

It is with no small degree of pleasure, that we are able to lay before our readers, a copy of the Treaty of Peace, as ratified by the British and American governments. As it relieves us from the distressing embarrassments of war, and enables every class of our citizens to return to their usual occupations, it is certainly advantageous; but what commercial arrangements, what protection to trade, which it has been contended should be free as air, and sailor's rights, which should never be violated, will be made, and established, it is impossible to say. Perhaps these subjects have been omitted with a view to wait the result of the deliberations of the congress at Vienna. It is expected of this august assemblage, that a definition will be given and affixed to maritime rights, which will be obligatory on every commercial nation. On this subject a great variety of opinions exists, and it is one well worthy the great and enlightened body assembled to deliberate thereon. In the meantime, however, an arrangement will probably be made, which will unfold to commerce some of those prodigious advantages from which she has been shut out for many years. At all events, it must be a gratification to the majority of this people, that hostilities have terminated, for more can be done for their interest by a spirit of amity than by war. But what has government acquired by this contest? An heavy debt has been incurred, and hundreds of individuals totally ruined; and, as far as we are yet able to learn from any thing that has transpired, we shall not be placed in a better, if in as good a situation, as before the war. No—it was the expectation of many of the advocates of war, that our territory would have been extended by the conquest of Canada; that the sanctity of the flag should protect every thing, and every body, that sailed under it. These sentiments being industriously inculcated, has been one prop to democracy, when she seemed ready to fall under the weight of a contest which she imprudently sought. What will now be the feelings of the people when they are called on to replenish the treasury out of the hard earnings of their industry which has been drained by an administration who can shew them no equivalent obtained for all the sufferings the nation has been made to endure? These are ideas which will naturally rush on the minds of every man, when weighing by comparison the benefits and evils of a war which after nearly three years has at length terminated.

Illumination for Peace.

Last night this city was most brilliantly illuminated, in testimony of the heartfelt exultation excited by the return of peace. On no occasion do we remember to have witnessed the grateful feelings of a people so universally expressed; all former political differences were buried; all past difficulties, deprivations and dangers, were forgotten; all was "peace and good will towards men." In the midst of this scene of light stood the State House, conspicuous for its elevation and splendour. The spacious Hall of this splendid building was decorated and honoured by a full length portrait of Washington, as large as life, suspended from the centre of the inner dome. It would be impossible, particularly to notice the different devices, and individual specimens of taste produced by the occasion, as the whole was superior to any exhibition of the kind we have ever witnessed.

For the Maryland Gazette.

Within a few days past a general joy has been spread over the country, by the arrival of a treaty of peace from England. The nation is glad, as well it may be, that a stop is at length put to the effusion of human blood, and that a war most cruelly waged, and most shamefully conducted, at length brought to a termination. While this paroxysm

of joy continues, it is not to be expected that the people of America will take the trouble to inquire what are the stipulations in this treaty, or the terms upon which a cessation of hostilities has been obtained. But the time must come, and is not far distant, when our people must begin, in sober seriousness, to calculate the cost and the profit of this war; to consider whether what was promised by its authors has been performed, & what advantages have been gained by the nation to compensate for the sacrifices and privations which it has had to endure. When this inquiry is seriously made, and the terms of this treaty examined, public indignation must fall upon the heads of the guilty authors of the war.

By the treaty we have lost much, and have gained nothing; we lose the invaluable privilege of drying fish upon their banks; it may be said that this we could not demand, and therefore our rulers are not to be blamed for not having insisted upon it. But why could we not demand it?—It was secured to us by treaty, and was only lost by our own foolish and wicked act of declaring the war.

But have we really gained nothing? Is the cause of "free trade and sailor's rights" abandoned? Is the conquest of Canada given up? Yes, the whole ground of controversy is abandoned, by us. Canada, which was to be conquered within six weeks after the declaration of the war, is not to be conquered at all; and if we are to believe the doctrine of administration itself, England's right to impress seamen on board of our merchant vessels is now recognized. How often were we told, not only in the newspapers but in official communications, that a treaty of peace which did not explicitly disclaim on the part of England the right of impressment would be an acknowledgment of the right by us? Who has already forgotten that one treaty was rejected because the arrangement upon this subject was an informal one? How frequently have we been told, that although if the repeal of the orders in council had been known in time, war would not have been declared, because of the impressment of our seamen, yet, as it was declared, it could never cease until that subject was fully & satisfactorily adjusted? But the Court Gazette says, and of course it must be true, that "Republicans" ought to "rejoice."—And why?

For that the men of your hearts, those virtuous patriots whom you have cherished as the apple of your eye, have conducted you through a glorious contest, under every disadvantage, to an honourable peace with a powerful and arrogant enemy." What! are the very men who but a few short months since, were told to rejoice at the war, and who did rejoice at the war, now to rejoice just because the war is at an end? Are the same men who were told, and who were fools enough to believe, that the war must last until every thing contended for by administration was secured—that nothing but the most complete security against the impressment of our seamen, & something too which would put it out of the power of England to tamper with the Indians, ought to satisfy us, now to be insultingly told, that they are bound to rejoice, that the whole subject of controversy has been yielded up, that England yet claims, and when it suits her purpose will exercise the right of impressing seamen from on board of our vessels; and as to the Indians, that the baleful influence of that nation may still be exerted to let them loose upon our frontiers. The war was commenced because of the orders in council, and for redress of the wrongs thereby sustained by us; and yet in this "honourable" conclusion of it, not one word is said about those orders in council, or one cent of remuneration for the illegal seizure and condemnation of our vessels under them. But then, perhaps it may be said, that we have preserved our territory whole and entire, except only so much thereof as we agree that she shall keep possession of, and so terminated our "glorious struggle"; and such are the honourable terms upon which the treaty has been obtained. We ourselves commence the war because of the orders in council; they were repealed by England before she had heard one syllable about the war, and yet we chose to continue the war—Yes, and by the president and congress, and by state legislatures and town meetings; it was resolved, that war must continue until free trade and sailor's rights were secured, or there did not remain one drop of American blood in the land to fight for

them. We continue the war almost three years, incur a debt of two hundred millions of dollars, sacrifice many thousand lives, impoverish and ruin the whole nation, and now we are to rejoice because England consents that we shall finish this war of our own making, without paying our independence as the price of it.

Again, in justification of the law declaring war, we were told that England was already at war with us; that the detention of our seamen on board of her vessels was in fact waging a war against this nation. Now if this be so, what sort of peace have we got? We have made a treaty, but out impressed and enslaved seamen have not been sent home, and England has not disclaimed the right of impressing them. It follows, therefore, if the war-men have been right all along, that this treaty of peace is nothing more than a peace on one side; that it merely stipulates that we shall be at peace with England, while that nation is left at full liberty to continue the war on her part, as of old. More than this, the principal cause of our war, was to be found in the orders in council; England repealed them about the time the war was declared, and may have revived them the day after the treaty of peace was signed.

But the nation will demand what one thing England has given up which belonged to her before the war, or what have we gained by this glorious struggle? If nothing, then surely those who made the war ought not to rejoice. If nothing then, let the men who voted for the war answer to their country and to their God, for the horrid waste of blood and treasure which it has produced. If we have cause to rejoice at a peace obtained upon such terms, how ought we to execrate the men who plunged us into the war. Was the war necessary and just? Let the war-men answer—if yes, then the peace is dishonourable, because every point in dispute between the two countries is by consent of parties left unsettled, and England is left at full liberty to revive her orders in council, impress our seamen, and detain those now in her service. Is the peace, & upon the terms on which we have obtained it, a matter for joy? No war-man can answer yes, without at the same time acknowledging that this war, which he has so long supported, was unnecessary and unrighteous.

The friends of peace, however, have real cause for joy. They rejoice that a wicked and unnecessary war is terminated, and that now the people will be at leisure to bring the cruel authors of it to an account. They rejoice that a stop is put to the effusion of human blood, and sincerely rejoice, that for the blood which has been shed, and the afflictions which the nation has endured, they are not responsible. They opposed the war in the commencement, and used every effort to arrest it in its progress. The blood of their countrymen has not been shed by them. Without perceiving any advantage gained by the treaty of peace, they yet can rejoice, because they are sure that no possible good could have resulted from a continuance of the war; that with such men to conduct it, no treaty could be expected, which would be advantageous to America. They rejoice at the return of the peace, because they always were opposed to the war.

PEACE-MAN.

For the Maryland Gazette. But a few short months since, this was pronounced a most glorious, and just, and necessary war, and all who were opposed to a continuance of it, were of course in the interest, if not in the pay of the enemy. The friends of peace were to be tarred and feathered, and occasionally to be mobbed too, just because they wished to be at peace; and we were confidently told, that no man could wish for peace and be a friend to his country, because no peace could be obtained without abandoning the points in controversy, and to abandon them after declaring the war, is to make peace, without an express stipulation securing to us every thing for which we contended, would be to admit, that we were wrong in commencing the war. A great deal might be said to convince the war-men how strangely inconsistent has been their conduct, but it is the most sacred duty of a war hawk not to be convinced of any thing by a peace-man, and therefore the attempt will not be made.

My object, Mr. Editor, in writing now, is simply to request those gen-

try, after they have finished their rejoicings for peace, to sit down quietly, and to read over with attention, not what peace-men have said against the war, but what they themselves have been saying and publishing for the last two years in support of it. Let them tell their families what sort of a treaty of peace they have been rejoicing at, and what sort of resolves they were made to agree to at town meetings. They may tell them all this, if they can, without blushing.

ONE.

On Tuesday the 15th, departed this life at West River Mr. JOHN WARREN, of STEPHEN, by nature honest and benevolent; by habit industrious and useful; he lived respected, and has died lamented, by all who knew him.

THE PEACE.

A gentleman of New-York sent an express to Boston with the news of Peace, addressed to the editor of the Centinel. The following is an extract of a letter from Mr. Russell the editor, to him on this pleasing subject. Boston, Feb. 13, 1815. SIR,

It is with great gratitude I acknowledge the receipt this morning, before 8 o'clock, of your important letter of Saturday. I lost not a moment in issuing it, in a hand-bill, from my office, and communicating it to His Excellency the Governor, and the Legislature in session; and sent it by express to Salem, and by prompt conveyance to Portsmouth, Portland, Plymouth, and in fact, to every commercial place. The effect of the news on the population here, cannot be described. It was electrical, and shewed itself in ten thousand varied demonstrations of excessive joy and gratulation. The Commander in Chief directed the military to parade and announce the tidings by salutes and a general feu de joie; the Selectmen ordered the bells to sound it for one hour. The streets were adorned with the colours of all nations, and the American and British flags were united with wreaths of laurel and emblems of Peace.—Every thing like business, and labor, was suspended. The Legislature immediately adjourned; and the windows and balconies of the houses were thronged with ladies, answering the cheers of the citizens by the waving of their handkerchiefs. The cartmen immediately formed a procession of sleighs, their hats decorated with "PEACE," and their standards inscribed with the Olive. The peal of the bells, and the roar of artillery and musketry continued through the day, and there are many houses illuminated.

If the expense of the express had been as many thousand dollars as it was hundreds, it could have been instantly collected here."

[From the R. Island American, February 14.]

PEACE! PEACE!! PEACE!!! Now "Dangers troubled night departs, And the star of PEACE returns."

In felicitating our readers on the return of the "white-rob'd goddess" we feel a conviction that every heart beats in unison with our own. The spontaneous and tumultuous effusion of joy which burst upon us on the receipt of the glad tidings of Peace, was instantaneously demonstrated by the ringing of bells, firing of cannon, and splendid illuminations.—How delightful the idea that this mania of joy will pervade the farthest verge of the American States, and that "the wide arch of our rais'd empire" is permanently secured by the Key-Stone of Peace.—*Lauri Do.*

It is expected that a general illumination will take place this evening; and it is recommended to the citizens to prepare themselves accordingly.

From the Poughkeepsie Herald, Feb. 15.

VICTORY AND PEACE.

ILLUMINATION. The village of Poughkeepsie was brilliantly illuminated on Monday evening last, in celebration of the great, unparalleled, and, as we trust, decisive Victory, obtained by Gen. Jackson, over the enemy near New Orleans; and in expression of the joy and satisfaction of its inhabitants, of all parties, at the flattering prospects of peace between the United States and Great Britain.

The rejoicing commenced with the roar of artillery, the merry peals of bells, and the hurrahs of the citizens. A procession was then formed, in front of Mr. Bennett's Hotel, and proceeded down Market-street, up Cannon and Academy streets;

down Main street, to Bennett's. The inhabitants conducted themselves with the greatest order and regularity. Joy illuminated every countenance; and cold and unfeeling must have been the man, and senseless must have been the heart, that did not participate in the general joy and hilarity, so manifestly on the happy occasion.

From the Baltimore Telegraph.

We have at length the pleasure of transmitting to our patrons the Treaty of Peace with Great-Britain, under the sign manual of the President of the United States. This ought to shame the columns of the Federalists, who have so often asserted that our own government have gained nothing by the war. It appears from this Treaty, that we entered into the war to obtain STATUS ANTE BELLUM! This we have gained by the express provisions of the Treaty, where we find this principle recognized, "to Free Trade and Sailor's Rights, which we trust will forever hereafter remain emancipated either from embargo on our part or foreign war, they were formally put, by a decree of Mr. Monroe's pen, out of the protection of the government. The improved plan of legislation, to enter into a war to obtain that which we had already possession of, was reserved for the auspices of President Madison. What should we say of private individual, who should go to law with his neighbour for the purpose of enjoying the property already in his possession, and of which he had the free, exclusive and undisturbed use.

It would repay the labour to the President's proclamation of war, and to note the points for which we took up arms, and to see how comfortable they are abandoned in the Treaty. Notwithstanding there is scarcely a division of opinion on the subject of peace, and the only point at present between the two contending parties is, which shall express its joy in the strongest terms. Some of the Democrats have maintained, that the Federalists are not sincerely rejoiced at Peace, in support of which assertion they state the fact that they always opposed the war. This is a specimen of logic worthy of William Duane in his proudest day.

We would ask our learned Secretary of War, what he thinks now of the difference which he once made between the militia and the population of a country. We wish to hear the erudite expounder of the constitution on sundry other important points. He seems to have derived his politics from Lord Peter, in the Tale of the Tub, who sturdily maintained that the words gold lace meant a broom-stick.

Mr. Dana's Bank seems a kind of political foot-ball between the President and Congress—it is kicked regularly back from one to the other, and we much suspect that both parties are by this time pretty well tired of this pedestrian exercise. The bill to consecrate old rags into a circulating medium has at length received its quietus, and our paper-makers will now have cause to thank their stars.

How must Messrs. Madison and Monroe have felt (asks a correspondent) when they read the keen rebuke and biting sarcasm on their gross improvidence, conveyed in the concluding paragraph of Gen. Jackson's last official letter? The General surely could have had nothing but their conduct in view, when he remarked "where ever I command such a belief," (that the enemy had abandoned their enterprise) "I shall never occasion any relaxation of the measures for resistance. I am not so sensible, that the moment the enemy are opposing us, it is not most proper to provide them." The maxim of our Southern heroes serves to be written in letters of gold, and it is to be hoped that the advice it contains, will never be forgotten by the present, or any future rulers of our country.

N. T. Spectator.

From Poulson's Phil. Ado. of the 11th. One day last week, while a number of Philadelphia gentlemen were skating on the Delaware, a tea-table was picked up on the ice, containing a living male infant, four days old, carefully wrapped up in warm clothing. The person who first got hold of the box, was determined to keep the child, although his companions were anxious for the price. The child was immediately and appropriately named NARRAGANSETT, and its father, being a person of fortune,

determined to keep rather in all necessary requisites. Following extract from a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Allison, of England, preached upon a thanksgiving day, in respect to descriptive of the present situation of our country, that we doubt not it will prove highly acceptable to our readers at the present time. The Reviewer, in speaking of it, says—"A nobler song of triumph—a more beautiful and thrilling strain of patriotic exultation, and Christian gratitude, than verse or prose has yet consecrated to the memory of those great events." &c. The great conflict of the world is over; the mighty are fallen; and the weapons of war have been laid aside. The cry of freedom bursts from the unfettered earth; and the powers of victory wave in all the pinnacles of heaven. Again, in every corner of our own land, the voice of joy and of gladness is heard. The cheerful sounds of labour rising from our streets, and the dark gleam begins again to brighten with human joy, the genial influences of heaven have descended. The unclouded sun of summer has ripened for us all the riches of the harvest. The God of nature, hath crowned the year with his goodness, and all things living are filled with tenderness. Who is there that has not felt the blessings of the year? Even the infant, while he makes, unconsciously, of the general joy, lifts his innocent hands, that heaven from which he seems to come all the hopes of man; and the aged man, when he remembers the sufferings of former years, is apt to say, with the good old man in the gospel, "Lord, now thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." But there are other, and more general sources of thankfulness, and retirement, which ought now to occupy our minds. In this solemn hour we seem to be conducted by the hand of heaven, like the disciples of old, unto an high mountain, from which we may look down upon a darkened world we have let us upwar to those scenes where heaven is displaying its glory. The pages of the past, and of the future, are thronging around us; and wherever we turn, there are new objects of gratitude that arise before us. Our first subject of thankfulness on this day, is for our country; she has survived all the dangers which threatened her; that she fulfilled the lofty duty to which the will of the Almighty has called her, even to the savage heart is tender of his father;—dear to the citizens of civilized ages are the institutions of national wisdom, and monuments of national glory; but on no human heart did the claim of his country ever fall so deep and resistible, as they now do upon the citizens of this country. Other nations have preceded her in the use of arts and arms;—Other nations have wreathed around their brows the laurels of science, and the palms of victory; But the high destiny to which she has of late been called, no other nation has shared with her; and all the glories of former times fade before the moral-splendour which now circles her. She has been called to ward the fortunes of the human race; to preserve, amid her warring sacred flame that was to relume the world; and, like the cherubim, she watched the gates of paradise, and turned every way her flaming sword against the foe of God and man. These were her duties, and now she has fulfilled them. Through every ark, and every disastrous sun, she has borne her nation after nation sunk and her—while monarchs basked in imperial heads beneath the sun, and the pulse of moral nature seemed to stand still in ignominious error; she alone hath stood; insensible to fear, and incapable of a passion. It is her hand, that, in the darkness of the storm, has steadfastly pointed the road to light; it is her treasure, which has clothed every trembling people with armour for the combats of life; (her gallant sons!) she rushed into the van of the world, and bravely broke the spell of the world's grand, in its recent days, it is her commandments that has wakened the slumbering nations of mankind, and led them to their glorious march, to inherit the conquest. And now, in the hour of their triumph, when all that is brave of the race in the human race bow down to her, where is she to be found? What is the attitude in which