
ally, find him raging and foam-
ing blaspheming God, and abus-
ing his innocent, industrious, and
miserable wife and children, who
stand before him with fear and
trembling horror and anguish,
as silent as the grave and as sub-
missive as the slave chained to the
oar.

*Drunkenness is subservient to or-
thodox & virtue.*—Because, drunk-
ards demonstrate the doctrine of
human depravity & degradation,
by arguments the most convinc-
ing and unanswerable; and they
display vice, in an attitude & dress
the most odious and disgusting.

*Drunkenness promotes religion in
general, and humility in particular.*
—Because, some men have no
religion until they obtain a stiff
grog, and their religion increases
in proportion to the quantity of
spirits which they imbibe, until
at length they become so extreme-
ly religious and humble, as to wal-
low in the mud along with the
hogs, for the edification of the
spectators.

*Drunkenness circumscribes the a-
gency of the prince of darkness.*—
Because, his infernal majesty,
from long experience, has so much
confidence in drunkards, that
they will directly or indirectly,
render themselves and their fa-
milies as miserable as possible,
that he seldom interferes in the
business. And whenever a drunk-
ard appears in any company, the
demon on duty puts on his hat
and leaves the room, as his pre-
sence is no longer necessary.

*Drunkenness prevents testamen-
tary litigation and funeral mourning.*
—Because, drunkards, generally,
live their own heirs and die their
own executors, and leave the
world with the consent of their
friends and neighbors.

All which is respectfully sub-
mitted, on behalf of the thirsty,
by their attorney in fact.

TIMOTHY DRY.

'Westmoreland, Jan. 1817.

'Those editors of newspapers,
who published the scorching re-
solutions of the Synod of Pitts-
burgh, will confer a favour on
thirsty humanity, by inserting
the above apology. T. D.'

BOSTON, MARCH 2.

*Extract of a letter from Mr. Rich-
ard Skinner, of Boston, on board
the French brig Brunette, bound
from Baltimore to N. Orleans,
dated Campeachy, Bay of Mexico,
December 25th, 1816.*

"You will have no doubt been
uneasy on my account, not hear-
ing of our arrival at N. Orleans.
You may perhaps have given us
up for lost; we escaped being so
very narrowly. On the 25th of
Nov. we struck on a reef of coral
rocks, about 6 leagues from Man-
tanzas, at 8 o'clock at night; im-
mediately all was fright and con-
fusion, and all subordination was
at an end, the sailors refusing to
obey the orders of their officers, &
immediately attempted to get out
the boats, the jolly boat they stove
in getting her over the side; the
long boat they succeeded in get-
ting out without injury, and then
set to work making up their bun-
dles of clothes, and put them into
the boat; they also put into the
boat, a small cask of water and a
bag of bread, and then insisted on
leaving the brig immediately. The
captain and myself represented to
them the danger of leaving the
vessel at the beginning of night
in a small boat, with 23 souls, &
as we supposed 10 or 12 miles
from the shore, with a dangerous
reef of rocks between us and the
shore; no entreaties of ours how-
ever could prevail upon them to
abandon the rash project, & they
gave us to understand that if we
did not go, they would leave us to
our fate in the brig. Thus situa-
ted, with no other boat, we were
obliged to comply, and with all
the passengers, including the wife
of the French Consul, with three
small children, went into the boat.
After quitting the brig, we rowed
about one hour and a half along
the reef, and the mate who kept
sounding every moment, announ-
ced from 3 to 4 fathoms water—
on which I observed to the captain
and sailors, that we were evident-
ly on the rocks; that if the boat
struck, we must all perish, and
the only chance to save our lives
was to stand out from the reef
until day light. One of the sail-
ors immediately proposed that we
should return to the brig and
wait for day, which I seconded.
They agreed at last to return to
the brig; and having a compass
we steered back North, having
steered nearly South from the
time we left her. After rowing
about 2 hours, we discovered the
brig about 2 miles distant which
convinced us she had drifted off
the rocks and having all sail set
she was going from us; this dis-
couraged all for a moment: but
on my observing that we neared
her fast, they set too with re-
doubled force, and after two
hours more hard rowing we got
on board, and to our great joy on
sounding the pumps, found she
did not make more water than
ordinary. We immediately trim-
med all sail, and stood off till day
light; and the next day passed
the Havana, continuing our
course for New Orleans—it was
about one chance to a hundred
our regaining the brig; some part
of the jolly boat which was stove,
got entangled in the rudder, and

the steering sail had got into the
water, both of which served to
keep her broad side to the wind,
had she got before the wind, hav-
ing all sail set, we should never
have caught her. When we ar-
rived within about sixty miles
of the Balize, we had a violent gale
of wind from the north and in
two days, but the vessel suffered
so much, the leak increasing, and
the sheathing going from her bot-
tom, the captain thought proper
to bear away for the Havanna, to
repair damages; but in running
over from the Tortugas, we fell
to leeward of Bayn Henda, and
it blowing fresh from the North
East, we were obliged to tack
ship and stand to sea. In three
days beating off and on the dan-
gerous reef of Coloredas, we lost
sixty miles to leeward and seeing
no prospect of beating up to the
Havana, and being in danger of
going on the Coloredas in case the
wind veered to the northward,
we consulted which was best to
be done in our melancholy situa-
tion. To have steered to New
Orleans was risking all, for in
case we should encounter another
gale at the mouth of the river
we had not sufficient provisions of
water to have reached the Hava-
na; thus situated, with two small
casks of water, and a small quan-
tity of provisions, we bore away
for this place, and arrived the
16th instant, having been on very
short allowance of provisions and
one glass of water per meal.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

A respectable number of choicest
spirits from the old sod met in
the borough of Zanesville, on St.
Patrick's Day, when the follow-
ing toasts were drank with a mer-
ry glee and appropriate music by
Mr. Smith.

1. The Day—held in remem-
brance of the tutelar Saint of the
land of our nativity, who pro-
pagated the doctrines contained
in the good old book, the Chris-
tians discipline—May we, his
sons, pattern after him in theory
and practice.

Tune—St. Patrick's Day.

2. America, the land of our
adoption—she stands firm amidst
the downfall of kingdoms and the
crush of empires—the distinguish-
ed asylum for the persecuted of
all nations; May we and our de-
scendants respect the abode of lib-
erty. Hail Columbia.

3. Ireland—our native soil,
which for landscape and harbours
for prospect; statesmen, good
men and great men, is not ex-
ceeded. But alas! the laws ship-
ped from a foreign nation govern
her! Will she be free, or will she
be a slave.

Ireland my Darling.

4. Monroe and Tompkins, pre-
sident and vice president; the
choice of a nation of freemen—
May they give to their present
offices the same degree of lustre
they have heretofore imparted to
stations of inferior magnitude.

Monroe's March.

5. James Madison, our late pre-
sident; he leaves the ship in full
sail; gives up the helm to his
successor in a fair wind, and not
a rope yarn wanting; with his
jib pointing to the N. E.—officer