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## Political.

From the *George-town Federal Republican*.  
TRIALS AT ANNAPOLIS.

After the honorable termination of Capt. Murray's case, all the others were consolidated, and thus occupied the court, in the examination of witnesses and the argument of counsel, from Monday morning till Wednesday afternoon, when the jury, without going from their box, gave, with heartfelt approbation, a verdict of acquittal. A noble prosecutor, it is understood, had been tendered before the trial, but it was indignantly rejected. "Offer it to the gentlemen (returned their friend to the Governor) and they will tear it up and throw it into the fire, if not into you face."—a sentiment which was applauded by them all when they heard it. This has ended the fiend like persecution with which those, who miraculously escaped murder and assassination, have been followed. The triumph of liberty is now complete. The freedom of the press has been conspicuously vindicated; the rights of self-defence and of the domestic asylum, established upon a broad and sure foundation; and the people have huddled from power the daring conspirators, who had brought the state to the brink of a savery and civil war. Yet the blood of Langan, the retribution due for the prostration of the law, the unmerited and cruel sufferings of individuals in their persons and property, and the awful example, which ought to be held up to deter from the commission of such dangerous crimes, all demand the rigorous punishment of the offenders, who have not been tried, for not one has yet been punished in any manner.

Charles Evans, Esq. well known at the Maryland bar, and who has also rendered himself conspicuous for the accuracy of his former stenographic attempts, attended the trials at Annapolis, and will shortly issue a comprehensive report of them. We can answer that it will be worthy of the occasion, than which few incidents of American history will attract more attention. It will exhibit on the one hand some of the darkest traits of the human character, and on the other the lustre of virtuous and noble actions, crowned with the approbation of all good men and the protecting smiles of Heaven. It will be a monument of the noble daring, which, at a critical period, saved the altar of liberty from extinction; it will teach posterity the price at which it has been held, and how sacredly they ought to maintain it.

We have procured from Mr. Evans the following extracts, which will give the public some idea of the interest, which his volume will inspire, at the same time that it will afford an imperfect glimpse of the atrocious conduct of the Mayor and Brigadier.—Much remains to be disclosed on that head. The intended publication will preclude that undue charity, which, with some, has resolved it into nothing more than imbecility and cowardice.

Peter L. White, sworn on the part of the state.—As some other witnesses have spoken of the attack on the house in Gay street, I will mention what I know concerning it. On that night I was called on by Mr. [George] Raborg, who asked me to stay in Mr. Wagner's house, as an attack was contemplated. About 9 o'clock, I armed myself with a sword, and went to the house and staid there about an hour. There were a number of persons there at the time. I returned home, and about two o'clock, Mr. [George] Raborg again called on me, and I went to the house, where I had left my sword. I called by and took a watchman with me, placed him near the door, and desired the people near the house to go away. I saw four persons, were men, and I asked them what they wanted—some said they wanted Mr. Wagner.—In the earlier part of the night, a constable came by, and I asked him to assist me, if necessary: he said he would, but it was a pity the peace of the city should be disturbed by such a fellow, meaning Mr. Wagner, that if they would hang him there would be no more disturbance. I told him it was improper language, and he went off promising to assist me, if necessary; no attack was made on the house, and I went home. On Sunday, the 26th of July, there was a report that Mr. Hanson had arrived in town and was about to issue the Federal Republican from the house which had been occupied by Mr. Wagner, which belonged to my mother. Between 10 and 11 at night, I called to see Mr. Hanson and was received by two gentlemen; they informed me that Mr. Hanson had retired to rest; but when I mentioned who was and my business, one of the gentlemen went and brought Mr. Hanson. I mentioned to him what I had heard, and that I was apprehensive the house would be attacked, if the paper was issued from it. Mr. Hanson said he was in possession of the house legally, and meant to keep possession. I asked him, whether, in case of an attack on the house, my mother could come on him or Mr. Wagner for damages? His reply was I might consult my counsel. I told him, I supposed that he knew. He observed, that he had been riding all day, was much fatigued, and wished I had called sooner. He retired and I went home. I informed my mother of what passed, and that she could lose no time in applying to the civil authority. However, she and myself went to see Mr. Hanson. We were received by a gentleman, whose name I do not know, and my mother made known her business. She stated that she understood there was a Press in the house, and she would have it down; he observed she had used Mr. Wagner ill about the house. I stepped up and observed, that I had advised my mother not to rent the house to any person for less than \$400,

but upon being informed that Mr. Wagner would be a good tenant, and pay the rent punctually, she had consented to let him have it for \$350; that Mr. Wagner had advanced a quarter's rent, but that I would pay it if they would leave the house. At this time Mr. Hanson came, he asked me to go up stairs and he would shew me every thing. I was in the act of going up, when the gentleman observed, that it would not be proper for me to go up; Mr. Hanson paused a short time, agreed to what he said, and we came down. Mr. Hanson told my mother not to give herself uneasiness, as he did not apprehend danger. On going out, we met Mr. Dennis Nowland, and proceeded to Mr. Johnson's office. He was not at home, and we proceeded to the brew house, where we were informed he had gone to the office. We returned to the office, and in a short time he came. My mother told him that she was apprehensive that a mob would attack the house, in which Mr. Hanson was; that she had been to see Mr. Hanson; that the house was armed, and that she wished him to interfere. Mr. Johnson said, the people were tired of mobbing. I asked Mr. Johnson, whether he possessed power sufficient to suppress the mob if it should rise. He said he did possess the power, but as the gentlemen in the house were armed, he would not go near to expose himself. As we were going from his office, he observed to my mother, "Madam, I think you need be under no apprehension." Some time in the day, I was in conversation with a gentleman near the house in Charles street, and Mr. Hanson was standing near the door. He called me, and asked, who it was that I was talking to. I informed him, and at the same time observed, he need not be under any apprehension as to him, that he was a peaceable, orderly man. I then informed Mr. Hanson, that I had been with Mr. Johnson, the mayor, who had refused to interfere. Mr. Hanson stated, that he had intended to have written to the mayor, but as I had made the application, it was unnecessary. He observed, "I expect Johnson will be at the head of the mob, and if he is, I will be d—d if I don't shoot him." I omitted to state, that when Mr. Johnson observed, that he would not go near the house on account of its being armed, I observed, that if he would give me authority I would arm and defend it. In the evening it occurred to me, and I mentioned it to my mother, the idea of getting a bond from Mr. Hanson. She thought well of it, and I accordingly went and mentioned it to Mr. Hanson. He said it was the most extraordinary thing that he had ever heard of; that if he gave the bond it would be an inducement to the mob to pull down the house, knowing it to be his property, but while it was my mother's he believed it would not be hurt, but that my mother need not be alarmed, as she should be paid for any damage done to the house. The reasons given by Mr. Hanson appeared to be just concerning the bond, and I left him. Early in the evening I was passing by the house with some ladies. I saw the mob gathering. I went home, put on a thin coat and repaired to the house. When I returned they were about the house, abusing those in it as Tories. I begged them to be quiet, informed them that the gentlemen in the house would molest no person, if they were not attacked. It was asked, who I was? when a gentleman observed, that I was the son of Mrs. White, who owned the house. They then said the house should not be molested. In about fifteen minutes, there was a stone thrown at the house. I went up to the man, and asked him what he meant. He caught hold of me, & observed I was one of the party. Seeing no person to assist me, and believing my life in danger, I suffered him to carry me up the alley. A crowd came up, when some observed, that I was not concerned with the party in the house, but was the son of captain White to whose widow the house belonged: they then said they knew capt. White, and let me go.

While up the alley, I heard the glass in the house break. I then went home and my mother asked me to go to General Stricker's, and see what he would do. I accordingly went to the general's. I asked him what was to be done in order to disperse the mob? He observed in a contemptuous manner, "I never disperse mobs." I was hurt at his manner of speaking, and said, I hoped there was no offence. He said there was none, but he could do nothing, & asked if I was the son of Mrs. White. I told him I was. He said he had no business to rent our property to such persons. I then went down to the corner of Pratt street, when there was a cry of some person, who had been wounded. It proved to be Mr. Dennis Nowland, whose foot was injured, and who has since had one of his toes cut off. I went with him and saw nothing more that night. The next morning I met Mr. Heath. I shook him by the hand and said I was glad to see him alive. He begged me to say nothing as he expected they all would be hung. A person came up and asked me if Mr. Heath was in the house? I said I did not know. He told me, that if he could find out Heath had been there, he would set the mob after him, for that all in the house ought to be put to death. This person's name was William K. Galloway. During the day, there was a message came to my mother, to take the furniture of Mr. Wagner, into her house; and the person who brought it was anxious for her to take it. But I persuaded her not to take it, as the mob would come with the furniture, and probably her house would be in danger; and the furniture was not brought. During the day, my mother was persuaded to go down to the house in Charles street, under an idea that her presence would assuage the fury of the mob, and they would not injure the house. She did go, and

on her return informed me, that while there, no injury was done, but as soon as she came away, they again commenced injuring the house.

John Worthington.—On the night of the 27th of July, I was in the neighborhood of the house in Charles street and heard an attack on the house. I immediately ran down for the purpose of getting in the house. Upon arrival I rapped at the door but no person came. The mob were then attacking the house violently, and I went on the opposite side of the street. I remained there for about an hour, during which time the attack was incessant. There was no light apparent in the house, and the impression appeared to be, that the house was deserted. In about an hour the door was burst open, and several guns were fired from the house. I mention this as a positive fact, because it has been mentioned by no other witness, that the door was burst open before any fire from the house. Finding the door open, I went in and was introduced to general Lee. He proposed to me to go to general Stricker, inform him of what had passed, and request his interference. I expressed reluctance, observed that I had come there for the purpose of defending the house and wished to defend it; that if I went away it might be said that I had deserted them. Upon further persuasion of general Lee, I agreed to go; went out at the back way—went to Stricker's and delivered the message, that the gentlemen in the house wished to save the effusion of blood, and wished him to call out the militia to preserve the quiet of the city. He appeared irritated, and spoke rudely. He said the persons in the house must leave it and give it up to the mob. I observed, that he was giving advice which would not be followed; that I had just come from the house, knew those in it, and if in the house myself I would not follow such advice. He observed, "go and join them as soon as you can." Mr. William Pinkney, the son of the attorney general of the United States, with whom I was very intimate, was present at the time and observed, that Mr. Hanson was a great scoundrel, that the rest in the house were no better, and that they would be and ought to be put to death. General Stricker to this said not a word. I observed to Pinkney I was astonished at such language, that I had conceived him to be an amiable young man; but that such expressions would not be allowed, and that he would not dare to say so to the gentlemen in the house.—A gentleman by the name of Taylor also spoke to him. Mr. Pinkney observed to me that we were intimately acquainted and would not fall out about that business, and we left the house. We then went down Charles street, and remained there half an hour, when the second fire was made from the house. At that time Williams was shot. Our impression was that the mob were about entering the door at the time of the fire. Some time after this, major Barney came down with his troop and addressed the mob. The manner in which he did it so disgusted me that I went home. I was present at the demolition of the office in Gay street, and went to the mayor's. I found him surrounded by his neighbors, who were talking about the mob. They advised him not to go to the office, or he would be murdered. Mr. Samuel Hollingsworth observed that he would risk his life with him, and after some time he went down. The mayor did not address the mob. A Doctor Lewis, who appeared to be the leader, and who is a Frenchman, spoke violently against the Press. He said, the laws must sleep and nature and reason must rule. The mayor did not interfere or do any thing. The next day I found him in the same situation.

Richard Owen.—On the evening of the 27th of July, I was in Charles street, when the attack commenced, both by men and boys. After the fire and after Mr. Hoffman came out of the house, very few persons were immediately before the house. About three, the troop under major Barney were moved down to the house. He moved them in small companies. He addressed the mob. He told them he was their personal and political friend—that he came there by authority, otherwise he would not be there, and that he would take possession of the house. He moved on to the house, dismounted, went in, and when he came out observed that those in the house would not surrender. The crowd appeared then to increase considerably, and in a short time a cannon was brought down under the command of a man by the name of Gill. Some were for firing it on the house. Others for keeping it in reserve to fire on the gentlemen as they came out of the house. Wilson, the editor of the Sun, was for firing it—he appeared almost deranged—he had a drawn sword. They drew the cannon back, and pointed it at the house. Major Barney came up and took two of the mob by the hand. He mounted the cannon and addressed them—pledged himself that the gentlemen in the house should be taken into custody, and they must give him three cheers, which they did.

I was present when the attack was threatened on the Post Office. A guard was placed at the mouth of an alley, and several of the mob complained of being prevented from passing. The mayor came up and spoke to them, and told them they must not attack the Post Office. He said that war was declared—that the Post Office produced a part of the revenue necessary to carry on the war, and that they, as friends of the Government, ought not to destroy the Post Office. Some observed, that the office of the Federal Republican would be attempted to be re-established. The mayor observed, that he would draw his sword against any who took the paper, and head a party

\* He is Stricker's nephew.

to prevent the paper from issuing. At that time the guard were as numerous as the mob, to whom the mayor spoke. They continued there until major Biays made an attack on them, when they dispersed.

From the *Baltimore (demo.) Whig*.

We are becoming so familiarized to caucus usurpations, that in a little time, so much of the constitutions of each state as relates to the election of president and vice president of the United States, may be erased as totally useless and unnecessary. For what need the commonalty have a privilege, if they are never suffered to enjoy it unrestrained? Better by far vest congress at once with the choice of our rulers, than let them usurp that liberty. The frivolous pretext for their dictation is, that they do it in their "individual capacities." This has been chimed through every devoted Madisonian paper on the continent; and yet, permit us to say, these cautious gentlemen did not intend to be considered merely as acting in their "individual capacities." Did they not know that a greater degree of attention would be paid, and credit given, to their nomination, than if they were not clothed in their legislative garb? Did they not know that many people would place confidence in their judgments and integrity, who were unacquainted with the intrigues, &c. at the seat of government? Most certainly they did. But let us ask in what manner a member of congress lays aside his legislative, to put on his individual capacity. Is he not elected to represent the will of his constituents during the sitting of congress? Is he not exempted from arrest during all this time? If so, how can he divest himself of his official character? It is a base subterfuge, calculated to hide from the eyes of the people, the dangerous encroachment on their liberty. If once caucus nomination be substituted for free election, adieu to freedom and the constitution. The more we yield, the harder they will press on, until we have surrendered into their all grasping power, the last remnant of that liberty which has heretofore been our pride and our boast. Aristocracy and tyranny will erect their heads on our ruin, and we, the "ignoble sons of noble sires," will have no one trace of our ancestors left, by which we can be distinguished.

The practice of caucusing is anti republican, and ought to meet the indignant frowns of all honest men. It tends, imperceptibly, to lead to intrigue, corruption, infamy and ruin; to the sacrifice of all that is just and honorable; all that is manly. Shall we then countenance a system pregnant with such innumerable evils; a system which cannot in any case, have one beneficial result? How are we to gain the ground we lose? how disentangle ourselves from the fangs of these caucuses, if we do not resist at the present time? This is the moment that calls for all our energies to repel the invasion of our rights.

It is the principle of caucusing we speak against. We do not object to them merely because Mr. Madison has been nominated by them. Had Mr. Clinton been the object of their choice, the plan would have been equally as objectionable, though the man would not. Wherever the spirit of the constitution is invaded, there is danger; and we had much better have twenty enemies without the camp than one within it.

"Ill habits gather by unseen degrees,  
As brooks run rivers, rivers run to seas."

Once overstep the prescribed limits of the constitution, and we shall run into anarchy and confusion. Pre existing bodies, as Mr. Madison says, should have nothing to do with the nomination of the president. The proximity of their stations renders it extremely easy for a president to play upon their feelings, by which he becomes in fact though not in act, the elector of himself. How easy then for a man to station himself for life, and how nearly does this approximate to monarchy. Yet some say the (supposed) collected wisdom of the nation at Washington, should have this privilege, being nearer the palace, and consequently better able to judge. To such we make no reply. Because he who is willing to yield, restless, his dearest rights to another, is unworthy the name of freeman.

The Hon. John Goddard, of New Hampshire, finding himself nominated by the MADISONIANS of that state, as an elector, has published a letter in the N. H. Gazette stating in substance, that if chosen, he shall act independently of the Congressional Caucus, and vote for some man, who in his opinion, "is qualified to render our nation formidable in War, and prosperous in Peace."

This is a sad blow to the War Hawks in New Hampshire. They will now have to look up some more subservient politician.

The elections for Congress and the State Legislature were held in Pennsylvania on the 13th inst. In a Philadelphia democratic paper of the 8th we observe the following advertisement:

"Foreigners who are desirous of becoming citizens of the United States will attend at Jacob Zein's Inn in Chesnut street near Fifth street, on Friday next, between the hours of nine and eleven o'clock, A. M."

Many curious advertisements we have seen, but never before did we see an advertisement for citizens wanted, or rather votes wanted.

In Virginia we stick (with the exception of a few corporate towns) to the good old *Freehold* vote. There can be no advertising for citizens or voters when that is the case. Something more than "Foreigners desirous of becoming citizens" is required in this our democratic state of Virginia.—*Ledger*.