

...and by the request of the American and English merchants she came into port, much to the satisfaction of every one. Capt. Chauncey offered his protection in the most friendly and brave manner; kept his boat armed during the night, and established signals for the security of the whole.—It was considered by many that the greatest troubles of the place are past, and that tranquillity would be restored.

We lately mentioned that the address of the subjects of the crown of England, residing in New-York, to the Queen, was presented to her Majesty by Alderman Wood, to whom it was forwarded for that purpose. The British packet, which arrived here on Friday, brought the Queen's answer, accompanied by a letter to Mr. Charles Barker, chairman of the meeting, both of which we give below.—Advocate.

17 South Audley street, London. SIR—It is with very great pleasure that I have to acknowledge the receipt of the Address from New-York to her Majesty, which I have had the honor of presenting. Her Majesty expressed herself highly gratified at the loyalty and attachment which have induced the English residing in New-York, though so far removed from her, to come forward in unison with their fellow countrymen here in support of an oppressed Queen. Her Majesty trusts they will now as cordially rejoice in her triumph, as they condescended with her in her injuries.—She has commanded me to send the enclosed answer.

I have the honour to be, sir, your obedient servant,  
MATHEW WOOD.  
January 3d. 1821.  
To Mr. Charles Barker, N. York.

ANSWER.  
My warm thanks are due to the natives of Great Britain and Ireland, residing in the city of New-York.

The independent spirit, and patriotic feelings of the people have offered me the most cheering support, and the most satisfactory support, in my late conflict with my enemies. They have in this instance vanquished that selfish faction, who have sin with themselves as hostile to my rights, as they ever have been to those of the nation. I have been denied and still am denied any mention in the Liturgy of the Establishment; but this act of uncharitableness towards me, will ultimately prove more injurious to the hierarchy, by whom it has been sanctioned, than to the Queen, whom it was intended to ruin in public estimation. A palace has been refused to my request; but this refusal, though designed to aggravate other indignities, which I have experienced, has afflicted me with no other painful sentiment, than that of contemptuous pity for the infatuated malignity of my adversaries. My residence is in fact, more Royal, than if it were entirely composed of gold and precious stones. It is the affection of the people.

Norfolk, March 22.  
The accompanying Norfolk Herald will advise you of the horrible and mysterious murder which was committed in this town on Tuesday morning last—a murder which has no parallel unless it be the one perpetrated on the body of *Fraudes* in France, which you no doubt will recollect.

The object of this letter to you is, to give you some further information, which I obtained last evening, respecting the murderers; as in the event of their escaping from this vicinity, that possibly they may be overtaken elsewhere.

It has been ascertained that they arrived here on the 10th of this month from Baltimore in the steam boat; the names which they then passed by were *Jose Garcia* and *Juan Gomez*. They are now pursued by two parties who started for the purpose last night, as they were seen to cross a ferry on Tanner's Creek yesterday forenoon within 2 miles of this town; were much agitated when they got into the boat and evinced such marks as to excite the suspicion of the black boy who sat them over. They are clad in dark fashionable great coats, about middle aged men, one considerably larger than the other, and the smallest one speaks the English language the most fluently.

The deceased came from Baltimore (to which he had went up the Monday previous) last Friday. He has passed by the names of

Dade, Laurens, and some other name. They were no doubt all of them villains and murderers. Telegraph.

From the Herald.

**Horrible and Mysterious Murder!**  
We have seldom read either in the annals of real life or in the pages of romance, of deeds of blood and horror, equal in atrocity and shocking circumstances, to one which has just fallen under our notice—the particulars of which, as far as we have been able to collect them, we here lay before our readers.

About the first of this month two Frenchmen came to this place from Baltimore, and rented a small dwelling house in a retired situation near Plum's Rope Walk, but seldom made use of it, and there only at night. Their mysterious movements excited considerable curiosity in the neighbourhood, and even suspicions not altogether favourable to them.

Yesterday morning these two men and a third, were observed to be in the house, and between 9 and 10 o'clock a Mrs. Lester, residing in an adjacent tenement, was alarmed by a sudden cry which seemed to be the cry of "murder." Some time after, two of the men left the house. Mrs. Lester under the conviction that there was something amiss going on in the house, related the circumstance to a constable, who entered the house, and discovered a spectacle truly horrible and revolting to every feeling of humanity. In a chamber of the second story was extended on the floor the naked trunk of a human being, divested of its head and limbs, and in the fire place lay the head, feet and hands, burnt almost to cinders! The arms were separated from the body at the shoulder, joints, and again divided at the elbows; and the legs cut apart at the joints of the knees—indeed the whole infernal operation appeared to have been performed with the dexterity of a skilful surgeon. The limbs thus separated were thrown together in a bucket. On the floor lay an axe, besmeared with blood, with which the diabolical authors of this foul massacre had dispatched their victim, and two butcher knives which had served the office of dissection.

A Coroner's Inquest was immediately summoned, but no evidence appeared which could in the slightest degree criminate any known individual. Neither the name of the deceased nor that of his companion could be ascertained with certainty, and all the account that could be given of them amounted to no more than what we have before stated, except that they had been the night before at a house of no good repute in Church-st., and the verdict of the jury was a matter of course, "Willful murder by some person or persons unknown."

There was no furniture of any kind in the house, save a few articles of bedding and two trunks. What then could have been the purpose of these people in taking the house? In one of the trunks were a number of articles of valuable clothing; in the other a number of valuable watches, watch chains, and sundry articles of jewelry—on the floor, too, was an elegant gold patent lever watch. The object in committing the murder could not have been plunder, or the murderers would have secured these valuables. What then could have been the motive? We can imagine no other but revenge.

Another idea suggests itself, however, which does away this supposition. Their intention evidently was to cut the whole body in pieces and burn it at their leisure; and their leaving the house was probably only for a time, when they would return, complete their hellish work, and carry off the property without exciting suspicion.

In one trunk was found a masonic diploma, from the Grand Lodge of Maryland, filled up in the name of *Peter Laguardelle*, and dated, city of Baltimore, 21st Dec. 1820; but whether that was the name of the deceased, or of his companion, or, indeed of either of them, is a matter of uncertainty. It was stated by a Frenchman, who said he was acquainted with the person whom he supposed the deceased to be, that his name was *Dade*.

An examination into this mysterious case was subsequently instituted by the Mayor, but after examining a number of persons, the enquiry resulted in nothing satisfactory. It was stated that the deceased and his companion had frequently been seen in company

with two Spaniards who had lately arrived in town from Baltimore, and about whom there were some suspicious indications.

Should we be too hasty in surmising that the deceased and his companion, together with the two Spaniards with whom they associated were a band of depredators upon the community by all the various arts of robbery and swindling? Their incognito movements—above all, the implements for locking-picking, found among the effects of the deceased, leave but little room to doubt that such was their occupation.

We regret that it is not in our power to present a more satisfactory detail of this affair, which has excited so much sensation in our town. We trust, however, that the vigilance of our police will yet afford us that opportunity, by ferreting out the demons who perpetrated this horrid deed.

**MURDER AT NORFOLK.**

We present, this day, the particulars of the horrible murder and mangling at Norfolk, which yesterday noticed. The victim, *Peter Laguardelle*, as appeared by the masonic diploma, (although the ruffians had destroyed every other mode of recognition,) it seems, was well known in this city, and that he bore a good character. The *Editors of the American* declare this fact, and add—"He came to this place from Savannah about a year ago, and occasionally left Baltimore for a few days to dispose of Jewels in which he was a dealer. We are informed that he left this city for Norfolk on Thursday morning the 15th instant, in company (it is believed) with the man who was his murderer. It is not deemed proper at this time to publish his name, nor any of the circumstances, which have come to light since yesterday, tending to fix the horrid crime upon the individual. A description of his person is left with the proper officers."

Balt. Pat.

New York, March 19.

**Sessions.**—On Saturday, William Coleman was sentenced to three years confinement in the State Prison, at hard labor, for marrying two wives. Coleman is a young man not more than eighteen years of age, and his case is a hard one. It appears that he followed the sea for a living, and on his return to port, he being on a drunken frolic, fell in with a girl of bad character and while intoxicated, married her. Discovering his error and misfortune, he left her immediately and went to sea. After performing a voyage, he arrived in this city, and one of his messmates being about to marry, invited Coleman to act as groomsmen. He accepted the offer, and it appears that a sister of the bridegroom was one of party, and being very jovial, it appears that Coleman and another of his messmates stood up and also got married—it being a marriage party, and without the formality of any courtship. He took his departure, but left his second wife, probably considering the ceremony as a mere joke, and making no claim to her. His first wife hearing of this joke, and being provoked at his abandonment, laid her complaints before the Grand Jury. He was indicted, and sent to the State Prison.

From a London Paper.

**EAST-INDIES.**

Extract of a letter from Bombay, dated Sept. 12, 1820:—"While I was seeing the last of your goods on board, last night, a vessel arrived in the harbour, having on board an officer from Cutch, who was the bearer of official intelligence of the complete success of Sir Chas. Colville's expedition against the Sindians. The expedition consisted of 12,000 men, commanded by his excellency the commander-in-chief. From all I could glean of the intelligence from the followers, it appeared there had been some hard fighting for five days, but it ended as might be anticipated, from the imposing force sent against the Sindians. The moment the officer (who is one of the staff, and an Irishman) landed, he set out for government house, to inform Lady Colville of the event, as it must be supposed she was in a state of anxiety, her husband being the commander, and her brother and her uncle, Col. T. Blair, being also on the expedition.—At day-light this morning orders arrived from government house to secure a passage and private cabin for the officer in the ship which

takes this to England, but there was no such accommodation, and the cabins were all full, and as another vessel will not sail from thence before ten days, and this will be off to-day, the chance is you will have this letter at least six weeks before the officer can reach England with the official intelligence.

**LATEST FROM CALLAO.**

By the arrival of the ship *Hannibal* at Sag-Harbor, from the coast of Patagonia, accounts have been received confirming the intelligence of the massacre, of a part of a boat's crew belonging to the Macedonian, in the port of Callao. The *Hannibal* while at sea, in lat. 28 29 South, long 31-12 West, spoke the ship *Panther*, Austin, of Boston, bound to Guayaquil, by which some information was given. Captain Austin represented that he left Callao with all the other neutral vessels lying in port in consequence of an indiscriminate fire being opened on them by the Spanish batteries, and that the day after the capture of the Spanish frigate, by Lord Cochrane, a boat from the U. S. frigate *Macedonian* was fired into by the Spanish soldiers, and several men killed in attempting to land. It was added, that the *Viceroy* at Lima ordered an escort for Captain Downs, and conducted him on board his ship.

From the Liverpool Mercury of Jan. 26.

Narrative of the loss of the *Barrett*, and the sufferings of the crew. On the 19th ult. the ship *Barrett*, of 350 tons, Captain Farago, sailed from St. John's, N. W. Brunswick, (lumber loaded,) for Liverpool. While proceeding on her voyage, on Tuesday the 2d Jan. in lat. 43. N. long. 34. W. at eight P. M. it came on to blow a dreadful gale from the westward. At 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning, it being the master's watch on deck, it blew a complete hurricane, accompanied with rain and vivid flashes of lightning, the ship, through the violence of the wind, and driven from her course by the sea, "broached to," and lay down on her beam ends. They were obliged to cut away the topsail sheets, but every exertion to bring her to or before the wind proved ineffectual, and she continued in the trough of the sea, and the water pouring down the companion, so that every moment they expected she would upset.—The two pumps were continually at work, but without effect, the water still gaining upon them in the cabin. In this state they continued until day light, when, in order to get her before the wind the mizen and main masts were cut away. By this time the water had reached the after peak, so that they gave up pumping as being altogether useless. Relieving tackles were put to the tiler, four men to each tackle and two to the wheel, to steer her as much as possible before the wind. The sea now burst over the vessel with great force and carried away the rails of the poop by a few to which ropes were fastened; and to those they clung to save themselves from being washed overboard; even the trairail was wrenched up and washed away. In this condition they continued, until the cabin being half full of water, and the sea making a clear passage over the deck, they were obliged to go upon the poop, the only part of the vessel not continually under water. About mid-day the captain procured from an upper locker in the cabin, a small bag of bread, a jar of rum, a jar of gin, and a half brick of butter, but these, with the exception of the gin were washed overboard by the sea. The gale now blew with increased violence, and the sea running in untains high made a clear passage over the main deck; broke through the stern and thro' the bands. The deck timber, consisting of large logs was washed away; the ring outswearing torn from the decks, and the stanchions broken down. The vessel would undoubtedly have gone to pieces had she not been kept as easy as possible by steering before the wind. All this day (Wednesday) they had nothing whatever to eat and were in continual apprehension of being washed away. On the following day the gale began to abate a little, so that though drenched every moment by the sea, they had some shelter from the cold under the poop, where they piled up cables, wet sails and staves to keep themselves out of the water, and on which they lay down. The front part of the poop was entirely

soaked out by the sea. They thought a fire, would serve to dry them, but had no means of procuring a light, or of procuring any combustible substance amidst the general torrents that surrounded them. Most of the crew, so drenched with the disaster, had their hats nor stockings, and their clothes were constantly soaked with water. "There was now nothing left on board," says the mate, "could be of any relief to any person, meat, drink, nor clothing, except a barrel of pork and beef, which were so salt that though some tasted a mouthful, others rudely despised it. The ship from being waterlogged was very unmanageable during the day they steered by compass, and at night by the stars, as well as they could guess towards the east. When the sea became high there being a continuance of gales, they were driven to the point where they held on by the ropes. This day also they had nothing to eat. Part of a cask of water was got at, but it was at first too thick salt, and latterly not fresher than the wave that washed over them. It was however generally drunk, except by two or three of the men, and was eagerly resorted to by those in particular who afterwards died, who asked for it as it could be handed to them. On the Friday night a boy and a man died. On the Wednesday following, after a week of privation the other man died; and on Tuesday fourth. The Captain had a dozen board which being a favor he was unwilling to kill until the extremity.—After being nine days without nourishment or water, a few drops caught on the poop when it rained, and this, owing to the spray, was little fresher than the sea itself; it was on Tuesday represented to the captain that they must all perish, unless the cog was killed for subsistence. To this at length agreed, and the vessel being bled to death, the crew directed the mate [Mr. M. Leod, from whose information this narrative is drawn up,] to serve each part out fairly and economically, which he did by dividing the bread with a table spoon; three spoonful to each man, and the other heart and kidneys, were divided into 15 shares each, and distributed for that days subsistence. About this time the captain, who throughout suppressed the expression of his sufferings lest he should intimidate the men, became dazed; rushed upon deck; bid God bless his wife and children; spoke of mutiny in the ship, and used other incoherent language. He was prevailed upon to go to his quarters, after 24 hours insanity, suffering, he expired. The survivors now became so weak that the mate, a robust young man, and three others could stand; the vessel could towards the east, the west gales still prevailing. As they conjectured they had sailed, since they were logged, about 600 miles, were in hopes of seeing the coast of Ireland, or they would have every exertion for preservation; but on the afternoon of Friday (11th day) it became more and the wind suddenly changed to the eastward, blighted all their hopes.—They had not seen a vessel during the whole passage, but of hope rushing upon them, some one might fall in their way they hauled up the fore-sail, fast the tiller, and committed themselves the whole of that night to the guidance of Providence. At this time three quarters of the

At day break next morning saw, with inexpressible delight, a vessel to leeward. The mate the few who could drag their mangled limbs, managed to get on the fore-sail, and with some pieces of canvas made a sort of signal to the top-mast rigging. As the people on board the vessel saw them, they said their sails were hoisted out their boat was soon along side of them. The sea was so rough that the boat could make several trips before it rescued the whole of the survivors. The wreck was of course abandoned, being then in lat. 45. N. 28. W. a very great distance from any land. It was providentially the wind changed to the eastward, which threw this vessel in the way, as she would otherwise have passed them during the night. It proved to be the Ann of New-York, Capt. Crocker, bound to this port. "Every thing," says the mate, "was done for the survivors, medicine, meat, drink, and

ALEX'R M-LEOD,  
and his Fellow Sufferers on the deck of the *Barrett*."

Captain Cushing, of the brig *New-York*, from Madeira, arrived at Philadelphia, on the 7th February, on the 25th January, the troops landed on the public square, and were dispersed until the Government should proclaim the Constitution, which, after some demur, he declined to do. In consequence of this event, all business was suspended, and a holiday of four days aimed, during which the island continued one continued scene of mourning. The town was brilliantly illuminated for three nights in succession, and salutes fired from the forts and batteries, morning and evening. The mob commenced depredations, which were continued until the Governor found it necessary to call out some of the militia to preserve order, which effected, but not until they had trampled the market place, and done other damage. On the last day, three depuries were dispatched to carry the intelligence to government at Lisbon. When the *New-York* sailed, all was tranquility. Markets dull.

The Colchester (England) assizes, an indictment was recently returned against a person for an offence. It appeared in evidence the plaintiff had attempted to shoot himself, and that the defendant, finding him in that situation, at him down, tweaked his nose, struck him several smart blows on the back, for the purpose of restoring him to his senses. The defendant was suspended animation. The case, found a verdict for the plaintiff.

coal supply, and my own father would not have treated me with the kindness than Capt. Crocker. The Ann arrived here on Friday last, a week after taking the sufferers from the wreck, who, at this time, with the exception of one or two, were unable to rise from their hammocks. They are all of them so weak and emaciated, having their limbs also broken out in sores, owing to the continued action of the salt water, for eleven days, that they will be unable to rise for some weeks, even with every attention, to pursue their perilous vocation; and being mostly stranded in Liverpool, and having lost but the remnant on their backs, in a most destitute condition.—It may also be remarked, that owing to a law (instituted we believe by the underwriters, as an inducement to mariners to abide by their vessel (the last,) they will not receive the farthing of wages; although we know such a law, in a case like this, could be more honoured in the breach than the observance.—These circumstances loudly appeal to the benevolent, in behalf of these poor fellows, belonging to a class men, who in war are the saviors of their country, and who in peace pursue a hazardous employment, in order to administer to our comforts and our luxuries. The survivors are twelve in number. Among these we are happy to mention Joseph Caldwell, son of William Caldwell, of Frolsham, Connecticut. The Captain has, we are informed, left a wife and five children, (now in Liverpool,) to deplore his loss. We have not yet ascertained whether any of the others have perished, or whether any of the others have perished, or whether any of the others have perished, or whether any of the others have perished.

Our public feeling of returning you our sincere and grateful thanks, for your own, for the prompt alacrity with which you rescued us from a awful situation, and for the humanity and kindness, as well as for your prudence and judgment and unflinching attention you displayed throughout suppressed the expression of his sufferings lest he should intimidate the men, became dazed; rushed upon deck; bid God bless his wife and children; spoke of mutiny in the ship, and used other incoherent language. He was prevailed upon to go to his quarters, after 24 hours insanity, suffering, he expired. The survivors now became so weak that the mate, a robust young man, and three others could stand; the vessel could towards the east, the west gales still prevailing. As they conjectured they had sailed, since they were logged, about 600 miles, were in hopes of seeing the coast of Ireland, or they would have every exertion for preservation; but on the afternoon of Friday (11th day) it became more and the wind suddenly changed to the eastward, blighted all their hopes.—They had not seen a vessel during the whole passage, but of hope rushing upon them, some one might fall in their way they hauled up the fore-sail, fast the tiller, and committed themselves the whole of that night to the guidance of Providence. At this time three quarters of the

Liverpool, Jan. 22. 1821. Capt. Crocker—Sir—By the request of my fellow-sufferers, on the deck of the *Barrett*, and in accordance with my own feelings, I take pleasure in public mention of returning you our sincere and grateful thanks, for your own, for the prompt alacrity with which you rescued us from a awful situation, and for the humanity and kindness, as well as for your prudence and judgment and unflinching attention you displayed throughout suppressed the expression of his sufferings lest he should intimidate the men, became dazed; rushed upon deck; bid God bless his wife and children; spoke of mutiny in the ship, and used other incoherent language. He was prevailed upon to go to his quarters, after 24 hours insanity, suffering, he expired. The survivors now became so weak that the mate, a robust young man, and three others could stand; the vessel could towards the east, the west gales still prevailing. As they conjectured they had sailed, since they were logged, about 600 miles, were in hopes of seeing the coast of Ireland, or they would have every exertion for preservation; but on the afternoon of Friday (11th day) it became more and the wind suddenly changed to the eastward, blighted all their hopes.—They had not seen a vessel during the whole passage, but of hope rushing upon them, some one might fall in their way they hauled up the fore-sail, fast the tiller, and committed themselves the whole of that night to the guidance of Providence. At this time three quarters of the

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