FROM THE AURORA.

THE late intelligence from Europe, is of such a character as to awaken the patriotic feelings, and to fill with anxiety the breast of every American. A revolution, which defied all human calculation to have foreseen, has been brought about through the corrupting agency of our enemy. This revolution places at his disposal not only the whole of his own force, but as great a portion of that of his allies as he may have occasion for, or as he may choose to demand. This force, is publicly declared in the British newspapers to be about to be precipitated on our shores;—we are to be *compelled to change our administration* as a preliminary to a peace—and 12,000 Spaniards, in conjunction with a British fleet, are to take possession of Louisiana and Florida—these, together with the alledged *fact*, that Britain has procured an agreement with the allied powers not to interfere in the dispute between her and the U. States, are the leading features of the news.

Those who have constantly proclaimed their confidence in the *magnanimity of England*, as well as those who have lulled the public into a treacherous security, by inducing them to place reliance on the friendship of *Russia*—what apology have they to make to the country for their treachery or credulity; for the imposition which, in defiance of all probability, and in contradiction to all experience, they have practised on the public feeling?

Who is there that has ever heard of an act of British magnanimity towards any nation of whom she was jealous, or whom she had the power to injure? What nation has ever met with even *justice* from her? What power has she not calumniated, and cajoled, and bribed? What people, however innocent or unoffending, have not felt the weight of her tyranny, or the more disastrous effects of her friendship?——*British magnanimity* is preached up by her idolaters, with as much zeal, as *divine perfection* is preached as the attribute of kings, by their flatterers. The mind that can reduce itself to a sufficient degree of baseness to *believe* the latter, will not have much difficulty in *imagining* the former—but if any of her admirers can produce a single magnanimous act performed at any time by the British government, then shall we acknowledge that we have mistaken her character, and be ready to repose in that blind security which appears to pervade the whole community.

What is the present situation of Europe?

France, governed by a *British partizan*, must, from necessity as well as policy, for some time be nothing more than a province of England—

Holland is, to all intents and purposes, a colony of England—

Russia, Austria, Prussia, and Sweden, pensioned and purchased by England—

Every nation in Europe crippled and their sources entirely destroyed, by the successful distraction which her agency & her gold has fomented for twenty-four years.

When such is the state of things in Europe, what have we to expect, but the most malignant efforts of British vengeance?—

The continental powers are to be rewarded for their exertions against Bonaparte, by a division of his conquests—thus *Poland* goes to Russia—*Italy* to *Austria*—Saxony, &c. to Prussia.

But what of England?—moderate, just, magnanimous England! Where is *her share* of the booty? Is she to receive no reward for fighting the battles of the world—no return for her four hundred millions squandered in *bribing* the Ministers of every Court in Europe to contend for her monopoly of commerce and naval power; no reward for supporting the Inquisition in Portugal, and defending the head of the Catholic religion in Italy and Spain? Will the Cape of Good Hope, Mauritius, and Batavia, be a sufficient compensation for her mighty sacrifices and success? Will she not, *for her share, claim America?* The same powers who have had the shameless injustice to guarantee *Norway* to Sweden, could not be expected to boggle at the claim of England to reconquer her ancient colonies, nor to oppose their future subjection to England.

The plain facts are these: England has promised not to interfere with the continental powers, in cutting and carving the continent of Europe—& the continental powers have pledged themselves in like manner not to interfere with England in Asia and America.

Here, then, is a picture which we should look at—let us not, like wretches destined for death by inexorable power, condemn ourselves with seducing hope to the hour when we shall have no resource but despair—let us look firmly at our true situation—and at least not perish thro' our infatuation. Let us imitate the animals who possess instinct only—let us not fold our arms to be stabbed by the assassin, when we may arm and defend ourselves.

But "we have beaten the British before!" This is the general exclamation, and it is very well calculated to flatter our vanity, tho' it adds nothing to our preparation nor our prowess.

Did not Bonaparte conquer the Austrians, the Prussians, the Russians, over and over again?——Did the fame of his numerous victories avail him in his last struggle? Did his enemies learn nothing by repeated defeats—or rather did not the remembrance of their past disgraces stimulate them to examine the causes of their failure, to make greater exertion, and when successful, to exercise a more determined spirit of revenge? We choose not to expose expressly our vulnerable parts, but it is to be apprehended the enemy know them much better than we do ourselves. Hear what *Cobbett* says, and then ask yourselves whether the enemy can be ignorant of facts which thus form the subject of newspaper discussion. The opinions and hints of Cobbett are not trivial; they are of more consequence in what they indicate than in what they express; Cobbett has been compelled to change opinions which he held, and to adopt others adverse to his former opinions; what does this change indicate, but that he has been forced to adopt the prevailing sentiments of England?——And what are these predominant sentiments? Listen to them—"*The Americans have no experienced officers*—they have *no discipline*—they think that because they beat England in *the last war*, they can do it again, and much easier, having now five times as numerous a population. But *they will not have to contend against such generals*, as they had to contend against *before—nor such officers and soldiers*—they will have to contend with those who have defeated *French armies*—with *skill* of *all sorts*—*experience in the men as well as the officers*—with courage, discipline, and the habit of victory."

This is what Cobbett is compelled by the prevalence of opinion in England to say—it is for us to consider how far it corresponds, or is contradicted by facts. In what state of preparation are we to meet troops so commanded——so disciplined—so experienced?—Look at our *militia officers*—have they skill sufficient to cope with officers who have beat the French—look at our *militia men* on muster days: their *arms*, their *equipments*—their *subordination*—their *discipline*—without more than the single qualification in the composition of the ranks of a modern army. Where, in times like these, are our *regiments* of volunteers, 1,500 whom, with lofty plumes and glittering attire, assembled formerly to fight the battles of independence with knives and forks and sounding toasts—where are they now?—are they prepared to defend their homes from conflagration, their wives and daughters from the monsters of Hampton and St. Sebastian—and the nation from the evil and disgrace that a successful invasion, however momentary, would inflict. Where is the spirit that animated the nation on the attack of the *Chesapeake?*—where are the men who in the face of the nation, pledged *their lives and fortunes* to aid in the prosecution of a just and necessary war against England? Do they fold up their arms in security, and console themselves with the idea that "because we beat England before we can do so again." Miserable delusion.

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman now in London, to his friend in the U. States, dated

May 10, 1814.

"The great European drama, being now nearly concluded, and the curtain ready to drop on the several actors, I take up my pen to give you some particulars of the plot, as far as a confused head is capable; for, in truth, stronger brains than mine, have not yet recovered from their amazement, at the unexpected, and indeed unparalleled *denouement*, this great melo-drama has exhibited.

"But I must first draw your attention to the *underplot*. It is what you are more immediately interested in. Chance, aided by an opinion that has invariably clung to me for many years, has enabled me to discover much of its secret springs and regular operations. You may possibly disbelieve the fact, but nevertheless it is a solemn truth, "That this government has never for one moment lost sight of the hope of one day recovering the U. States to her dominion." You will answer, "Did she not solemnly yield up her claim, and acknowledge our independence, by the treaty of 1783." Alas, my friend, what are treaties to sovereigns, when old claims, and present interests, come in contact. How many solemn treaties have been made, at the point of the bayonet, between Austria, Russia, Prussia, and France—and yet look at late transactions, and behold how speedily a sponge obliterates signatures, and bolts from the human mind the most solemn obligations—for can never history deny, that the forbearance alone of Bonaparte, more than once saved from destruction each of the three first mentioned powers. But to return.

"Rest assured of it, that England only waited a fit opportunity to draw a sponge over her treaty with our dear country.—In the mean time, she pursued a policy deep laid, and but too successful. It was by means of emissaries scattered all over the Union, sowing the seeds of discord and disunion among us. From the adoption of our constitution, the track of these secret agents might have been discovered, progressing from every seaport to town, to the extreme points of the Union. At length the war commenced between England and France. From that moment, a more open course was discernable. England had nothing to apprehend, from a close alliance between republican America, and regenerated France—but it was still necessary not only to appear with moderation, in the eyes of the continental powers, but more especially to her own subjects—hence the policy she determined upon was to goad us by repeated aggression, into such an alliance, that so she might have a pretence of renewing her ancient claims over us, and at the same time an apology for pursuing it, in the eyes of the people of England, who were at that time and for many years after, enjoying the sole benefit of the American trade.

"The wise policy and unheard of forbearance of the American government, for many years, and during several successive administrations, defeated this deep laid plan, but this could not always continue. Aggressions were multiplied beyond human forbearance: and in proportion as a sense of our injuries continued to rouse us to oppose them, the secret agents of G. Britain became more successful, in paralizing a part of our society, or creating a party, that is likely to be the bane of our stability and happiness. America was at length brought to the very point G. Britain desired—she declared war, and this act was with infinite address, charged upon us in the eyes of all England, as an act of monstrous unnatural justice—committed for no other purpose, than to aid the tyranny of Bonaparte—John Bull, the most credulous of all animals, easily swallowed this imposition, and in consequence never has a war become more popular in the eyes of the nation—every unjust proceeding against the liberty of our people—every tyrannical measure put in operation without intermission, for years, was instantly forgotten, or swallowed up by our declaration of war, that the English ministry had been urging us to, for a series of twenty odd years—and the general voice is now, re-colonise America, re-colonise them.

"Yes, this is now the grand object in view—this is what has been in view for more than thirty years—and G. Britain has, by a series of intrigue, and corruption unparalleled in the history of mankind, accomplished———even beyond her own most sanguine hopes, the downfall of the only power that stood between us and her most ambitious projects.

"Depend upon it, my friend, she will make no peace with us, till after every nerve is strained, that unlimited power, is exhaustable wealth, and the most formidable army and navy in the world, will enable her to have recourse to, to accomplish the object of recolonization.

"I acknowledge that I entertained strong hopes that the continental powers would have interfered to prevent, if possible, a further accession of power to a nation, already the most formidable the world ever saw, but this hope is at end—they are one and all induced by the arguments and influence of Lord Castlereagh to promise *not to interfere*, and how has this been effected say you. How is it that Princes can be influenced to act in direct opposition to their evident interest—I will tell you, for I heard it from unquestionable authority.

"Lord Castlereagh traced the commencement of the French revolution, to the wild ideas of liberty, caught by the first reformers from the people of America—he argued that unless that spirit was subdued in the United States, that it would be again disseminated among other nations, and at a future period renew these scenes of horror, from whence their joint exertions had just relieved the people of France.

"Their great patriot, WASHINGTON, continued his lordship, announced to the world, that the arms of America were open to receive the oppressed of all nations. Thus it has become a hot-bed to nourish the traitors of all climes and all nations. It is necessary to bring these people back to a legitimate government—until this is done no monarchical government is safe. Their crude and wild theories of liberty will be everlastingly disseminating from that fruitful soil; and revolution after revolution in our respective monarchies be the inevitable consequence. Leave them to us, concluded his lordship, the United States are as much ours, as Russia is yours, (addressing Alexander)—Prussia yours, (to the king of Prussia)—or Austria belonging to your majesty, (addressing himself to Francis.) He might have added, that England now possesses an army composed of the refuse of English population, thousands of whom were clapped into the ranks to avoid Botany Bay or the gallows—that when disbanded, the same fate awaits them, and therefore it is a wiser policy to disgorge them on the shores of America, where plundering, and massacres, and rapes, may save England from their excesses, and punish America for her independent spirit; and he might also have said, that the subjection of the United States, will open a wide field for rewarding their secret friends and emissaries, on our own shores, and bestowing places of emolument, and conferring new dignities, on the officers of their own army.

"Thus have I given you some crude ideas of the underplot of the great drama—at least of that part in which England is the principal actor. I wish you to infer, from what I have said, that sanguine expectations of peace ought not to be encouraged. England will amuse you and the world, but peace is not her object; an appearance of moderation will be observed—first to keep alive the delusion of John Bull, and also to enable her friends, on your side of the water, to open fresh batteries against your administration; and thus, by throwing all the censure upon them, when a rupture of the negociation takes place, arm their party with fresh weapons, to hurl the republican administration from power, to succeed to their places, and depend upon it, in the end, to experience as largely as their predecessors, the resentment and inextinguishable hatred of this government.

"Adieu, my friend—my next will be taken up with the great drama—which every day opens new fields for speculation—The great Princes are now apportioning Europe into lots, as you would do your farms." [*Balt. Pat.*

FROM CANADA.

We were last evening favoured with Quebec papers of the 23d ult. and Montreal papers of the 25th.

Bost. Palladium.

QUEBEC, June 19.

The 90th regiment expected here in the course of to-morrow, consists of 1402 souls—but only six sick. Col. M'Nair states that he can bring into the field 1050 bayonets.

Mr. Ainshe, a passenger in the fleet, states, that Col. Grant, and the remainder of the 70th regiment, about 400 fine fellows, are at No. 6.

June 23.—The 90th regiment, excepting a few invalids, is gone up the river in the transports. The wind being now fair, they will reach Montreal to-day.

We may daily expect to hear of the arrival of British troops from France on the coast of America.

At the latest dates from Lake Ontario, the British squadron had again sailed from Kingston. The American squadron had not then made its appearance on the Lake.

Adm. Sir ISAAC COFFIN arrived at Quebec on the 20th, in the ship Ewretta, which left England May 2. [It is probable he is to command the Ontario squadron, in the room of Commodore Yeo, who may be second in command, or be transferred to the fleet on Lake Champlain.]

The Gloucester, 74. which brought the 90th regiment from Grenada, did not come up to town, but has proceeded for Barbadoes, to take the trade for Great Britain.

June 16, *to* 22.—Arrived, 21 vessels from England, and 8 from Grenada.—The former sailed under convoy of the Bellerophon, and the latter of the Gloucester. 181 officers and men of the 8th, 13th, and 70th regiments came in the Duke of Bedford, from London; 222 of the 70th in the Lord Wellington, from Portsmouth; and 4 officers and 77 men of the royal regiment of miners and sappers, in the Bellfield, from London.

MONTREAL, June 25.

It is said, that a few days since some skirmishing took place between the outposts near Odletown, and that a gun boat has been taken by the Americans on Lake Champlain.

On Wednesday last, several enterprising gentlemen of this city, put on foot a proposal for building a steam-boat, of fifty horse power, with accommodations, &c. in proportion, which is estimated will cost £6000. Every share was taken up in the course of eight hours. We believe the principal subscribers were stimulated by the advantage of receiving goods after their arrival at Quebec without delay; and by this means guard in future against the disadvantages the commercial part of the community have labored under for the month past on account of the contrary winds.

PLATTSBURGH, JUNE 25.

SKIRMISH.

On Tuesday last, Col. Forsythe, with a detachment of about 60 riflemen, passed into Odelltown, as far as Capt. Odell's. He tarried there a short time, when a party of the enemy were discovered endeavouring to gain his rear—the riflemen immediately retreated, when another party of the enemy were discovered on the opposite side of the road, attempting to form a junction with the party first discovered, and enclose the detachment under Col. Forsythe. The riflemen, however, made good their retreat. The Col. retired to the house of Mr. Hamilton, about half a mile this side the lines, where he determined to make a stand.—The enemy, about two hundred in number, were in close pursuit—they killed two of the riflemen near the house, and a platoon came up and discharged their pieces at Col. Forsythe, while sitting upon his horse in the road. But so spirited a fire was kept up from the house, that the enemy were very soon compelled to retire.

We had two killed and three wounded. The enemy must have lost many more—deserters who have come in since the affair, state that they had three killed and five wounded—and had 120 men engaged.

It is stated, that while on the retreat, Lieut. Hamilton, of the rifle corps, being almost exhausted with fatigue, sat down to rest himself, when he discovered an Indian, who had outstripped his companions, advancing towards him with his tomahawk suspended—Lieut. H. rested his piece across the fence and shot the savage down.

Yesterday the 6th, 13th, 15th and 16th regiments of Infanty, marched from the cantonment at this place, to the north.

On Wednesday last the steam-boat arrived from White Hall, with about 200 British exchanged prisoners, and 20 sailors for our flotilla. She immediately proceeded with them to the lines, where our fleet now lies.

Capt. Pring commands the British flotilla. We understand he stated to the officer who had charge of the prisoners, that Sir James Yeo, in consequence of a wound, would be compelled to retire from the command of Lake Ontario—and that the command would be conferred on Capt. Mulcaster. When and where Sir James received this wound, or whether it is a bodily wound or a more fatal contusion in his reputation, which renders him "unfit for service," we did not learn.

Fortifications are erecting at Cumberland Head. Four 18 pounders have been mounted there.

FROM THE N. Y. MERCANTILE ADVERTISER, JULY 3.

By the steam boat Car of Neptune, we are sorry to learn, a report has reached Albany, that the brave and intrepid Col. Forsythe was recently killed in a skirmish with the enemy at or near Odletown.—Another passenger states, that he was shot thro' the heart with a musket ball while reconnoitring. Colonel Forsythe was an enterprizing capable officer, and his death will be a great loss to the service.

Capt. Smith, who arrived here on Saturday morning from Providence states, that on Monday he saw the brig Nimrod cruising off that port—next day saw a 74 off Rhode Island; and on Wednesday afternoon passed a 74 and a sloop of war anchor in Gardner's bay.

FROM THE ALBANY GAZETTE OF THURSDAY.

The following endorsement was made on the Herald:—Plattsburgh, Friday morning, 9 o'clock.—Our troops have this moment marched to the northward. It is said the enemy crossed the line yesterday, and that our troops had gone to meet them.

BOSTON, JULY 1.

From the Northern Frontier.

Our information is to Saturday last, at which time the advance guards of the American and British armies were still in sight of each other, near Odletown. A battle continued to be daily expected.—Reinforcements for our army had arrived at Plattsburg and Burlington.

Lester and Keeney, the two men arrested in New London for high treason, have broken gaol, and made their escape. The Marshal has offered 100 dollars for their apprehension.

A gentleman from Burlington informs, that the British and American armies had encamped within sight of each other, and that there had been some skirmishes with the outposts. A battle was momently expected. *E. C. H. B.*

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

The Republicans of this country have been accused by Lord Castlereagh's administration, and its friends in America, of being devoted to Bonaparte, and of a desire to have co-operated with him. It would be well for those friends of the good old times, when Kings were such by Divine authority, before the unhallowed principles of self government usurped their places; & who, considering themselves only as being within the pale of the 'civilized and christian nations,' must drink and make merry in celebration of the victories of "the King defender of the faith" and "the champion of the liberty of nations," even at the moment, when their property is in flames, their women defiled and the destruction of their constitution threatened by this very "bulwark of their religion," and "this shield to their liberties;" to reflect on the conduct of those whom they love to honour and those whom they delight to revile. They would find that their immaculate old England, who has recently become so much enamoured with her old enemy the Bourbons, never has hesitated even to take this "upstart," this "Corsican Tyrant," this "arch fiend of mankind" to her bosom when it suited her purposes. As it is presumed that many of these things are forgotten by these intoxicated men, some of whom you know have always believed that "the peoeple were their own worse enemies." I enclose you a paragraph from a well written piece in the Democratic Press, with a request that you will insert it in the National Intelligencer.

"Britain, who made a treaty at Amiens with Bonaparte, acknowledged him *the sovereign of France*, obliged the present Louis the XVIIIth *to keep the distance of a pretender to a throne from her Court*, prosecuted criminally for libels by her attorney general, those who used the freedom of the press against Bonaparte (which our government peremptorily refused to do here:) Britain, whose people, in London, unharnessed the horses from the carriage of Bonaparte's minister Sebastiani, in 1801, and basely *harnessed themselves* to his car, falsely accuses America of supporting his plans and yoking themselves to his chariot wheels. In the middle of his glory, in 1809, we shut him, and all his ships and commerce, by our treaty with England, out of all our ports, at the hazard of war, and in 1812, when tired of requesting and demandig justice of England, we resorting to war, we gave to a power just to us and hostile to Bonaparte (the Emperor of Russia) a frank and firm assur- that we would not form with him, even in the hour of our necessities, any kind or degree of alliance. Never did our Republican Presidents degrade our government, our name, or our nation, by a mean traffic of license for license, even as a neutral, while *Britain enabled yim to continue his continental system and military operations* against Spain Holland, and all Europe, by furnishing him, in a base or sordid commercial spirit, with blankets and clothing for his armies, medicines for his military hospitals, and money, and a thousand other means to continue that power, and those outrages, which shook Europe to its centre."