

“Ourselves the plans of fair, delightful Peace,
“Unswayed by party rage, to live like Brothers.”

From the Aurora.

THE CAPTURE OF YORK, IN CANADA.

The following account of the enterprise against the capital of Upper Canada, has been communicated to one of those whom the hero who fell before that place had selected from the "crowd of the world" as worthy of his friendship while living, and of his remembrance even in the moment of victory and death. That remembrance is too precious not to excite, with the sorrow for the loss which his country has sustained, emotions too lively to be expressed in any form of words. The account, as it will appear, was written on the special injunction of Gen. Pike, by one of his companions in arms, and who fell by his side, and is communicated from the original for this paper.—The following is the unaffected and interesting narrative of the officer to whom the general gave the injunction:

"Without the honor of a personal acquaintance, I address you at the particular order of the late General Pike, after he had been mortally wounded—his words were exactly these:—“... I am mortally wounded—my ribs and back are stove in—write my friend D... and tell him what you know of the battle—and to comfort... Some things else he said, on which I shall again write you; and many things he said for your ear, have escaped me through the severity of my own bruises. As an order from General Pike, while living, was an obligation of duty on me to obey, I shall hardly disregard his injunctions, even though we have parted forever.

We embarked the 22d and 23d of April, but the weather being stormy we returned into port, and sailed again on the 25th, and arrived at York, in Upper Canada, the 27th, about 7 o'clock A. M. and immediately prepared to land opposite the old site of Fort Toronto. A body of British grenadiers were paraded on the shore, and the Glengary fencibles, a corps which has been disciplined with great pains for six months past, appeared at another point. Bodies of Indians were perceived in large groups in different directions; and a considerable number in some woods and underwoods on our leeward bank.

About the site of the old French fort of Toronto, of which scarcely any vestiges at present remain, we could discern a few horsemen, whom we perceived afterwards moving into the town, where strong field works had been thrown up to oppose our landing.

As soon as the horsemen had entered the town we saw the Indians moving in gangs along the skirts of the woods; under the direction of British officers taking post at stations pointed out to them; apparently calculated with some skill as to the point at which the water and the weather must compel us to land.

After these Indians, acting as tirailleurs, were thus disposed, we perceived very distinctly the regulars moving out of their works in open columns of platoons, and marching along the bank in that order; when they reached the plain of the old fort Toronto, they were wheeled off by heads of platoons into the woods, and soon appeared in the same order below the plain just at the position at which our troops were under the necessity of landing.

Major Forsythe and his excellent and gallant rifle corps, who had been placed in two large batteaux, pulled undauntedly towards the clear ground where he had been ordered to land; but he was forced, by the strength of the wind, a considerable distance below the destined point.

The fire of musketry and rifles here commenced from the shore; the enemy being within a few feet of the water and in a considerable degree masked by the wood and copse.

Here Major Forsythe ordered his men to rest for a few moments upon their oars and soon opened a galling fire upon the enemy. In the moment when Forsythe's rifle corps were lying upon their oars and priming, Gen. Pike was standing on the deck, and impatient at the apparent pause of an instant, and seeing that the rifle corps had been driven by the wind beyond the point at which they were to have embarked; exclaimed—"By—I can't stay here any longer!" and addressing himself to his staff, "come, jump into the boat," which we immediately did; the command having received a boat special-

ly for him and his suite, the little coxswain was ordered immediately to steer for the middle of the fray, and the balls whistled gloriously around; probably their number was owing to seeing so many officers in the same boat; but we laughed at their clumsy efforts as we pressed forward with well pulled oars.

The infantry had, according to orders, embarked at the same time, and formed in platoons as fast as they reached the shore. The general took command of the first platoon he reached, and formed it below and ordered the whole to prepare for a charge, as soon as we reached the top of the bank; we proceeded in high spirits and mounted the bank under a volley of their musketry and rifle shot; but we had not time to form our platoon completely when the British grenadiers shewed us their backs—at the very moment of their turning tail upon us the sound of Forsythe's bugles was heard, with peculiar delight; as it was the indication of his success; the effect of the bugle upon the nerves of the British Indian allies was electric; for they no sooner heard it than they gave a most diabolical yell, and fled in all directions.

The Glengary corps skirmished with Forsythe's while the infantry were landing; and brigade major Hunter formed the troops for action as they landed and reached the plain.

The volunteer corps commanded by colonel Maclure flanked by the reserve, and the light artillery commanded by major Eustis, acting as infantry, covered the left.

It is proper to state in this place the gallant and masterly co-operation of commodore Chauncey, and the naval squadron under his command; he sent his schooners mounting heavy metal to cover the landing, and kept up so well directed and incessant a fire of grape on the woods, as to effectually cover our right flank, and afforded us great facility in forming our platoons; besides producing the utmost consternation among the Indians. A shot from one of the schooners killed a horse under the aid of the British general; but owing to the shallowness of the water, neither the ship nor brig could be brought in to participate in the action; but the commodore himself was through the whole of the action, in his boat, encouraging and giving orders to the different schooners. The navy lost two gallant young midshipmen, and about 20 seamen were killed and wounded in the service of landing us.

The troops ordered to land by general Pike when he went on shore, were the three companies of capt. Hoppock, (who was mortally wounded in the boat) capt. Scott, and capt. Young, of the 15th regt. United States infantry, all under the command of m-j. King of the same regiment, (the same who gallantly distinguished himself at Queenstown) their orders were to reinforce Maj. Forsythe, and effect a landing—and they were forbidden to load or use powder; the riflemen of Forsythe, as the infantry came up, opened a heavy and effective fire upon the enemy; and the three companies landed in the most complete style; the enemy gave way before our troops could come to the bayonet's point, and were pursued up the bank by our troops; at the top of the bank a fresh body of British grenadiers (said to be the 8th or king's grenadiers) made a formidable charge upon this column of ours, and compelled us for an instant to retire; but our troops instantly rallied & returned to the charge, and with the most complete success; not a man of the grenadiers escaped our fire or charge, and our troops just reinforced by the remainder of the 15th, remained undisputed masters of the bank. This reinforcement brought the colors of the 15th, which accompanied the platoon of capt. Steele. The enemy presenting a fresh front, the troops were instantly formed for the charge by major King, who gave them Yankee Doodle; but the enemy did not like our music, nor our pikes, any better than our rifles, they gave way and fled in the utmost disorder.

As soon as our force were all landed and collected, we were formed into platoons, and marched in that order towards the enemy's works, flanked by the rifle corps.

Our march was by the lake road in sections, but the route was so much intersected by streams and rivulets, the bridges over which had been destroyed by the enemy as they retreated, that we were considerably retarded in our

progress; we collected logs and by severe efforts at length contrived to pass over one field piece and a howitzer, which were placed at the head of our column in charge of capt. Fanning of the 3d artillery; and thus we proceeded through a spacious wood, as soon as we emerged from which we were saluted by a battery of 24 pounders, but, excepting some pikes broken and some bayonets bent, these guns gave us no annoyance.

The general then ordered one of his aids (Fraser) and a sergeant to proceed to the right of the battery in order to discover how many men were in the works—we did so, and reported to him the number, and that they were spiking their own guns towards the shipping.

The General immediately ordered Captain Walworth of the 16th with his company of grenadiers to make the assault. Walworth gallantly ordered his men to trail arms, and advance at the accelerated pace, but at the moment when they were ordered to recover and charge the enemy, the enemy broke in the utmost confusion, leaving several men wounded on the ground which they abandoned.

We then proceeded in admirable order on a gradual ascent, when a fire was opened upon us of round and canister from the quarters of the British governor; the general here ordered the troops to lie close, while the artillery battery under Major Eustis was brought to the front; and silenced the enemy's battery. The firing very soon ceased altogether, and we were expecting a flag of surrender, at the very moment when a terrible explosion of the British magazine took place. The explosion was stupendous and awful, and at the instant the common supposition was, that it was a subterraneous mine. The general had just aided in removing a wounded man with his own hands, and had sat down on a stump with a British sergeant we had taken prisoner, whom the general, with Capt. Nicholson and myself, were examining, when the explosion took place. The General, Captain Nicholson and the British sergeant, were all mortally wounded, and I was so much bruised in the general crash that it is surprising how I survived; probably I owe my escape to the complicity of the British sergeant, whose body was thrown upon mine by the concussion.

Brigade Major Hunter, assisted by Lieut. Col. Mitchell of the 3d artillery, who acted as a volunteer on the expedition, formed the troops, and we were ready to give or receive a charge in 5 minutes after this explosion.

The wounds of General Pike were of such a nature as to disable him from all further service, and the command devolved on Col. Pearce, of the 16th infantry, as the senior officer, who sent a flag, demanding an immediate surrender at discretion—they made only one stipulation, which was granted without hesitation, that is, that private property should be respected.

The British general made his escape, and a body of the regular troops with him, in what direction I have not heard.

When the surgeons were carrying their wounded general and his aids from the field, our troops, which had just formed, gave a tremendous kuzza! The general turned his head anxiously to enquire what that was for; a sergeant who accompanied him said:—"The British union-jack is coming down General—the stars are going up"—he heaved a sigh of ecstasy and smiled even amidst the anguish which must have been inseparable from the state of his wounds.—He was carried on board the *Pert* schooner, together with his aid de-camp Fraser, and from thence on board the commodore's ship, accompanied by the commodore, who came to attend him. On board the commodore's ship his gallant spirit fled, another Montgomery in fate; not indeed perishing by the valor of a gallant foe in noted combat, but falling, even in the arms of victory, by the barbarian revenge of a baffled & defeated enemy.

General Dearborn, comm. Chauncey, and indeed every officer and soldier, sees in the loss of our friend, the loss of one of our country's proudest ornaments, and the military profession its brightest example and model.

Washington City, June 8.

THE NAVAL CELEBRATION.
At the hour appointed for the Dinner on Saturday, in honor of our recent Naval Victories, upwards of two

hundred persons had assembled to partake of it—amongst whom we recognized with pleasure the venerable Vice-President of the United States, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, many Members of both Houses of Congress, all the gentlemen who fill the higher departments of the government—and many, very many of the oldest and ablest of American Patriots, men who distinguished themselves in the council and the field, in the acquisition of independence, and who will strain every nerve to maintain it and hand it down unimpaired to posterity. We need not say that in such a company assembled on such an occasion, the utmost unanimity and cordiality prevailed.—Gen. Robert Bowie, late Governor of Maryland, acted as President of the day, and Gen. Thomson Mason, of Virginia, as Vice-President, assisted by Saml. H. Smith of Washington, Dr. Chas. A. Beatty of Georgetown, and Gen. Young of Alexandria. The Vice-President, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the French Minister, were the only invited guests who were present. The Russian Minister was invited, but declined attending, for reasons perfectly satisfactory to the meeting. The subjoined toasts were drank with the greatest enthusiasm, accompanied by patriotic airs from a Band of Music, and echoed by the roar of artillery:

1. *The American People*—Self collected in prosperity, undaunted by adversity. In enduring the inevitable evils of war, may they imitate the fortitude of their revolutionary sires. 9 guns.
2. *The President of the United States*—The able advocate and intrepid asserter of neutral rights. 5 guns.
3. *Congress*—The enlightened interpreters of the national will. 5 guns.
4. *Washington*—His sword achieved our independence, his advice teaches us how to maintain it. 9 guns.
5. *Hull, Jones, Decatur, Bainbridge and Lawrence, with our other naval heroes*—Brave, magnanimous and modest—their heroism unsurpassed and unsurpassable. 5 guns.
6. *The War*—May the same spirit that conducts it with vigor, adorn it with humanity. 5 guns.
7. *The Army of the United States*—Emerging with effulgence from the passing clouds that momentarily obscured its lustre. 3 guns.
8. *Our maritime rights*—Reciprocity their basis—the whole force of the nation their protection. 3 guns.
9. *The gallant Pike, and other heroes who have recently fallen in battle*—Living, the shield—dead the pride of their country. 5 guns.
10. *The Union*—Detested be the wretch who lifts his arm or voice against it. 9 guns.
11. *Our fellow-citizens under arms*—May we, however divided in political opinion, embrace them as brothers. 3 guns.
12. *Roads and Canals*—In peace, the arteries of our wealth—in war, the sinews of our strength. 3 guns.
13. *The incorruptible spirit of seventy-six*, that disdained to barter principle for lucre. 3 guns.
14. *Our brave tars*—May a grateful country render comfortable those lives which are so gloriously hazarded in her defence. 3 guns.
15. *The genuine Republican*, he who is ever ready to defend his country against all her enemies. 3 guns.
16. *"Millions for defence, not a cent for tribute"* true in '98, true at this time, eternally true in an independent state. 3 guns.
17. *The mission to Russia*—As it is the pledge of pacific intentions, may it prove the precursor of an honorable peace. 3 guns.
18. *A navy commensurate with our resources*, that shall maintain undisturbed our maritime rights, or hurl destruction on their guilty violators. 9 guns.

VOLUNTEERS.

By the Vice-President of the U. States.—The District of Columbia—may the ardor of its patriotism in this celebration be proclaimed by our naval cannon to the enemy, and our ports be again adorned with ships from his invincible navy.

By the Speaker of the House of Representatives.—That peace which is achieved by the valor of our arms.

By the French Minister.—The grand destinies of the United States—may they continue to develop themselves.

By the Secretary of State.—The freemen of America have never drawn their swords but in defence of their rights—they will never sheathe them till their rights are secured.

By the Secretary of War.—The Army and Navy—May their only strife be that of glory.

By the Secretary of the Navy.—The flag of Decatur—to the lightning of Heaven it bows—to British thunder, never.

By the Hon. Wm. H. Crawford.—Neutral rights asserted and established by our naval victories.

* Alluding to the Commodore's flag having recently been torn from the mast by lightning.

By the President of the Day.—The Vice-President of the United States, the Speaker of the House of Representatives and the Heads of Departments. (Those gentlemen having previously retired.)

The President of the Day having retired, By the Vice-President of the Day, Gen'l Robert Bowie—a faithful public servant, inflexible republican and patriot.

The Vice-President of the Day having retired—

By Dr. James H. Blake, Gen. Thomson Mason, distinguished for his virtues and patriotism.

By Dr. C. A. Beatty.—Our adopted brother, the hero of Havre-de-Grace, the brave John O'Neill.

The following verses were recited by the author after the 5th toast, and received with much applause:

STANZAS.

Commemorative of recent Naval Victories achieved under the flag of the U. States of North America.

Ye honest tars of Yankee mould,
Whole gallant actions fame has told,
Permit a brother tar to greet
The flag of our "MUSKETO FLEET,"
Which ye have taught to triumph o'er
That flag which rul'd the waves before!

Our CONSTITUTION first began
To assert the equal "RIGHTS OF MAN,"
On that domain where Britain's pride
Those rights to other realms denied;
But HULL soon sent her "GUY RIBBON'S"
bones

To seek a birth with "DAVE JONES"
Our little WASH of moule full,
Fear'd not the roaring of a HULL;
And being both alert and brave,
She took a FRODOCK on the wave;
But this so far impair'd her might,
A stronger "seaman" stoop her flight.

A happier victory the FATES
Decree for the UNITED STATES;
DECATUR on that brilliant day
Might "veni, vidi, vici," say—
For Britain's naval empire shook
When he the MAEONDIAN took!

Again the CONSTITUTION weigh'd,
To distant realms our STARS display'd,
And BAINBRIDGE, fired by manly zeal,
Made arrogance his promise feel;
He ably foil'd his vaunting foe,
And laid the JAVA's standard low!

And now another hero's name
By LAWRENCE is consigned to fame:
For he has taught our HONORS' sting
To quell a bird of proudest wing;
And though the PEACOCK sink to rest,
Her plume shall long adorn his crest!

Our SHIPS are staunch—our TARS are brave
As ever dared affront the wave;
Who wish when they abroad must roam,
To bear the peaceful OLIVE home;
But if insulting foes they meet,
With LAUREL they will load our FLEET!

Superior traits of nautic skill
COLUMBIA'S "LOG-BOOK" oft shall fill,
And, apply'd to each commander's name,
His worth this motto shall proclaim:
"From equal force he'll never fly,
"But conquer or most nobly die."

The MOTTO of this gallant band
Let us support with heart and hand,
And now in generous bumpers greet
The RISING GLORY OF OUR FLEET,
Which Fate decrees shall triumph o'er
The flag that aw'd the world before!

BEWARE OF JOHN REVES, Coroner
of Orange County.

THE Subscriber had two Warrants served on said Reves, one for the sum of \$2.11, and \$6.—the other for the sum of 100.—These Warrants were tried before Dr. James Webb, Esq. and both allowed to be just, but said Reves was so mean as to claim the benefit of the act of limitation. J. ALLISON, Hillsboro', May 14.

NOTICE.

A Line of Stages will immediately commence running between Portsmouth, Va. and Elizabeth City, N. C. to start from the former place every Wednesday and Saturday, and from the latter every Monday and Thursday.

The proprietor (Mr. William Gregory, of Elizabeth City) assures the public that every attention shall be paid to passengers and baggage, and that necessary changes of good horses shall be provided on the road, so as to render the journey as pleasant and as expeditious as possible. May 26.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

STOLEN from the Subscriber, on the 25th instant, a NEGRO BOY named Demory, about fourteen or fifteen years old, rather of a yellow complexion, with some whitish spots upon his face, and a burn upon his belly in the shape of a rim of a pot. He is of a slender make, and remarkably active and cunning. It is presumed, he may be lurking about Philomena Hodge's, Esq. or his Son John Hodge or Wm. Hodge. The above reward will be given upon conviction of the Thief, or twenty dollars, if he be taken or delivered to me, or to the common jail in Fayetteville. May 27. O. DUBOUTZ.

Franklin's Works, 4 vols.
To be had at J. Gale's Book-store.