

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful Peace,  
"Downward by party rage, to live like Brothers."

From the Georgetown Gazette.

TREATMENT OF AMERICAN PRISONERS IN JAMAICA.

The following interesting particulars have been furnished us by Mr. Thompson, late of the U. S. brig Vixen, who came passenger in the Cartel from Jamaica.

The brig Cyrus, Capt. Harrison, sailed as a Cartel from Port Royal (Jam.) on the 4th April, in company with the ship Rebecca Sims, bound to Philadelphia. Passengers in the Rebecca Sims, Lieutenant Drayton, Mr. Humber, sailing-master; midshipmen Shields, Evans and Bliss, and 12 men of the late U. S. brig Vixen.

The grand Jamaica fleet was to sail on the 10th of May for England, under convoy of the Vegeur, 74 guns, captain Dundas, the Garland sloop of war, Capt. Davis, of 22 guns, and the armed schooner De Couverte, of 12 guns, Lieut. Williams. By an estimate made in the Kingston papers, it was calculated that the value of fifty of the fleet amounted to 19,000,000 pounds, and it was supposed that the whole number of vessels that would form the fleet would make 120 sail.

In consequence of the facility with which provisions may be exported in neutral bottoms from the U. States, the Island of Jamaica was plentifully supplied. A gentleman in Port Royal, whose means of information are derived from an authentic source, calculates that 11,000 barrels of flour have found their way to that Island since the declaration of war against Britain, exclusive of 13,000 barrels of flour by licensed ships; and bread stiffs, &c. received by the store ships from England and Cork fleet.

The privateer schooner Defiance, Capt. Chazel of Charleston, was captured off Morant Bay, in the early part of March, by the Nimrod gun brig and brought into Port Royal. Capt. Chazel was slightly wounded in the heel; four or five men were killed, and eight or ten wounded. The Defiance by superior sailing, would have escaped, but her main boom having been shot away and her foremast injured, they were compelled to surrender after sustaining a running fight for several hours. On account of the skill displayed by Capt. Chazel in manœuvring the Defiance and of his bravery in sustaining the Nimrod's superior fire, great attention was paid him in Port Royal. Himself, the first lieutenant, and surgeon have since returned in the ship Philip of Baltimore. Mr. Freneau, pilot, of Charleston, was accidentally wounded in the right leg the evening preceding the engagement, by the sudden discharge of a pistol which was in the binnacle. He was in Port Royal Hospital and in a fair way to recovery. It had been recommended to take the Defiance into the British service, as her fleetness would tend in a great measure to give information of American privateers hovering about Jamaica and the Islands adjacent.

There were about 300 American prisoners of war in Port Royal, some of whom have been nine months in prison; a great proportion of them were impressed Americans, who refused to fight against their flag upon the declaration of war; in consequence of which they were discharged from the British men of war, and rewarded for their services by being immured months on board the prison ships. Considerable dissatisfaction prevailed among the prisoners respecting the non-arrival of cartels for their conveyance to the U. S. The facilities with which exchanges are made at Nassau, Halifax, &c. and the circumstance of the island of Jamaica's being entirely neglected, led them to conclude that they would have to weather out the whole war there. No opportunities were suffered to pass without forming cartels of such facilities as presented themselves—in this manner about 80 have escaped.

The prisoners generally preserve good health, but the season is approaching which is fatal to those who are not inured to the climate. Every attention is paid by the Physicians of the Marine Hospital at Port Royal to the subjects of disease. Doctor Macnamara, who is at the head of the establishment, particularly distinguishes himself by his attendance and example; he bestows the same attention on an American prisoner of war as he does on a British subject.

The following is a list of the names of those who have died since July last:

- George W. Reed, Esq. commander of the U. S. brig Vixen.
- James Moncriel, prize-master of the privateer Saratoga of N. York.
- Christopher Reynolds, prize-master of the privateer Lady Madison of Charleston.
- Joseph Selby, belonging to U. S. brig Vixen.
- Sylvester Strong, mate of brig Dorothy of Philadelphia.
- Elias Peck, belonging to the privateer Joseph and Mary of Baltimore.
- Etisha Moss, belonging to the William Penn of Baltimore.
- Philip Thompson, belonging to the privateer Poor Sailor of Charleston.

Thomas Van Wyck, belonging to the privateer Saratoga of N. York.

Isaac Merrick, belonging to Chatham, Massachusetts.

The Cyrus brought out 47 American prisoners of war. The whole of whom are indebted for their liberty to Dr. Macnamara of the Hospital; Capt. Harrison, commanding the Cyrus; and those who were convalescent, to the Masons of Jamaica Hospital. Capt. Harrison exerted himself to get as many prisoners as would be allowed to go; detained his vessel as long as there were any hopes of getting any; was always with the agent urging him to give permission for some to return with him, and did not leave the Island until he had accomplished part of his object. The "Ancient Masons of the Island of Jamaica," obtained the release of those attached to the fraternity, by application to the Admiral.

An American agent for prisoners of war at Jamaica is much wanted; although Mr. Turner, who is agent for the British government, acts with great promptitude and attention in the discharge of his duties, yet, the prisoners, would be much better satisfied if, in the appeals they have frequently to make, they could apply to one of their own countrymen.

The American licensed ships William Penn, and Philip, of Baltimore, and Rebecca Sims, of Philadelphia, were detained and carried into Jamaica by the Southampton frigate, in March. Their cases came on before the Vice-Admiralty Court of St. Jago de la Vega, when, by decision of the court, judgment was pronounced in favor of the owners. Previous to trial, their cargoes, mostly flour, were sold. Application was made to Captain Wiseman, of the Philip, to take some of the prisoners of war with him; he publicly declared he could not take one, and went so far as to refuse a passage to a wounded American seaman, belonging to the privateer Joseph and Mary, of Baltimore, although he offered every requisite security to guarantee the payment of his passage. An English gentleman who was in company with Wiseman, commiserating the situation of the prisoner, offered to lay in provisions and water for him. A passage was still refused him. He then stated his willingness to advance the amount of his passage. A refusal was still the consequence. The captain of the William Penn being under the direction of the master of the Philip, was considered as a cypher.

Capt. Harrison, of the Cyrus, offered to Capt. Bruton, of the Rebecca Sims, to lay in provisions and water, for one half of the prisoners in Port Royal, and carry them in his vessel, provided Bruton would observe the same course of conduct towards the other half; this pro-

position was not acquiesced in. Under those conditions Vice-Admiral Sterling commanding the Jamaica station, would have given his assent for the liberation of the prisoners.

The Philip and William Penn, sailed for Baltimore, towards the latter end of March. Two days after, the William Penn put back with 6 feet water in her hold, which gave great dissatisfaction to the prisoners. She will have to undergo considerable repairs before she will be enabled to sail again.

Remarks by the Editors of the Richmond Daily Compiler.

Who can contemplate without emotions of sympathy, the fate of those brave Americans who, in such a climate have been for nine months immured on board a British prison-ship? Even the condition of an enemy thus situated would excite commiseration. What then ought to be our sensibility to the fate of friends & countrymen, who experience such sufferings for no other cause than their attachment and fidelity to their country! We trust, that not a moment more will be lost by our government in dispatching a Cartel to relieve these gallant citizens. It is time, indeed, that they were restored to the blessings of liberty and the comforts of life.

We observe with peculiar and grateful satisfaction, the many conduct and humane attention of Doctor Macnamara and other individuals in Jamaica, towards the sufferers; and it will ever give us pleasure to record such instances of liberality and benevolence. They prove that the cords of humanity are frequently too strong to be broken; and that Philanthropy rejoices to retain in bonds of kindness those whom war might dispose to acts of enmity.

SOLEMN AND IMPRESSIVE EXAMPLE.

From the New Orleans Gazette.

We are indebted to the politeness of a military friend for the following documents. The first is a copy of the general orders (by Gen. Wilkinson) for the day of execution; the last is an address to his fellow soldiers, which the culprit wrote and requested to be distributed through the camp.

EXTRACT OF A GENERAL ORDER.

Camp Pass of Christian, November 16, 1812.

Called on to decide a case which affects the life of a fellow man, the general is deeply impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, and whatever may have been his respect for the judgment of the general court-martial, it was not until he had sought the opinions of council learned in the law, and had made reference to the national executive for advice, that he found a definite conclusion for his government. Willing to spare the life of a wretched man, yet reluctant to shrink from an awful responsibility, the general has passed, reflected, deliberately examined the enquiry, and finally determined, that, although mercy may weep, justice is inexorable.

At a general court-martial, of which Col. Covington was president, commenced at New Orleans the 7th of August last, and continued by adjournment until the 18th, Patrick Ryan was tried for desertion from the service of the United States, on or about the 21st of April, 1812, and for mutinous conduct in a boat on the river at Pittsburgh, in the afternoon of the 23d May, 1812, when in confinement for the charge of desertion, in forcibly and violently snatching at and drawing the sword of Serjeant Jackson, of Captain Daniel Hughes's company, then in the execution of his duty, and without any provocation whatever, running the same in the belly of James Van Camp, a private soldier in Captain Daniel Hughes's company, of which would the said Van Camp died.

"The court, after mature deliberation, find the prisoner Patrick Ryan, guilty of the charge exhibited against him, and sentence the said Patrick Ryan to suffer the punishment of death by shooting."

The general confirms the sentence and orders the execution of it at 12 o'clock on Wednesday the 25th instant, under the direction and authority of the commanding officer of the post, on the grand parade in front of the flag staff, and in presence of the troops, who are to be under arms.

The general will not conceal his deep regret on this painful occasion, but while he indulges the sensibility of a christian man, and must deplore every act of a private soldier which may expose him to merited punishment; while he rejoices in the wisdom and humanity which determined the national legislature to abolish the degrading, vile, a bominable punishment of a man who wears the garb of honor, by stripes and blows, he considers it his duty to apprise the troops, that although he will protect them against every act of violence and outrage, and will support them in the enjoyment of every legitimate right, it is his solemn and inflexible resolution never to spare the life of a man who may forfeit it to his country by mutiny or desertion.

Pass Christian, November 26.

Hear the last words of an unfortunate Soldier!

Brother Soldiers—You have all, no doubt, heard of the crimes of which I have been accused, and for which I have been tried and am now about to suffer the penalty of the law. It is very probable that rumour has multiplied my crimes and exaggerated my offences, and it is that cause alone, that induces me to make this statement, in order to place the subject in a fair point of view so that no more turpitude may be charged to me than my offences really merit. I have been charged with desertion, mutiny, and, oh my God! murder. I was tried by a court-martial, found guilty, and the sentence of death pronounced on me.

Brother soldiers—I freely acknowledge and confess the crime of desertion, but as for mutiny or murder, I have no more knowledge or recollection about them than the child unborn; for shame to tell, I was in a state of intoxication, and every noble faculty of the mind absorbed in the diabolical and destroying effects of spirituous liquors, when it is alleged, I unfortunately committed these abominable crimes.

I first got acquainted with the man whose death I am charged with on the 2d day of May, 1812 and on the 27th day of the same month the rencounter and accident happened; and I must call it an accident incomprehensible to man. The deceased and myself were uniformly in friendly and intimate terms from the first moment of our acquaintance, until the fatal moment in which it appears he received, at my hands, his death wound.

Countrymen and brother soldiers—From the above statement I hope and trust, that my memory will not be tarnished with the idea of my having committed wilful murder. No, soldiers—I have been tutored and bred up to abhor the thoughts of improperly shedding human blood, or jeopardising the life of a fellow creature. My religion and my principles are opposed to such acts, and all the imulations of my youthful mind were to impress it with virtue, forbearance and humanity; but alas! all was in one moment overthrown by giving way to that bane of soldiers and citizens, liquor. And now, my dear fellow-soldiers allow me this opportunity. Hark to the words of a man who expects to appear in the presence of his God and Maker in a few moments. Avoid of all things intemperance. Shun spirituous liquors as you would deadly poison. Look around you, and you will say with me, that all your misfortunes—that all your misconduct—nay, that all your unhappiness, is in some measure founded and bottomed on the improper use of ardent spirits. Sober orderly men are respected, and well-treated in every situation of life, both as citizens and soldiers; but drunken men are the pest of society and the world is compelled in its own defence, to treat with contempt & severity such offenders and disturbers of peace and good order.

Drunkard, reform your morals, change your conduct, take example by my fate. See, observe, take notice of the effect of a single fit of intoxication. Shun it; shun it! keep sober, act discreetly, mind your duty, and you will be respected in your own estimation, respected by your officers, and by your country. And what is still more than all respected & approved by your God and your Saviour.

It may be expected I may say something of my birth, parentage &c. but no. I only wish that my name may be buried in the dust with my body, and my frailties sink in oblivion. I have seen brave men of my name and kindred, and I trust I shall die like a soldier. I

feel strong confidence in my Creator through the redeeming blood of my Redeemer and my God.

PATRICK RYAN.

From the Boston Chronicle.

Reflections on the "Peace Party," (so called.)

The self-styled "friends of peace," every day expose more and more of their cloven foot to the world. After all their denunciations of the war, in which we are so justly and necessarily engaged; and after all their bel-lowings about their love of peace; now when an opportunity has presented for endeavoring to restore the first of earthly blessings, & has been promptly embraced by the administration, we do not see in the pretended peace papers one solitary expression of joy or satisfaction. All is sullen silence or rancorous abuse.

In consequence of an overture for peace, made through the mediation of the Emperor of Russia, three gentlemen of the most distinguished abilities, and of different political parties, have been selected by the President to conduct the negotiation, on the part of the United States. Candor would have supposed, that such a measure, must have met the approbation of the friends of peace; but he that judges the British faction by the rules of candor, will fall into the most egregious and fatal errors.

The first comment in the peace papers, upon this important mission, is a gross and scurrilous attack upon one of the envoys, because he drew his first breath in another country. Mr. Gallatin, it is true, is a native of Geneva, a country which has for ages been famed for the principles of civil liberty cherished by its citizens.

From a settlement in our country, and a long residence among us, he has according to our constitution and laws, become a citizen of the United States, entitled to the common privileges and immunities of other citizens, and subject to the same restrictions and burdens. He has for a course of years, sustained and discharged the duties of some of the highest and most responsible offices, with reputation and honor. And his most enlightened political opponents have always acknowledged his abilities to be of the highest order. But integrity and talents, however great, are no shelter in these times, against the cavils of malignity.

If the spot on which a man is born is the test of his title to the confidence of a free people, where rests the claim of the boasted Hamilton? Altho' he was a native of an inconsiderable Island in the West-Indies, he was the idol of the party in this country, who now censure the mission to Russia; and his opinions were held up as entitled to more respect, than those of the President, Senate and House of Representatives all together. And at his death, though he fell in a duel provoked by himself, the holy temples of Almighty God were opened for eulogies on his character; and the people of America were called upon to canonize his memory.

But the attack which has been made on Mr. Gallatin, is but the beginning of the business. It will, as matters ripen, be extended to the gentlemen associated with him, and Mr. Bayard may yet be proscribed, as a man of no talents or merit at all. If the mission succeeds, and Mr. Bayard accords with his colleagues, this will most assuredly be his lot.

The fact is it is not peace, an honorable peace, that the leaders of the factions wish for. What they desire, is a disastrous war by which they may chance to topple from power, those who now conduct the government and place themselves in their stead.

HORTENSIVS.