

XXXVth Year.]

THE

[No. 1764.]

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

F R I D A Y, NOVEMBER 3, 1780.

L O N D O N, June 6.

G O V E R N O R Hutchinson is now no more: on Saturday afternoon he dropped down dead. It is charitable to hope that his sins may be buried with him in the tomb, but they are recorded in his epitaph. His misdeeds have ad ed fuel to the unnatural war which has been kindled against America. Ex-... are necessary; and there is reason to wish, that all incendiaries may not escape into the world without a previous appearance either at the gallows or on the scaffold. [These are the sentiments of a Briton; what ought those of an American to be! de mortuis nil nisi bonum is the motto of humanity. The present age multiplies his memory, and the impartial pen of history will transmit his name, blackening downwards on the leaf of time, the equal object of eternal flame.]

B A T H, June 14. On Friday evening last the frantic spirit of destruction which has seized the city of London into such confusion, began to display itself here. About twilight a number of boys, headed by a gentleman's servant, crying out "No popery," gave the alarm, their numbers increasing as they ran through the streets, before 9 o'clock they formed a body of several hundreds: previous to which several disreputable fellows had assembled before the new Roman Catholic chapel near St. James's palace, and had begun to break the windows. The parties being soon joined, they broke open the doors, totally destroyed the inside of the chapel, the materials and ornaments of which they set on fire on the parade, and were wholly consumed. They then entered the house adjoining, inhabited by Dr. Brewer the priest, which was very elegantly finished and furnished with the occasional residence, it is said, of Lord Bute; after demolishing the windows and the wooden frames (which appeared to be done by a set of desperate fellows, strangers who came with instruments for the purpose) they threw all the neat and elegant furniture, linen, books, &c. into the flames; rifled the cellars, and drank and wasted all the wines and other liquors. The magistrates attended, and the riot act was read, but as their authority was now ineffectual, major Boleworth, with a few of the city volunteers, who had collected, went into the chapel, and re-... prevented its being set on fire. About half past eleven, the drum beat to arms, and about 20 more of the volunteers, headed by Captain Duperré, marched to the scene of action, with bayonets fixed, though without powder and ball; the officers, entering first, were grossly insulted, and the volunteers then followed with great intrepidity through a shower of bullets, splintered wood, firebrands, &c. which wounded several of them. While they were in the house, one of the rioters was shot dead by a pistol, and, as supposed, at one of the officers. This exasperated the mob, who thought he was not by one of the volunteers, that they attacked him most furiously, and their muskets not being charged, they retreated in good order. It was near one o'clock, when the scene became dreadful; the priest's house, the chapel, and other tenements adjoining, were all on fire about 10, and at four nothing but the bare walls were left standing. The rabble dispersed soon after.

As soon as the magistrates saw the impossibility of a desperate mob being quelled by the civil power, they sent expresses to Wells, Devizes, &c. to the commanding officers of the troops, to come to their assistance; when major Black, of the Queen's second regiment of dragoons, with about forty horse, came here with an uncommon expedition before 5 o'clock; Captain Taylor, of the same regiment, with 60 horse, was here from Devizes before 7, and Captain Barnaby, with about 240 of the Herefordshire militia, arrived here by nine o'clock from Wells, where they had marched to from this place the day before, and from whence they came, though it rained all the way and was very slippery, about one mile of very hilly road, in less than two hours. It is impossible to say too much in commendation of all the officers both on horse and foot, for their uncommon expedition

on this occasion; they understood from the messenger, that the crown was on fire in several places, and how desperate and large a body they were to encounter, which the flames they saw from the neighbouring hills seemed to confirm; yet the danger only served to hasten them to our relief. Most of the corporation staid up all night, to watch the city and receive the officers on their arrival, whom they very properly invited to an elegant dinner. By the disposition of the troops and police officers, every thing here is now perfectly quiet. It is universally agreed that the leaders in the riot were persons sent from London; the gutting and firing the chapel was executed with amazing haste and regularity, and not a single person in the city was insulted, except those who attempted to seize them. The rioters did not exceed three or four hundred in number, though the spectators were as many thousands.

It seems that the villains who have chiefly headed the riots in London, have a list of every Roman Catholic chapel and school throughout the kingdom, particularly of every new one, and have dispatched their emissaries to go from town to town and destroy them. It is therefore necessary for the magistrates of every city, from the unhappy example of this, to be most strictly on their guard, and desire the inn and lodging house keepers to give notice of every suspicious person that comes there, particularly, as the usefulness of this chapter was such, that the utmost prudence could neither foresee or prevent.

Several persons, who were active in destroying the chapels, and firing the buildings, are now in custody.

P R O V I D E N C E, Oct. 11. We learn that the infamous Henry Smith, who served as a conductor to the late major Andrie, has been tried and condemned, but that his execution is for some reason delayed.

A gentleman from Bolton informs, that a small privateer belonging to Cape Anne, lately cut a large ship out of a harbour near Halifax, mounting twenty-six nine pounders; and that the same privateer had also taken a brig, and was arrived off Cape Anne with her prizes.

The following is a copy of a letter from major Andrie to his excellency general Washington, previous to his execution.

S I R, "Buoyed above the fear of death, by the consciousness of a life spent in the pursuit of honour, and fully sensible that it has at no time been stained by any action, which at this serious moment could give me remorse—I have to solicit your excellency, if there is any thing in my character which excites your esteem; it ought in my circumstances can impress you with compassion; that I may be permitted to die the death of a soldier—it is my last request and I hope it will be granted. I have the honour to be, &c.

F I S H - K I L L, Oct. 19. By the arrival of yesterday's post from Albany, we have it reported, that Sir John Johnston had, with a party said to be about 500 men, come down the Mohawk river, and advanced within six miles of Johnstown; when, hearing that a party of our three months men lay there, he contented himself with burning a few houses, killing and carrying off some inhabitants. Another party of about 800 men, commanded by major Carleton, nephew to general Carleton, came down the Lakes from St. John's and advanced to Fort Anne, which was garrisoned by 70 men, among whom were 14 continental soldiers; they having camped with them, and the fort being only stockaded, every shot made a breach; it was, however, defended by captain Sherwood, with the greatest gallantry, until two thirds of his men were slain, when he surrendered. This party also destroyed several houses, killed some men, and took the women and children prisoners. They were pursued by colonel Livingston as far as Bloody pond, but too late, they having retreated to their boats and made off. So far the reports from that quarter, which we hope are not so bad as related: in our next we expect to have a more exact narrative of this unhappy affair.

P H I L A D E L P H I A, October 24.

Extract of a letter from his excellency governor Jefferson, of Virginia, to the president of congress, dated Richmond, October 15, 1780. 6 o'clock, P. M.

"S I R, "I do myself the pleasure of congratulating your excellency on the small dawn of good fortune which at length appears in the South, as you will find by the dispatches I have the honour of enclosing to you, and which I this moment received from general Gates."

Burk county, 2d October, 1780.

S I R, "I am, at present, about 70 miles from Salisbury, in the fork of the Catabaw, with about 450 horsemen, in pursuit of colonel Ferguson. On my crossing the Catabaw river I dispatched to different quarters for intelligence, and this evening I was favoured with this news, which you may depend on: That colonel Clark, of the state of Georgia, with 100 rifle-men, forced his way through South-Carolina to Georgia. On his route thither, being joined by 700 men, he proceeded to the town of Augusta, and has taken it with a large quantity of goods; but not finding it prudent to continue there, he has retreated to the upper parts of South-Carolina, in Ninety Six district, and made a stand with 800 brave men.

"This moment another of my expresses is arrived from colonels M'Dowell and Shelby: they were on their march, near Burk court-house, with 1500 brave mountaunmen, and col. Cleveland was within 10 miles of them with 800 men, and was to form a junction with them this day. I expect to join them to-morrow, in pursuit of colonel Ferguson, and under the direction of Heaven, I hope to be able to render your honour a good account of him in a few days. I am, &c."

Signed JAMES WILLIAMS. Major-general Gates.

Hillsborough 12th October, 1780.

S I R, "This instant I received the great and glorious news contained in the inclosed letter from brigadier-general Davison to general Sumner, who directly dispatched it to me by express. We are now more than even with the enemy. The moment the supplies for the troops here arrive from Taylor's ferry, I shall proceed with the whole to the Yadkin. General Smallwood and colonel Morgan are on their way to that post; the latter, with the light infantry, was yesterday advanced 18 miles beyond Guilford court-house; the former, with the cavalry, lay, last night, 13 miles on this side that place. I desire your excellency will forthwith dispatch copies of all the letters I now send you to the president of congress. I am, &c.

HORATIO GATES." Governor Jefferson.

Dear S I R, "I have the pleasure to enclose to you a large packet of dispatches taken yesterday, at M'Capin's creek, on the way to Camden, by a small party of my brigade. A detachment of 120 horse, under Rutledge and Dickson, almost surrounded Charlotte yesterday, attacked a picket at colonel Polk's mill, and at a certain Mr. Elliot's, brought of a sentry and eight Tories, who are now on their way to you. A small party of rifle-men brought off 50 horses from the Tories at colonel Polk's plantation last night. I have the honour to be, &c.

WILLIAM DAVISON." Rocky-river, Sunday 2 o'clock, 10th Oct. 1780. "P. S. Dickson lost one man-killed and one officer wounded." General Sumner.

Camp, Yadkin ford, October 10, 1780. Eight o'clock, evening.

S I R, "With great satisfaction I inform you of the defeat of major Ferguson, on King's mountain, 4 o'clock, Saturday afternoon. The particulars I enclose you as I received them a few minutes ago: also a letter from general Davison, of his