

chance or by the act of God, has as much right to possess the consciousness of the proudest mortal of us all. He stands before the tribunal of the secretary, not to chaffer for a pardon. He is innocent. If there be any portion of the statute guilt, graduate the punishment; but if there be none, cruel, wicked, despotic is that construction, which obliges him to compound for his escape, from a statute framed only to punish guilt; to pay "profits" to make "forced loans"; to promise "equivalents". For what? Why truly, that, though innocent, he should not partake the fate of guilt!

(To be Concluded in our next.)

### READ MR. MADISON.

"Such are the blessings of this democratic government—formidable only to its own citizens, feeble against a foreign enemy.

"Merchantmen rotting in the American ports: merchants either ruined, or suspending all commercial operations; a third of the houses in the large towns untenanted: factions at its height; the cabinet encouraging dissensions between the Democrats and Federalists no unity of action; no co-operation between the government and the people; meetings in all the towns against the war; the negroes rising in some parts, and apprehensions of a similar rising in others;—such is the picture, not exaggerated, not overcharged of the United States. *one and indivisible*—& which are the first consequences of the unnatural war, into which they have entered at the instigation of France."

The above is from the principal ministerial print in England, and from which it would appear that John Bull perfectly understands the nature and anticipates the consequences of this French war. We republish it, that the people here may know what is thought and said of the war in England.—It cannot be helped! The spirit of steady political fanaticism for which Mr. Madison is remarkable, will prevent his retreat until it will be cut off. They who really feel friendship for the man, should in their love have opposed his reelection in other words, his destruction. We wished him success, because, with it was connected the ultimate and lasting success of federalism. Before the disciples of Washington regain power, we wish the people to be radically cured of democracy.

Balt. Fed. Rep.

### A SPEECH OF WAR IN THE MORNING.

The subjoined extract is from a speech delivered by Mr. Canning, to the voters of Liverpool, after his election. If in that city, which owes much of its wealth and importance to an extensive trade with the U. States, and where more than in any quarter of the British realm American influences are felt, if in that city such has become the popular sentiment upon the subject of the war, it is high time for Mr. Speaker Clay, who stood forth "the solitary supporter of the restrictive system," to abandon his obsolete notions of the efficacy of a system, which in the place of dividing, is uniting a whole people against us:—

"I say this the rather, because I must fairly own, that, differing as I do publicly as to the causes to which the delay is to be attributed, I am inclined to agree that the Declaration of War against America has been delayed too long. When all hopes of preserving peace were vanished, nothing remained, in my opinion, for this government but prompt and vigorous war. It was the only course becoming this great country. It would have afforded the best chance of bringing the American government to their senses."

As yet the war remains to be commenced on the part of the English. So far have they acted solely on the defensive. But we have not a doubt the spring breezes will wait to us further tidings of congressional and black regiments.—Suppose these apprehensions realized. We put it to Mr. Madison, what will he do, and what will be the consequence. How will he atone for all the suffering which he has brought upon the country, and the blood he has caused to be spilt, to retain his "bal eminence." When insurrections commence in the south, and our maritime frontier is laid waste, and in flames where with the authors of a war commenced and continued without preparation, where will the execrated minions of Napoleon be for shelter from a people's vengeance.

It was reported in France, that Joel Barlow was to proceed to Vienna, to attend Bonaparte. This, no doubt, is intended to give the appearance of keeping up a negotiation.

### COL. SOLOMON VAN RENSSLAER.

All our readers will recollect the prophetic words of Mr. Custis, in his celebrated oration.

valor climbs the shattered mast to nail the flag of my country to its stump—My life is that which follows is a Federalist.

This was followed by the annunciation, in a few days, of Captain Hull's conquest of the Guerrier.

The next sentence in the oration has been verified, respecting Canada, in a remarkable manner:

"Perhaps some gallant soldier may yet scale the heights of Abraham, to wreath the liberty's standard around Montgomerie's tomb—I tell you the first foot, which touches that classic ground, will be a federalist's."

This was fulfilled in the person of the brave SOLOMON VAN RENSSLAER, a man who has more than once shed his blood & nearly lost his life in fighting his country's battles, though he was ungratefully removed from office by Gov. Tompkins, for the only sin of being a federalist.

A correspondent has handed us the following song in his honor. Though not the neatest versification, it deserves attention for its object.

### A NEW SONG.

To the tune of Anacreon in Heaven.

When the army prepar'd to capture Queenstown,  
A leader was chosen of gallant renown,  
From an old federal stock our hero was sprung,  
His honor sustain'd but by Smyth's lying tongue;  
'Twas VAN RENSSLAER, who never knew fear;  
Always found in the Van—never seen in the Rear.  
The columns embark upon Canada's shore,  
(Far famed for heroic achievements of yore)  
Not fearing to combat the terrible Brock,  
'Twas Van Rensselaer a soldier so dear,  
Who march'd in their Van—never found in the Rear,  
Bright glory now perches herself on his head,  
Though base coward's censure, who dare not be blest,  
Those Buffalo chiefs, mere scarecrows in war,  
Who ne'er heard a cannon, unless from afar,  
With the heroes of Queenstown they dare not to vie,  
For though mighty good Christians, they yet fear to die.

From the Philadelphia Democratic Press.

Extract of a letter dated,

"BORDEAUX, October 31, 1812.

"There is a bright prospect of a perfect good understanding between this country and the United States, being speedily accomplished. By letters from Paris we learn, that Mr. Barlow left that city on the 25th, for Vienna, at the express solicitation of the Duke of Bassano, in the belief that a Treaty favorable to the interests of both countries may be terminated, and an arrangement made relative to the property captured at St. Sebastians, &c. &c.

LONDON, Oct. 28.

*Suicide.*—Yesterday morning about 8 o'clock, an American, who had lodged some weeks at a house at Limehouse, made away with himself, by shooting himself through the head. His Landlady went to call him as usual to breakfast, after having been out for some rolls, and he not answering, the door was opened, and the shocking spectacle presented itself. Mr. Walford, a professional gentleman, attended immediately, but of course too late to render any assistance. The following letter was found lying open on the table:

"I will briefly state what hath led to the melancholy catastrophe before you, and, though certain it is, that of the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace in and for the county of Berks, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, who came to this country to transact some private family business, and finding by the cursed act of those set of fools, James Madison and the damned French democratic faction in Congress, that war had been declared against Great Britain, therefore no ships likely to return soon to America, was induced to trust a few hundred dollars I had left to carry me home, and to provide for my sustenance during my stay, to the care of a pretended friend, who promised to sell them to more advantages than I could, (so he has by appropriating them to his own use,) and left me destitute of almost a single sou—but cannot say "sans sou, sans souci" for it has drove me wild, and set my brain on fire. To be left here in a foreign country without money; having too much honor to steal and too much pride to beg. My God, my God, my God! what is to be done? Here I am, nearly five thousand miles from my family and home, and left penniless by the perfidy of a man; see no other alternative, a gaol to starve, or commit the fatal and rash act for which I implore the Almighty's pardon and forgiveness at the tribunal of my Creator; shall have to answer for this act and my manifested sins, (if there is any without sin, let him throw the first stone) of mankind will not ask a favour, neither will I bend the knee, fully relying on the mercies and goodness of my heavenly and beneficent father, to whose protection I beseech he will be pleased to place my family & ten children remaining yet, (four is I hope in the presence of the Creator) through the mediation of our blessed Lord Jesus Christ, our only mediator, redeemer, and saviour; so prays the unfortunate and mi-

LONDON, Oct. 28.

By his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty.

### A PROCLAMATION.

For Granting the distribution of Prizes during the present hostilities.

GEORGE P. R.

Whereas by our Orders in Council dated the 13th day of October instant, we have ordered that general reprisals be granted against the ships, goods and citizens of the United States of America, (save and except any vessels to which his Majesty's license has been granted, or which have been directed to be released from the embargo, and have not terminated the original voyage in which they were detained and released) so that as well as the ships and fleets of his Majesty, and also all other ships and vessels that shall be commissioned by letters of marque or general reprisals or otherwise by the commissioners for executing the duties of Lord High Admiral for Great Britain, shall and may lawfully seize all ships, vessels, and goods belonging to the government of the United States of America or to any persons being citizens of the United States of America, or inhabiting within any of the territories thereof, and bring the same to judgment in any of the Courts of Admiralty within his Majesty's dominions, duly authorised and required to take cognizance thereof; we being desirous to give due encouragement to his Majesty's faithful subjects, who shall lawfully seize the same, and having declared in council, by our order of the 13th of October instant, our intention concerning the distribution of all manner of captures, seizures, prizes and reprisals of all ships and goods during the present hostilities, do now make known to all his Majesty's loving subjects and all others whom it may concern, by this our proclamation, by and with the advice and consent of his Majesty's privy council, that our will and pleasure is, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, that the net produce of all prizes taken (save as herein before excepted) the right whereof is inherent in his Majesty and his crown, be given to the takers; (save also the produce of such prizes as are, or shall be taken by ships or vessels belonging to or hired by, or in the service of the commissioners of customs or excise, the disposition of which we reserve to our farther pleasure, and also save and except as herein after mentioned;) but subject to the payment of all such or like customs and duties as the same are now or would have been liable to, if the same were, or might have been imported as merchandize, and that the same be given in proportion and manner as hereinafter set forth, viz:

That all prizes taken by ships and vessels having commissions or letters of marque and reprisals (save and except such prizes as are or shall be taken by the ships or vessels belonging to or hired by, or in the service of, the commissioners aforesaid,) may be sold and disposed of by the merchants, owner, fitters, and others, to whom such letters of marque and reprisals are granted, for their own use and benefit, after final adjudication, and not before.

And we do hereby further order and direct, that the net produce of all prizes which are or shall be taken by any of his Majesty's ships or vessels of war (save and except when they shall be acting on any conjoint expedition with his Majesty's land forces, in which case we reserve to ourselves the division and distribution of all prizes and booty taken, and also save and except as hereinafter mentioned) shall be for the entire benefit and encouragement of the flag officers, in his Majesty's pay, and of the seamen, mariners and soldiers, on board his Majesty's said ships and vessels at the time of the capture, and that such prizes may be lawfully sold and disposed of by them and their agents, after the same shall have been finally adjudged lawful prize to his Majesty, and not otherwise.

(Here follow the regulations for the distribution of the prize money, which, and the remainder of the proclamation, are in form usually adopted on the commencement of a war.)

### BRITISH SAILORS.

By his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and Ireland, in the name and on behalf of his Majesty.

### A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE P. R.

Whereas, we are informed that great numbers of mariners and seafaring men, his Majesty's natural born subjects, are in the service of divers foreign princes and states, to the prejudice of his Majesty's kingdom; and whereas attempts may be made to seduce some of his Majesty's subjects contrary to their allegiance and duty to his Majesty, to enter on board ships or vessels of war, or other ships and vessels belonging to the United States of America, with intent to commit hostility against his Majesty's subjects, or otherwise

infringe upon the sea; now we, in order that some of his Majesty's subjects may lawfully incur the guilt and penalties of such breaches of their allegiance and duty, have thought it necessary in the name and on behalf of his Majesty's privy council, to publish this proclamation, hereby notifying and declaring that all persons, being his Majesty's subjects who shall enter or serve, or be found on board any ships or vessels of war, or other ships or vessels belonging to the United States of America with intent to commit hostility against his Majesty or his subjects, or who shall otherwise adhere or give aid or comfort to his Majesty's enemies upon the sea, will thereby become liable to suffer the pain of death, and all other pains and penalties of high treason and piracy; and we do hereby declare in the name on the behalf of his Majesty, our intention and firm resolution to proceed against all such offenders according to law.

Given at the Court at Carlton house, the 26th of October, 1812, and in the 53d of his Majesty's reign.

From the Shamrock.

A Dialogue between John Bull and Jonathan, in the course of which, an important News-vender, sometimes intruding.

J. Bull—So sir, you have declared war against me—well I am glad of it. I'll blow your navy out of the water."

Jonathan—Our navy is small, but we shall in all probability increase it, with a few of our frigates.

J. Bull—What sir, do you think—  
Enter News-carrier with a parcel of hand bills.

News Carrier—Here's the official and full account of the American sloop of war Nautilus, having been taken by a squadron of five English frigates; price one shilling.

J. Bull—Bravo, my fine fellow! give me one, there's half a crown for you. Enter Carrier Huzz! for the wooden walls of old England! I'll not leave you an oyster boat. The Guerriere (as fine a ship as ever swam) is off your coast, and will give a good account of some of your large frigates.

Jonathan—If she meets one of our large frigates, you shall loose her, perhaps one of our smallest, may be an overmatch for her.

J. Bull—You have not a frigate sir, could I see along side of her, five minutes. (Re-enter Carrier.)

Carrier—Here's the Official and unfortunate account of the English frigate Guerriere, having been destroyed, taken, blown to atoms, burnt, sunk and destroyed, by fifty four American frigates called the Constitution; commanded by Capt Hull; price—

J. Bull—Here you liar, you thief you ragamuffin, give me one and take it out of the half crown I gave you. (Exit Carrier.)

Jonathan—Well Mr. Bull what talk you now of blowing our navy out of the water?

J. Bull—What could one vessel do against fifty four?

Jonathan—The News Carrier has made a trifling blunder; the Constitution carries fifty four guns which he has mistaken for frigates, but read the handbill, in order to satisfy yourself.

J. Bull—Hum—hum. I believe you are right; but never mind. I was told this morning at Lord's that the Alert had sailed on purpose to take your Hornet.

Jonathan—Hornets Mr. Bull are dangerous things, but what's here? (Enter Carrier.)

Carrier—Here's an account of his Majesty's ship of war Alert, being taken by the U. S. frigate Essex, price a shilling.

J. Bull—Be off you rascal or I'll knock you down.

Jonathan—Give me one, there's your shilling, it is two hard for Mr. Bull to lose his money and his vessel too. (Exit Carrier.)

J. Bull—So Sir, the Hornet is safe still.

J. Bull—I wish the Alert was equally so; however, a sloop of war could not be expected to fight a frigate; but meet me man to man, and gun to gun and then— Here comes the scoundrel again. (Exit Carrier.)

Carrier—Here's a particular account of the English sloop of war Frolic of 22 guns which was taken by the American sloop of war Wasp of 18 guns after an engagement of—

J. Bull—Be off this instant, or I'll throttle you, you lying rascal.

Exit Carrier running, pursued by Jonathan Bull.

MONTREAL, Dec. 17.

"Great Mortality continues to prevail among the troops at Burlington. Sixty soldiers, and the remains of the dead, are almost daily passing through this place in sleighs. A number of soldiers who have begged their way from Burlington, are now dangerously sick among the inhabitants of this and the adjacent towns. It is calculated that about ten die in the hospital every day.

Recent Election.—We have seen the