FROM THE SOUTHERN PATRIOT.

## TO THE AMERICAN FEDERALISTS.

This is no time to enquire into the why and wherefore of the present war—It is enough to know that we are actually at war, and with whom? Consider well of what materials the armies consist who are destined to oppose us.——Look at their *varied colours*, and then remember Malden and *Hampton*, and then tell us we are at war with a christian nation. You are to fight against a soldiery of which Britain herself stands in fear, and dares not again receive them to her bosom. They are therefore destined to be thrown upon the shores of America. They have been accustomed for twenty years to blood-shed and rapine, and are lost to every tender emotion, or honorable feeling. Their hearts are shut against all those sentiments which distinguish Men from brutes, they are in short adepts in all the dread iniquities, that have their birth in camps, and their growth and maturity in protracted wars.

Will you yet contend that this magnanimous nation is fighting to give peace and liberty to the world? No, you cannot now do it, and the stale accusation of French Influence has vanished like a dream. The scale is now turned, and there can be but two influences, with which to accuse one or the other.——These are *American* and *British*. The government and majority, will with truth and justice lay to the account of your *opposition*—the protraction of the war to the present period, with all its accumulating horrors and evil.——But for this; negociation, fair and honorable, would have done away the necessity of declaring war. But for this, we should have been feared and respected, as an united and powerful nation. The enemy having now no other power to contend with, is gathering all her strength, and aims a deadly blow at the liberty and independence of your country!—*she calculates upon your division* as a principle to aid her, while some of her own statesmen are almost petrified with astonishment at this derilection of principle, and shudder on hearing some who shelter themselves under the name of your party, as ready and willing to aid in reducing your country to "British Colonies" and your brethren to "unconditional submission."—And can you thus yield to such degrading accusations? Accusations that have grown out of oppositions that have originated in an unfounded jealousy of your government.

It is of small account that I as a Republican, have too high an opinion of the most of your party, to believe you either willing or capable of such derilection of principles, or that you would "damn yourselves to everlasting fame"—but unhappily such a charge has been publicly announced, particularly against the Federalists of the Eastern States, by a writer in the *London Times*. Thus an awful responsibility rests upon you, and should the threats of the enemy be put in execution, you yourselves will trembie at the wrongs you have done your injured country. It will be in vain for you to attempt to excuse yourselves, by urging that you did not vote for war—the public opinion and the public voice are already against you——because, when the government sought the redress of wrongs, long and imperiously called for, without being able to obtain them by tedious and renewed negociations—at length appealed to arms—You did then and do now loudly and publicly oppose the war, and as citizens you have violated the political compact by which you were in common bound with your brethren. By withholding those means which has been amply in your power to afford, you have hereby indirectly encouraged the enemy to believe us a divided and consequently a weak people, and have courted the destruction not of the Republicans alone as such, but the destruction of your native land.

*CATO.*

FROM THE AURORA.

### No. I.

We have read, with infinite satisfaction, the official dispatch of Gen. Brown, detailing, in some measure, the heroic exploits of his gallant army; and every man who fought and bled under this distinguished and enterprising officer, deserves all the applause a grateful country can bestow. Both officers and men, although surpassed as to numbers by the enemy, seem determined to resist to the utmost, and if victory could not be attained, to purchase for themselves an honorable death. A cloud was lowering over the destinies of your youthful army; but it has been entirely dispersed by the thunder of our cannon. Thus, during the campaign, nothing has occurred disastrous to our arms. Gen. Mitchell, and his gallant little band performed prodigies of valor at Ogdensburgh. Major Appling taught the men of Sir James L. Yeo, that there is no safety on shore.

In two hard fought battles, Generals Brown and Scott, convinced the veteran officers and soldiery of the enemy, that we are brave in action, & merciful in victory. Ye gallant officers of the Navy, to you. Ye gallant officers of the Navy, welcome with your hearts, the no less gallant officers on shore—your companions in glory, heroes as protectors, what have we to fear.

Thus have your valorous deeds procured for themselves an imperishable fame. The illustrious dead have reached that mansion where no storms molest—none of the vicissitudes of life disturb their repose—both the living and the dead, have given a sacred lesson of duty to every American, and have erected to the country a monument of eternal fame.

History will record the operations of the day, and posterity will judge whether wisdom or folly predominates. A record of the lives destroyed by the sanguinary government of England, for the last 30 years, will astonish after ages.—Not only Ireland, but Spain, Portugal, the Indies, Holland, Denmark, North & South America, and in truth, every part of the world, has been stained with British blood. The history of her Navy, since the time of Elizabeth, is a coutinned narration of plunder. What nation in Europe can boast of having escaped her piratical decrees. Miraculous to relate, she delights in expensive & cruel wars; and now, when the old world reposes for a moment in the arms of peace, she sends her soldiers 3,000 miles from their homes, to find for themselves graves in a foreign soil.

It is reasonable to suppose, that the beneficient creator of the universe, will much longer allow the corrupt & wicked ministry of England, to destroy, thus profusely, the humane race?

Important events are no doubt hidden in the womb of futurity, and the lapse of a short time may inflict on her, all the evils which she has so liberally awarded to other nations.

The sword and the bayonet of the enemy are not to be feared; but intrigue, the pioneer of the blood-thirsty monster, who, while smiling in the face, plunges a dagger in the breast, is most to be dreaded.

The hired presses of England have said that an unrelenting war is to be waged against America, unless Mr. Madison is deposed. This expression has produced among their friends in this country a sensation as joyous as the gentle zephyrs of spring; and do you not meet an insolent British agent, or a violent federalist, who does not re-echo this rapturous proposition.

If we had been desirous to be governed by England, we should not have proclaimed our independence. Lord North, and his instruments of despotism, would have imposed on us the yoke of bondage without opposition. We should have been at this day the liege subjects of a crazy King, or a profligate Prince. Our children would have been torn from our bosoms, and transported over the earth, in compliance with the man ambition of the British ministry. We, however, exercised the privilege of thinking for ourselves, because we have always thought opinion was a property dear to man. For this crime we were to have been exterminated the last war; and a like terrible punishment threatens us at present.——British power, British vengeance, is held up to us, as a *bugbear*. We have the feelings, the strength, the nerves, the courage of men—and are not readily frightened at high sounding words. As yet, we are not surrounded with the implements of tyranny, nor have we felt the horrors of slavery. Our fellow citizens are active and laborious, whose habits early befits them for war; and our recent battles have demonstrated, that if peace cannot be had, we can triumph in the *bloody strife*. Let us recommend energy to the government, union & patriotim to the people.

A SUBSCRIBER.

FROM THE YANKEE.

## WELLINGTON's VETERANS.

The British prints, and their servile copyists in America, have held up the terror of Wellington's veterans to frighten the people of this country into base submission. During the revolutionary war, the same threats were held up by their corrupt Parliament. They tho't a British grenadier's cap sufficient to appal the Yankees, and make them keep peace on any terms. The fact is, the world has been completely deluded by the boasting of those vain people.——They now sing the praise of Wellington, and his army, as if they had conquered every thing on the continent of Europe; when it is well known that they have done but little towards bringing about the late changes in Europe, except with *British gold*.——They have never had more than 40,000 English troops in the peninsula in 40,000 and these were backed by 100,000 Spaniards, and 50,000 Portuguese. If Spain and the British troops alone, had to combat the French, a very difficult result would have happened in Spain; and it will be recollected, that Marshal Soult, with a handful of French troops, kept the whole British, Spanish, and Portuguese forces at bay for more than two years.—It will also be recollected, that even at the close of the war on the continent, a small French army entirely defeated the British troops with immense slaughter. Soult's official account of that affair, from the present state of things in Europe, will never be known; at least for some time.

The terror of the British naval power has been entirely done away by the brilliant exploits of our gallant tars. And the heroic Brown and Scott, with their American veterans, have also shown the British invincibles of all the imaginary laurels they acquired in Spain. The battles at *Chippewa* and *Bridgewater*, like the battle on *Lake Erie*, have convinced every true hearted American soldier, that the fame of British warriors on the *land*, as well as on water, is but a phantom a name conjured up for base purposes. This contemptible delusion has been prostrated by the proud sailors and soldiers of America. Therefore, let the haughty Britons send all their nominal veterans to our shores, their whole 40,000.

Let them distribute them as follows—10,000 to *New York*, 5,000 to *Boston*, 5,000 to *Newport*, 10,000 in the *Chesapeake*, and the remainder to *Canada*, and before twelve months we should have every mother's son of them safely lodged in the interior of our country as prisoners of war, where they would be allowed *liberty* and *freedom* to cultivate the wilderness. The State of *New York* can manage 20,000 of them, instead of 10,000—*Massachusetts* can secure 20,000—and old *Virginia* would capture and defeat 30,000.——The 5,000 at *Newport*, might possibly entrench themselves in security for a few weeks, but must inevitably make their escape, or be captured.—And if our armies in Canada, with such men as Brown, Scott, and Ripley, to lead them, do not soon drown the remainder of Wellington's veterans in the Lakes, or put them to *hors de combat*, we shall think that they are more disposed to prolong the war for their *own amusement* than to close it by a *vigorous assault* upon the whole of the British forces.

We have taught the enemy a lesson on the land as well as on the water. The British warriors, taken in Brown's last battle, have declared that they never saw such fighting in France or Spain. Cobbett told us to remember that these British veterans were the same men that had conquered French troops. This is a mistake—but admit the fact, & we have acquired additional glory in defeating them and capturing their commander and 200 prisoners, and compelling the rest of them to fly to their strong holds to avoid Yankee bayonets.

Americans, rejoice! You have great reason to exult. *The long agony is over.* The British lion again crouches to the American eagle!—The long agony of John Bull is just *begun*

BOSTON, August 10.

*ADM. COCHRANE ARRIVED.*—

We state as a fact, that letters were received in town yesterday from New London, written on the last Sabbath, stating—That Admiral Cochrane had arrived in the Sound, in the Northumberland, 74 guns; and that the vessels of war which arrived with him, with those before on the station, amounted to ten in number; and that on that day they were all in sight off Plumb Island. We learn also that a flag of truce sent up from the Northumberland to Gen. Cushing, on a domestic errand, confirms the preceding particulars.

We are indebted to the politeness of the Editors of the Boston Palladium, for the following British account of the battle of Bridgewater.

MONTREAL GERETT'D EXTRA,

*August 2, 1814.*

We are authorised to announce to the public, that accounts have reached H. Q. of another action having taken place on the Niagara Frontier, most glorious to H. M.'s arms, and terminating in the complete defeat of the enemy.

Lieut. Col. Tucker, with part of the garrison of Fort George and 400 of the 89th regiment under Lieut. Col. Morrison, moved on the enemy's camp at Lewiston, on the morning of the 25th, drove them from it and bro't away 100 tents, their baggage and provision, without losing a man.

Major Gen. Brown began on the same day to retire with his army from Queenston towards Chippewa, and finding himself closely pressed by the advance of the right division under Major Gen. Riall, consisting of 1500 men, exclusive of Indians, attacked at 6 o'clock in the evening with his whole force this small body of our troops, which maintained the unequal contest with the most determined and desperate bravery until 9, at this time being reinforced by the 103d regt. and a detachment from the Royal's and Kings not exceeding 1200 men, the conflict was continued with unabated spirit on both sides until past midnight, when the enemy were compelled to retreat precipitately, leaving vast numbers of their dead on the field, and several hundred prisoners, together with a 6 pounder a 5 1-2 inch mortar, and two tumbrils, in our possession.

Their loss in this obstinate and sanguinary contest is estimated at between 12 and 1500 men, whilst ours does not amount to half that number.

Lieut. General Drummond is slightly wounded in the neck; Major General Riall being severely woundedd in the arm, was proceeding, attended by Captain Loring to the van, when both unfortunately fell into the enemy's hands. Lieutenant Colonel Morrison is slightly wounded.

The conduct of the troops, both regulars and militia, is spoken in the highest terms of admiration, for their coolness and intrepidity in the most trying situations.

The enemy on the 27th had retired across the Chippewa towards Fort Erie, pursued by the militia and Indians, having previously burnt Street's Mills, and destroyed the bridge over that River.

Reinforcements were rapidly advancing to the right division, and the left wing of Watteville's regt. would join it about the 28th.

The same handbill announces the arrival in the River of the 43 transports from Bordeaux mentioned in our paper of yesterday, with Major Generals Kempt and Robinson, and troops estimated at 9,000.

We are informed that the two waggon loads of goods from Canada, which we mentioned yesterday were seized, are not given up, and that they will not be until trial is had upon them.

## LATEST NEWS RESPECTING THE ATTACK ON STONINGTON.

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman, dated*

New London, Aug. 12, 1814.

"I wrote you on the 10th, and informed you, that the British had made an attack on Stonington. They have not yet withdrawn, nor have they effected their purpose. Since Wednesday they have remained quiet until towards evening yesterday, when they renewed the attack, with shells and rockets, which they kept firing until about 8 o'clock. At daylight this morning the Ramilies and a razee commenced the cannonade, (out of reach of the battery) which they continued until about 10 or 11 o'clock, it is said to have been tremendous in sound, though trifling in effect. They have riddled many of the buildings, and have wounded, by explosion of shells, a Lieut. and 4 or 5 men, slightly. This is said to be the amount of the injury sustained. It is now believed they will not dare to land, and what they will next attempt I cannot conjecture—for this town I feel no apprehension, without an increase of force."

## SECOND ATTACK ON STONINGTON.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

*New London, Aug. 12.*

The force of the enemy at Stonington this morning, consisted of one 74, one razee, one frigate, one bomb-ship, a sloop of war, and 2 brigs. The bomb-ship renewed throwing shells yesterday at two o'clock in the afternoon, and the firing [from the other vessel] commenced this morning, at four o'clock, which was returned with the same spirit as on the first attack. The brig which lay nearest in was obliged to draw off in consequence of the injury received from our 18 pounders. After the 74 opened a fire upon the town, the little battery was evacuated and the guns removed back, as the enemy's over-reached ours. The enemy ceased firing about 11 o'clock this forenoon, and I have been informed have this afternoon got under way, standing to the westward.

I am happy to relate, that during the contest, we have not lost a man. In addition to the 2 or 3 wounded, which I mentioned in my first communication, 4 or 5 more were slightly injured this morning, by the bursting of a shell. Two houses were fired by shells, but soon extinguished. The buildings on the Point are all standing, tho' materially injured. Whether they will make a third attempt is uncertain; by their coming this way, I am of opinion they have no idea of it at present. I intended to mention before, but, during the first attack, all the resistance was made by less than 20 men (but they were not Pettipaugers, but real Washingtonians)—and that they were short of powder and ball.

This is one of the most extraordinary and serious events which has taken place in this quarter during the war; and the spirit and firmness of our country ought to be duly appreciated. What an overwhelming force had the enemy, compared with our little battery! And how little have gained, or we lost, by their wanton and unprovoked attack! The only pretence for their savage conduct is, the refusal to send off the family of Mr. Stewart, the British consul, which the commandant at New London declined doing until he received instructions or passports from government, which he had applied for.——I understand this from a report that two gentlemen of Stonington, without any authority but their own, (Col. J. Williams, and Dr. W. Lord) went off to the enemy with a flag, and procured from Com. Hardy a written agreement that he would spare the town if Mrs. Stewart was given up. This I am told by a gentleman who saw the instrument with the signature of Sir Thomas. But how could the citizens of Stonington comply with the condition, or why should they be made so dreadfully responsible for its failure? What a magnanimous foe, &c.

*Same date—(Friday).*

I have been credibly informed that the British squadron quit the neighbourhood of the Point this afternoon, and that it is conjectured the expedition will here cease. I, however, have my doubts.—They have removed some distance towards the Hommocks [near Fisher's Island,] to be sure—but it may be, as their situation would be dangerous in case of a common storm, that the Commodore chose to be safe during the night, to sit leisurely and eat his dinner, and return in the morning to his murderous sport.—But be assured he cannot succeed, further than to pierce the buildings with bullet-holes. His bomb shells, his 32 pounders, his Congreve rockets, have all failed him. He dare not land, and without it, the place cannot be burnt. The disgrace of *Pettipaug* is wiped out forever.

Another letter says—"They are blazing away at Stoniogton again, but Com. Hardy ["the generous enemy," toasted at New London some time ago] will get his belly full from them. Our two-gun fort demolished one of their barges," &c.

*Columbian.*

## DEFENCE.

The ardor of the citizens in rendering their services at the works of defence now constructing at Brooklyn and vicinity never was excelled. Yesterday near 1500 volunteers, from the different associations in this city and Brooklyn, were employed. The quantity of work performed exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the Engineer—and we state, with pleasure, that the utmost good order prevailed, each association appearing anxious to render itself most conspicuous in their patriotic endeavors. The construction of a new work on Copple-Hill was commenced, and in honor of the Engineer was called Fort Swift. A salute was fired on the occasion by the Brooklyn artillery. This day an equal number of fresh hands will evince their determination not to *capitulate*.

*N. Y. Nat. Adv.*

## LATEST FROM NEW LONDON AND STONINGTON.

Yesterday arrived at this port the pilot boat Little Dick. She left New London Sunday afternoon, at which time the enemy's squadron, consisting of 16 ships, 2 brigs, and several schooners, were at anchor off New London light house and Gull Island; that they had not appeared off Stonington since the drubbing they received there on Friday last—that the inhabitants of New London were under no apprehension in case of attack; and that they were amply supplied with every necessary to give them a welcome reception.

*Ibid.*

## LATEST FROM SACKETT'S HARBOUR.

*Extract of a letter dated Sackett's Harbour, August 10.*

Information reached here yesterday that 4 of the enemy's brigs left Kingston two days previous to the sailing of our fleet from this place, in company with some transports, for the relief of their garrison at Fort Niagara, who were much in want of provision. By this you will perceive there is some prospect of the Commodore's having a touch at a part of their fleet at least.

FROM THE HERKIMER AMERICAN, AUGUST 11.

The prisoners taken on the 20th, by Gen. Brown, passed this place yesterday.

Another strong reinforcement of troops is said to have arrived at Quebec from Europe.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

*Sackett's Harbor, Aug. 6.*

Our fleet, after lying some days in sight of Kingston, have taken a cruize up the Lake. It was off the mouth of Gennessee River yesterday.

Several boats and merchant schrs have been captured by the enemy's gunboats since the fleet left there.

I am now satisfied that the enemy's fleet will not meet ours till they have a superior force, which will not be long first.

Report says from 50 to 90 boats passed Prescot on Wednesday last, loaded with troops for Kingston.

ONE DAY LATER.

*August 7—4 o'clock, P. M.*

A flag of truce has just arrived from Kingston with 15 prisoners, citizens, taken on board a small sch'r. and sundry boats.

One of them reports that they were kept 3 days, 2 days in the town, and one day on board the Prince Regent—that all the enemy's fleet, excepting four ships, had gone up the Lake with troops—that there are not to exceed twelve hundred troops at Kingston, and that the new ship would not be ready under five or six weeks.

We have information from Ogdensburgh, which is believed to be correct, that the commanding officer at Prescott has notified the inhabitants of that place, that they must leave the place & remove every thing they wish to have within five days, as they should then take possession and fortify, and should convert the houses into barracks for the reception of troops.

A Mr. Wells, silversmith of this place, is said to have gone to Canada, via Ogdensburgh, and has carried with him one of our newly invented repeating guns, which he has learnt to make.

RICHMOND, August 16.

*CAPTAIN RITCHIE.*

For the information of the numerous friends of Captain Ritchie, who may ask *how he fell?* we publish the following letter to the Editor of this paper, from Major Hindman of the Artillery. It is a pleasure to do so; for how sweet is the incense which it breaths to his memory!

To the Editor of the Enquirer, dated

"*Fort Erie, July 29th, 1814.*

"SIR—It is my painful duty to communicate to you the loss of that brave and accomplished soldier, capt. Ritchie, your brother. He fell in the action of the 25th, near the Niagara Falls.—Although his country and friends will long deplore the loss of his services—yet it is pleasing for me to say that he behaved nobly, and that his gallantry would not permit him to to quit the field whilst he could ride.——He received a severe wound in the early part of the action, but my earnest solicitations for him to retire, had no effect. In two hours afterwards, having lost all his men at his piece, his ammunition waggon blown up, he received his *mortal wound*, and soon expired.

"The British General Riall, our prisoner, has written for his sword, and promises that I shall return it to his friends. Yours, very respectfully,

J. HINDMAN, Maj. Com. Art'y.


NOTICE.

WAS committed to the gaol of Frederick county, Maryland, on the 8th day of July, inst. as a runaway, a negro woman, who calls herself *Eliza*, alias *Ruth*—She is supposed to be about 25 years of age, 5 feet 1 1-2 inches high. Her clothing when committed were a red calico jacket and linen petticoat; has a small scar on her forehead, also a small scar on her left wrist—Says she belongs to Mr. Henry Clark, about 5 miles from Bladensburgh, Prince George's county, Maryland. The owner is hereby requested to come and release her, otherwise she will be sold for her imprisonment fees as the law directs.

Morris Jones, Sheriff
Frederick county, Md.

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