WASHINGTON, October 5.

RODGERS's CRUIZE.

Copy of a letter from Commodore Rodgers to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

U. S. Frigate President, Newport, Sept. 27th, 1813.

SIR,

Your having been informed of my caving Boston on the 23d of April last, and of my departure from President Road in company with the Congess, on the 30th of the same month, it now only remains for me to make you acquainted with my proceedings since the latter date.

In a few hours after getting to sea, the wind, which had been light from the westward shifted to the S. E. and obliged me to beat, consequently prevented our getting clear of the Bay until the 3d of May, when in the afternoon while in chase of a British brig of war, near the shoal of George's Bank, we passed to windward of 3 sail, two of which, from their appearance and the information previously received, I judged to be the La Hogue 74, and Nymph frigate, and the third a merchant brig. After getting clear of George's Bank, the wind veered to the north westward, and we continued along east southerly, in the direction of the southern edge of the Gulf Stream until the 8th of May, in long. 60 W. lat. 39, 30, N. when I parted company with the Congress. After parting company I shaped a course as near as the wind would permit, to intercept the enemy's West India commerce passing to the southward of the Grand Bank; not meeting with any thing in this direction except American vessels from Lisbon and Cadiz, I next pursued a route to the northward on a parallel with the eastern edge of the Grand Bank, so as to cross the tracks of his West India, Halifax, Quebec and St. John's trade. In this route experiencing constant thick fogs a number of days, and not meeting any thing, after reaching the latitude of 48 N. I steered to the S. E. towards the Azores, of which, in different directions, I continued until the 6th of June, without meeting a single enemy's vessel, or any others, except two Americans. At this time falling in with an American ship bound to Cadiz, and receiving information that she had, 4 days before, passed an enemy's convoy from the West Indies bound to England, I crowded sail to the N. E. and, although disappointed in falling in with the convoy, I nevertheless made 4 captures, between the 9th and 13th of June.

Being now in the lat. of 46, N. & long. 28 W. I determined on going into the North Sea, and accordingly shaped a course that afforded a prospect of falling in with vessels bound to Newfoundland from St. George's Channel, by the way of Cape Clear, as well as others that might pass north about to the northward of Ireland: to my astonishment, however, in all this route I did not meet a single vessel, until I made the Shetland Islands, and even off there nothing but Danish vessels trading to England under British licenses. At the time I reached the Shetland Islands, a considerable portion of my provisions and water being expended, it became necessary to replenish these previous to determining what course to pursue next; and I accordingly, for this purpose, put into North Bergen on the 27th of June; but, much to my surprize and disappointment, was not able to obtain any thing but water, there being an unusual scarcity of bread in every part of Norway, and at the time not more in Bergen than a bare sufficiency for its inhabitants for 4 or 5 weeks. This being the case, after replenishing my water I departed on the 2d of July, and stretched over towards the Orkney Islands, and from thence toward the North Cape for the purpose of intercepting a convoy of 25 or 30 sail, which it was said would leave Archangel about the middle of July under the protection of two ships or two sloops of war; and which was further confirmed by two vessels I captured on the 13th and 18th of the same month. In this object however the enemy had the good fortune to disappoint me, by a line of battle ship and a frigate making their appearance off the North Cape on the 19th of July, as I was in momentary expectation of meeting the convoy: on first discovering the enemy's two ships of war, not being able, owing to the haziness of the weather, to ascertain their character with precision, I stood toward them until making out what they were, I hauled by the wind on the opposite tack to avoid them; but, owing to faint, variable winds, calms, & entire day light (the sun in that lat. at that season, appearing at midnight several degrees above the horizon) they were enabled to continue the chase upwards of 80 hours; during which time, owing to different changes of the wind in their favor, they were bro't quite as near to us as was desirable. At the time of meeting with the enemy's two ships, the privateer schooner Scourge, of N.-York, which I had fallen in with the day before, was in company; but their attention was so much engrossed by the President that they permitted the Scourge to escape without appearing to take any notice of her.

Being thus disappointed in meeting with the convoy, and a still further portion of my provisions being expended, I determined to proceed to a more westerly station, and accordingly steered to gain the direction of the trade passing out of and into the Irish Channel. In this position between the 25th of July and 2d of August, I made three captures, when finding that the enemy had a superior force in that vicinity, I found it expedient to change my ground; and after taking a circuit round Ireland, and getting into the latitude of Cape Clear, steered for the banks of Newfoundland, near to which I made two more captures, and by the latter one found that the Bellerophon 74 and Hyperion frigate were on the eastern part of the Bank, and only a few miles to the westward of me; I however did not fall in with them. From the eastern edge of the Grand Bank, to which I had beat all the way from the N.-W. coast of Ireland (the wind having prevailed, without intermission, from the 1st of Aug. to the middle of Sept. from west to southwest,) I steered for the U. States without seeing a single vessel of any kind until the 22d of the present month, being near the south shoal of Nantucket, I met with a Swedish brig and an American cartel (the Russian ship Hoffnung) from London, bound to New Bedford.

By this time my provisions, and particularly bread, was so nearly consumed as to make it indispensably necessary that I should put into the first convenient port after gaining the requisite information of the disposition of the enemy's cruizers as could enable me to steer clear of a superior force; and this I was enabled to do in a manner which I shall communicate in another letter.—On the 23d inst. I captured his Britannic majesty's schr. High Flyer, (tender to admiral Warren) with which vessel I now have to inform you of my arrival at this port.

Annexed is a list of vessels captured and destroyed, in which were made 271 prisoners. I have now, however, only 55 prisoners on board, having sent to England on parole 78 in the Duke of Montrose; 75 in the Greenland ship Eliza Swan, and 62 in the barque Lion, of Liverpool.

During my cruize, altho' I have not had it in my power to add any additional lustre to the character of our little navy, I have nevertheless rendered essential service to my country, I hope, by harrassing the enemy's commerce, and employing to his disadvantage more than a dozen times the force of a single frigate.

My officers and crew have experienced great privations since I left the United States, from being nearly five months at sea, and living the last three months of that time upon a scanty allowance of the roughest fare; and it is with peculiar pleasure I acquaint you that they are all in better health than might be expected, altho' you may well suppose that their scanty allowance has not been of any advantage to their strength or appearance.

The High Flyer was commanded by lieut. Hutchinson, second of the St. Domingo. She is a remarkable fine vessel of her class, sails very fast, & would make an excellent light cruizer, provided the government have occasion for a vessel of her description.

Just at the moment of closing my letter, a newspaper has been handed me containing captain Broke's challenge to my late gallant friend captain Lawrence, in which he mentions with considerable *emphasis* the pains he had taken to meet the President and Congress with the Shannon and Tenedos.

It is unnecessary at present to take further notice of capt. Broke's observations than to say, if that was his disposition, his conduct was so glaringly opposite as to authorize a very contrary belief. Relative to captain Broke, I have only further to say, that I hope he has not been so severely wounded as to make it a *sufficient reason* to prevent his re-assuming the command of the Shannon at a future day.

I have the honor to be, &c.

JNO. RODGERS.

The Hon. Wm. Jones,
Secry of the Navy, Washington.

List of Vessels captured and destroyed.

9th June, brig Kitty, of Greenock, Robert Love, master, of 2 guns and 11 men, from Newfoundland, bound to Alicant, (Spain) with a cargo of codfish. Ordered her for France.

10th June, Packet brig Duke of Montrose, A. G. Blewett, commander, of 12 guns and 34 men, from Falmouth, bound to Halifax. Sent her to England as a cartel, with 78 prisoners.

11th June letter of marque, brig Maria, of Port Glasgow, (Scotland) John Bald Master, of 14 guns and 35 men, from Newfoundland, bound to Spain with a cargo of fish; ordered her for France.

12th June Schooner Falcon, of Guernsey, John Mauger Master, of 2 guns and 10 men, from Newfoundland, bound to Spain, with a cargo of cod fish: ordered her for France.

July 12. Brig Jane & Ann, of Salt Coats, Robert Caldwell master, from Cork bound to Archangel, in ballast, took out her crew and sunk her.

July 18. Brig Daphne, of Whitby, William Gales master, of 2 guns and 9 men, from South Shields bound to Archangel, in ballast; took out her crew and sunk her.

July 24. Ship Eliza Swan, of Montrose, John Young master, of 8 guns and 48 men, from a Greenland, whaling voyage, bound to Montrose, with fish blubber, ransomed her for 5000 pounds sterling.

July 29, Brig Alert, of Peterhead, Geo. Shand master, from Archangel, bound to Oporto (via England) with a cargo of pitch and tar: took out the crew & burnt her.

August 2, Barque Lion, of Liverpool, Thomas Hawkins master, of 8 guns and 52 men, from Greenland, whaling voyage boung to Liverpool, with fish blubber: ransomed her for $000 pounds sterling.

August 30. Hermophrodite brig Shannon, of St. Kitts, John Perkins master, from St. Kitts, bound to London, with a cargo of rum, sugar and molasses; ordered her for the United States.

Sept. 9, brig Fly, of Bermuda, James Bowey, master, of 6 guns and 9 men, from Jamaica bound to London, with a cargo of coffee; ordered her to the United States

Sept. 23rd. His Britannic Majesty's schr. Hyghflyer, Lieut. George Hutchinson, commander, of 5 guns, 5 officers and 34 men.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.

Copy of a letter from Commodore O. H. Perry to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

U. S. schr. Ariel, Put in Bay, Sept. 24th, 1813.

SIR,

I have the honor to acquaint you that about twelve hundred troops were yesterday transported to a small island, distant about 4 leagues from Malden, notwithstanding it blew hard, with frequent squalls. This day, although the weather is not settled, the squadron will again take over as many more. We only wait for favorable weather to make a final move.

I need not assure you, sir, that every possible exertion will be made by the officers and men under my command to assist the advance of the army, and it affords me great pleasure to have it in my power to say, that the utmost harmony prevails between the army and navy.

I have the honor to be, &c.

O. H. PERRY.

The Hon. Wm. Jones,
Secretary of the Navy.

Copy of a letter from Lieutenant John J. Yarnall to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

U. S. schr. Lawrence, Erie, 23d. Sept. 1813.

SIR,

I have the honor to announce to you my safe arrival here with the U. S. schooner Lawrence. She has on board all the sick and wounded of the squadron. I have made such arrangements as will contribute much to their relief. Died of the typhus fever Richard Williams & Henry Vanpool, marines, during our passage from Put in Bay.

I have the honor to be, &c.

JOHN J. YARNALL.

The hon. Wm. Jones,
Secretary of the Navy.

FROM THE AURORA.

OUR NAVAL HEROES ARE NOT *FEDERALISTS.*

Mr. Printer,

Our naval commanders have for some time past, engrossed much of the conversation of men of every political description. A brilliant achievement is scarcely announced before the gentry who are stiled *federalists*, claim each *victor* as one of their party—their impudence on these occasions has exceeded all calculation; their accustomed effrontery alone can sustain them, for it must, on the slightest reflection, be evident to every man, that these *federal* assertions are unfounded. To settle the question, it is only necessary to bring into view the qualifications which these high toned gentlemen consider as essential to the character of a *federalist*; we shall soon discover that our *naval heroes* are not endowed with any one of these *virtues.* A *federalist*, in these days, is a man who favors the acts of the British government, and declares it "unbecoming a moral and religious people" to rejoice at *our own* victories—he who rejoices at *their* successes every where—he who clamours that the present war is *unjust, wicked, ruinous, unrighteous* and *iniquitous*—that it is a war waged to *gratify* the *Emperor of France*—and he who declares he will do all in his power to produce disaster and the defeat of the armies of the U. States and further, *swears* he will withhold all aid, whether to the loans necessary for the purposes of the government, or such as may conduce otherwise to the honour and dignity of our country—any man having the characteristics just recited, is *uniformly* stiled a *federalist*; if, in addition, he be a member of the *Washington benevolent society*, no one will venture to doubt his claims.

Now, then, Mr. Printer, if such be the qualifications necessary to constitute a *federalist*, I do declare that our brave naval commanders and their intrepid and jolly tars *are not federalists*, but that they constitute a very different *genius*; they are *Americans*, and love their country; these men do their duty in support of the honor, glory and independence of our country—they have convinced the enemy that they will hazard their lives to ensure *personal liberty and free trade*—no one has ever heard these heroes denounce the war as *unjust, wicked and iniquitous*—they despise Pickering, Otis and Quincy, and all traitors to their country—they have not vilified the administration of their country—they give no preference to G. Britain—they do not declare those to be "*damn'd fools*" who have subscribed to the loans authorised by Congress; they did not *exult* when our army under HULL was *basely* surrendered on the Canada frontier; in fine, they cannot be identified by a single requisite which constitutes a *federalist*; they form the converse of that character, and have no connection with these men. It is hoped the question is now put at rest, and that those who have all the just claims to being ranked as *federalists*, will no longer misplace our worthies, and confounnd them with the *reviters* of our government.

AN AMERICAN.

FROM THE MARIETTA REPUBLICAN—EXTRA.

Cantonment, Mount Vernon, Near Fort Stoddart, 4th Sept. 1813.

MR. ISLER,

SIR—However painful to communicate to my fellow citizens of Natchez, and through your press to the rest of the territory, the loss which our brave and patriotic volunteers have sustained—yet I am compelled, being intimately acquainted with all the circumstances, to give this to the public. Reports, with which you are already acquainted, of a meditated attack from the Creeks in this quarter, have kept the whole country in a state of the greatest alarm.—Arrangements were made by gen. Claiborne with the utmost industry to endeavor to secure as much as possible the most exposed points.—Major Beasley, with about 140 volunteers, were stationed at Meems, on Tensaw. Colonel Carson, with about 150, in the Forts of Tombigby and Alamaha, and captains Dent, Scott, Foelkel and Morrison were sent to aid in the defence of St. Stevens. About the 23d ultimo, information was received that the Indians were embodying on the Tombigby and would descend the river—General Claiborne went immediately with captains Dent's and Scott's companies, with a detachment of dragoons and two detachments of militia, under colonel Haines and captain Cassidy to the upper post on the river, which had been said was to be the object of the first attack, and in consequence was nearly abandoned by the citizens who built it. Scouts were sent out in every probable direction, but did not discover any enemy—from the information of two Chactaws it was judged that no attack would soon be made. The General left that place and arrived here about 12 or 1 o'clock, in the morning of the 2d instant. On his way down, he got information of the fall of Major Beasley & almost his entire command. The emotions felt are indiscribable; they were the feelings of a father for the loss of many children. The corps were raised by his exertion—they were his friends and fellow citizens. They acted bravely, they remembered no doubt the many and warm exhortations of their leader, to bravery and patriotism. The attack was made on Major Beasley at 11 o'clock A. M. of the 30th ult.—it was sudden and unexpected at the moment, but the whole garrison were instantly under arms; the front gate was open, and the enemy ran in a body to possess themselves of it. The slaughter was great on both sides. The Indians at last possessed themselves of part of the post——they fought with a determination and bravery unexampled.

The port holes were contended for and were taken and retaken several times.—A block house was contended for by captain Jack at the head of his rifle company—although badly wounded himself, for an hour, they were overpowered and obliged to retreat into a house in the fort. The Indians had now stopped most of the port holes with the ends of rails and possessed themselves of the entire stockade. Our men retreated to the houses and made gallant defence—the enemy set fire to the roofs, which the greatest exertions of our men could not extinguish, as the enemy had possessed themselves also of the well. Cornet Rankins, of dragoons, was killed in attempting to extinguish the flames. They continued fighting till about 5 o'clock in the evening, when the few remaining attempted to retreat under the direction of Captain Bailey of the militia and Ensign Chambless of volunteers, the only officers then living, and both badly wounded. But few escaped, 16 men out of the whole garrison having reached this, & they are probably all that ever will—both officers are missing.

It is needless to repeat that the officers and men fought with the greatest courage; if any were more distinguished for their valor, they were those who made good their retreat thro' hundreds of yelling savages, after destroying and throwing into the flames all the guns of the dead men they could collect. All the families in the place were killed or burnt in their houses, with circumstances too horrible to relate.

Will not this tide of horror excite emotions of sorrow and vows of revenge from every part of our Territory? If scenes like that of Tensaw be looked on with unconcern—if the young men of our country do not rise in arms and revenge their lost country men, they are not worthy of the names of Americans.

Our little but patriotic corps of volunteers will die to a man, or revenge our brothers in arms.

Gen'l. Claiborne is making every arrangement in his power for defence—as his very limited means will not allow him to do more at present, we shall make a stand against the enemy at this place; if we receive no succor, we will either repel the enemy, or like the brave Major Beasley and his brave men, bury ourselves under the ruins of our post. We expect an attack every hour.

List of Officers killed at Meems Station, Tensaw.

Major Beasley—Capts. Jack and Middleton—Lieutenant S. M. Osborn—Ensigns Swan and M'Donald and Cornet Rankins, of M. T. Volunteers.

Wounded and Missing.

Ensign Chambless, of Volunteers, and Captain Bayly of Volunteer Militia.—About sixty five Volunteers, twenty seven Militia, and many numerous families of respectable citizens [killed and missing.]

I am, sir, with respect,
Your friend and
Very humble servant,
GEO. DOUGHERTY,
Ensign 1st Regt. M. T. Volunteers.

* Number of Indians, 745.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.

TREMENDOUS BATTLE ON LAKE ONTARIO.

Extract of a letter to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

"Head Quarters, Fort George, Sept. 29, 1813.

"I enclose you a letter from commodore Chauncey, which he put in my hands the day before yesterday, and beg leave to add the following brief but interesting detail.

"The commodore entered this port on the 24th inst. with his squadron. On the 26th we received satisfactory information direct from York, that on the day of the commodore's arrival here (Friday the 24th) the British squadron was on the opposite coast. This communication being made to the Com. he promptly ascertained the fact to his satisfaction, and on the 27th in the evening left port in quest of his antagonist. Yesterday morning his squadron was descried near mid-channel, between this place and York, standing for the latter place, and about noon we discovered by the smoke in which his vessel were occasionally enveloped, that he was closely engaged and had the wind of the enemy, who were scarcely discernable. We could, however, with the aid of our glasses, distinctly perceive that the British squadron was forced to leward towards the head of the lake; and the action continued without intermission until we lost sight of the sternmost of our vessels about 3 o'clock, P. M. The issue must therefore have been decisive, because the breeze freshened, without any change in its direction, and the narrowness of the lake made it impossible for the vanquished party to escape by any manœuvre.

"I have no doubt the victory is ours, but am apprehensive it has cost us dear; since the batteries of the enemy were superior to those of our squadron, and the British commander is an officer not only of desperate resolution but of great naval skill.

"If Commodore Chauncey has survived, which I implore heaven may be the case, we shall behold him mantled with glory, his ship was yesterday beheld wrapt in the flame and smoke of her batteries.

A postscript to the above letter, dated late in the evening, says—"A flag was sent to the British camp on the lake last evening; the receiving officer acknowledged we had the wind, and observed that a vessel had been dismasted; this was observed from the heights of Lewistown also, and it is believed it was the Royal George, by the Pike. A vessel, supposed to be the Wolf, bore up to the relief of the cripled ship, and engaged the Pike, and they went out of sight, covered with smoke, and apparently about to board."

"September 29th, 8 o'clock, P. M.—We have not as yet heard from Chauncey; the utmost does not exceed 50 miles to the end of the Bay—but the wind is still adverse. I begin to fear his victory may have cost too much—I have sent out several small craft to look for him; but the sea which is running has forced them back. It was visible the Pike bore the brunt of the engagement."

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

U. S. ship General Pike, Niagara River, 25th Sept. 1813.

SIR,

After I had the honor of addressing you on the 13th, I continued to blockade the enemy until the 17th, when the wind blowing heavy from the westward, the enemy having run into Kingston, and knowing that he could not move from that place before a change of wind, I took the opportunity of running into Sackett's Harbor.

I remained but a few hours at the Harbor, and left it at day light on the morning of the 12th, but did not arrive here until yesterday, owing to continual head winds, not having laid our course during the passage. On the 19th I saw the enemy's fleet near the False Ducks, but took no notice of him, as I wished him to follow me up the Lake.

There is a report here, and generally believed, that Capt. Perry has captured the whole of the enemy's fleet on Lake Erie. If this should prove true in all its details (and God grant that it may) he has immortalised himself and not disappointed the high expectations formed of his talents and bravery.

I have learnt from a source that can be relied upon, that we did the enemy much more injury in the rencounter on the 11th than I had expected—I find that we killed Capt. Mulcaster of the Royal George and a number of men, and did considerable injury to that ship, as well as several of the other vessels. It was truly unfortunate that we could not bring the enemy to a general action on that day, as I am confident that the victory would have been as complete as that upon Lake Erie. I however have the consolation to know that every exertion was used to bring him to a close action.—If we did not succeed it was not our fault.

I have the honor to be,
ISAAC CHAUNCEY.

The Hon. WILLIAM JONES,
Secretary of the Navy.

FROM LAKE ONTARIO

We cannot receive further news until the arrival of the express Mail from Buffaloe this day. Never before was the patience of the public so severely tried or its hopes and fears so wide awake.—Whilst our ardent wishes lead us to look for news of glorious victory, we well