FROM A LONDON PAPER, OF JUNE 15.

PICTURE OF ENGLAND.

Ovid, when he entered upon his important work, as other great poets have done, and do, invoked the inspiration of the Gods, to the due achievement of his enterprize. We never so much wished for the aid of supernatural power as at this instant, to arouse the people of Britain to a sense of their danger, and to excite them to an adequate exertion for the averting it. It is imminent, it is encreasing. The silly part of the community (by far, very far, the most numerous) are unapprehensive of it. They will not apprehend it; nay, they will scarcely hear to be told of it. While they behold the trains of gaudy carriages and caparisoned horses parading the different avenues of the park every Sunday; and read that the Prince Regent gives frequent sumptuous parties at Carlton House, which cost, or rather waste, fifty or a hundred thousand pounds each, it is natural for the unthinking to exclaim, "How then are we ruined?" If we could have patience enough to reason with fools, or to hold up a picture to the eyes of those who are wilfully blind, we would answer the question by saying, that more than one train has (whether by wicked or only by weak hands, is the same thing in effect) been laid for our almost inevitable ruin. The war, with its attendant consumption of blood and treasure, carries with it fatility enough to draw an empire, more strong than Rome ever was, to the verge of destruction: this is not all—a state possessing a reputation for honor and integrity, and setting to the people prevailing examples of morality, may right itself, like a ship of sound timbers, and immovable ballast, at the very moment the elements appear combined to sink it in the deep abyss! So might it have been with unhappy, with abused England, if her present and presumptuous and infatuated ministers, who vain-gloriously boasted of treading in the rash steps of their late model, Mr. Pitt, had but preserved and cherished the reputation of their country; while they were squandering her resources, there would have been something for its craving bowels to feed on, while all other nourishments should be denied it.

But this is gone! Her pride, her just pride, is no longer upheld! It were less calamitous that the union jack of our men of war should continue to be pulled down in our renewed combats with America, to the end of the chapter, rather than that our towering claims for respect from foreign courts should be yielded by a departure from the obligations of her honesty and morality! What a falling off is here!——America would not have fought against us—against her own blood as it were, but for our commission of those great crimes. The broken promises and renunciation of revered and commanding principles in one high court—the allowed & sanctified falsifications and perjuries in another court, which ought to be higher than the former, as affecting the inhabitants of many kingdoms—the heinous example set by the third, or rather council, in the avowed robbery and spoilation of a kingdom, to gratify the cupidity of a plundering third party, is such a degradation to all concerned in it, as in one short hour to destroy the accumulated renown of many ages.—Nothing can expiate the offence, but an exemplary punishment of the offenders; if England can be wanting in this it is lost without redemption.——We need scarcely observe that these reflections are the consequence of the facts which press so indignantly upon our notice at this moment. For though we foresaw, as our readers can testify, that a treaty would be the consequence of a vigorous commencement of the campaign by the enemy, yet it is impossible to be unmoved when the predicted event occurs, which adds to our many national disgraces.

That England should be making herself a principal here, and a principal there, scattering her millions among all the parties (for all have by turns had her money,) and yet be surprised, as if waking from a dream, with 2d, 3d, aye, even *fourth editions* of a servile and (said to be) *ministerial* print, announcing an *armistice* between the parties, as if something tremendous had fallen from the Heavens, is wonderful!——The Ladrone Islands are called nations of thieves. We dread that henceforward the British isles may be called the nation of *sots*; for can any thing be more sottish than our whole system of government taken together? But the men who have been enriched by the war, and who are now gaining profit by this indication of peace, so undesired by ministers, had not principle enough to consider what was to be the application of the money they lent; and was only what shall we get by it? They did not lend the last more freely for Bernadotte; than they would for the Bey of Tripoli. Indeed, as it will now be doubtful who will become candidates for our superfluous cash, we shall not be surprised, if the Emperor of Morocco, and the Dey of Algiers, should be fixed on next for subsidizing.

We will not, however, torment our readers by infusing into them all that agonizing regret, confusion and mortification, we feel ourselves. We will refer them to the terms of this armistice, and resume the subject to morrow. Suffice it to say, that this treaty gives Bonaparte all he could desire; and allows him to strengthen, by provisioning, all his garrisons in the north, by which means he can direct what force he pleases towards the peninsula, according to the time he proposes the war there shou'd last: for it is to us a moot point, whether he would, if he could, put an end to this campaign.

FROM THE AURORA.

Since the beginning of the War, which national honor and character has obliged the government to declare, against a nation which has so shamefully trampled on our rights, it has been the constant theme of the agents and adherents of the enemy, that we were waging war only under the pretence of defending seaman's rights, but in fact to protect foreign renegadoes, and secure from impressment native British subjects, and protect them against their own government, which claims their services in time of war. Though such assertions have been repeatedly refuted and proved unfounded; yet, let us compare the *professions* of these adherents of the public enemy with their own acts. Let us examine how their conduct comports with their professions. We do not expect to convince them; we know that they are already conscious of the justice of the war—but they cannot relinquish their habits of sophistry and falsehood, nor can they cease following the course prescribed by England, to which they are tied by so many chains of policy and sympathy.

Power is what they aspire to, therefore reason has no influence on their corrupted minds. Party spirit is their real religion. Our intention is, to expose their hypocrisy to the sober, virtuous, and thinking classes of the nation, who believe that a man has no pretensions to the title of a true American, when he refuses to defend his country, much less when he espouses the cause and approbates the conduct of the barbarous enemy.

Admitting for a moment, that the government of the U. States has a right to violate the constitution, & to refuse protection to their naturalized citizens, in order to *accommodate* the crazy tyrant George III. then let us, while we drive away the English sailors, whose *assistance* is wanted to fight against us, send back to England all the callico agents who reside in our sea ports and commercial cities—those more fatal enemies to public peace and social morals.—Surely they are as good Englishmen as the sailors, and they are as much bound to their King; and are, moreover, loyal, even after abjuring him upon oath. If the English king, as asserted by the federalists, has a right to call on his subjects to assist him; if an English subject must fight for his native country against his will, by what kind of religious argument, can a citizen of the U. States refuse his aid and support to his own country, when called upon to defend it against an open and barbarous enemy.

If, as they pretend, it be acknowleged by all nations, that they have a right to oblige their subjects to fight their battles, from whence is the exemption from defending their country, derived by the good men of New England?

But, says the Strong man of the east, war has been declared against *our will*—*we* don't like it, therefore *we* won't fight. Without dwelling upon this rebellious doctrine, we simply ask, why these wise men refuse the same privilege to other people.

In a national and political point of view, where is the difference between an English subject and an American member of the Union? After a law has been enacted by the Representatives of the *free people of England*, has a section of the United Kingdom the right to refuse to acknowledge such a law, as the law of the land? Has not Scotland been repeatedly desolated; has not Ireland been for 600 years, tho' a conquered province, exposed to unexampled horrors, for only complaining? And as English precedents are held up for our reverence, how can New England set at defiance the laws of the Union, and act so differently from old mother England?

Such inconsistent conduct would puzzle the most learned lawyer to reconcile, or render even plausible, if these pretended *Washingtonians* did not sometimes lift up the veil which they have thrown over their mysterious proceedings; if, instead of supporting the war, they had not proclaimed that it was impious, and if they had not afforded the enemy every aid in their power, their ports would have been blockaded, and their commerce annihilated. If they had refused to feed the British troops, *their towns, which at present are respected*, would have been *exposed to destruction*. If they had rallied round the national standard, they would not *have been spared from the dreadful efforts of the British cannon*.—If they had acted like Americans, they could not boast of the friendship of Lord Castlereagh, and they would be exposed like Hampton, to be *civilized by Admiral Cockburn*.

WASHINGTON, August 24.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Chauncey, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

On board the ship Gen. Pike, at Sackett's Harbor, 13th August, 1813.

SIR,

"I arrived here this day with this ship, the Madison, Oneida, Governor Tompkins, Conquest, Ontario, Pert & the Lady of the Lake. The Fair American and Asp I left at Niagara.—Since I had the honor of addressing you last, I have been much distressed and mortified: distressed at the loss of a part of the force entrusted to my command, and mortified at not being able to bring the enemy to action. The following movements and transactions of the squadron, since the 6th inst. will give you the best idea of the difficulties and mortifications that I have had to encounter.

On the 7th at day light, the enemy's fleet, consisting of 2 ships, 2 brigs and two large schooners, were discovered bearing W. N. W. distant about 5 or 6 miles, wind at west. At five weighed with the fleet and manoeuvred to gain the wind. At 9, having passed to leeward of the enemy's line and abreast of his van ship, (the Wolfe) hoisted our colors and fired a few guns, to ascertain whether we could reach him with our shot: finding they fell short, I wore and hauled upon a wind on the starboard tack; the rear of our schooners then about 6 miles a-stern. The enemy wore in succession and hauled upon a wind on the same tack, but soon finding that we should be able to weather him upon the next tack, he tacked and made all sail to the northward. As soon as our rear vessels could fetch his wake, and tacked and made all sail in chace. In the afternoon the wind became very light & towards night quite calm. The sch'rs used their sweeps all the afternoon, in order to close with the enemy, but without success. Late in the afternoon I made the signal of recal, and formed in close order. Wind during the night from the westward and after midnight squally: kept all hands at quarters and beat to windward in hopes to gain the wind of the enemy. At 2 A. M. missed two of our schooners—at day light discovered the missing schooners to be the Hamilton and Scourge. Soon after spoke the Gov. Tompkins, who informed me that the Hamilton & Scourge both overset and sunk, in a heavy squall about 2 o'clock; and, distressing to relate, every soul perished, except 16. This fatal accident deprived me at once of the services of two valuable officers, Lieutenant Winter and Sailing Master Osgood, and two of my best schooners, mounting together 10 guns. This accident giving to the enemy decidedly superiority, I tho't he would take advantage of it, particularly as by a change of wind, he was again bro't dead to windward of me. Formed the line upon the larboard tack and hove to. Soon after 6 A. M. the enemy bore up and set studding sails, apparently with an intention to bring us to action. When he had approached us within about four miles he brought to on starboard tack. Finding that the enemy had no intention of bringing us to action, I edged away to gain the land, in order to have the advantage of the land breeze in the afternoon. It soon after fell calm and I directed the schooners to sweep up and engage the enemy. About noon we got a light breeze from the Eastward. I took the Oneida in tow, as she sails badly, and stood for the enemy. When the van of our schooners was within about 1 1 2 or two miles of his rear, the wind shifted to the westward, which again bro't him to windward; as soon as the breeze struck him, he bore up for the sch'rs in order to cut them off before they could rejoin me; but with their sweeps, and the breeze soon reaching them also, they were soon in their station. The enemy, finding himself foiled in his attempt upon the schooners, hauled his wind and hove to. It soon after became very squally, and the appearnce its continuing so during the night; and as we had been at quarters for nearly 40 hours, and being apprehensive of separating from some of the heavy sailing schooners in the squall, induced me to run in towards Niagara, & anchor outside the bar. Gen. Boyd very handsomely offered any assistance in men that I might require. I received 150 soldiers, and distributed them in the different vessels, to assist in boarding, or repelling boarders, as circumstances might require. It blew very heavy in squalls during the night. Soon after day light discovered the enemy's fleet bearing north; weighed & stood after him.——The winds soon became light and variable, and before twelve o'clock, quite calm. At 5 fresh breezes from north, the enemy's fleet bearing north, distant about 4 or 5 leagues. Wore the fleet in succession, and hauled upon a wind on the larboard tack. At sundown the enemy bore N. W. by N. on the starboard tack. The wind hauling to the westward, I stood to the northward all night in order to gain the north shore. At day light tacked to the westward, the wind having changed to N. N. W. Soon after discovered the enemy's fleet, bearing S. W.—I took the Asp and the Madison, the Fair American in tow, and made all sail in chace. It was at this time we thought of realising what we had been so long toiling for; but before twelve o'clock, the wind changed to W. S. W. which bro't the enemy to windward: at 3, the wind inclining to the northward, wore to the southward and westward, and made the signal for the fleet to make all sail. At 4 the enemy bore S. S. W. bore up and steered for him. At 5, observed the enemy becalmed under the land, nearing him very fast with a fine breeze from N. N. W. At 6, formed the order of battle within about 4 miles of the enemy. The wind at this time very light. At seven, the wind changed to S. W. and a fresh breeze, which again placed the enemy to windward of me. Tacked & hauled upon a wind on the larboard tack, under easy sail, the enemy standing after us. At 9, when within about two gun shot of our rear, he wore to the southward: I stood on to the northward under easy sail—The fleet formed in two lines, a part of the schooners forming the weather line, with orders to commence the fire upon the enemy as soon as their shot would take effect, and as the enemy reached them to edge down upon the line to leeward. At about half past 10, the enemy tacked & stood after us. At 11, the rear of our line opened his fire upon the enemy: in about 15 minutes the fire became general, which was returned from the enemy. At half past 11, the weather line bore up and passed to the leeward, except the Growler and Julia, which soon after tacked to the southward, which brought the enemy between them and me. Filled the main topsail and edged away two points to lead the enemy down, not only to engage him to more advantage, but to lead him from the Growler and Julia. He, however, kept his wind until he completely separated those two vessels from the rest of the squadron, exchanged a few shot with this ship as he passed, without injury to us, and made sail after our two schooners. Tacked and stood after him. At 12 (midnight) finding that I must either separate from the rest of the squadron, or relinquish the hope of saving the two which had separated, I reluctantly gave up the pursuit, rejoined the squadron, then to leeward, and formed the line on the starboard tack. The firing was continued between our two schooners and the enemy's fleet until about 1 A. M. when, I presume, they were obliged to surrender to a force so superior.——Saw nothing more of the enemy that night: soon after day light discovered them in with the north shore, with one of our sch'rs in tow, the other not to be seen. I presume she may have been sunk.—The enemy shewed no disposition to come down upon us, although to windward, & blowing heavy from W. The schooners laboring very much, I ordered 2 of the dullest to run into Niagara and anchor. The gale increasing very much and as I could not go into Niagara with this ship, I determined to run to Genessee Bay, as a shelter for the small vessels, and with the expectation of being able to obtain provisions for the squadron, as we were all nearly out, the Madison and Oneida having not a single days on board when we arrived opposite Gennessee Bay.——I found there was every prospect of the gales continuing, and if it did, I could run to this place, & provision the whole squadron with more certainty, & nearly in the same time that I could at Gennessee, admitting that I could obtain provisions at that place. After bringing the breeze as far as Oswego, the wind became light, inclining to a calm which has prolonged our passage to this day. I shall provision the squadron for 5 weeks and proceed up the Lake this evening, and when I return again I hope to be able to communicate more agreeable news than this communication contains.

The loss of the Growler and Julia, in the manner in which they have been lost, is mortifying in the extreme; and although their commanders disobeyed my positive orders, I am willing to believe that it arose from an error of judgment, & excess of zeal to do more than was required of them; thinking probably that the enemy intended to bring us to a general action they tho't by gaining the wind of him they would have it more in their power to annoy & injure him than they could by forming to leeward of our line. From what I have been able to discover of the movements of the enemy he has no intention of engaging us, except he can get decidedly the advantage of wind & weather, and as his vessels sail in squadron sail better than our squadron, he can can always avoid an action;—unless I can gain the wind and have sufficient day light to bring him to action before dark. His object is, evidently, to harrass us by night attacks, by which means he thinks to cut off our small, dull sailing schooners in detail. Fortune has, evidently, favoured him thus far. I hope that it will be my turn next, and although inferior in point of force, I feel very confident of success.

I have the honor to be,
Sir, very respectfully,
Your most ob't servant,
ISAAC CHAUNCEY."

Extract from another, of the same date to the Secretary, from Commodore Chauncey.

"On my way down to the lake I fell in with the Lady of the Lake on her return from Sackett's Harbor, where I had sent her on the 6th inst. for the purpose of taking up fifty marines. I have brought her back with me to this place, to man the new schooner which will be launched on the 18th."

Copy of a letter from Lieut Angus, to the Secretary of the Navy.

U. S. Flotilla. N Castle, August 17, 1813.

SIR,

I have just received a letter from Sailing-Master Shead, respecting the capture of Gun-Boat No. 121 (a copy of which I have the honor of enclosing to you). I see from this the enemy had 7 killed and 12 wounded, 4 since dead. I am convinced they have deceived him, both as the number killed and wounded, as well as the number of men in the boats, which at the smallest calculation could not have been less than two hundred and fifty.

I have the honor to remain,
With the highest respect,
Sir, your obedient servant,
(Signed) SAML. ANGUS.

Mr. Shead's Letter enclosed in the above.

On board H. M. sloop Martin,
Off Rhode Island, August 6, 1813.

SIR,

It is with the deepest regret that I announce to you the capture of the U. States Gun Boat, No. 121. under my command, by the boats of the Junon frigate & Martin sloop of War, 8 in number, three of which mounted 12 pound carronades and carrying in all 150 men. At 10 minutes before meridian on the 27th of July, I received orders from you to form a line ahead and to fire on the enemy, but finding myself drove away from the squadron by the wind dying and a strong ebb tide, I remained sweeping and firing the 32 pounder. At the same time finding my shot did not reach I placed all hands to the sweeps to endeavor to gain the squadron. At 20 min. past 12, I perceived the enemy's barges making for me; they being out of gun shot, I still endeavoured to sweep up to the squadron. At 20 minutes before 1 P. M. I commenced firing on the enemy's boats & sweeping at the same time; but finding I could gain nothing, I anchored to receive them as American tars have been accustomed to. The enemy then getting within grape reach, I commenced it, but unfortunately the pintle of the large gun gave way the first round; I again charged and got her to bear, which discharge did considerable damage, but tearing my gun carriage all to pieces——I loaded with the hope of getting her to bear again, but found it utterly impossible; the enemy now close on board, discharged vollies of shot from their carronades and muskets, I called the boarders and small arms men away to repel the enemy; they now surrounding us poured in a heavy fire, which we returned with as much promptness as our feeble numbers would admit; several of my men having now fell, our ensign halyards shot away, & seeing the superiority of the enemy's force in the act of boarding us in every quarter, they began to fire briskly, and I found it necessary for the preservation of those few valuable lives left to surrender to 7 times our number; the enemy boarding, loaded our decks with men, we were all driven below, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the officers could stay the revenge of the seamen, who seemed to thirst for blood and plunder, the last of which they had, by robbing us of every thing; we had none killed, but 7 wounded, 5 slightly. The enemy's loss by us was 7 killed, and 12 wounded, 4 of which have since died. They have conquered me, but they have paid dearly for it, and I trust, sir, when you come to view the disadvantages that I laboured under, having been but 7 days on board of my boat, and scarcely time to station my men, and the misfortune of entirely disabling my gun and the superiority of numbers to oppose me; you will be convinced that the flag I had the honor to wear has not lost any of that national character which has ever been attached to it.

I have the honor to be,
With the highest respect,
Sir, your most ob't servant,
WILLIAM SHEAD,
Sailing Master.

Lieut. Samuel Angus,
Comm. U. S. Flotilla, Del.

NEW YORK, August 21.

We learn that on Tuesday last, the Ramilies, 74, grounded on the mud flat off N. London. On perceiving it, 2 Gun Boats, and 15 Barges were manned from Decatur's squadron, and preparing to move down to attack her, when it was discovered she had get off, in consequence of the tide rising.