

ADAMS 110.3
N. 5

TO THE MEMORY

OF

LEONARD COVINGTON,

Brigadier-General;

WHO "FELL WHERE HE FOUGHT AT THE HEAD OF HIS MEN,"

AT WILLIAMSBURG, IN CANADA;

AND

WILLIAM BURROWS,

Lieutenant in the Navy;

The conqueror of the Boxer; who, mortally wounded, entreated,
"that the Flag should wave while he lived"—

THE FIFTH VOLUME OF THE WEEKLY REGISTER

IS MOURNFULLY,

BUT RESPECTFULLY, DEDICATED

BY THE EDITOR.

"PEACE TO THE SOULS OF THE HEROES; FOR THEIR DEEDS WERE GREAT IN THE FIGHT."

Cantonment, Plattsburgh, Nov. 15, 1813.

To his excellency Martin Chittenden, esq. governor, captain-general and commander in chief, in and over the state of Vermont.

SIR—A most novel and extraordinary proclamation from your excellency, "ordering and directing such portion of the militia of the third brigade in the third division of the militia of Vermont, now doing duty in the state of New-York, both officers and men, forthwith to return to the respective places of their residence," has just been communicated to the undersigned officers of said brigade. A measure so unexampled, requires we should state to your excellency, the reasons which induce us absolutely and positively to refuse obedience to the order contained in your excellency's proclamation. With due deference to your excellency's opinion, we humbly conceive, that when we are ordered into the service of the United States, it becomes our duty, when required, to march to the defence of any section of the union. We are not of that class who believe that our duties as citizens or soldiers are circumscribed within the narrow limits of the town or state in which we reside; but that we are under a paramount obligation to our common country, to the great confederacy of states. We further conceive that while we are in actual service, and during the period for which we were ordered into service, your excellency's power over us, as governor of the state of Vermont, is suspended.

If it is true, as your excellency states, that "we are out of the jurisdiction or control of the executive of Vermont," we would ask from whence your excellency derives the right, or presumes to exercise the power of ordering us to return from the service in which we are now engaged? If we were legally ordered into the service of the United States, your excellency must be sensible that you have no authority to order us out of that service. If we were illegally ordered into the service, our continuance in it, is either voluntary or compulsory. If voluntary, it gives no one a right to remonstrate or complain; if compulsory, we can appeal to the laws of our country for redress against those who illegally restrain us of our liberty. In either case, we cannot perceive the right your excellency has to interfere in the business. Viewing the subject in this light, we conceive it our duty to declare unequivocally to your excellency, that we shall not obey your excellency's order for returning; but shall continue in the service of our country until legally and honorably discharged. An invitation or order to desert the standard of our country will never be obeyed by us, although it proceeds from the governor and captain general of Vermont.

Perhaps it is proper, that we should content ourselves with merely giving your excellency the reasons which prevailed upon us to disregard your proclamation; but we are impressed with the belief, that our duty to ourselves, to the soldiers under our command, and to the public, require that we should expose to the world, the motives which were intended to be produced, and objects to be accomplished by such an extraordinary proclamation.—We shall take the liberty to state to your excellency plainly, our sentiments on this subject.—We consider your proclamation as a gross insult to the officers and soldiers in service; inasmuch as it implies that they are so ignorant of their rights as to believe you have authority to command them in their present situation, or so abandoned as to follow your insidious advice. We cannot regard your proclamation in any other light than as an unwarrantable stretch of executive authority, issued from the worst of motives, to effect the basest purposes. It is in our opinion,

a renewed instance of that spirit of disorganization and anarchy which is carried on by a faction, to overwhelm our country with ruin and disgrace. We cannot perceive what other object your excellency could have in view than to embarrass the operations of the army, to excite mutiny and sedition among the soldiers, and to induce them to desert, that they might forfeit the wages to which they are entitled for their patriotic services.

We have however the satisfaction to inform your excellency, that although your proclamations have been distributed among the soldiers by your agent delegated for that purpose, they have failed to produce the intended effect—and although it may appear incredible to your excellency, even soldiers have discernment sufficient to perceive, that the proclamation of a governor when issued out of the line of his duty, is a harmless, inoffensive, nugatory, document. They regard it with mingled emotions of pity and contempt for its author, and as a striking monument of his folly.

Before we conclude, we feel ourselves in justice to your excellency, bound to declare, that a knowledge of your excellency's character induces us to believe, that the folly and infamy of the proclamation which your excellency has put your signature to, is wholly to be ascribed to advisers, with whom we believe your excellency is unhappily encompassed.

We are with due respect your excellency's obedient servants,

Luther Dixon, lieut. col.	Francis Norway, lieut.
Elijah Doe, jun. major.	Joshua Brush, lieut.
Josiah Grout, major.	Daniel Dodge, ensign.
Charles Bennet, captain.	Sanford Gadcomb, capt.
Jesse Post, captain.	James Fulling, qr. mr.
Elijah W. Wood, captain.	Shepard Beals, lieut.
Elijah Berge, captain.	John Fassit, surgeon.
Martin D. Follet, capt.	Seth Clarke, jr. surg. mate.
Amasa Mansfield, capt.	Thomas Waterman, capt.
T. H. Campbell, lieut.	Benjamin Follet, lieut.
G. O. Dixon, lieut.	Hila Hill, surgeon's mate.

Events of the War.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The conquest of Canada, 1760—From *Hume's History of England*, continued by Dr. *Smollett* and others, vol. 10, page 45, the following is transcribed:

"In a word, general Amherst took possession of Montreal and completed the conquest of Canada; a conquest the most important of any, that EVER the British army achieved, whether we consider the safety of the British colonies in America now secured from invasion and encroachment; the extent and fertility of the country subdued; or the whole Indian commerce thus transferred to Great Britain."

The Argus and Pelican. The tonnage of the late U. S. brig *Argus*, is thus given—

Dimensions of the U. S. brig Argus, built in Boston, by Mr. Edmund Hart.

Length of keel, for tonnage,	80 ft.	} 298 tons.
Breadth of beam,	do. 28 do.	
Depth of hold,	do. 12 ft. 8 in.	

A London paper of the 31st August has the following—"The *Pelican* brig of 18 guns, which so nobly captured the *Argus* American sloop of war, was commanded by captain Searle, when she beat the French frigate *Medea*, of 44 guns into Guadaloupe, after an action of two hours, in the year 1799."

The "*Pelican* brig" is twice as large and twice as strong as the "*Argus* sloop of war."

A very handsome and effectual fort, built by the detached militia at Portland, has been called *Fort Burrows*, in honor of the conqueror the *Bacon*.

Letters to the editor from *Chilicothe* of the 18th and 20th ult give the following list of the British prisoners then at that place. The officers on parole are :

Lieutenant-colonel Warburton, major Chambers, D. A. Q. M. G.; major Muir, 41st regiment; captain Dorensay, 41st do.; captain M'Coy, do. captain Hill, do.; captain Tellan, do.; captain Dixon, royal engineer; lieutenant Hale, 41st regiment; lieutenant Watson, 41st do.; lieutenant Linn, do.; lieutenant Jeboult, do.; lieutenant O'Keefe, do.; lieutenant Geale, do.; lieutenant Purvies, royal navy; lieutenant Stokoe, do. do.; lieutenant Bremner, provincial do.; lieutenant Polette, do. do.; lieutenant Irvine, royal navy; lieutenant Garden, royal Newfoundland regiment; lieutenant Holmes, light dragoons; ensign Hompessen, 41st regiment; ensign Cochran, do.; ensign Jones, do.; A. B. Garden, gentleman, volunteer royal navy; John Richardson, do. 41st regiment; James Laing, cadet, 41st regiment; John Campbell, master's mate, R. P. N.; G. Collins, do. do. royal navy; John Fearson, do. do.; James Fortier, do. do.; Robert Nelson, Midshipman.

Number and description of non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates, prisoners at "Camp Bull," *Chilicothe*.

Forty first regiment, - - - - -	480
Royal Navy, - - - - -	114
Royal Newfoundland regiment, - - - - -	59
Royal Artillery, - - - - -	8
Royal Veteran Battalion, - - - - -	4
Canadian Light Dragoons, - - - - -	13

Aggregate 678

Note. "Since the above list was drawn off about 40 prisoners, who were left at *Detroit*, and other posts wounded and sick, have arrived at *Chilicothe*—others yet remain."

On the 20th, the whole of the *British* prisoners taken by *Harrison*, took boats to descend the rivers *Scioto* and *Ohio* to *Newport*, Kentucky, where there are barracks belonging to the United States.

While at *Chilicothe*, the *British* officers strictly maintained that high reputation for modesty and good order that belongs to the unassuming character of their nation. Two or three of them were put in the common jail for violating the laws of civil society; and one of the most distinguished was scarcely prevented from the commission of a deed (on a little girl 10 or 12 years old,) that might have brought him to the gallows. The *Kentuckians* will keep them in due bounds.

We fear that a good many of the prisoners taken by *Harrison* and *Perry* have made their escape; as we have heard of several instances of desertion to save themselves from returning to the service of their "most gracious" master. Poor fellows! we pity them and would let them run, if it were not that we wanted them for exchange.

Speaking of *Harrison's* victory an *English* paper printed in *Rhode Island*, has the following remark: "It was the triumph of a cloud of *Kentucky* savages over a handful of the enemy's troops—no more than a march, and the capture, without fighting, of a few brave men!"

The late *British* schooner *High Flyer*, captured by the *President* frigate, has been sold at auction for \$11,000.

Commodore *Bainbridge* has lately visited the seat of government, while there the citizens of *Georgetown* invited him to an entertainment; among the guests were captain *Morris*, lieutenants *McCall*, and *Forrest*. After the feast the following toasts were drank:

1. The constitution of the United States—Cabled on that, anchor no tempest can move.
 2. Union—"The main pillar in the edifice of our real independence."
 3. The President of the United States.
 4. The American navy—We claim the trident of the western seas.
 5. Truxton the brave—No Insurgent against my country's rights—Vengeance is mine.
 6. Preble before Tripoli—I pay my tribute from the cannon's mouth.
 7. Commodore Decatur—Your two fold honors are your country's pride.
 8. Captain Trippe—11 to 36—no fearful odds where glory is the boon.
 9. Somers, Wadsworth and Israel—You herald your fame to the mansions above.
 10. The modest Hull—The *Warrior* beaten and your crest not raised.
 11. The generous and accomplished commodore *Bainbridge*—His feathered arrow soothes the anguish of the vanquished foe.
 12. Lawrence, Allen and Burrows—A train of satellites in the Constellation of Washington.
 13. Captain Jones—You do for *Frolic* what we would for grave.
 14. Captain Elliot—He won the *Lynnares* of rude *Erie's* deep.
 15. Commodore Chauncey—Thrice did *Achilles* chase *Hector* round the walls of *Troy*.
 16. Commodore Perry—The hero of the lake—could *Nelson* have done more?
 17. The naval officers of the United States—All—all choice spirits of *Columbia's* growth.
 18. The fair—They smile benignly on the trophies of the brave.
- Commodore *Bainbridge* made his public *entre* into *Philadelphia* on Saturday last, with military escort, amidst the acclamations of the people.

The *British*, off the eastern coast, are capturing many small vessels laden with provisions! "Understood?"

MILITARY.

The northern armies—In the official letters inserted below, with the other details apparently worthy of reliance, the reader will perceive a pretty complete history of the late transactions in the north. We are not prepared to offer one word by way of comment at this time; but shall briefly notice a few facts, &c. that have reached us from other sources—

Brig. gen. *Covington* died of his wounds on the 13th ult. He was a native of *Maryland* and one of *Wayne's* favorite pupils, having commanded the cavalry in his memorable battle with the indians, at the Rapids of the *Miami*, in 1794. Without depreciating the character of any, he was accounted one of the very best officers in the service—a braver man never fell on the embattled field; for he was "every inch a soldier." He had (what is exceedingly wanted) great practical knowledge of all that appertains to a military life, and his loss, like that of *Pike's*, will be severely felt by his country. He was shot with a musket ball through the bowels. It is said that a *British* brigadier-general *Fraser*, was killed in the affair.

Major-general *Harrison* arrived at *New-York* on the 28th ult. He left his army in winter quarters at *Sackett's Harbor*; where *Chauncey*, having brought that army down from *fort George*, was about to lay up his fleet for the season. The secretary of war is reported on his return to the seat of government.

The affair of general *Brown*, briefly mentioned in general *Wilkinson's* despatch, is thus stated, (but we shall have the particulars by and bye)—"the advance, under *Brown*, had a smart action with the enemy about the same time, fifteen miles below, in which major *Forsyth* received two flesh wounds, not dangerous, and the result of this action was, the capture from the *British* of five pieces of artillery, between one and two hundred prisoners, and a very large quantity of military stores"

We have yet to receive many things of considerable interest as well respecting *Brown's* battle as of the obstinate contest that *Boyd* had with the enemy—in which, it appears, each party claims the victory. The loss seems nearly equal on both sides.

It is stated that generals *Hull*, *Winchester* and *Tay*

The *Buffalo* paper of the 30th ult. says, an expedition has gone from Fort George against the enemy at Burlington Heights—that 3419 [late] hostile indians had tendered their services at Detroit—that a ball was given in that village to capt. *Elliott*, in honor of his behavior in the battle on *Erie*.

Copy of a letter from brigadier-general J. P. Boyd, who commanded in the battle of Williamsburgh, to major-general James Wilkinson, commander in chief.
Camp, near Cornwall, November 12.

SIR,—I have the honor to report to you that yesterday while the rear division of the army, consisting of detachments from the 1st, 3d and 4th brigades, and placed under my command to protect the flotilla from the enemy that hung on our rear, was under arms in order to move, agreeably to your orders, down the bank of the St. Lawrence, a report was brought to me from the rear guard, that a body of about two hundred British and indians had advanced into the woods that skirted our rear. General Swartwout with the 4th brigade was immediately ordered to dislodge them; general Covington, with the 3d brigade, being directed to be within supporting distance. General Swartwout dashed into the woods, and with the 21st infantry, (a part of his brigade) after a short skirmish, drove them back to the position of their main body. Here he was joined by general Covington. The enemy had judiciously chosen his ground among the deep ravines which every where intersected the extensive plain, and discharged a heavy and galling fire upon our advancing columns. No opposition, or obstacle, however, checked their arder. The enemy retired more than a mile before their resolute and repeated charges. During this time the detachment of the 1st brigade, under colonel Coles, whose greater distance from the scene of action retarded its arrival, rapidly entered the field.

Being directed to attack the enemy's left flank, this movement was promptly and bravely executed amid a shower of musquetry and shrapnel shells. The fight now became more stationary, until the brigade first engaged, having expended all their ammunition, were directed to retire to a more defensible position, to wait for a re-supply. This movement so disconnected the line, as to render it expedient for the 1st brigade likewise to retire. It should be remarked, that the artillery, excepting two pieces under captain Irvine, attached to the rear division, (which, from the nature of the ground, and the circuitous route they had to take, were likewise much retarded in their arrival) did not reach the ground until the line, for the want of ammunition, had already begun to fall back. When they were arranged, in doing which I was assisted by the skill of colonel Swift, of the engineers, their fire was sure and destructive. When the artillery was finally directed to retire, having to cross a deep, and, excepting in one place, (to artillery) impassable ravine, one piece was unfortunately lost. The fall of its gallant commander, lieutenant Smith, and most of his men, may account for this accident. In the death of this young man, the army has lost one of its most promising officers. The squadron of the 2d regiment of dragoons, under major Woodford, was early on the field, and much exposed to the enemy's fire; but the nature of the ground, and the disposition of his line, did not admit of those successful charges, which their discipline and ardor, under more favorable circumstances, are calculated to make. The reserve, under colonel Upham and major Malcolm, did not arrive from the boats in time to participate in but a small part of the action; but the activity and zeal they displayed while en-

gaged, evinced the benefit that might have been derived from their earlier assistance.

The whole line was now re-formed on the borders of those woods from which the enemy had first been driven; when night coming on and the storm returning, and conceiving that the object you had in view, which was to beat back the enemy that would retard our junction with the main body below, to have been accomplished, the troops were directed to return to the ground near the flotilla; which movement was executed in good order, and without any molestation from the enemy.

I cannot close my representation of this battle, without indulging in a few remarks upon the merits of those officers, whose conduct will give a character to the conflict of this day. General Covington, whose readiness to enter the field was an earnest of his subsequent activity, received a mortal wound, while leading his men on to a successful charge. His troops, still feeling the effect of his gallant example, continued to advance long after their brave commander had fallen. His fate will perpetuate the plain which has been crimsoned by his blood. Col. Preston was severely wounded while nobly fighting at the head of his regiment. The universal sympathy which is excited by the honorable misfortune of this amiable officer, attests the high estimation which is entertained of his talents as a soldier, and his virtues as a man. Major Cummings, with whose military merits and exertions I have long been acquainted, met with a similar fate while leading to a charge, and, undiscouraged by the wound, continued to advance, until loss of blood obliged him to retire. Many platoon officers received disabling or slight wounds in the honorable discharge of their duty, a report of whose names and merits I have directed the several chiefs of brigades to make to me, in order that I may transmit it to you. It is with great satisfaction I acknowledge my warmest approbation of the gallantry and zeal which was constantly displayed throughout this eventful day, by brigadier-general Swartwout and colonel Coles, who commanded the detachment of the first brigade.

After the fall of general Covington, colonel Pierce, on whom the command of the 3d brigade devolved, conducted with his characteristic coolness and valor. In speaking of the other numerous field officers who participated in this battle, colonels Gaines and Ripley, lieutenant-colonel Aspinwall, and majors Morgan, Grafton and Gardner, their equal claim to applause forbids the invidious task of discrimination. I find a pleasure, likewise, in acknowledging the eminent service derived from the experience and activity of adjutant-general colonel Walback; from the assistance of inspector-general colonel Johnson, and assistant adjutant-generals majors Bebee and Chambers: the latter was wounded in the honorable discharge of his duty. In addition to these acknowledgments, a sense of justice, as well as personal friendship, induces me to express my entire approbation of the conduct of lieutenant Henry Whiting, my aid-de-camp, who was in this instance, as he has been during the whole campaign, my zealous and brave assistant; lieutenant Worth, aid-de-camp to major general Lewis, led by a laudable ambition, left the flotilla, and volunteered his acceptable services to me on the field.

Permit me now to add, sir, that though the result of this action was not so brilliant and decisive as I could have wished, and the first stages of it seemed to promise, yet when it is recollected that the troops had been long exposed to privations and fatigues, to inclement storms from which they often could have no shelter; that the enemy were superior to us in numbers, and greatly superior to us in position, and

supported by 7 or 8 heavy gun-boats; that the action being unexpected, was necessarily commenced without much concert; that we were, by unavoidable circumstances, long deprived of our artillery; and that the action was obstinately and warmly contested for more than three hours, during which there were but a few short cessations of musketry and cannon; when all these circumstances are recollected, perhaps this day may be thought to have added some reputation to the American arms. And if, on this occasion, you shall believe me to have done my duty and accomplished any one of your purposes, I shall be satisfied.

Allow me to adjoin my regret, which is felt in common with the army, that the severity of your indisposition deprived us of your presence on this occasion. The adjutant-general has been directed to furnish a report of the killed, wounded and casualties.

I have the honor to be, sir, with great consideration and respect, your most obedient humble servant,
(Signed) JNO. P. BOYD,

Brig. gen. commanding.

SECOND VICTORY OVER THE CREEKS.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 23—Official papers—Communicated on Thursday last.

Senators and Representatives of Tennessee.

I have the the honor to transmit an extract of a letter received yesterday from general Jackson now in the service of the United States, acting against the Creek Indians; containing all the details of the late engagement between the detachment from West Tennessee and the Creeks; and informing of the favorable result of that important achievement—they deserve well of their country for their gallant conduct.

(EXTRACT.)

Camp Strother, near Ten Islands of Coosa, Nov. 11.

SIR—I am just returned from an excursion which I took a few days ago, and hasten to acquaint you with the result.

Late on the evening of the 7th inst. a runner arrived from the friendly party in Lashley's fort, (Taledoga) distant about thirty miles below us, with the information that the hostile Creeks in great force had encamped near the place, and were preparing to destroy it; and earnestly entreated that I would lose no time in affording relief. Urged by their situation as well as by a wish to meet the enemy so soon as an opportunity would offer, I determined upon commencing my march thither with all my disposable force, in the course of the night; and immediately dispatched an express to general White, advising him of my intended movement, and urging him to hasten to this encampment by a forced march, in order to protect it in my absence. I had repeatedly written to the general to form a junction with me as speedily as practicable, and a few days before had received his assurance, that on the 7th he would join me. I commenced crossing the river at the Ten Islands, leaving behind me my baggage waggons and whatever might retard my progress; and we encamped that night within six miles of the fort I had set out to relieve. At midnight I received by an Indian runner, a letter from general White, informing me that he had received my order, but that he had altered his course; and was on his march backwards to join major-general Cocke, near the mouth of Chatuga. I will not now remark upon the strangeness of this manœuvre; but it was now too late to change my plan, or make any new arrangement; and between three or four o'clock I recommenced my march to meet the enemy, who were encamped within a quarter of a mile of the fort. At sunrise we came within half a mile of them, and

having formed my men, I moved on in battle order. The infantry were in three lines—the militia on the left and the volunteers on the right. The cavalry formed the extreme wings; and were ordered to advance in a *curve*, keeping their rear connected with the advance of their infantry lines, and enclose the enemy in a circle. The advanced guard whom I sent forward to bring on the engagement, met the attack of the enemy with great intrepidity; and having poured upon them four or five very gallant rounds, fell back as they had been previously ordered, to the main army. The enemy pursued, and the front line was now ordered to advance and meet him; but owing to some misunderstanding a few companies of militia, who composed a part of it, commenced a retreat. At this moment a corps of cavalry commanded by lieut. col. Dyer, which I had kept as a reserve, was ordered to dismount and fill up the vacancy occasioned by the retreat.—This order was executed with a great deal of promptitude and effect.

The militia, seeing this, speedily rallied; and the fire became general along the first line, and on that part of the wings which were contiguous. The enemy, unable to stand it, began to retreat; but were met at every turn, and pursued in every direction. The right wing chased them with a most destructive fire to the mountains, a distance of about three miles; and had I not been compelled by the *four pas* of the militia in the onset of the battle, to dismount my reserve, I believe not a man of them would have escaped. The victory however was very decisive—two hundred and ninety of the enemy were left dead; and there can be no doubt but many more were killed who were not found. Wherever they ran, they left behind traces of blood; and it is believed, that very few will return to their villages in as sound a condition as they left them. I was compelled to return to this place to protect the sick and wounded, and get my baggage. In the engagement we lost 15 killed and 15 wounded, two of whom have since died. All the officers acted with the utmost bravery, and so did all the privates, except that part of the militia who retreated, at the commencement of the battle; and they hastened to atone for their error. Taking the whole together, they have realized the high expectations I had formed of them, and have fairly entitled themselves to the gratitude of their country.

In haste, I have the honor to be,

(Signed,)

ANDREW JACKSON.

His excellency, William Blount, Nashville.

The foregoing is an extract from the general's letter to me—other parts of it give no other details of the engagement, or the order of battle—the general had not received information that the president had accepted into the public service the 3,500 men, authorized by the act of the 27th September, to be raised; or the foregoing would no doubt have been addressed to the secretary of war; a copy of his letter will be transmitted to that department; and the foregoing is transmitted to the general assembly for their information of the good conduct of the troops; their act in part authorized the raising of the said troops; and from a desire that the citizens of Tennessee may know it. As the Tennessee, Georgia and regular troops ordered on the campaign against the Creeks, are by the government, expected to act in concert, it is not improbable that general Cocke has thought it advisable, from the information he may have received from the regular or Georgia detachments, respecting possibly their exposed situation, to go on to them, and after uniting with them, to join general Jackson; this may account for general White's not proceeding to the Ten Islands—he never will do an act to injure the service; neither

of A B and C D, we pledge ourselves to do justice to the said parties and the board to which we have the honor to belong."

Done in our encampment, near fort George Upper Canada, the second year of the war, 2d September, 1813.

(Signed)

David Brearly, col. 15th.
White Youngs, capt.
Henry H. Vandalsem, capt.
Zac Rossell, capt.
Joseph L. Barton, capt.
G. M. Glassin, lieut.
Richard L. Howell, lieut. and maj.
of brigade.

Aaron Sulphen, lieut.
J. D. Hayden, lieut.
Joseph Scofield, lieut.
Samuel M. Dougall, lieut.
David Riddle, lieut.
John Scott, lieut.
H. K. Mullin, ens. and adjt.
Wm. Coffie, ens. and qr. master.
Daniel Burch, ens.
Chas. H. Roberts, ens.

According to the above, the officers met on the 2d inst. and chose colonel D. Brearly, president, and captain Youngs, secretary, for the ensuing year, and after going through the ceremonies at troop beat, they retired to make arrangements that they might be enabled to mess together on that day; which was accordingly done, and they sat down to a sumptuous camp dinner about 2 P. M. colonel Brearly presiding assisted by captain Youngs, honored by the company of colonels Miller and Pierce, the adjutant and inspector generals, with other distinguished officers, after which a number of toasts [among which were the following] were drank with harmony and friendship.

The day we celebrate—The shores of York and fort George, witness how sacred we have held the charge it gave us—may we, at each succeeding anniversary, have equal cause to look back with exultation and pride.

The memory of the ever to be regretted general Montgomery Pike, whose soul is wafted to the realms of bliss—we cherish his precepts, and will endeavor to imitate his examples.

A nation's tears will consecrate his name,
 And raise his virtues on the wings of Fame.

The memory of captain Hoppock and lieutenant Bloomfield, of the 15th regiment, and captain Lyons and Nicholson, and their brave associates—who are immortalized by a glorious death at the battle of York.

A speedy peace, ratified under the American standard triumphant, within the walls of Quebec.

An opinion of general Pike's: "There are men in the army, who have courage enough to act without any other interest than that of a love of country"—may we cherish and foster such sentiments.

The citizens of the United States—May those who wish to maintain that title, learn to appreciate the services of their own army, and despise the cruelties of their enemies.

VOLUNTEERS.

By the president, col. Brearly. The friends of the army, the strongest advocates for peace

By adjutant Miller, of the 15th infantry. May the 3d and 15th regiments vie with each other in cherishing those invaluable precepts left them by their late gallant commander, general Pike.

General Covington.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE WASHINGTON REPUBLICAN, MISSISSIPPI TERRITORY.

Agreeably to your request, gentlemen, an intimate friend and life-time companion of general LEONARD COVINGTON, begs leave to furnish you with the following imperfect compendium of his character, a small, but heart yielding tribute to his memory and worth. The official correspondence from gen. Wilkinson to the secretary of war, and a private letter from lieut. Joseph Kean, brigade-major to general Covington, conveyed the first sad tidings to his family and friends, that LEONARD COVINGTON was no more!

"It is due," says general Wilkinson, "to his worth and his services, that I should make particular mention of brigadier-general Covington, who received a mortal wound through the body, while animating his men, and leading them to the charge. He fell where he fought, at the head of his men, and survived but two days."

Says lieut. Kean, in a private letter, "he received the fatal shot after having driven that part of the enemy's line which was opposed to his brigade, from their position, and whilst in the act of charging their second line. That he fell lamented by the whole army, from the commanding general to the private."

At the age of forty five years and seventeen days, Leonard Covington descended to the grave without fear and without reproach, loaded with glory and the love of all who knew him intimately. If he had any enemies, they were amongst those who were distinguished in their censures.

It seems that he courted the perilous occasion—that he "voluntarily took part in the action," thinking it more virtuous and honorable to hazard his life in the battles of his country, than to preserve it by withholding from peril until urged by the imperative word of command. Though he was slain, yet he was not overcome. He had repulsed the enemy opposed to his front, and in advancing to the aid of his co-partners in valor and in danger—the fatal ball, charged with the errand of death, met him in the van, leading his gal-

lant corps to the chastisement of his country's foes. Thus it may be truly said, he died as he lived, demonstrating a higher regard for a glorious and honorable life, than for a safe one.

General Covington, the elder of two sons of *Levin Covington*, was born, raised and educated in the state of Maryland. He possessed an elegant English, mathematical, and slight latin education, and was designed by an affectionate mother, to whose care he had fallen by the early death of his father, for the plain but honorable occupation of husbandry; on a valuable landed estate descending to him through a long line of ancestors.

Although he was raised in retirement from the busy world, his genius led to the science of war. Immediately ensuing the defeat of general St. Clair by the northern Indians, when the mixtures of grief and consternation pressed heavily upon the public feelings of his country, calculated to dampen, if not to appal, the minds of many: the youth, Covington, prompted by the general glow of patriotism, made more vivid by an enterprising courage, contrary to the tender anxiety of an aged mother and numerous friends, voluntarily hastened to revenge the offended dignity of his country: and, by Washington, was made the officer to bear the standard of a troop.

At fort Recovery he gathered his full share of fame. It was there his horse was shot from under him.

In the severe action on the Miami by the most punctilious honor and formal gallantry—nay by actual personal prowess in battle he won the praise of his general, the admiration of the soldiers and the gratitude of his country.

After the Indians had become humbled into prayers for peace, our friend returned to the arms of his family; converted the sword into a ploughshare, and resumed the profession of a planter. As a citizen he filled the character with as much reputation as he had done that of a soldier. He knew well the distinction betwixt the civil and military walks of life. After his return to the shades of private life, having formed endearments, the amiable pledges of which now demand the homage of our neighborhood; perhaps no man was ever more withdrawn from the public, and more entirely devoted to his family, neighbors and friends. With his mind thus inviolably appropriated to domestic virtues, he passed his time thoughtless of public affairs, until the conflict between the aristocracy and democracy of our beloved country began to develope, and finally arrayed the people of the nation to pass upon the contest. This great occasion could not escape the patriotic sensibility of our departed friend. It seized upon his manly sense and republican pride; and with perfect truth let it be said, never did human power more for a cause of principle, than he exhibited for the cause of

republicanism, in his neighborhood and country. He never contested for men, but for primordial substance—original principles. As a proof of this, he always abandoned at his poll, by his suffrage, the dearest friend of his blood, who to the integrity of his judgment was opposed to the defined republican prosperity of his country. To this there will be a repercussion of sentiment from his native state, where the tributes of respect will pour forth in currents of sorrow from the hearts of all who knew him.

After the confusions of political party had called the amiable Covington from retirement, the affections of the citizens designated his worth and fidelity by the most honorable civil appointments.

In the archives of his state and of the nation, his name stands enrolled with those of the most worthy of our countrymen. He was a member of the senate of Maryland—a member of the legislature of the United States. He was one of the first electors who changed the political complexion of the senate of his native state, and thereby made the political principles which had recently triumphed over the nation, triumph likewise over the state of Maryland, at least for a while.

In the year 1809, when the troubled waves began to roll from the European to the American shore, and the clouds of the present war to appear above the horizon—Mr. Jefferson, then president of the United States, selected him whose absence we now deplore, from the councils of his state, and tendered unto him the commission of lieutenant colonel of the only regiment of dragoons in the service of the United States. This appointment was characteristic of the signal respect of being unsought and unexpected.

Where next are we to look for our friend! We find him relinquishing the best comforts of life to encounter a southern climate, in obedience to the calls of his country. Before his wearied limbs had gotten to rest, and his feeble system accommodated to sudden transition from clime to clime; behold the awful dirge invites him to the north to meet his country's foe, and to meet his grave! He has done both. On the 13th of November, 1813, he met his unhappy fate with a fortitude highly worthy of imitation. Yes! he died as a man of honor at his post, and in the discharge of his duty. "He fell where he fought, at the head of his men, leading them to the charge."

Since it is God's will, let his family, his friends, his countrymen, not only obey but assent to it! he has bequeathed to his family and friends, great room for piety and respect for his memory.

The writer did not design to touch the private character of general Covington; he meant to leave it for a better painter. But as he has left a widow and a little progeny of

six dear little children—three sons and three daughters—the eldest about 12 years old, and the youngest 8 months; to mourn his loss in a strange land, where he was known only to a few by a short and transitory view, it may not be amiss to touch his private reputation.

General Covington possessed qualities so peculiar as strongly to mark his character in private life. He possessed a sound and masculine understanding. His heart was equally consecrated to friendship and the rigid obligations of eternal justice. In forming his opinion of men, he was cautious; but when he had made an estimate of worth, he was ardent and sincere in respecting it. To him friendship was not an unmeaning name, where he did not approve, he never left a doubt. In all his dealings he was punctual, true and just. In his deportment and manners, he was generally open, undesigning, affable and engaging; but as he possessed by nature the most acute sensibility, he was at times irritable and impatient; yet, from some peculiar distribution of the mind, with which we are as unacquainted as we are with the original causes of our being, this irregularity of disposition never occurred when his mind was amply engaged. Momentous subjects always appeared to embrace the whole faculty of the man; when nothing was to be seen but the solid integrity of the judgment, combined with the most elevated respect for honor, "that spark of celestial fire, the richest treasure of a generous breast." To such refinements as led to artifice and deception, he was the undeviating foe; with the dissembler in morality, in religion, in friendship, he could have no companionship.

In conversation he was zealous, candid, and explicit; in his application to business, he gave the whole force of his mind, undiverted by pleasure or amusement. He was accustomed to ponder and to consult; was cautious and considerate in his schemes; but when he resolved, it was with discretion and firmness, and was always zealous and rapid in execution.

Colonel Chrystie.

FROM THE (N. Y.) COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

To the attention of a correspondent, we are indebted for the following brief biographical sketch of that promising young officer, the late colonel John Chrystie, who died at fort George, in Canada, after an illness of three days.

Col. Chrystie was the third son of the late major James Chrystie, of this city, who formerly belonged to the Pennsylvania line in the continental army, and acquired a high military reputation during our revolutionary struggle.

Colonel C. was born in the city of New-York, received his academical and part of his collegiate education at Princeton, in New-Jersey. From the college in that place, he removed to Columbia college, in his native city, where he graduated with reputation in 1805, or 6. He then commenced the study of the law, and continued at it until about 1808, when the prospect of a foreign war induced him to gratify the strongest inclination of his mind, by taking a commission in the additional army which was then raised. He was appointed a lieutenant of artillery in colonel Simmonds' regiment, and stationed at Oswego on lake Ontario in this state, where he commanded during one winter. In the spring he was removed to New Orleans, where his military talents soon attracted the attention of general Wilkinson, who took him into his family as his aid. Shortly after he was promoted to a captaincy. In this situation he continued some time, and acquired the esteem and respect of the principal officers of the army, and particularly of his general, in whose confidence he stood very high; and of the late gallant general Pike, then a colonel in the standing army, between whom and captain Chrystie there existed the strongest attachment. When the prospect of an immediate war disappeared, he resigned his commission in 1811, and returned to this city, where he recommenced his legal studies with the greatest alacrity and assiduity. But his studies were soon interrupted. The prospect of war again thickened upon the horizon, and his passion for military glory again resumed its seat in his breast. His well known merits as an officer while formerly in the service, attracted the attention of government, by which he was appointed a lieutenant colonel in the 13th, or Schuyler's regiment of infantry, belonging to the army of 25,000 men.

To this office, and even to a higher grade he was strongly recommended by his former general; but his extreme youth induced the government not to promote him with too much rapidity. With part of the 13th regiment, which was one of the largest and finest in the army, and to the high state of discipline of which his exertions essentially contributed, he accompanied colonel Van Rensselaer in his descent upon Canada during the last summer. He commanded the regular troops at the battle of Queenstown, the superior regular officers having been wounded in crossing the Niagara. Here he acquitted himself with honor, and after sustaining the conflict with the British and Indians through the principal part of the day, during which he was wounded in the sword hand, and received several balls through his clothes, he was compelled, for want of reinforcements, to surrender his gallant regulars to an overwhelming