

To the Editors of the Public Leger.

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 unrivaled 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 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 payed 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. Cullly'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 "circumlocution 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 Louden 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 as 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 snapped 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,

that, in consequence of his, he, is assisted, & special suffered to pass, he deserved, may not be able to discover 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 owing 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.

After requesting the "respectable citizen," in future, when he feels disposed to traduce the character of his neighbor, (and more especially, one whose misfortunes call aloud for the sympathy of every person of feeling,) so to arrange his statements, as to make the latter part correspond with the commencement, I shall conclude by subjoining a copy of the bill of the coffee sold for me by Daniel Abels.

WM. MOFFITT.

July 6, 1826.

Cincinnati, June 2d, 1826.

"Sold for William Moffitt 75 bags of coffee for \$2,250." [Signed.] DANIEL ABELS.

TO THE PUBLIC.

As my name has been for some time before the Citizens of Wayne County, as a candidate for their suffrages at the approaching annual election, I deem it expedient, (though my various avocations would not permit me until this late period,) to present to the independent electors of Wayne, a concise exposition of my political views and sentiments. I am aware that it is almost equivalent to throwing the gauntlet at my competitors and political adversaries, thus publicly to announce the principles by which I expect to be governed, should I be the choice of the people. But a fearless and independent course being the only proper one for a Legislator, that course shall be mine.

It would be needless to say that I am a genuine republican, as no one at this day would be fool hardy enough to solicit your support and confidence, who did not at least profess so to be. I profess myself a friend to internal improvements, domestic manufactures, and to all the leading features of our present national policy; but I shall consider myself peculiarly the guardian and supporter of what I conceive to be the vital interests of this County; some of which I shall enumerate.

Among the agricultural citizens of this county, (and they comprise the majority of our population,) complaints have been numerous, the last season, of the depredations of the Army worm, the Grubworm and the Weevil. These, I humbly conceive, require Legislative interference, and I shall use my best exertions to have them kept without our borders.

The Ague and Fever is another evil, to which all our citizens are liable, and which too often presents its ghastly visage in various parts of our County. This I propose removing to the Alleghany mountains, where the air is pure, the water not so subject to stagnation, and where its pernicious effects would not be so sensibly felt as in this Country.

I have also thought, for the promotion of comfort and convenience in the warm season, to place the Dog days in January; thereby avoiding the danger of certain poisons or reptiles, said to be more venomous in those days.

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-

port of the travels of Major D—
I am overwhelmed, and annihilated.
That population of heroes is no
tive facts, which I have been able to
lect:

On the 15th of April, the Greeks
had an engagement with the Turkish
squadron. The combat was tem-
not so decisive as to enable them
to drive away the Turks and throw
visions into Missolonghi. Moulis, there-
fore, waited for fresh divisions to
the combat. Ibrahim, wearied out by
many fruitless attacks, in which he
sustained such severe losses, directed
his attention to prevent the arrival of
plies sent in small vessels from Zante.

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

On the 21st and 22d, Moulis again
attacked the Turkish fleet, but what out-
number of little vessels do against 60
of the line, 10 frigates and 90 others
which had the advantage of the wind.
All their efforts were useless; it was
possible to get a vessel laden with provi-
sions into the town, and the Greek fleet
vain 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 ex-
ting their heroic project. Every man
was prepared for the sacrifice; the
men and children were placed over
mines. Some of the most intrepid
promised to set fire to the mines when
the signal should be given. The
men who were still able to carry arms
solved to make a sally, to force their
through Ibrahim's army to join their
men, and to revenge, if possible, the
and children whom they abandoned
death. About 2,000 attempted to
execute this design, 130 or 140 men remain-
in the town, and retired into a house, where
they converted into a fortress.

"On the 23d, in the evening, their
parture took place, and at the same
moment the frightful volcano blew up
population, which was, reduced to
souls. The Turks, who knew the
of the unhappy besieged, made a
great resistance to the sally of the Greeks.
A dreadful carnage took place, at
least half of the sacred battillion per-
It is hoped, however, that about 1,800
may have gained the mountains
the following day, the heroic town and
inhabitants no longer existed. The
on entering the town found only
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,
blew themselves up at the moment
the Turks were going to take them.

"Almost every week, and since the
of April every day, English vessels
Missolonghi. Sir F. Adam, before his
parture for London, had interposed
between the town and Ibrahim, and ex-
all his efforts, as a private individual,
bring about a capitulation. The in-
tants of Missolonghi had consented to
the town with their arms, baggage,
and with drums beating. Ibrahim re-
he promised that property should be
pected, and their lives spared, but he
sisted that the whole garrison should be
prisoners of war. Our heroes ini-
tially refused, and declared they would
themselves up. The English, seeing
Missolonghi was not tenable, and that
was impossible for the Greeks to hold
supplies, made the greatest effort to
Missolonghi to surrender; but all in
vain."

It is stated that the gallant Captain
F. Finley, who had been sent to
Missolonghi in the vessel he com-
manded.

By Dr. Finley