

At the commencement of the session of Congress, our readers will recollect, that the reporter for this paper was placed in the floor of the House of Representatives. By a subsequent resolution the Speaker was requested to furnish seats for more stenographers, and they were by the same resolution all to be placed in the gallery. For some reason or us and to the public unknown, this resolution has never been complied with by the Speaker; of course we could not have a reporter in the house this session. Although, therefore, we have made every exertion that our disadvised situation would permit, to furnish our readers with the proceedings and debates of Congress, yet many omissions have been inevitable, and these have in no measure been supplied by the same and mutilated abstracts which have been published in the National Intelligencer. That Gazette is under the absolute control of the administration, and through evil report and through good report, must support the interests and measures of its masters. Hence it has happened that during the late session, although Gales is a stenographer, and has a seat provided on the floor, but very barren abstracts of the congressional business have been furnished, and almost every debate has been suppressed. The motive for this suppression may be discovered in the manner in which the debates have been conducted, and the issue of the most of them. They certainly would never have raised the reputation of the majority in Congress, or have tended to strengthen the administration among the people. The debates have been extremely interesting and upon the most important subjects. Bold truths have been freely spoken, the errors and vices of the administration have been unfolded. But as our reporter was excluded, and as Gales has chosen to suppress the debates, all has been lost for the people. This evil must be remedied. If Federal Reporters are excluded the floor, they must with other citizens enter the galleries. But under the resolution above alluded to, before the next session, we presume, new and additional accommodations will be provided for stenographers. And if there is a stenographer in the country competent to give the debates on all subjects in the house, he will be procured for the next session of Congress. It is our determination, if sufficient encouragement is afforded, to issue, besides our present publication, a daily paper during the session.

Facts and events are daily occurring at the seat of government, extremely interesting to all classes of society; and the earliest publicity should be given them through the country.

Those who are willing to patronize the *Daily Paper*, will send on their names without delay, post-paid. We have no other object in view but to serve the cause, to do which effectually it is necessary to keep pace with the Court Gazette, which scarcely ever issues, without containing some misrepresentation and deception to the injury of the people. The affairs of administration have become so desperate, that the practice of suppressing altogether or discolored important information, and of frequently disseminating the boldest falsehoods, requires every effort to increase and strengthen the guards of truth, to counteract a system of organized deception and falsehood, destructive of the public morals, and aimed against the best interests of the nation. The *Daily National Intelligencer* is chiefly supported by Federal merchants, whose business requires constant and early information. If that information can be as readily derived from some other than the impure source now relied on, it is to be presumed there will be no hesitation in discontinuing patronage to a mischievous print whose proprietors and directors are immediately interested in deceiving the public, to further the sinister views of an embarrassed ministry.

### Just Published

And for Sale at George Shaw's Book Store, Price, \$1 50 in Boards—\$2 00 Bound.

### The Report

Of the Committee of Grievances and Courts of Justice relative to the Riot and Mob in the City of Baltimore.

### DEPOSITIONS

Taken before the said Committee.

### 50 Dollars Reward.

Ran away from Salubria, near Garret's Town, Washington county, Md. on the 14th inst. a negro slave named himself BILL GUY, the property of the subscriber. Bill is about 5 feet 7 inches high, rather of a light complexion, with the general appearance of a black, extremely awkward and ungainly in his address, and particularly in his walk, and has a wild and suspicious stare when accosted. He is between 20 and 21 years of age and was raised by Mr. Benjamin Harrison of West River, at which place he has a mother and other relations. The above reward will be given to any person who will secure him in any jail in the State, if taken out of Washington county. O. H. W. STEPHENS, Washington County, Md. July 14th, 1813.

# MARYLAND GAZETTE, AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENCER.

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JONAS GREEN,

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To the Editor of the U. S. Gazette.

When I tell you that I am a young man just turned of one and twenty, that I am not in the garb of a soldier. But this be assured is no fault of mine. Unfortunately my father is one of those persons, who, in the language of the democratic prints, is indiscriminately denominated a federalist and a tory; and what is still more galling and severe, a peace-man and a noncombatant. What a shocking reproach is this; since to cover oneself with glory, is now ascertained to be the chief end of man; to the utter confusion of the Quaker creed and the Presbyterian catechism!

In fulfilment then of this end or glorious destination, I was bent upon obtaining a commission in the army, and I was the more strongly impelled to the measure, as I am a remarkably pretty fellow in regiments, let me tell you. I have more than once been tricked out in a uniform dress with my *chapeau à la langue plume*, and its other appendages; and all the ladies who saw me, were charmed with my figure, declaring one and all, that if I would but turn soldier, my fortune was made, since not a soul of the sex, however noncombatant she might be, would be able to resist me. Upon this, without delay, I signified to my father my ardent desire to serve my country in the field, and to apply to government for a commission, being no longer able to endure the cutting insinuation that I was too moral to shed blood without full provocation, or to fight in a cause, because, forsooth, some gray beards pronounced it unjust. But the old cross-grained curmudgeon of a federalist indignantly spurned my proposal, albeit he had himself been a war-man of '76, and he tauntingly asked me if I aspired to be a slave to the Corsican despot. To this he added some invectives against the president much too harsh to be named before democrats; and swore, that if he heard another syllable from my lips, indicative of a wish to partake in the iniquity of this wicked and accursed war, undertaken (he alleged) for the single purpose of screening a flagitious administration from the just indignation of their injured country, and the condign punishment of their crimes, I, from that moment ceased to be his son; and should be forthwith expelled his parental roof as a Jacobin vagabond, and fit associate for those miscreants, who, for their own sordid, sinister purposes, made trade of deceiving and betraying the people, who had unsuspectingly placed them in power. Such, I must confess it, was the tory language of my father. But what could I do? I was compelled to be silent, and submit.

Still, however, my predilections are my own; and I indulge them in perusing the military details in our newspapers, with all the interest which an amateur of Gallic tactics enjoys, when he reads of troops being formed *en potence* or *en crochet*, of being marched in *echelon*, or being *appuyé* by a river. By the by, editors Binns and Duane, ought to be cautious in future, not to print *appuyé* for *appuyé*. Neither should adjutant general Duane persist in the next edition of his *Hand Book*, to tell us, that the word *echellon* signifies the steps of stairs, when, in fact, it simply means the rounds of a ladder. But, possibly, in the luxurious house in which our cosmopolitan was reared, they were convertible terms, a ladder being a pair of stairs, and a pair of stairs a ladder.

But, ravished beyond measure as I am, with our adoption of the French style of dress and military technicals, I begin to suspect, that we are yet a little awkward in the use of them; and that your *en crochet*, *en potence*, and your *appuyé*, are regarded as obsolete by the adepts in the Napoleonomenclature. They rather belong, I am inclined to think, to the old school; to the time perhaps of the Turennes & the Luxembourgs during the regime of the defunct dynasty of the Bourbons, as such, are going down, if not already gone, to the tomb of the capulets. At any rate, they are not found in the bulletins of the late campaigns. But in their stead, we often hear of *débouching* and *bivouacking*, and Heaven save us! of the *morale* as well as *matérielle* of the army; and therefore, I am daily on the tip toe of expectation, to hear from our generals in Canada, that after *bivouacking* amid the snows of that inhospitable region, they had at length *débouché* from its defiles, and being superior both in *morale* and *matérielle*, that is, as I take it, in spirit and discipline as well as in number and equipment, to the combined army of Indians, Canadians and Britons, they had charged it *à l'arme blanche*, and wholly put it *hors du combat*. And then will Canada, the lowermost as well as uppermost be ours. Then shall we have conquered freemen's rights, and free egress and regress to and upon the great high-way of nations. Then shall we have freed ourselves of all colonial badges, and be in the undisturbed franchise, not only of taking the lands, but of cutting also the throats of Mr. Jefferson's red brethren at our leisure. Then shall we coerce the Yankees, and trample down the Federalists; and then will Mr. Madison be the greatest statesman, and warrior, and patriot, and philanthropist, (the supereminent Napoleon always excepted) in the world. Then will the hitherto fast anchored isle be driven from her moorings, and thereby the mighty men of the Press, the Aurora, and the Intelligencer, being avenged, will be at rest; and thenceforth, all the remaining citizens being united in sentiment, feeling and principle, untrammelled by Tories, and Cossacks, and noncombatant federalists, we shall cheerfully submit to taxes, and wipe off in a trice the trifling expense of the war, and under the auspices of the great and good emperor of the French, be the happiest, the most prosperous virtuous people, that the proud sun ever shone upon, in the very many thousand journees he has made.

TINYTIT OAFLING.

From the Examiner.

A new and able paper, edited by Barent Gardiner, Esq. of New-York.

### TURREAU'S LETTER.

"The dictatorial style of Turreau's letter; the rude and direct affronts in which it abounds; the contemptuous contumely with which it insults both the administration and the people of the United States, demanded from that administration, an expression of indignant resentment that should have rung through the earth. But the recesses of the grave are not more silent than they were. The spaniel does not fawn with more supple fondness upon the master that chastises him, than did these guardians of the national honour, upon the imperious Frenchman. Kicked, cuffed and spurned, their complacency continued undisturbed. Jackson's insult, if there was one, was implied: if he tickled them at all, it was with a feather; and we all remember they roared worse than so many young bull calves, under the butcher's knife. But when the Frenchman applied his unmerciful *curry-comb* to their bare hides, they never so much as stirred, nor winced under the torture of the operation. And yet there are people, who say that the wretches who have thus betrayed the national honour, are not Frenchmen in their hearts! that they are not under French influence! that they are honest and impartial! So they say, and with such a case as this before them!"

### WOOD.

"We have before us a long and cold winter. We can get neither wood from the east, nor coal from the south. We have seen even when the richest sort of people burnt coal, and when we were supplied with great quantities of wood from the east river, that fuel was, at times, enor-

mously and insupportably high. Now scarcely any body burns coal; no wood comes from the east. My good friends, what is the price of wood to be, especially as some hard-hearted wretches are, now, actually buying up all they can, for the purpose of squeezing the last cent, next winter, out of those, who not having much money ahead, are obliged to buy from week to week. Add, then, the increased price of your wood, to the increased and increasing price of every thing else, and let me ask you, seriously, how can you justify yourself for staying in the city? or do you wait for the war taxes to come? Come they must, and come they will! In what condition will they find you? When your torn and heart-broken wife, clustering your hungry shivering and perhaps half naked little ones, around her, over a few dying coals, looks about in vain for comfort, and is deprived even of hope, the tax-gatherer, like some ill demon, breaks in—he demands the money to support the war, which you have already been obliged to spend to support your family; and because you cannot pay the cruel exaction he seizes on the little bed and scanty bed clothes, which might a little warm your little ones at night. Then why do you stay in the city? Miserable husband and father! why will you stay to starve and freeze with your wife and children? Fly to some place where the dark and towering forest will supply you at least, with wood. Hunger can be as well endured in the country, as in the city.—But compare the comfort of a great back-log, and a blazing fire, to the desolation of a single scurvy stump. To the country, I say!

"But perhaps you are afraid, that when you are there, in the woods, you will not have a chance to vote for this blessed war, and the wise and good republicans who have bro't it upon you. I have lived in the country, and let me assure you it is all a mistake. There are crazy-headed, long-tongued war-men in the country, as well as the city.—You will find people as mad there as they are here. They elicit more for a continuance of this war, with as much fierceness and fury there, as they do at Martling's. You may not, perhaps, see city halls illuminated there as you can here, in honour of the war. But you will see folly and stupidity, and madness enough to satisfy you, be you ever so mad yourself. And you will have wood. Think of that; wood enough! To the country—go. Why would you be the freezer of your own children? In fact, you may be back, in the spring, time enough to vote in, at the April election, as assemblymen and congressmen enough of the war party, to drive you into the country again next fall—or to leave you to starve and freeze here, if your family should like that better."

### Recd of the Vermont Militia.

By His Excellency MARTIN CHITTENDEN, ESQ. Governor, Captain-General, and Commander in chief, in and over the State of Vermont.

### A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it appears, that the third brigade of the third division of the militia of this state, has been ordered from our frontiers for the defence of a neighbouring State;—And, whereas it further appears, to the extreme regret of the Captain-General, that a part of the militia or said brigade have been placed under the command, and at the disposal of an officer of the United States, out of the jurisdiction or control of the Executive of this State, and have been actually marched to the defence of a sister State, fully competent to all the purposes of self defence, whereby an extensive section of our own frontier is left, in a measure, unprotected, and the peaceable good citizens thereof are put in great jeopardy, and exposed to the retaliatory incursions and ravages of an exasperated enemy:—And, whereas, disturbances, of a very serious nature, are believed to exist, in consequence of a portion of the militia having been thus ordered out of the State:—

Therefore—to the end, that these great evils may be provided against, and, as far as may be, prevented for the future:—

Be it known—That such portion of the Militia of said third Brigade, in said third Division, as may be now doing duty, in the State of New-York, or elsewhere, beyond the limits of this State, both Officers and Men, are hereby ordered and directed, by the Captain-General & Commander in Chief of the Militia of the State of Vermont, forthwith to return to the respective places of their usual residence, within the territorial limits of said Brigade, and there to hold themselves in constant readiness to act, in obedience to the Orders of Brigadier General JACOB DAVIS, who is appointed by the Legislature of this State, to the command of said Brigade.

And the said Brigadier General Davis is hereby ordered and directed, forthwith to see, that the Militia of his said Brigade be completely armed and equipped, as the Law directs, and holden in constant readiness to march on the shortest notice, to the defence of the frontiers; & in case of actual invasion, without further Orders, to march with his said Brigade, to act, either in co-operation with the troops of the U. States, or separately, as circumstances may require, in repelling the enemy from our territory, and in protecting the good citizens of this State from their ravages or hostile incursions.

And in case of an event, so seriously to be deprecated, it is hoped and expected, that every citizen, without distinction of party, will fly at once to the nearest post of danger, and that the only rallying word will be—"OUR COUNTRY."

Feeling, as the Captain-General does, the weight of responsibility, which rests upon him, with regard to the Constitutional duties of the militia, and the sacred rights of our citizens to protection from this great class of the community, so essentially necessary in all free countries; at a moment too, when they are so eminently exposed to the dangers of hostile incursions, and domestic difficulties, he cannot conscientiously discharge the trust reposed in him by the voice of his fellow-citizens, and by the Constitution of this and the United States, without an unequivocal declaration, that in his opinion, the military strength and resources of this State, must be reserved for its own defence and protection, exclusively—excepting in cases provided for by the Constitution of the U. States; and then, under orders derived only from the commander in chief.

Given under my hand at Montpelier, this 10th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1813, and of the Independence of the U. S. the 38th.

MARTIN CHITTENDEN.

By his Excellency's command, SAMUEL SWIFT, Secretary.

### From the Luzerne Gazette.

Deeply do we deplore the miseries of our country. What a dreadful year have we passed! "It is all like a phantasma of a hideous dream." How much blood has been shed—How many soldiers have been killed—How many innocent women and children have been barbarously murdered—What atrocities have been committed on the sea-board!

Oh war! war! unfeeling monster, how terrible is thy visit! Furies draw thy car—death is thy charioteer—Murder and rape, conflagration and ruin, wait around thee.

The prophetic Amos spoke like an angel, when twenty years ago he dissuaded the nation from war:—

"Did my powers bear any proportion to my zeal, I would raise my voice to such a pitch of remonstrance that it should be heard in every log house beyond the mountain. I would cry—'Arouse from your slumbers! Awake from your fancied security! for the tomahawk is raised and the scalping-knife unsheathed for your destruction. In the day time your path shall be ambushed—the night shall gleam with the conflagration of your dwelling—Are you a father, the blood of your sons shall fatten your corn-field—Are you a mother, the war-hoop shall awake the sleep of the cradle.'

WASHINGTON, NOV. 22.  
Victory over the Creek Indians.  
NASHVILLE, NOV. 9.  
Camp at Ten Islands, Nov. 4th, 1813.  
Gov. BLOUNT.

SIR—We have retaliated for the destruction of Fort Mims. On the 2d, I detached Gen. Coffee with a part of his brigade of cavalry and mounted riflemen, to destroy Tallushatches, where a considerable force of the hostile Creeks were concentrated. The general executed this in style. A hundred and eighty-six of the enemy were found dead on the field, and about eighty taken prisoners, forty of whom have been bro't here. In the number left, there is a sufficiency but slightly wounded to take care of those who are badly.

I have to regret that 5 of my brave fellows have been killed, and about thirty wounded; some badly, but none, I hope, mortally.

Both officers and men behaved with the utmost bravery and deliberation.

Captains Smith, Brady, & Winston are wounded, all slightly. No officer killed.

So soon as Gen. Coffee makes his report I shall enclose it.

If we had sufficient supply of provisions, we should in a very short time, accomplish the object of the expedition.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, yours, &c.

ANDREW JACKSON.

P. S. Seventeen Cherokees under the command of Colonel Brown, acted with great bravery in the action. Two of Clinch's sons, and Jim Fife of the Natchez tribe, also distinguished themselves. One of the Creek prophets is killed. A. J.

Camp at Ten Islands, Nov. 4th, 1813.  
Enclosed is Gen. Coffee's report of the late engagement.

ANDREW JACKSON.

His Excellency Gov. Blount.

Camp at Ten Islands, Nov. 4th, 1813.  
Maj. Gen. Jackson,

SIR,

I had the honor, yesterday, of transmitting you a short account of an engagement that took place between a detachment of about nine hundred men from my brigade, with the enemy at Tallushatches towns the particulars whereof I beg leave herein to recite to you. Pursuant to your order of the 2d, I detailed from my brigade of cavalry & mounted riflemen, nine hundred men and officers, and proceeded directly to the Tallushatches towns, crossed Coosey river at the Fish Dam Ford, 3 or 4 miles above this place. I arrived within one and a half miles of the town (distant from this place south east 8 miles) on the morning of the 3d, at which place I divided my detachment into two columns, the right composed of the cavalry commanded by col. Allcorn, to cross over a large creek that lay between us & the towns, the left column was of the mounted riflemen under the command of Col. Cannon, with whom I marched myself. Col. Allcorn was ordered to march upon the right and encircle one half of the town, and at the same time the left would form a half circle on the left, and unite the head of the columns in front of the town; all of which was performed as I could wish. When I arrived within half a mile of the towns the drums of the enemy began to beat, mingled with their savage yells, preparing for action. It was after sun rise an hour, when the action was brought on by Capt. Hammond and Lieut. Patterson's companies, who had gone on within the circle of alignment for the purpose of drawing out the enemy from their buildings, which had the most happy effects. As soon as Captain Hammond exhibited his front in view of the town, (which stood in open woodland) and gave a few scattering shot, the enemy formed, and made a violent charge on him; he gave way as they advanced, until they met our right column, which gave them a general fire & then charged; this changed the direction of charge completely; the enemy retreated firing, until they got around & in their buildings, where they made all their resistance that an overpowered soldier could do: they fought as long as one existed, but their destruction was