WASHINGTON CITY, July 15.

A BRILLIANT VICTORY.

Copy of a letter from Major General Brown, to the Secretary of War, dated

6th July, 1814, *Chippeway Plains.*

SIR,

Excuse my silence. I have been much engaged. Fort Erie did not, as I assured you it should not, detain me a single day. At 11 o'clock on the night of the 4th, I arrived at this place with the reserve, Gen. Scott having taken the position about noon, with the van. My arrangements for turning and taking in rear the enemy's position east of Chippeway was made, when Major Gen. Reall, supposing our intention, and adhering to the rule, that it is better to give than to receive an attack, came from behind his works about 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 5th, in order of battle. We did not baulk him. Before 6 o'clock his line was broken and his forces defeated, leaving on the field 400 killed and wounded. He was closely pressed and would have been utterly ruined, but for the proximity of his works, whither he fled for shelter. The wounded of the enemy & those of our own army must be attended to.—They will be removed to Buffalo. This, with my limited means of transportation, will take a day or two, after which I shall advance, not doubting but that the gallant and accomplished troops I led, will break down all opposition between me & Lake Ontario, when, it met by the fleet, all is well—if not, under the favor of Heaven, we shall behave in a way to avoid disgrace. My detailed report shall be made in a day or two.

I am, with the highest respect, &c.

JACOB BROWN.

Hon. Secretary of War.

GENERAL ORDERS,

Adjutant General's Office,
Left Division, Chippewa Plains,
6th July, 1814.

Major Gen. Brown has the satisfaction to say that the soldiers of the 2d division, west of the Niagara, merit greater applause than he is able to bestow in general orders—they merit the highest approbation of their country. The conduct of Brig. Gen. Scott's brigade, which had the opportunity to engage the whole force of the enemy (the greater part it is believed of all within the Peninsula) removes, on the day of this battle, the reflection on our country, that its reputation in arms is yet to be established. His brigade consists of battalions of the 9th, the 11th and the 25th regiments, and a detachment of the 22d. Towson's company of artillery, which was attached to it, gallantly commenced, &, with it, sustained the action.

The Volunteers & Indians performed their part—they drove the enemy's Indians and light troops until they met the British army: they merit the General's approbation. In the reports of killed and wounded, the names of the wounded officers will be given, in order that they may be rewarded with that honorable mention which is due to them.

By order of Maj. Gen. Brown,

C. K. GARDNER,
Adjutant General.

CAPTAIN PORTER.

The public mind for some days past, has been fixed upon our gallant countryman, Captain Porter. His friends, and the friends of our country, are anxious to know the particulars of every act in which he has been the principal actor.—Our *enemies*, in this City, are circulating a report, that the reason of his leaving the Essex Junior, 40 or 50 miles from land, in an open boat, was because his papers was forged; and on that account he was afraid of being sent to Halifax.—To such assertions we should offer an affront to Capt. Porter to make any reply.——When the British found they could not overtake him in his boat they went on board the Essex Junior, broke open her hold; scuttled her bread and water casks; perforated with their swords and bayonets the sacks of flour; overhauled and examined every locker in the ship, and behaved with their wonted *magnanimity, so truly characteristic* of themselves. They mustered all hands, examined the commissions and warrants of the officers, and demanded the protections of the men, who they examined *separately*; alledged that 25 of them were Englishmen; but not being able to procure any of the crew of the Saturn to swear to them, permitted them to proceed, after making use of much ill language.

The following is a copy of the arrangement concluded between Captain Porter, in behalf of himself and crew, with Captain Hillyar, by which the public will be able to judge, whether Capt. Porter has acted as becoming an American officer or not: *National Advocate.*

By JAMES HILLYAR, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Phœbe, and senior officer of his Majesty's ships in Valparaiso Bay.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that I have, on the part of his Britannic Majesty, entered into an agreement with Captain David Porter, of the United States' Navy, and late commander of the frigate Essex, who, on the part of his government, engages as follows, to wit:

That himself, his officers and crew, will proceed to the United States, in the ship called the Essex Junior, as a cartel, commanded by Lieut. John Downes, of the U. States' Navy, and having a crew consisting of the officers and men named in the annexed list.

That the said Captain Porter, his officers and crew, a list of which is subjoined, will remain as prisoners of war on parole, not to take arms against Great Britain until regularly exchanged, and that he pledges his honor to fulfil the foregoing conditions.

I therefore request, that the said ship, the Essex Junior, may be permitted to pass freely to the U. States without any impediment, and that the officers commanding the ships of war of his Britannic Majesty, as well as those of private armed vessels, and all others in authority under the British government, as also those in alliance with his said majesty, will give the said David Porter, his officers and crew, and the crew of the aforesaid ship called the Essex Junior, every aid and assistance to enable them to arrive at the place of their destination.

And, as it may become necessary for the Essex Junior to touch at one or more places for the purpose of obtaining refreshments and supplies, it is requested, that in such case all to whom this passport may be presented, will give the persons on board said ship every facility in supplying their wants, and permit them to depart with her without hindrance.

Given under my hand, on board his majesty's ship Phœbe, at Valparaiso, April, 1814.

NEW YORK, July 13.

IMPORTANT.

Portsmouth, N. H. July 14.

Dear Sir,

The Eastern Stage has just arrived. I have conversed with a passenger who left St. Johns a few days ago—He states that a fleet had lately arrived at Halifax with 12,000 troops, and brought a Messenger with despatches to the Government of Canada.

The Messenger states that Commissioners on the part of our government and his, had met, and that the general opinion was in England that a speedy Peace would be concluded. He said that *he was* in his opinion bearer of an Armistice.

Mail Stage is waisting.

Yours in haste,

C. BAKER.

P. S. I have broken open my letter to say that a frigate has arrived at Halifax, with a Messenger, since the arrival of the troops.

FROM THE BOSTON PALLADIUM OF FRIDAY LAST.

The following letter was received by last night's Eastern Stage.

"I have this moment conversed with a gentleman from Eastport. He states, that a frigate arrived at Halifax on the 1st of July, in about 20 days from England, bringing accounts that our Commissioners had been met at Gottenburgh, by those appointed by Great Britain; that this gentleman out in the frigate with despatches for Quebec, which were said and believed to contain accounts of the conclusion of an Armistice between this country and England.—That this gentleman left Halifax for Quebec in an hour after his arrival; and it was confidently expected that PEACE would take place."

The gentleman from Eastport who communicated the above information, arrived in town last night, and agrees in the correctness of the statement.——He left Eastport on the 7th instant, when no Halifax papers had been received sufficiently late to furnish the news, but a number of letters came for this place, the contents of which may give further information on this subject.

The Express from Canada had passed thro' St. Johns; where the Messenger repeated that his news was pacific, and his belief that a treaty of peace had been signed by that time.

Transports had arrived at Halifax from France, with about 12,000 troops of Wellington's army; but this was not considered decisive proof of an intention to persevere in the war, as it was understood Great Britain intended to keep up large peace establishments in her colonies.

No prize had been mentioned as recently carried into Halifax.

Yesterday a U. S. Gun Boat on the Portsmouth station, captured a British tender, commanded by a midshipman and carried her into that place.

LATEST FROM GEN. BROWN'S ARMY.

Extract of a letter from an officer in the Army to his friend in this City, (New York) dated

"*Utica, July 13th*, 1814.

"We have heard this evening from our army in Canada. Maj. Gen. Brown pursued the enemy to Queenston heights, where he was on the 10th, & would wait for his baggage, &c.

The enemy had retreated towards Burlington Heights, and arrangements were made by the General to cut him off.——Gen. Brown will certainly proceed in the conquest of that part of the Upper Province, from Burlington Heights, say the head of Lake Ontario to Malden. If the fleet co-operate, the British army must surrender, it is probable they may effect their escape by water. The fleet was to sail on Monday last."

We yesterday published, from the Baltimore Patriot, that the enemy had captured 100 suits of United States' uniform, in the Frenchtown Packet. We are assured, by the proper officer, that "there was not a single suit of army clothing on board the packet: the articles stolen were chiefly infantry caps, camp-kettles, mess pans, and a few linen overalls." *Dem. Press.*

FOR THE STAR.

Sons of departed heroes, rise!—Now is the time to prove to the world that your origin is noble. Let your actions shew that you have hearts too generous and brave to disgrace the memory of your ancestors.

Sons of the heroes of seventy-six, do honour to their memories! shew to the world, though in the face of opposing millions, that you approve their conduct, and will follow their example.

Not satisfied with former cruelties, followed by perpetual outrages, Great Britain, still smarting with the wounds inflicted by those heroes, and thirsting for revenge, has made you, their descendants, for more than two years feel the weight of her iron hand. The present, my countrymen, is a more alarming crisis than you yet have witnessed. Furnished with immense armies, victorious abroad, honored and respected at home, the influence of our vindictive enemy has become unbounded as the world: In peace and amity with all Europe, her resources are inexhaustible: Omnipotent at sea, from the recent events in Europe, her victorious forces in Canada have acquired new vigour, new strength and spirit. Added to all this, a disposition in avarice and envy, surpassing every other nation—of unlimitted ambition—unparalled pride—and, towards us, implacable hatred. From such a nation, what *can* we, what *need* we expect? Peace? No!—You are not contending with that magnanimous foe, who, when he has his adversary in his power, without giving another blow, benignantly says, "Rise, stand as thou wert—here let the contest cease." If Great Britain shall now accede to peace on as good terms as might have been obtained previous to her success in Europe, I shall own that my notions relative to her have been entirely mistaken. But let us not place any confidence in the generosity of our powerful foe; let us not hope for peace, but make vigorous preparations for a continued and bloody war. We are already called on for a number of men for the protection of our coast; let it not be said that Maryland had to resort to a draught, but join heart and hand, and volunteer in the defence of Liberty, of Free Trade, and of Sailors' Rights. Still the fleet of our enemy has the command and quiet possession of our waters; they have penetrated, almost unmolested, the very heart of our country; they have traversed our long and narrow rivers, even our creeks, with scarcely any opposition, to their very sources; she has let loose upon our shores her fierce myrmidons, with *orders* to plunder, burn and destroy; they have forced our noble and intrepid Barney, with his gallant little band, to seek safety in the recesses of our waters, and the generous bravery of an ill-equipped militia; they have ravaged your coasts; they have laid waste your farms; they have pillaged and desolated your dwellings; they have laid your thriving villages in ashes! And is that all? How has female innocence and virtue, when in their power, fared? Have they, when danger has threatened, found, in the soldier, as should ever be, a friend and deliverer? No—See that sex whose charms, whose purity of soul and helpless nature (as any one, whose heart is not made of adamant, would suppose) *irresistibly* calls on the world for protection and respect, fall on their knees at the feet of a British soldier, and with tears streaming from their lovely eyes, implore for mercy! But, alas, in vain: their diabolic hearts are locked secure against every feeling of humanity! Peace forever flies that virtuous bosom on which their blasting eye-balls once chance to glare!——Why, my fellow-citizens, is such the case?—Why are they suffered to *maintain* the power of committing such acts?—Is it for want of valour? for want of energy?—Surely it cannot be. What then is the cause?—Surely it cannot be the fault of our officers or rulers!——I leave that to you, my countrymen, to determine.

Permit me to ask you, my friends, to what can you ascribe the preservation of your crops upon our bays and rivers? to the lenity and humanity of the enemy? No—They would have loosed their foxes with fire-brands to their tails, among your standing wheat. To what then?—To our preparation for defence? to our strength in arms? I think it was the mercy of Providence.

Already, it is said, the tide of the Chesapeake is raised by the weight of reinforcements. Rouse up, my countrymen! Now is the time to shew your valour:—our bleeding country calls aloud on her sons for aid—for vigorous exertions—And shall we still be inactive? shall we still rest in false security? Arise! let us gird on our weapons of defence; let us shew the world that we are not asleep, that we were born to be free. Shall our brothers cry in vain for succour? O no!—Awake! arise! Let them see that you are not insensible or indifferent to their sufferings; that you are not yet reclining in the shade of carelessness, ease and satisfaction; that you have hearts "to feel another's woe,"—hearts to give relief.

Fellow-citizens, be *prepared* to meet the worst; be united, be firm—without union, we sink into oblivion. Times, such as we never yet have seen, without a speedy peace, are approaching. We should never wait for the horse to be stolen, before we lock the stable-door.—The only way to make a vigorous resistance, is to be always ready to meet the enemy. Soon shall we see our shores lined with veterans, who have made the great Napoleon tremble: soon shall your wives and children be startled from their midnight slumbers, by the roar of not far distant cannon; and, worse than that, lighted naked from their beds and from their homes, by the blaze of their dwellings: soon shall we see the fruits of the husbandman's labour, trampled under foot by foreign tyrants: soon will your sea-port towns echo with the clangor of war's shrill trumpet and the clash of arms—be wrapt in flames—be levelled with the dust—and their wretched inhabitants, but then in affluence, driven to seek a miserable subsistence from the world's cold charity—And shall we not strive to prevent it?

"Yet, though destruction sweeps these lovely plains,
"Rise, fellow men—our *Country* yet remains!
"By that dread name, we wield the sword on high,
"And swear, for her to live, with her to die!"

Yes—should millions invade, if you would prepare to meet them.....O! my country, if you were but UNITED!.....we might say to them, "Cease, viper, you bite against a file." Rapine and desolation may mark their route; they may stain your beds with the blood of innocence; they may manure your fields with the corpses of freemen, and drench them with the blood of helpless thousands—while we sit calmly deliberating on methods of defence. Now is the time, my friends—Arouse! Prepare for battle!—Oppose! oppose! Live free, or bravely die!

ADMONITIO.

FOR THE STAR.

To His Excellency Levin Winder, Esq. Governor of Maryland, Commander in Chief of the Military Forces of the State, and Major General of Division, &c. &c. &c.

I have addressed you, sir, with *nearly all your titles*, apprehending that, if any important one were omitted, *(now that republicanism is desired to be made unfashionable)* your Excellency might consider it disrespectful, become prejudiced against the *ill-breeding* of the writer, refuse to hear and consider the complaints of the people you preside over, scoff their admonition, and spurn their interest.

I would propose to your Excellency a few inquiries—premising, that if you should answer them, either by your pen or conduct, it may be well: But, whether or not, the people will, in a mass, soon speak to you in a langauge of praise or condemnation, which you *will not* disregard.

Is it, sir, from an inherent love of aristocracy, that you continue to hold certain offices, incompatible with each other, of high sounding title, within the State, at this *momentous crisis*, which you *cannot fill?* or, is it a love of *money*, base, sordid pelf, which is more than paramount to all considerations of honor, probity, justice and duty? Does your Excellency receive the pay of Governor and Major General both, from the State Treasury? An answer to *this* question, will satisfy it and the preceding one.

Can you execute the duties of Governor of the State, residing as you must in Annapolis, and the duties of Major General on the Eastern Shore, in time of war, and when the enemy have literally cut you off from the division district?—Why without being patient enough to hear what you would say on the subject, I will answer for your Excellency, and say, that it is as wholly impossible, as that you should reign over Maryland and the Moon at the same time, both in *spite* of the *Constituion and Laws of the land*, and of the laws of motion and gravitation. Can it be possible that your Excellency would say that you could discharge the duties of both offices at the same time? Then I would ask why no part of the duties of Major General were performed? not even to the publication of a simple general order of any kind.

While I am addressing your Excellency, I would respectfully suggest to the Brigadier General next in command within your division district, that the present are not times in which we should suffer our delicacy to wink at the neglect of duty of *any officer*, however high his command, when this neglect bears the stamp of design or system. He would be justified by his country, and discharge the obligation of his duty, as eldest officer, when you are on the Western Shore, *if he could know it*, to assume the command, and discharge the duties of Major General.

I need not tell your Excellency, that the vacation of the office of Major General, is, to the Eastern Shore, a measure fraught with the most destructive and deleterious consequences to the whole militia belonging to it. We are like a body without a head; if we strike, it is by *accident*, without arrangement or design.—From this deficiency, there is no arrangement made, by which *intelligence can be given from one county to another in case of alarm! There are no rallying points.* There is, in fact, no more *union of action, concert or communication* between the respective *Brigadier Generals*, than if they were inhabitants of different planets! There is no officer to communicate with the War Department, or who has the power to call together two brigades, or detachments therefrom, to dislodge the enemy, should they attempt to encamp, or arrest their march should they attempt to traverse the peninsula for conflagration, plunder and forage.

In anticipation of the event, your friends have revelled and rejoiced at the destruction of the only power that held England in check: They have desired it, and will now be gratified with the *blessings of a large army in the State.*—This army will no doubt attempt the destruction of the large cities on the Western Shore: and I ask your Excellency, whether there is not seriously the greatest probability that this army, whether successful or not, will aim TO WINTER ON THIS SHORE?

I am fully aware, sir, that no public address is likely to change you from any course that you may have marked out for yourself: I know that the nature of man is prone to pride, prejudice and obstinacy—and attempts to move from a certain course, often prove the strongest inducements to pursue it. However, this consideration shall not deter me from expressing now, and *again*, to you, the sentiments of an

EASTERN SHORE MAN.

July 20, 1814.

WASHINGTON, July 19.

Copy of a letter from Captain Porter, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

New York, July 13.

SIR,

There are some facts relating to our enemy, and altho' not connected with the action, serve to shew his perfidy, and should be known.

On Com. Hillyar's arrival at Valparaiso, he ran the Phœbe close alongside of the Essex, and enquired, politely after my health, observing that his ship was cleared for action, and his men prepared for boarding. I observed, "Sir, if you, by any accident, get on board of me, I assure you that great confusion will take place: I am prepared to receive you, but shall only act on the defensive." He observed, cooly and indifferently, "Oh Sir, I have no such intentions;" at this instant his ship took aback on my starboard bow, her yards nearly locking with those of the Essex. I called all hands to board the enemy; and in an instant my crew were ready to spring on her decks.——Com. Hillyar exclaimed, with great agitation, "I had no intention of getting on board of you;——I had no intention of coming so near you; I am sorry I came so near you." His ship fell off with her jib boom over my decks; her bows exposed to my broadside, her stern to the fire of the Essex Junior, her crew in the greatest confusion, and in fifteen minutes, I could have taken or destroyed her.—After he had brought his ship to anchor, Com. Hillyar and Capt. Tucker, of the Cherub, visited me on shore, when I asked him if he intended to respect the neutrality of the port; "Sir," said he, "you have paid such respect to the neutrality of this port, that I feel myself bound, in *honor* to do the same."

I have the honor to be,
With great respect,
Your obdt. servant,

DAVID PORTER.

Copy of a letter from Com. Rodgers to the Secretary of the Navy.

Sunset, Philadelphia, July 14.

SIR,

In consequence of information received from Gen. Foreman at a late hour on the 11th inst. that four of the enemy's barges had been repulsed by a party of militia at Elkton, but that they were expected to return the succeeding night in greater force, I was induced to order Lieut. Morgan of the Navy to march 250 of the officers and seamen attached to the flotilla for his assistance for the defence of that place & the adjacent country. The above officers & soldiers were embarked in a few minutes, and you will not think them inactive, when I inform you, that in 3 hours and 47 minutes, the whole detachment completely armed, reached the Court House at Elkton, carrying with them two heavy pieces of travelling artillery, notwithstanding the roads were excessive bad, and the night very dark and rainy. Disappointed in meeting the enemy, and his not evincing any disposition to return, Lieut. Morgan with the detachment of sailors (masters-mate Stockton, and 12 seamen left with a field piece to co-operate with capt. Gale, excepted,) returned yesterday to the flotilla by my orders, their place being supplied by Capt. Gale and Lieutenant Hall with some Marines from the Navy Yard, added to Lieut. Kughn and the detachment of Marines of the Guerriere, all of whom reached Elkton early yesterday afternoon.

On Lieut. Morgan's leaving the flotilla with a detachment of sailors, I ordered lieut. Gamble, attending the equipment of the Guerriere, to proceed to New Castle with the seamen and marines to supply their place. On Lieut. Morgan's return to the flotilla, Lieut. Gamble with the seamen whom he bro't with him returned to Philadelphia; & it is with much satisfaction I inform you, that the alacrity and zeal with which all these changes were made, does infinite credit to the officers, seamen and marines concerned in the same.

Capt. Gale with the detachment of marines after proceeding as far as Cæcil Furnace, will return again to Philadelphia (by the way of New Castle) should there be no immediate necessity for his being longer absent.

I am now about to organize a corps consisting of 100 seamen, who can be transported across in 4 hours at any time with the assistance that is promised me by the proprietors of the N. Castle line of Stages.

With great respect,
I have the honor to be,
Sir, your obdt. servant,

JOHN RODGERS.

We understand (says the Newport Mercury) that the command of the frigate JAVA, building at Baltimore, has been offered to Com. PERRY.