

To the Editors of the Public Ledger.

GENTLEMEN—Under the date of July 1st, an extract from a letter has been published in your paper, said to be written by a "respectable citizen of Union county," setting forth, (as the writer says,) "the whole facts attending the supposed robbery of Wm. Moffitt," as well as "the public opinion in the county of Union," in regard to that circumstance.

Whether that "respectable citizen," will gain most credit from his "anxiety to have the whole facts," in relation to the above-mentioned robbery, made known to the public, or from his unrivalled eloquence at Liberty, on the 4th instant, I shall not pretend to assert; but shall submit it to the public to determine, whether he or myself is best calculated to make a true statement of the facts attending that unfortunate affair.

The "whole facts" are minutely these: In the month of May, I purchased at New-Orleans, from the supercargo of the ship Eliza, 12,680 lbs. of coffee, and also 20 firkins of mackerel, of a merchant in that city, which I had conveyed to Cincinnati, a part in the steam-boat Tecumseh, and a part in the Favorite; at which last mentioned place, I disposed of seven bags to Clark & Green for \$197 50; two bags, weighing 275 or 280 lbs. I reserved for James Leviston; and the remainder I sold to Daniel Abels for \$2,250; or, in other words, he sold it for my use. The 20 firkins of fish I sold to one Bowers for \$30. I had, when I left New-Orleans, between 100 and 150 dollars, which more than defrayed my expenses and paid the freight of my cargo to Cincinnati. After paying all demands for passage, freight, boarding, commission, &c. and liquidating some claims against me in Cincinnati, I had remaining \$2,398, or about that sum: 1,390 dollars of which was in U. S. Bank notes, and the remainder in specie. One thousand dollars of the silver I put in linen bags, and carefully placed in my saddle-bags; and the bank notes I secured in a belt, which I fastened, beneath my shirt, around my body. With my cash thus secured, I left Cincinnati on the evening of the 3d of June, in company with Mr. Grover, of Liberty, and arrived at the last mentioned place on the evening of the 4th, where I tarried till 7 or 8 o'clock next morning; which morning proved to me the harbinger of trouble, affliction and distress. From Liberty I went directly to Mr. Cully's, whose son I was owing a trifle, and after liquidating the demand, proceeded to Mr. John Dwiggins', with whose family I had business best known to myself, and for which conduct I do not consider myself accountable to Mr. James Perry, or even to a "respectable citizen of Union county." About 10 or 11 o'clock I started from Mr. Dwiggins' to go to the house of Wm. Martin, (which will account for my "circuitous and zig-zag route," with whom I had business, but who was absent. It was my intention, when I left Martin's, to go to the house of James Cunningham, and pay him some money; accordingly, I passed the plantation of James Loudon Taylor, and there dismounted from my horse to attend the calls of nature. Before I again mounted my horse I heard the report of a gun, a short distance from me, in a S. E. direction; soon after which a boy (said to be the son of Mr. Taylor) came to the place where I was, from whom the story probably originated that I had discharged a pistol. After riding a distance of one or two miles it commenced raining, which induced me to alter my intention, and proceed to Mr. Mabbitt's. While rising a hill, near a half mile from Mr. Mabbitt's, I was attacked by three men, who were disguised by being blacked, and stood concealed behind different trees. One of the ruffians caught the rein of my horse, while the other two demanded my money. I snatched a pistol at one of the assailants, which unfortunately missed fire; upon which a pistol was discharged at me, which did me no essential injury. The robbers then drew me from my horse, beat me with clubs, and left me senseless on the ground. When I first came to my recollection, I found myself near the farm of Mr. Mabbitt. The belt containing \$1,390 was gone, and when the saddle-bags were found, next day, the silver was taken from them also.

I have been thus minute in detailing the particulars of my voyage from New-Orleans to Cincinnati, and my journey from thence to the fatal spot where I was robbed, for the purpose of showing the public that the letter written by "a respectable citizen of Union county," is a libel, and that the statements therein contained are wholly false and groundless.

Among the many contradictions and absurdities contained in the letter above alluded to, I shall only mention a few of the most prominent. He states that Clark & Green informed a gentleman of Liberty,

He, insisted, especially, that I had discovered a gold mine, somewhere about the town of Salisbury; and my reason for finding it there, is, that I may in some measure do justice, to that ancient and much injured Metropolis. Thus, Fellow Citizens, have I briefly given you a part of my views; I do not wish to bribe you with promises; give me but the chance to perform, and my actions will speak for themselves. It is probable you may be entertained with stump speeches by some of my fellow candidates, but I feel a repugnance at the idea of fowling my election to demagogical declamation. I appeal to the cool judgment, not to the passions of men. I now take my leave of you, at this time, with the assurance that I shall resort to no dishonorable means to obtain the suffrages of any individual, and that I am decidedly opposed to buying votes with that inveterate foe to our individual and collective happiness—Whiskey. I am with the highest respect the Public's Obedient Servant. DAVID B. SANDERS.

#### TO FRIEND CYRUS FINCH.

I have just taken a cursory view of your address to the citizens of Wayne County—in answer to which I shall beg leave to make my remarks not to the County, but, directly to yourself. If I understand you right, in the commencement of your document, it was your intention to clear yourself of some charges made against you by myself; you then for awhile appear to lose the subject, and tell us that you are attached to the citizens of Wayne County; that you have received much kindness at their hands—you then enter into a laboured disquisition on the duties and privileges of attorneys, and inform us that it was most likely you would give your vote to Mr. Rariden at the ensuing August election: the next thing which appears to have hit your fancy was that some gentlemen, in your absence, had given certificates which differed from your views, and that you regretted it: then, that the Friends have a rooted abhorrence to slavery; that you venerate their feelings, and that you are rejoiced that I do not belong to the society; with a lengthy detail of irrelevant matter, of which I shall take no notice; but shall endeavor to come to the contested point at once.

You say that you are "morally certain that you never made use of the expression, that "Rariden had dam'd himself in Wayne County," &c. I now say it, and that most unequivocally, that you did make that statement, and many others similar to it, and I dare you to confront me, and the evidence which I am able to produce, in a public manner, before those citizens at whose hands you have received so much kindness—we will let them decide whether you ever made those statements, or not—which if you decline, I want it to be distinctly understood, that you are afraid to meet me on that ground.

It was not my wish to enter into any altercation with you on the subject, and was in hopes from your knowledge of the subject, and what I could actually prove, that you would have taken a different course; but it is not for me to dictate. And now, friend Cyrus, I think you understand me, that although I am one of your double faced fellows I am determined, as it respects yourself, that you shall have no cause of complaint for the future on that ground. July 12th, 1826. D. HOOVER.

The editor of the Western Emporium will please to give this an insertion next week.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

SPAIN—continues in the most wretched condition. In Andalusia many persons had perished for the want of food. The government is a dark and gloomy despotism. The Indecateur of Bordeaux gives the following intelligence from Spain: "Such is the wretchedness of the peninsula, that a rector of the environs of the Bergantina has placed himself at the head of his parishioners who are able to bear arms, and has gone out to seek his fortune on the highway."

GREECE.—A vessel arrived at Trieste in 36 days from Alexandria, in Egypt, reports that a division of the Greek fleet of Hydra, had made in the month of March a landing at Bierout, in Syria, and carried off 3,000,000 piasters. The Greeks intend, ed a similar attack on Cyprus, but were hindered by contrary winds. The terror spread by this enterprise had extended to Egypt.

Accounts from Corfu, dated April 11, mentioning that the national assembly of Greece would shortly be convoked at Epidaurus. The deputies of eastern Greece are said to incline to a monarchy, and desire to ask the great powers of Christendom for a king.

Another object, which appears to be the desideratum of all classes of the community, is money. None of us can get enough of it, and I believe Gentlemen, that the man who would devise a plan for the sup-

pliment of the travels of Major Denham, that mission brought no longer any news, that the Greeks had the advantage; yet it was not so decisive as to enable them to drive away the Turks and throw visions into Missolonghi. Meanwhile, waited for fresh divisions to rejoin the combat. Ibrahim, wearied out by many fruitless attacks, in which he sustained such severe losses, directed his attention to prevent the arrival of supplies sent in small vessels from Zante.

On the 16th, all the communications were cut off by means of rafts, and bottomed boats, armed with heavy artillery. From that time the provisions which at Petala and Porto Sore could not reach the besieged, who maintained themselves only by means of a few supplies which daily received, began to be in the most deplorable situation. On the 17th and several women, children and old men died of hunger. On the 19th the evil increased. Notwithstanding the horrors of the situation, nobody thought of surrendering; all still placed their hopes on the sea, but every one prepared to sacrifice his life. Several parts of the town were selected to receive the women, the children, and aged, and every preparation was made to blow up the place. On the 21st and 22nd no prayers were performed. Several parts of the town were undermined, and the inhabitants determined that all those who should not be able to make a sally, as the wounded, the women and children, should bury themselves by springing mines.

On the 21st and 22nd, Miaulis again attacked the Turkish fleet, but what could a number of little vessels do against 6 ships of the line, 10 frigates and 90 other vessels which had the advantage of the wind. All their efforts were useless; it was impossible to get a vessel laden with provisions into the town, and the Greek fleet vainly lost its best vessels, exposed to the fire of the large Turkish men of war. The unfortunate besieged, seeing their last hopes vanish thought only of executing their heroic project. Every thing was prepared for the sacrifice; the men and children were placed over the mines. Some of the most intrepid soldiers promised to set fire to the mines the moment the signal should be given. Men who were still able to carry arms solved to make a sally, to force their way through Ibrahim's army to join their brethren, and to revenge, if possible, the women and children whom they abandoned to death. About 2,000 attempted to execute this design, 130 or 140 men remained in the town, and retired into a house, where they converted into a fortress.

On the 23d, in the evening, their capture took place, and at the same moment the frightful volcano blew up the population, which was, reduced to 10 souls. The Turks, who knew the particulars of the unhappy besieged, made a great resistance to the sally of the Greeks. A dreadful carnage took place, and at least half of the sacred battalions perished. It is hoped, however, that about 700-800 may have gained the mountains. The following day, the heroic town and its inhabitants no longer existed. The Turks entering the town found only rotting dead bodies; however, the 130 men who fortified themselves in the house, defended themselves the whole day, making a carnage of the Egyptians. At length, exhausted by fatigue and want of food, they blew themselves up at the moment when the Turks were going to take them.

"Almost every week, and since the 1st of April every day, English vessels come to Missolonghi. Sir F. Adam, before his departure for London, had interposed between the town and Ibrahim, and exerted all his efforts, as a private individual, to bring about a capitulation. The inhabitants of Missolonghi had consented to the town with their arms, baggage, and with drums beating. Ibrahim refused, and declared that property should be respected, and their lives spared, but he insisted that the whole garrison should be prisoners of war. Our heroes indignantly refused, and declared they would burn themselves up. The English, seeing Missolonghi was not tenable, and that it was impossible for the Greeks to obtain supplies, made the greatest effort to induce Missolonghi to surrender; but all was vain."

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