

The PENNSYLVANIA EVENING POST.

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JUST published and now selling at ROBERT BELL'S book store, next door to St. Paul's church in Third-street, Philadelphia.

A Narrative of Col. Ethan Allen's Captivity,

From the time of his being taken by the British, near Montreal, on the 25th day of September, 1775, to the time of his exchange on the sixth day of May, 1778:

Containing his VOYAGES and TRAVELS, with the most remarkable occurrences respecting himself, and many other Continental prisoners of different ranks and characters, which fell under his observation in the course of the same; particularly the destruction of the prisoners at New York, by general William Howe, in the years 1776 and 1777. Interpersed with some political observations.

Written by himself, and now published for the information of the curious in all nations.

Price Ten Paper Dollars.

When God from chaos gave this world to be,
Man then he form'd, and form'd him to be FREE.

American Independence, a poem, by Frenau.

N. B. DILWORTH'S SPELLING BOOKS by the dozen, gross, five hundred, or one thousand, are now selling by Robert Bell, next door to St. Paul's church in Third-street, Philadelphia.

Said BELL also sells LITERATURE in all arts, sciences and languages; to those sentimentalists who are so truly scientific as to be persuaded in their own minds that the enjoyment of books is superior to any pleasure arising from the contemplation of gold, silver, or paper dollars.

TO BE SOLD, A NEW WRITING DESK made of the best mahogany, by good workmen, and mounted with elegant furniture. Inquire of the printer.

Two Hundred Dollars Reward.

STOLEN on the night of the twenty fifth inst. from Etham Farm, near New London, Cross Roads, in Chester county, a heavy bodied natural-trotting SORREL HORSE, rising eight years old, in good order, about fifteen hands high, square buttocked, has two or three saddle marks, a large blaze or star in his forehead, his mane and tail somewhat darker than his body, his near fore fetlock joint is a little larger than the other, below which he had on one of the best kind of horse locks; both his hind feet are white up to the fetlock, and had old shoes on before. The above reward will be given to any person that will secure the thief, so that he may be brought to justice. And for bringing the horse to the above mentioned farm, ample satisfaction will be given by

Seventh Mo. 29, 1779. RUMFORD DAWES.

N. B. Left (supposed by the thief) a brown horse, about fourteen hands high, ten or twelve years old, has a star and large snip, his off hind foot white, saddle marked, goose rumped, his hind legs crooked, and appears to be lame in the stifle joint. The owner is requested to come and manifest his right to said horse.

R. D.

Philadelphia, July 30, 1779.

LOST about three weeks since, a double case SILVER WATCH, maker's name Robert Wald, London, No. 342. Whoever has found the same, and will bring it to the printer of this paper, shall have One Hundred Dollars reward, and no questions asked. All watchmakers and others are requested to stop the same, should it be offered for sale. As the said watch was mislaid by accident, it is hoped every gentleman will endeavour to return it to the proper owner, through the channel of the printer.

WANTS a place, a young man who can act as cook, barber, or clerk, and understands marketing. Any gentleman may be waited upon by leaving his name and place of abode with the printer.

To the citizens of America, and particularly to my friends and fellow citizens of Philadelphia.

Friends and countrymen!

ADDRESSING you upon an important occasion, I intend to treat your attention. I am not stimulated by an idle vanity to intrude upon the public notice, but that enthusiasm which first led us to oppose the tyranny of a foreign foe, hath urged me to contest a domestic usurpation. And that regard for liberty, which swells the bosom of every true American, will teach him to hear, to feel, and deeply resent.

Pardon me then, my countrymen, that I detain you with a narrative of the unparalleled ill treatment I have received. I am not one of those who have sacrificed their fellow men upon the idolatrous altars of a tyrant. I am not one of those dubious characters reluctantly dragged into the contest. The despotism of Great Britain soon raised within me the indignation of a freeman, and placed me among the foremost in opposition; and, without vanity, I can boldly claim the character of being an useful and industrious citizen.

For these reasons I am induced to address you at this time, and to lay before you a true state of my case; from whence will evidently appear what an extraordinary attempt has been made to subvert the rights of citizens, and the liberty of the press, which have been most grossly violated in my person and family.

On Saturday night of the twenty fourth inst. between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, a number of persons, illegally assembled, came to my dwelling house, and finding my sister at the door, one of them made enquiry for me, and being informed that I was not at home, another of the party came forward, and insisted on searching the house for my person; upon which my sister refused his unlawful demand, and opposed his entrance; after some very indecent language, he with a bludgeon struck her upon the head, which would inevitably have laid her skull open; had she not been so near him as to take off the violence of the blow; but she did not escape without receiving a large wound in the forehead, and in consequence thereof has been much indisposed ever since. The mob retired from the house for some time, and about eleven o'clock returned, and having placed themselves in two parties,

one above and the other below the door, they waited to intercept and seize me on my return home.

In the mean time, I was met in the street by a friend, who gave me intelligence that my house was surrounded by a numerous and formidable mob, and was of opinion that it was unsafe for me to return, to which I replied, "Every citizen has a right to go to his own house; lend me your cane, and walk on with me, there is no danger." Accordingly we walked on, when, about a rod and a half from my door, I met one of the parties, who knew me at first sight, and cried out, "Here he is, there he is, that is Huziphreys." Having passed through the midst of them, the front began to advance, and being come opposite to my door, the rear seemed to take courage. Seeing myself surrounded by so formidable a party, I suddenly sprang into my house, shut the door, and bolted it. The mob then forced open the lower part of the door, but the resistance they met, with prevented their entry. I then retired to my chamber, and took my arms up to the window, undiscovered by the mob, and, being determined first to expostulate with them, asked them what they wanted.—They replied; we want you, and will have you—to which I answered, you must have been misled, for that I had never done any thing that could make me obnoxious to my fellow citizens. The mob were exceedingly clamorous, and refused to hear me. I then told them, that as persuasive arguments would not avail, I was determined to make use of a more forcible one; that I was not to be frightened, and they might be assured I would defend both my house and my person against their violence; and that the first man who attempted to force my door, I would instantly put to death. Upon which, with an air of courage, they marched up in order before the door. Two of them went up to the door, with an apparent design to storm, the others formed on the pavement, to support them. In consequence of this, I was under the necessity of shewing my arms, telling them, it was very disagreeable to me to shed the blood of any of my fellow citizens; and that if any one of them attempted to open the door, I would instantly put him to death. They grew very noisy, and insisted upon having me, or taking me a prisoner: so that I cocked my musquet, and ordered them instantly to disperse, or I would fire upon them. The argument had great weight, and they fled precipitately away, in a very laughable manner. I perceived that the ringleaders of those deluded men were all well acquainted with a quick step on their retreat; col. John Bull of the militia, Alexander Boyd, major of the militia, Charles Wilson Peale, the painter, and William Bonam, the tallow chandler and soap boiler, were the respectable personages that conducted this assault.

I took them about a quarter of an hour to hold a consultation, and reinforced their party. They came on with renewed spirits, determined, as they declared, to have me at all hazards. After some noisy altercation, I was obliged again to threaten the use of my leaden argument, upon which they thought proper to retreat a second time. In about half an hour after, having procured some new recruits, and being strongly reinforced, and with a file of musqueteers to support them, they returned a third time to my house, advancing slowly. Having halted some distance from my door, they began to parley. One of them calling to me, charged me with saying, that I threatened to shoot any gentleman that passed my door; to which I replied, they might construe my words in what manner they pleased, but that I knew the rights of citizens, and should never interrupt any gentleman from peaceably passing my door; but that if he, or any of his party, should attempt to force my door or windows, I would instantly put him to death; they told me they had guns as well as myself; I an-

swered them I knew that; desiring them to come on coolly, for I was not afraid of the whizzing of a ball; and although they might make me a prisoner before morning, it would not be until I was first a corpse; and before they did that, I would put many of them in the same situation. They then endeavoured to prevail on me, to suffer two or three of them to come into my house, to converse with me; I refused to comply, and told them, I should defend myself against all their villainous and unlawful attacks. They then proposed my going before the committee, which I utterly refused; upon which they asked me, if I would attend them on Monday next at the town meeting; I told them I would, and deliver my sentiments as freely there as I have done here.

One of them observed that I was a dangerous man, and such men as I were not wanted at town meetings. At length they proposed my meeting about half a dozen of them, at the coffee house, on Monday morning; to which I consented, telling them, if they thought a half dozen was not sufficient, they might bring a dozen; that I hoped they would understand I proposed meeting them as citizens and gentlemen, and not as persons having assumed authority. It being about this time near one o'clock in the morning, they left my house, and did not make their appearance after.

Accordingly on Monday morning we met at the coffee house, and after reading the late publications against Thomas Paine, to a very numerous audience, and several gentlemen having explained the liberty of the press, and clearly demonstrated that it ought not to be restrained, I was delivered out of the hands of a lawless banditti (who repeatedly refused me the liberty of addressing my fellow citizens) amidst the acclamations of a great majority of the most respectable citizens of Philadelphia.

Thus, my countrymen, I have given you as concise a narrative of my case as possible; by which you will see that I, a free citizen of America, have been attacked in the hour of peace and domestic security, by a band of ruffians, under the influence and direction of the men I have before mentioned.

It may be necessary at this time, to say a few words of the liberty of the press; for it is evident that those who would wish to restrain it, must be either very wicked men, or such as are totally ignorant of the real interest of their country. The laws of Pennsylvania doubtless provide for the protection of its citizens, in their reputation as well as in their persons and property; if the character of any man is insulted or injured, a remedy by law is open to him. If through any wrong motive, or false shame, he will not appeal to the laws of his country, he fails in his duty to society, and does injustice to himself. The liberty of the press has always been considered as a restraint upon bad men, and an impediment to the execution of bad measures; but why doth Thomas Paine at this juncture use his utmost influence and efforts to destroy this most invaluable privilege? Has not he himself made use of this privilege? Has he not abused and vilified some of the most reputable characters on the continent? But when this wretch is painted in his native colors, there are soon found a train of avengers. The liberty of the press is disregarded by this man, and the laws, the constitution, the government, these sacred barriers, are burst asunder. And for whom? For a scoundrel! An insect! To you, ye magistrates, I address myself; guardians of our rights, do justice and avenge your laws! To you, my countrymen, I address myself; citizens, defend your rights. Brave freemen, shew your hatred of tyrants! Your contempt of cowards.

WHITEHEAD HUMPHREYS.

P. S. In imitation of the great and magnificent Thomas Paine, I must give him a postscript. Shall I give you the secret?

Will you have the secret? Said the wretched dauber; but are you so unfortunate as not to have it in your power to satisfy the public. What a pity it is, men cannot learn to reverence truth! I am infinitely obliged to Thomas Paine for his consent to publish, especially as he has threatened and brought a printer to confession by the halter. There being now no danger, I recommend the following lines to his perusal,

"Great maliffs only have the knack,
 "To throw the bear upon his back;
 "And when the ugly brute is thrown;
 "Mongrels will serve to keep him down.

Philadelphia, July 31, 1779.

POKTSMOUTH, Saturday, January 30, 1779.
 The defence of ADMIRAL KEPPEL.

SIR,
 AFTER forty years spent in the service of my country, little did I think of being brought to a court martial, to answer to charges of misconduct, negligence in the performance of duty, and tarnishing the honor of the British navy. These charges, sir, have been advanced by my accuser. Whether he has succeeded in proving them or not, the court will determine. Before he brought me to a trial, it would have been candid in him to have given vent to his thoughts, and not by a deceptious shew of kindness to lead me into the mistake of supposing a friend in the man who was my enemy in his heart, and was shortly to be my accuser. Yet, sir, after all my misconduct; after so much negligence in the performance of duty, and after tarnishing so deeply the honor of the British navy, my accuser made so scrupulous a second time with the man who had been the betrayer of his country! Nay, during the time we were on shore he corresponded with me on terms of friendship, and even in his letters he approved of what had been done on the part which he now condemns, and of the very negligent misconduct which has since been so offensive in his eyes.

Such behavior, sir, on the part of my accuser, gave me little reason to apprehend an accusation from him. Nor had I any reason to suppose that the state would criminate me. When I returned, his majesty received me with the greatest applause. Even the first lord of the admiralty gave his flattering testimony to the rectitude of my conduct, and seemed with vast sincerity to applaud my zeal for the service. Yet in the moment of approbation, it seems as if a scheme was concerted against my life; for without any previous notice, five articles of a charge were exhibited against me by sir Hugh Palliser, who, most unfortunately for his cause, lay himself under an imputation for disobedience of orders at the very time when he accused me of negligence! This to be sure was a very ingenious mode of getting the start of me. An accusation exhibited against a commander in chief, might draw off the public attention from neglect of duty in an inferior officer. I could almost wish, in pity to my accuser, that appearances were not so strong against him. Before the trial commenced, I actually thought my accuser might have some tolerable reasons for his conduct. But from the evidence even as adduced to account for the behaviour of the honorable gentleman in the afternoon of the twenty seventh of July, from that evidence I say, sir, I find that I was mistaken, the trial has left my accuser without excuse, and he now cuts that sort of figure which, I trust in God, all accusers of innocence will ever exhibit.

I have observed, sir, that the opinions of officers of different ranks have been taken, I trust that the court will indulge me with liberty, in the evidence of my defence. Some have

refused to give their opinions. I thought it strange, as plain speaking and a full declaration are the best evidences in a good cause.

I would wish, sir, the court to consider, that in all great naval as well as military operations, unless the design be fully known, the several manœuvres may have a strange appearance. Masters have been called to give their opinions on the higher departments of command. Higher authorities should have been taken. Such authorities are not scarce, for, I am happy to say, there never was a country feryed by naval officers of more bravery, skill, and gallantry, than England can boast at present. As to this court, I intreat you, gentlemen, who compose it, to recollect that you sit here as a court of honor, as well as a court of justice, and I now stand before you, not merely to save my life, but for a purpose of infinitely greater moment—to clear my fame.

My accuser, sir, has been not a little mistaken in his notions of the duty of a commander in chief, or he would never have accused me in the manner he has done. During action, subordinate officers are either, or they ought to be, too attentive to their own duty to observe the manœuvres of others. In general engagements it is scarcely possible for the same objects to appear in the same point of view to the commanders of two different ships. The point of sight may be different; clouds of smoke may obstruct the view; hence will arise the difference in opinions of officers as to this or that manœuvre, without any intentional partiality. Whether I have conceived objects in exact correspondence with the truth; whether I have viewed them unskillfully, or, as my accuser has been pleased to term it, un-officer like; these are matters which remain to be determined. I can only say that what sir Hugh Palliser has imputed to me as negligence, was the effect of deliberation and choice. I will add, that I was not confined in my powers when I sailed; I had ample discretion to act as I thought proper, for the defence of the kingdom. I manœvred; I fought; I returned; I did my best. If my abilities were not equal to the task, I have the consolation to think, that I did not solicit, nor did I bargain for the command. More than two years ago, in the month of November 1776, I received a letter from the first lord of the marine department, wherein he observed, "That, owing to motions of foreign courts, it might be necessary to prepare a fleet of observation." My reply to this letter was "That I was ready to receive any command from his majesty, and I begged to have the honor of an audience." This request was complied with. I was closeted; and I told the king, that "I was willing to serve him as long as my health would permit." I heard no more until the month of March 1778, at which time I had two or three audiences, and I told his majesty, that "I had no acquaintance with his ministers, but I trusted in his protection and zeal for the public good." Here were I felt no sinister views; no paltry gratifications: I had nothing, I feel; nothing but an earnest desire to serve my country. I even accepted the command in chief with reluctance.

[To be continued.]

TO be SOLD, at private sale, a FRAME BUILDING situate in Cyprus alley, between Third and Fourth streets, it is forty feet long, twelve feet wide; and the lot fifty six feet long and seventeen wide, subject to a yearly ground rent of twelve dollars and a half. It has a shingled roof, and will make two good tenements. Inquire of Jasper Carpenter, in Spruce-street.

TO be SOLD, a handsome POST CHARIOT, and a genteel PHÆTON. Inquire of the printer.

