

upon her enemy, (if perchance it should affect the profits of her neutral merchants) has been denied on various grounds, and as we are about to undertake a war in support of the French decrees, and in opposition to the British retaliation of them, it may be useful to consider these several objections to the claim of Great Britain. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

BOSTON, AUGUST 6. OUTRAGES IN BALTIMORE.

Since our last paper, we have received many letters from Baltimore, giving the particulars of the late disgraceful and atrocious scenes committed in that devoted city. They do not differ materially from the details given on Monday, but afford additional evidence, that the character and disposition of the party, who assaulted the dwelling of Mr. Hanson, and who subsequently attempted the indiscriminate murder of his associates in the prison, to which they were remanded by the civil authority, was marked by a savage ferocity of which history furnishes no parallel. The following letter on the subject of these barbarities, will be highly interesting.

An extract of a letter from one of the meritorious, though unsuccessful defenders of the Freedom of the Press at Baltimore, to his parents in this vicinity, dated August 1.

"On Monday, the 27th ult. the Federal Republican was resuscitated, printed at Georgetown, and published at No. 45, South Charles-street, Baltimore, which was the house formerly occupied by Mr. Wagner, and which Mr. Hanson, who now took possession of it, had furnished with arms and ammunition, in the expectation that it would be attacked, and with the determination to defend it. Mr. H. was accompanied to town by several friends from Montgomery county; among others, were General Lingan, a venerable old gentleman, about sixty-five years of age; General Lee, a revolutionary officer, and the bosom friend of Washington, Dr. Warfield; Mr. Murray, a brother in law of Mr. H. and several others. These gentlemen remained to protect him, should it be necessary. The supporters of a free press in Baltimore, mortified to see these veterans leaving their families and homes to take upon themselves a duty more peculiarly their own, determined at least to share the danger with them. About 25 or 30 of the most respectable citizens of Baltimore, merchants and professional men, repaired to the house early in the evening (before sunset) and tendered their services which were accepted. We were all armed and equipped by Mr. H. and put under the orders of Gen. Lee. We then quietly seated ourselves to wait the issue. No sooner was it dark than a parcel of boys collected round the door and began to halloo and insult us. Their noise attracted others. Their shouts were redoubled and their numbers continued to increase. By 8 o'clock, a herd of Irishmen and negroes, and Frenchmen and raggamuffins had congregated, and encouraged by our forbearance, which they probably attributed to timidity, commenced a most violent attack upon the house: some stones had been thrown at intervals before, but now they came in volleys. Windows and sashes and shutters were demolished in an instant, whilst bricks and paving stones were flying about our heads with the most tremendous crash—it was then, for the first time, Gen. Lee permitted two or three muskets to be discharged in the air, with a view to terrify the mob, and to warn them that we were armed and resolved to use our arms. He had before besought them again and again to retire to their homes, and had received nothing but insult in return. We fired in the air; but far from having the desired effect, it served only to enrage the rabble, and none of them being hurt to increase their audacity. Stones and bricks were poured upon us without intermission, and their madness broke out in the most fiendlike yells; the outer door was soon forced open and of the lower windows not a vestige remained—it was not however till the mob attempted to cross the threshold, that we directed a single shot at them, to forbear longer was to sacrifice ourselves, and we did not hesitate in adopting the alternative. The mob retreated for a few moments after this repulse, but soon returned to the charge.—As often as they attempted to rush into the house, so often we fired upon them: but never else. The action was kept up in this way till about half past 2 o'clock in the morning, at which time the mob had dwindled to about 30 or 40 men, when Major Barney appeared with about 30 horsemen, and had he acted with promptitude, here the affair would have ended. But like ourselves he erred on the side of humanity, instead of charging the mob and dispersing them at once he began to make speeches—and from that moment the rabble began again to assemble in greater numbers than ever, and with accumulated fury. Major Barney however dismounted some of his troop and placed them with their sabres to guard the avenues of the house that none might enter or escape. About an hour after, nearly a hundred militia were assembled and marched to our relief. Judge Scott, Chief Justice of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, had been down in the course of the night to quell the riot. We admitted him into the house and promised him to retire peaceably to our homes and Mr. Hanson and his friends to the country, if he would disperse the mob—that he could not do—and after using all the arguments he could think of, he went quietly home. At 6 o'clock in the morning the Mayor of the city appeared, together with the Attorney General Montgomery, and General Stricker, of the militia. We agreed to surrender ourselves into the hands of the civil authority, if that authority could and would protect us; but as a preliminary and as evidence of their power we insisted upon the dispersion of the mob. They conferred with the mob and with us, back and forth, bearing the various propositions we made—to nothing would they consent, but that we should

be committed to the county gaol to take our trial for murder. The mob had now increased to the number of 2000, we had set up the whole night, had nothing to eat, and were worn down with fatigue, and found it necessary to capitulate on some terms. We acceded to the last, and the Mayor and Brigadier General Stricker pledged themselves in the most solemn manner, and with repeated asseverations to protect us, or to die in our defence. We gave up our arms, and marched out under the protection of the military, who were formed into a hollow square; the horsemen in front and rear, about 50 being by this time collected; we were then marched through the principal streets of the city, at least a mile to the county gaol. All the efforts of our escort could scarcely save us from the fangs of the populace. I was knocked down by a stone whilst under the protection of the military and the magistracy. Between 8 and 9 o'clock, we arrived at the gaol, and were confined in the common receptacle of culprits—I assure you I never entered any place with a more bounding step, or lighter heart than I did those unhallowed cells. We then foolishly regarded it as a place of safety. Confiding with stupid credulity in the promises of the Mayor and Gen. Stricker. We soon couched ourselves on the bear floor of the prison, and from excess of fatigue were able to sleep, even in a dungeon and on a bed of oak. Our friends in the course of the day attempted to get us released upon giving bail; but no; General Stricker and the Mayor had given their word to the mob that we should not be admitted to bail, and the Judge would not do it.—They had given their word to us too, to protect us.—Their promise to the mob was most sacredly adhered to—their solemn pledge to us was basely forfeited.—Between 2 and 3 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, that very day on which we were committed, the mob began again to assemble in the vicinity of the gaol—We sent for General Stricker and the Mayor—they came endeavoured to appease the rabble by assuring them that we were not bailed and should not be, but that a day should immediately be fixed on for our trial. They then came in to see us—General Stricker told us he had ordered out two regiments and that he would defend us—the Mayor renewed his promises of protection.

"They then left us about 5 o'clock—The Sheriff came about the same time, and endeavored to pacify the mob, which was fluctuating till 7 o'clock, sometimes increasing and sometimes diminishing, but attempting no violence. General Stricker's troops assembled according to his orders, and as soon as they were formed, this man dismissed them—and this, too, at the moment when their presence had become absolutely necessary, and when we were confidently expecting them. The Mayor was no longer visible, and the Sheriff had retired. We were thus left cooped up like sheep in a pen, waiting the hand of the butcher.—We had given up our arms, and were completely at the mercy of a mob to whom mercy is a stranger, who were thirsting for our blood, and who, frantic with rage, set up a hideous yell. This was the signal of destruction—the outer gates of the prison were prostrated in a moment, and the inner doors, composed of bars of iron, were immediately bent. The mob were provided with every implement for their purpose.—Sledge, hammers and crow-bars soon enabled them to effect it. In fifteen minutes both the inner doors were forced, and they rushed into the common passage to the cells; they soon discovered ours, and the grate between us was but the obstacle of a moment. We had previously agreed that every man should act for himself, and escape if possible, by mingling in the crowd. One or two gentlemen who had pistols presented them—this caused a momentary pause, and produced some confusion in the assailants—they were, however, pushed forward by those in the rear, and we plunged among them, extinguishing as much as possible the portable lights—those fixed in the passage were beyond our reach. How I escaped I know not—I was recognized and knocked down four several times; beaten when down, held up by the hair of my head, stamped upon, and in short maltreated in every possible manner; but at the moment when they thought me dead, and when attention was attracted to another quarter, I sprang up, disengaged myself from those that held me, and, fighting and retreating backwards, jumped from the flight of steps about ten feet on to the very heads of the mob, who toppled under me; and the moment I felt myself on my feet, rushed into the outer circle of the crowd; where I was again seized bloody as I was, by two fellows in the garb of sailors; but a young gentleman, whose name I cannot mention, but whose nobleness of soul, and whose services to me I can never forget, interposed, and enabled me to escape from their fury; and I left the city at 2 o'clock the next morning. Some escaped entirely unhurt; not being known by the mob—but one life was lost—this was the venerable Gen. Lingan. Several are dangerously wounded.—Gen. Lee is dispirited. Eight or nine bodies were thrown together in a heap, to all appearance, and in every one's belief, dead. The mob then following to see Mr. Thompson tarred and feathered in a cart, an opportunity was offered to some well disposed persons to carry the bodies to some houses in the neighbourhood, were they revived, and were carried off by their friends. Some of our friends were enticed in the night (whilst we were parlying with Judge Scott) to come out of the house and converse with them, but the moment they got them they treated them with the greatest barbarity, and left them for dead. Who were the leaders of the mob I know not. Among the most conspicuous were a French apothecary, and a noted Irish pugilist."

Our last accounts from the city, are to August 1, at which time the mob still remained undisbanded; and the civil authority still powerless and inert. The wounded which had been taken to the hospital, were

principally carried away into the country, having been threatened with further vengeance by the barbarians.

THE PLUMPER.—It is reported that the *Catharine*, bound to Russia, and owned by his late Honor Wm. Gray, has captured the British Brig *Plumper*, and sent her into Salem. It has been doubted by some whether it was that vessel, but for ourselves we believe fully in its being a *Plumper*!

WASHINGTON, JULY 28.
INVASION OF CANADA,
By WILLIAM HULL, Brig. General and Commander-in-Chief of the North-Western Army of the UNITED STATES.

A PROCLAMATION.

Inhabitants of Canada!

After thirty years of peace and prosperity, the U. States have been driven to arms. The injuries and aggressions, the insults and indignities of Great-Britain, have once more left them no alternative but manly resistance or unconditional submission. The army under my command has invaded your country, and the standard of Union now waves over the territory of Canada. To the peaceable, unoffending inhabitant, it brings neither danger nor difficulty. I come to find enemies, not to make them. I come to protect, not injure you.

Separated by an immense ocean and extensive wilderness from Great-Britain, you have no participation in her councils, no interest in her conduct—you have felt her tyranny, you have seen her injustice; but I do not ask you to avenge the one or redress the other. The United States are sufficiently powerful to afford every security consistent with their rights and your expectations. I tender you the invaluable blessings of civil, political and religious liberty, and their necessary result, individual and general prosperity—that liberty which gave decision to our councils and energy to our conduct in a struggle for independence, and which conducted us safely and triumphantly through the stormy period of the revolution—that liberty which has raised us to an elevated rank among the nations of the world, and which afforded us a greater measure of peace and security, of wealth and improvement, than ever fell to the lot of any country.

In the name of my country and by the authority of government, I promise you protection to your persons, property and rights. Remain at your homes; pursue your peaceful and customary avocations; raise not your hands against your brethren. Many of your fathers fought for the freedom and independence we now enjoy. Being children, therefore, of the same family with us, and heirs to the same heritage, the arrival of an army of friends, must be hailed by you with a cordial welcome. You will be emancipated from tyranny and oppression, and restored to the dignified station of freemen. Had I any doubt of eventual success, I might ask your assistance, but I do not. I come prepared for every contingency—I have a force which will look down all opposition, and that force is but the vanguard of a much greater. If contrary to your own interests and just expectation of my country, you should take part in the approaching contest, you will be considered and treated as enemies, and the horrors and calamities of war will stalk before you. If the barbarous and savage policy of Great-Britain be pursued, and the savages let loose to murder our citizens and butcher our women and children, this war will be a war of extermination. The first stroke of the tomahawk, the first attempt with the scapling knife, will be the signal of one indiscriminate scene of desolation! no white man found fighting by the side of an Indian will be taken prisoner; instant destruction will be his lot. If the dictates of reason, duty, justice and humanity, cannot prevent the employment of a force which respects no rights, and knows no wrong, it will be prevented by a severe and relentless system of retaliation. I doubt not your courage and firmness—I will [not] doubt your attachment to liberty. If you tender your services voluntarily, they will be accepted readily. The United States offer you peace, liberty and security—your choice lies between these and war, slavery and destruction. Choose then, but choose wisely; and may He who knows the justice of our cause, and who holds in His hand the fate of nations, guide you to a result the most compatible with your rights and interest, your peace and happiness.

By the General, A. P. HULL.

Captain of the 13th United States Regiment of Infantry and Aid-de-Camp.

H. Q. Sandwich, July 8, 1812.

THE NORTHERN ARMY.

A letter from an officer of Gen. Hull's Army, dated at Sandwich (U. Canada) July 15, states—"that the proclamation of the General, had been attended with good effect; that the people generally have gladly hailed the American flag, and have received us as an army of friends, rather than enemies. The General is preparing a train of artillery, the more effectually to reduce the British garrison at Malden. We have taken the town of Sandwich without the loss of a single man. The enemy at Sandwich had a large body of Indians with them, and the moment our army came in sight of them, they left their allies and took to the woods, without firing a single shot—the British were then obliged to retreat, and left us quiet possession of the field. The fort at Malden is a square, with strong bastions at each of the angles. On these bastions they have some 18 pounders mounted; it is commanded by Col. St. George of the British army, and from the best information that our spies give us, is garrisoned with about 350 regular troops, 600 militia, and 800 Indians. Our park of artillery is nearly ready, and the General will attack the fort on the night of the 20th