FROM THE AMERICAN PATRIOT.

To the Editor.

SIR—As captain Bingham's official statement of the action between the United States frigate President and the Little Belt, has been at last presented to the public, accompanied by the childish, but virulent comments of the London Courier, I think it may prove serviceable to the cause of truth, to meet that statement with a relation of the same affair, orally made by the first lieutenant of the Little Belt, to a gentleman of distinguished respectability in Boston, who was on a visit at Halifax at the time of that ship's arrival. This gentleman relates, that on the second day after the arrival of the ship, he was prompted by curiosity to visit her. He was there introduced to captain Bingham, but finding him reserved, morose and haughty, he had but little conversation. To the lieutenants of the ship he was also introduced, and was at table with them for two or three hours. In the first lieutenant he found a polite, communicative gentleman; and in conversation, the subject of the President and Little Belt being introduced, he was questioned as to the first gun. He replied that *he believed* the President gave the first fire; but that there was so little difference between the gun from her and that of the Little Belt, that it was difficult to determise with precision, from which vessel the first fire proceeded; but that *the first broad side was certainly given by the Little Belt.* He further stated that the first gun from the President killed two men on the forecastle, and the first broadside drove the men from their quarters with great carnage, and that the crew could only be got back and retained at their quarters by the sword, and that their confusion was so great when at their quarters that they served the guns with shot first instead of cartridge. His impression as to the duration of the engagement was, that it continued between 15 and 20 minutes, but *not longer.* He further observed that the Little Belt did not strike her colors, but that her ensign halyards were shot away.

Such is the statement of capt. Bingham's first lieutenant. Let us now compare it with the official letter of that vaunting commander. It would appear from the very commencement of this stupid and curious production, that the writer was either better qualified for an apartment in the hospital for idots, than for the command of a man of war, or, that he was so much under the influence of fear, as not to know where he was, or on what subject he was writing. How else could he have made so great a mistake as to date his letter in longitude 71d. 49m. W. Cape Charles bearing W. 48 miles, when he must have known (if he knows any thing) that *if he was* in 71d. 49m. W. he must have been 4 degrees instead 48 miles east of Cape Charles. Does it not appear from this circumstance, that the Captain had not recovered from the fright he received on the night of the 16th? And if his fears were so great after such an interval of time, as to bring him close to the *dread cosat*, where his insolence had been so effectually chastised, is it not charitable to suppose that they were infinitely greater when smarting under his punishment, and that he really did believe that he was engaged with the President for *forty-five* minutes instead of *fifteen* or *twenty* minutes, as stated by his first lieutenant! But what apology can be offered for his intolerable impudence, when he states that the President was on fire about the main hatchway, and immediately after ceased her fire and stood from him. *If this was the only falsehood* he had asserted, it ought to be sufficient cause with every reasonable man, to condemn the whole of his story, for it must be evident that if commodore Rogers had the boldness to commence the action, (which Bingham asserts he did) when the Little Belt was sound, and in every respect prepared for the engagement, he certainly could have entertained no fears when he beheld her a wreck on the water, *lying at her mercy, and the President without the impression of a single ball of any description on her hull, not a single man killed, and but one boy wounded.*—What must be the opinion of the lords commissoners of the admiralty, when they come to the knowledge of this incontrovertible fact? Will they still believe that Bingham is a boaster, a coward and a liar, for declaring that he was engaged for three quarters of an hour with the President, when *no injury was sustained by that ship in her hull, and but very little done to her masts and rigging.* A few words more, sir, and I have done with this pitiful bouncer.—In his statement to the admiral, he says, that "by the manner in whish he (commodore Rogers) apologized, it appeared to me evident that had he fallen in with a British frigate, he would certainly have brought her to action." Does not this sentence completely destroy the credit of his preceding sentence where he states that the President being on fire, stood from him? If captain Bingham did believe that commodore Rogers avoided the continuance of the engagement with the Little Belt, when she was entirely at his mercy, and incapable by his own account of doing further injury to the President—how could he believe that "had he fallen in with a British frigate he would certainly have brought her to action." Had the commodore acted as Bingham has stated, it would have been sufficient evidence to him that the commodore was deficient in courage, and under that impression Bingham never could have believed that he would engage a frigate of equal or superior strength. But Bingham knew that he asserted a lie when he stated that the President stood from him, and being *feelingly alive* to the gallantry of the commodore, he unguardedly did him justice, although in doing so, he destroyed his own credibility.

I am, sir, respectfully, yours.

M. R.

Extract—dated "London, August 20th, 1811.

"The difficulties of our government altogether, have been great with both the belligerents, they have exercised the extreme of patience; and before this reaches you, I suspect the hour of decision will have passed—From Mr. Foster's mission no well informed man had any expectation of a salutary report. A letter which was copied into the Aurora from one of the London papers, under the signature of *Pacificus*, really speaks the opinions of all dispassionate people whom I have heard; you may recollect it was about the close of Mr. Pinkney's mission here that it appeared.

"The affair between the Little Belt and the President, occasioned at first considerable sensation here, but it has subsided in a great degree. A certain class are of course inclined to believe captain Bingham, but all are not of the same opinion, as captain Roger's account is too minute and circumstantial to be false. I had no doubt of that officers veracity the first moment I saw his letter; and I fear it will be found, that captain Bingham was, in a moment of folly, disposed to have a little trial of skill with the *Yankee*—only by way of experiment—but it proved a very mortal disappointment. You now consider the Chesapeake account balanced I hear! Happy will it be if *specific good* result from this evil.

"By the sentence of Sir Wm. Scott, condemning so many of your vessels, so *quickly* after Mr. Foster and Mr. Pinkney had sailed; when it had been suspected at least, that the suspension would have been continued till Mr. Foster had written from America, all hope of accommodation was given up by the most sanguine, and they began to say it was pity that Mr. Foster had been sent. As you must have perceived, this appointment was *extorted*, because it could no longer be withheld on Mr. Pinkney's demanding his audience of leave, and from such a hasty necessity, it was concluded to be only a new link in the chain of diplomatic amusement.

"The public papers give you the account of the state of things in Portugal and Spain, by which you perceive how soon the French arise from the dead both men and horses, and how this nation is amused with these recitals. It has become such a drain of men and of money, that the best informed declare it cannot be long continued; but France appears to know how *to force* its continuance; although, in my opinion, she could finish the contest there in three weeks if she choose to do it. We here continue under all our old influences, a regency with the kings ministers—and the king himself in a state of confirmed madness without the least chance of recovery—his death daily expected—but many suppose it will occasion no *ministerial alteration.* Such is the national prospect here."

[*Aurora.*

INHUMAN VILLAINY!

Among the numerous items which swell the catalogue of British wrongs, we have seldom had occasion to record one of equal enormity with the following:—

I, WILLIAM PARKER, a native of Boston, sailed from Norfolk, on the 4th of January, 1807, in the ship Charles Carter, John Tompkins, master, for London. In consequence of bad treatment, on my arrival in England, I left the vessel, and entered on board the ship Horrizon, Douglass, for Lima. On Sunday, the 3d of April, being on shore, was pressed and sent on board a tender called the Enterprize. On asserting my "citizenship," and referring to the captain of the Charles Carter, who had kept back my protection, in revenge for my having left his vessel, he roundly asserted with an oath, that I was an Irishman, and had assumed three several names. In consequence of his declaration, a clearance from Mr. Lyman, the American Consul, was of no avail. I was sent on board the Zealand guard ship. I was there draughted among others, for the Valorous sloop of war, and sent to Copenhagen, in May, 1807. On our return, having been twice draughted, was sent to Portsmouth in the Banterer: from thence on board the Royal William, for the hospital. On my recovery, being at that time unwell, was put on board the Nimisses, for Halifax, but being cast away in the river St. Lawrence, was sent there in a transport and from thence to Bermuda, to join the Swiftsure. On our return, after the cruise having met with Admiral Coffin, I represented to him my situation. He observed, that he would make the necessary enquiries, and in the event of my speaking the truth, effect my release.—He came to Boston, and as I have since learnt, called on my mother, obtained a certificate of my birth and baptism, and a letter from the Secretary of State, at the request of John Q. Adams, Esq.—Notwithstanding which, on his return to Halifax, he took no further notice of mine or of the representations of my friends. Sensible at last that my freedom was to be obtained in no other manner than by desertion—I made the attempt—was taken—tried by a court martial, and sentenced 500 lashes—*two hundred and ninety six of which I received!* Three months after, deserted again—again taken—again tried—and WHIPPED AGAIN—164 stripes—250 being the sentence! Went again to England in the Thistle, but in consequence of her being destined for America with dispatches, fearing again my desertion, I was sent again on board the Royal William, and from her on board the Shamrock, bound to Portugal—was cast away off St. Mary's—sent to Lisbon, and put on board the Belflour. I here made a third, last, and thank God, successful attempt at desertion.

WM. PARKER.

Boston, Oct. 8, 1811.

FROM THE SARATOGA ADVERTISER.

How long will England remain mistress of the Ocean?

It is thought by many that the naval powers of England may bid a proud defiance to the genius of Napoleon—that the world united could not wrest the trident from Great Britain. We shall see what the lapse of *three years* will accomplish: it is well known that the naval power of England has hitherto been sustained by the monopoly of the commerce of the world—but this source was nourished *a thousand ships of war*, is about to become unproductive; she has lost the commerce of the European continent; the bullion and specie of South America, which has heretofore flowed into her coffers, is about to be withheld; the U. States are becoming a manufacturing nation. The injustice of England has produced these changes—her *navy* will feel their influences. Bonaparte has now ready for sea and building 110 sail of the line and 64 frigates. The creative genius of the French ruler has immense resources at his disposition, and from the activity which, at the date of the last accounts from Europe, prevailed in the French ports, we should not be surprized to learn before the close of another year, that the French had successfully attempted a decent on Ireland, Spain and Portugal once subjected to his authority, the undivided attention of Bonaparte will of course be directed to the acquirement of power on the ocean; fear will induce Russia to come into his views. The Baltic will then afford no refuge to the British flag.—In less than three years "French influence" may display on that sea an hundred sail of the line, manned by the hardy seamen of the North. At Hamburgh the French may build and equip in that period 50 sail of the line. We will suppose the Texel and Antwerp squadrons will amount to fifty—Brest, 50—Rachfort, 20—Toulon, 30—Naples, 20—and Venice, to 40 sail of the line—which if our calculation is not too high, will in three years produce an aggregate force of 260 sail of the line. As the French have already 110 sail of the line, (equipt and building) we can see no reason why they may not even exceed this number within three years. The French have certainly the necessary resources; no one doubts their skill: ambition, pride, honor, incentives, will urge them to contend for the dominion of the ocean.—The contest will be bloody, but the issue is not doubtful.

FROM THE CHARLESTON CITY GAZETTE.

MY POLITICAL CREED.

1st. I hold, that, next to God, the duty I owe to my country's honor & prosperity is greatest.

2d. I hold, that there should be no political division among the citizens, whether native or adopted, of one common country; for if the principles of government are such as that experience has proved them to be just, beneficial and salutary to the nation, and being either the government of necessity by birth, or of choice by adoption; the only method of consolidating those principles, and of rendering them truly beneficial to the whole; must consist of an unity of sentiment and design, whence there should be found amongst them no place for the invidious distinctions of federalists, aristocrats or democrats, except insomuch as either of those appellations serve to distinguish the principles of one government from those of another.

2d. I hold, that a government founded on the broad basis *of the will or voice of the people*, having for its object the people's good, and in which the most insignificant member has a right to appeal from, or remonstrate on measures proposed or adopted, is a government of the people, and the country is a republic.

4th. I hold, that a republican is a citizen (whether native or adopted) of such a republic, and is the subject of a "government, the glory of the earth, and which has ever been the desire of the wise and good of all nations;" a system of government, to obtain which a Plato labored for Greece, a Cato struggled for Rome, a Tell bled for Switzerland, a Sydney for England, an Emmett died for Ireland;—but which was reserved for Washington to purchase, and bequeath to America.

5th. If then to be a republican is to be the faithful subject of this government, one who would hazard life & property in the defence of the just rights of his country, who would repel every attack made on the rights & privileges thereof without an undue partiality towards opposing nations, whether Jew or Turk, Christian or infidel, and from a thorough investigation of the fundamental principles of a government such as has been planned by their descendants as the best gift of Heaven, and who shall faithfully, honestly and zealously endeavor to hand to latest generations those principles, unadulterated and unimpaired; then I am republican indeed—heart, soul and body.

6th. If to be a federalist, is to possess the same principles, properties and affections for my native country, described in all these parts, constructions and extent, then I am too a federalist, in like degree, since a good federalist is a republican.

7th. But if to be either a republican or a federalist, means a native of any country, or the subject of any government that is opposed by two contending nations, and who from an undue partiality to either, shall willingly, shamefully and tamely submit to have his country's honor sullied, her rights trampled upon, her dignity insulted, her power denied and her sons torn from her bosom, I spurn the idea of the one, I despise the other appellation; I would fly from both as fatally pernicious, and I will then adopt the hallowed name of an American!

Since then republicanism is necessarily opposed to aregal, or in other words a monarchial or aristocratic government I hold.

8th. That no republican can be a friend to crowned heads—so that he who is a friend to George, is a tory; as likewise must he be who is a friend to the emperor Napoleon. .Q.

FROM THE EDINBURG STAR.

When the amount of money for the relief of British prisoners in France, now suffering for the cause of their country, scarcely amounts to 49,000l: there is—blush oh Britain—there is 50,000l depending on a *boxing match!* the champion Crib's arrival, and on a *Sunday* too! on a visit to a gentleman at Aberdeen (we should be glad to know what kind of gentleman he is,) on his way to captain Barclay's seat, where he is to go into training—this must be announced forsooth, as if he, the *meritorious* Crib, did honour to the city of Aberdeen by his presence!!! What will the starving manufactures of Scotland say when they read this! shame, shame upon it!

In consequence of this paragraph, CRIB addressed the following card to the editor:

"Mr. Crib presents his respects to the editor of the Edinburgh Star.—.—Mr. Crib saw (with what satisfaction the editor may suppose) the paragraph relating to him in a late paper, and he will take the opportunity of soon passing through Edinburg, to make due *personal* acknowledgments for the favour done him.—Ury, by Stonehaven, 29th July, 1811."

To this card, the editor, in his paper of the 9th, makes the following reply:

"If Mr. Crib, by *personal acknowledgments* means any thing in his *professional* line, as we are not adepts in the noble *science* of boxing, we think it would be but fair to give us a little time to procure a champion, and put him in training: perhaps Mr. Crib's friend at Aberdeen might be induced to superintend his education."

Extract from an Irish newspaper.

It is an old observation in domestic economy, "when the family dine abroad, the kitchen is silent at home."—Our emigrant gentry have realized the adage, they dine in London, and we hunger in Dublin; this evil had its origin in the history of our masters "*set a beggar on horseback he will ride to the devil.*" They came here among Cromwell's paupers, and they returned lords. Time and revolution have performed wonders, the men who waded through blood to distinction, have written their biography in the misfortunes of nations. Ireland and France have an historical and genealogical affinity nearly the same. A Corsican wields the sceptre of one nation, and a Birmingham fanatic legislates for the other; the descendants for other; the descendants of Conde are begging in England, and the O'Neills are digging potatoes in Desmond.

History appears in two characters in Ireland; the men who travelled from England to speculate in our lives and properties, register us as barbarians and rebels; this is the complexion they put upon affairs, because, in the annals of pirates, *success* is the *first feature* in their *notions of rectitude.* Redmond O'Hanlon is named a robber in the statistical history of Armagh, and the men who wrote it, proclaim themselves honest, because they possess the power and the plunder. So far is one part of history plausible, because no one dare trace misfortune by a fair investigation; if we dare do so, we would defy the world to shew any other character of Redmond O'Hanlon, but that of a high and ignorant spirit, who would retaliate on the spoilers of his patrimony, and the murderers of his kindred; and dispute, with his single arm, the right of retaliation and the justice of vengeance; Redmond only wanted an army to be the avenger of his country, heaven has written his right, and hell only is his antagonist.

"*The Western country.*"—The rapid advances of the western country, in improvements, manufactures and population, become every day more gratifying; and begin to attract the attention of the enquiring and enterprising of the *eastern* country. Among the most important of our acquisitions will be the *steam boat*, now nearly compleated at Pittsburgh. This boat is said to be constructed to carry 400 tons burthen, in four feet water; is 150 feet long and 30 wide; and will run against the current, 35 miles per day; passing from N. Orleans to Pittsburgh in six weeks.

In a flourishing state of foreign commerce, in which the United States could participate, the successful operation of steam boats, would place the inhabitants of this western country on a footing of near equality, in such commerce, with their neighbours east of the mountains. Even in the present state of things, a prospect of advantage and convenience is laid open, of very great extent.

TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3.

Mr. *Claiborne*, offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Whereas it appears that the United States are likely to be involved with one of the belligerent nations—and whereas it is important on all occasions of that description that the general government should be informed of the disposition of the people composing that government, the better to enable that government to pursue the most efficient means for the maintainance of the sovereignty and independence of the United States, therefore.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to draft an address to the President of the United States, expressive of a determination on the part of this state to support such honorable measures as the the general government may pursue for the attainment of the before recited object.

The federal editors endeavor to scout and descry the idea of *gun boats*:—But if these vessels are so "*harmless*" and inefficient as represented, why are they employed in the British and other European service? It is believed that the late commodore Preble was friendly to the gun-boat system, as the best means of defending the ports and harbors of the United States. *Bost. Chron.*

JAMES MADISON,

President of the United States of America,

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

MONSIEUR LESCALLIER having produced to me his Commission as Consul General of his Imperial and Royal Majesty, the Emperor of the French and King of Italy, to the United States of America, I do hereby recognize him as such, and declare him free to exercise and enjoy such functions, powers, and privileges, as are allowed within the U. States to the Consuls General of the most favoured nations.

In testimony whereof I have caused the Letters to be made patent, and the seal the United States to be hereunto affix-
(L. S.) ed. Given under my hand at the City of Washington, the twenty fifth of September, A. D 1811, and of the Independence of the United States, the thirty sixth. JAMES MADISON.

By the President,

JAS MONROE, Secretary of State.

THOMAS G. ARMSTRONG,

No. 94, MARKET STREET, BALTIMORE,

HAS on hand a large and general assortment of ladies' morocco and leather *SHOES*, men's fine & coarse do children's morocco and leather do—Also—a general assortment of *COMBS*: Ladies head combs, of the latest patterns—tortoise and mock shells. Fine teeth ivory combs, pocket combs, riding combs, horse combs, and rack combs,—Also, an extensive assortment of *CUTLERY*, including almost every article of that description. Cloth, hair, tooth and comb brushes of all sizes—pocket books, breast pins, snuff boxes, & a variety of other fancy goods too tedious to mention,—which goods he will sell on reasonable terms for cash only—September 11, 1810.—7*—&m