

I would ask these honorable gentlemen, why it is, that the host of riotous murderers who daily prowled through the streets of Baltimore, publicly boasting of the part they bore in these transactions, have not before this been arrested, and tried? Why are the foreign renegades, who have performed a tour thro' the criminal codes of the principal nations of Europe—miscreants who have spent the prime of their days in galleys, or at the whipping-post—why, I say, are these men suffered to march in proud triumphal procession through the streets of Baltimore, shouting with savage exultation, their hands reeking with the blood of revolutionary Patriots.—“When these things do conjointly happen they are portentous unto the climate that they enlighten upon.” We are told indeed that steps are now taken to prevent similar occurrences. Why was not this done sooner? why not during a period of five weeks, when the peace of the city was repeatedly violated, and the court and jury compelled to adjourn? has a satisfactory expiation been made by the victims that have been immolated? or is this a deceitful calm to betray others? When we shall see the court and jury protected in the discharge of their duties—when the late murders and riots shall be punished, and a free press established in Baltimore shall dare to tell the truth, we shall then know how to appreciate professions which we cannot, at present, but consider as hollow.

I know and feel, my friends, that I am addressing myself to men of honorable sentiments, formed on the purest models of Grecian and Roman virtue. From actual knowledge I can say, that the spirit of Washington breathes in you. Your bosoms glow with a flame pure as that of the vestals, sacred as that which kindled our revolution. Remember who you are, and rise with the magnitude of the crisis. Hitherto your career has been splendid beyond example. Having withstood the fury of a long train of persecutions and oppressions, undimmed by perils and uncontaminated by the sordid suggestions of interest, you have passed an ordeal that has purified and confirmed your virtue. While we have been wandering in political darkness for more than ten years, with the Moon of Democracy glaring its sickly light upon us, blighting and destroying the constitution—while we have been stumbling against embargoes, non-intercourse laws, non-impatriation acts, and the whole system of political empiricism—while we have been pursuing an *ignis fatuus*, that has led us over rocks and precipices, thro' all the turns and windings of a crooked Jeffersonian Policy, every where beset with snares, your courage has never sunk, nor your zeal abated. You have been on the alert, marking to your fellow-citizens the tempests that threatened us, and the signals on which we should be shipwrecked—recommending Pilots for the vessel of state, and havens where she might ride in peace, honor, and security. Persevere in your exertions. The day fast approaches when the rays of the Sun of Federalism, which already illuminate the land of Pickering and Otis, Griswold and Quincy, will penetrate the Alleghany, dispersing the mists of democracy, and purifying the political atmosphere with the beams of virtue, truth and liberty.

A Federalist of Kent.

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1812.

CAPTURE OF GEN. HULL AND HIS ARMY.

Gazette Office, Pittsburg, Sunday Evening, Aug. 23.

The following letter has just been received by Mr. Johnston, by an Express from Warren.

Warren, Aug. 22.

Sir—The Post-Rider from Cleveland to this place has this moment arrived, with the information that Gen. Hull and his whole army are captured. He gets his information from the Express rider from Sandusky to Cleveland; both of the men are to be depended upon, and will correctly state what they have heard. The country is alarmed, and measures taken to defend ourselves.

At Cleveland, the militia are mustering to make a stand. The emergency is such, that your assistance will be wanted, and we trust that your militia will be prepared for the relief of the country, when wanted.

The Post-Rider goes on for the express purpose of conveying this letter.

I am, with respect, your obt. serv.

JOHN S. EDWARDS.

John Johnston, esq. Postmaster, Pittsg.

Arrived in this City on Sunday last, from Hagar's Town, a Volunteer Company of Infantry, commanded by Captain Quantrill, part of the quota ordered into service.

Extract of a letter from Washington.

“The President and Gallatin were bro't back here yesterday, by expresses sent after them.—They held a cabinet council until a late hour last evening, and met again this day (Sunday). There is no doubt here but that Hull and his army are prisoners, together with those coming on within one hundred miles of the place where articles of capitulation were entered into.”

COMMUNICATED.

Departed this life on Thursday the 20th ult. aged 1 year & 10 days, *Henry Augustus Brewer*, the youngest child of Mr. John Brewer of this City.

Dear lovely boy! thy parents bid adieu,
To all those joys thy infant smiles disclose.
With hearts of grief and woe they yield up you
To death, and hope you'll there find sweet repose.
Yet oh! cannot the shrill parental cries,
But for one moment stay this cruel rod?
No! tears are vain, for sweet Augustus dies,
And flies in haste unto his parent, God.
Still is thy memory to parents dear:
Long will thy angel form be in their view;
Oh! with their sigh and drop the pearly tear,
Until by Heaven they are called to you.

[By Request.] REPLY

Of his Excellency Governor Bowie to the Resolutions adopted by the people of St. Mary's, Charles, Prince-George's, Montgomery and Frederick counties, on the subject of the late outrages in Baltimore.
Annapolis, Aug. 21, 1812.

To the Citizens of St. Mary's, Charles, Prince-George's, Montgomery and Frederick Counties, who have addressed me upon the subject of the late disturbances at Baltimore, I take this method of transmitting such reflections as have occurred to me upon that melancholy occasion. With you, gentlemen, I feel an anxious solicitude for the preservation of the public peace, and sincerely regret those distressing occurrences which have recently taken place in the city of Baltimore. It would be improper for me to express a direct opinion concerning the events which there took place, while they are in a course of judicial investigation. To the courts of justice belongs the important power of enquiring into the circumstances of the case, and of pronouncing the sentence of the law; while for this reason (the soundness and propriety of which must be obvious to all,) I abstain from the expression of any opinion which might have a tendency to divert the administration of the laws from the channel of truth and justice. I feel it my duty to declare, that at a time like this, when our country is engaged in an open & declared warfare with one of the most powerful nations of Europe, it is the part of patriotism—it is the duty of every good citizen—a duty sanctioned and enforced by the love of country itself, to cultivate a spirit of harmony and concord, to avoid all internal broils and domestic disturbances, and thereby the more effectually concentrate the public force against the common enemy. A course of conduct of a contrary character and description, certainly would not deserve, and never could receive the approbation of a virtuous and enlightened people. I can assure you at the same time, that whenever a case occurs that shall make it my constitutional and legal duty to interpose the executive authority for the suppression or dispersion of lawless & seditious combinations, for their object a resistance of the constituted authorities of our country, I shall lose no time in adopting every measure which may be called for by the occasion.

By the 33d section of the constitution of this State, it is declared, “That the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, may embody the militia, and when embodied, shall alone have the direction thereof;” and by an Act of Assembly, passed at November session, 1811, entitled, “An Act to regulate and discipline the Militia of this State,” section 6, it is enacted, “That in case of an insurrection or threatened insurrection within, or invasion or threatened invasion of any part of this State, a Major general, brigadier-general, Commanding Officer of a Regiment, Battalion or extra Battalion, shall have power to order out the troops or any part of them, belonging to their respective districts, where the insurrection or threatened insurrection, or invasion or threatened invasion may be, or is expected to take place; and the said commanding officer may call on the commanding officers of regiments or extra battalions in the adjacent counties for such aid as he may think necessary, who shall forthwith furnish the same; and it shall be the duty of the commanding officer calling out the Militia, to communicate to his next superior officer, and to the commander in chief, as soon as possible, information respecting the said insurrection, threatened insurrection, or invasion or threatened invasion; and the said commanding officer shall order out any of the Militia under his command, when so required to do by two justices of the peace, stating in writing under their hands, that they have good reason to believe that the peace and quiet of the State is likely to be endangered.”

By the provisions of the constitution, taken in connection with the above recited section of the Act of 1811, the chief magistrate of the State is authorized to execute the power of calling out the Militia in the event of an insurrection or threatened insurrection, an invasion or threatened invasion, of any part of the State, and in all other cases of inferior magnitude, menacing or endangering the peace and quiet of any part of the community, the superior officers of the militia designated in the aforesaid section, have the power, and are enjoined to call out such portion of the force under their respective commands as may be deemed sufficient to preserve order and enforce obedience to the laws.

I cannot, gentlemen, close this answer to your several communications, without again observing, that harmony and unanimity are of essential and vital importance to the success of the common cause against the common enemy. That the war in which we are engaged is not of our own seeking, but has been forced upon us by the tyranny, injustice and ambition of a foreign power, seeking to establish her own supremacy and absolute dominion, upon the ruins of our rights and privileges, as a free, sovereign and independent nation. Engaged in such a contest, I think we have every thing to hope from the interposition of Divine Providence, whose agency can only be employed in the furtherance of truth and justice and the vindication of those equal rights and privileges derived to the nations of the world from the great charter of human liberty.

Believing that it would be improper in me to pass over in silence the groundless and unmerited charges of “perfidy” and “cowardice” contained in the resolutions from Charles and Prince-George's Counties, against Gen. Stricker and the Mayor of Baltimore, I feel myself impelled by a sense of justice, to say, that in my opinion, founded upon official reports and personal enquiry, those gentlemen not only fulfilled every legal duty incumbent upon them, but made every effort, even at the hazard of their lives, to prevent violence from being offered to the persons composing the armed association in Charles-street, both before and after they had surrendered themselves to the civil authority.

I am happy to inform you, gentlemen, that peace & good order are again established in the city of Baltimore, upon the firmest foundation, and that there is every reason to believe that the regular and ordinary operations of the laws, aided by the municipal regulations recently adopted in that city, will be perfectly competent to prevent the recurrence of similar disturbances, and preserve in future its peace, tranquillity and safety.

With sentiments of due respect,

I am, gentlemen, your obt. servant,
ROBERT BOWIE.

NARRATIVE OF JOHN E. HALL,

One of the gentlemen who defended Mr. Hanson and his property from the Mob at Baltimore, on the 27th July last.

Early in the morning of Monday, the 27th July, being informed that my friend, Mr. Hanson, was in Baltimore, and that he was at the house which Mr. Wagner had been compelled by the mob to abandon about five weeks before this time, after they had pulled down his office and press, I called to see him. I found him surrounded by about half a dozen gentlemen, to some of whom I had been introduced last summer, at his house in Montgomery county. Upon my asking what had brought him to the city, he said the Federal Republican had been printed at George-town, and he had come to Baltimore to superintend the publication of it.—I observed, in a jocose manner, that he would have another house pulled down, and added that he would be torn to pieces by the mob.—He said he hoped not; if the civil authority would not interfere, he trusted his friends would be able to protect him. I observed, that I should be occupied during the day, but, if he desired it, I would spend the night with him. The offer was accepted, and I was desired to be at the house by 6 o'clock in the evening. About the middle of the day, I called again, to ascertain what effect had been produced by the circulation of the paper, during the morning, and to suggest the propriety of communicating to the mayor any evidence of hostility that might have been observed. I learned that several suspicious looking persons had called, and upon asking for Mr. Hanson were shown to him; that the owner of the house had waited upon the mayor, and demanded protection, which was refused. At neither of these visits did I perceive any sort of preparation for a defence of the house: if there were any munitions of warfare, they were in a remote part of the dwelling, far removed from public observation, and, therefore, only calculated to give provocation to those who obstinately and wilfully sought it. In the evening, when I repaired to the house, I found a number of gentlemen assembled, most of whose names are before the public. The mob were not less punctual. The street was thronged by 8 o'clock, not with boys, but MEN. There was no appearance of a civil authority at this time. A person was detached to procure guns. As soon as they arrived, they were brought into the house and the door was closed. The windows had probably been shut the whole day. The shutting of the door was followed by volleys of stones

* This I assert, in the very teeth of the Report, with the confidence of one who expects to be believed, because he knows he speaks the truth. If there be any who are anxious to believe the report of the committee (derived from what testimony no one knows) in preference to the various affidavits that have been published, I ask how it happens that this insignificant collection of “boys” could not be dispersed, notwithstanding all the exertions of a “neighbouring magistrate,” and further how it happens that so soon after the gentlemen in the house were provoked to fire over the heads of these sweet little innocents, who were amusing themselves by breaking windows, &c. they become metamorphosed into an “assemblage of people” in the Report.

against the house, and torrents of abuse from the people in the street. When every fall in front of the house had been broken, and repeated attempts had been made to burst the door, Mr. Hanson appeared at a window up stairs, and cried out: “This house is my castle, I am about my lawful occupation, and will not be interrupted in this manner.” The mob exclaimed, “tear the door down, tear out of his castle—break open the door,” &c. Mr. Hanson continued: “I have arms in the house, and will fire if you do not desist.” The assemblage in the street being at this time very large; the violence increasing; and there appearing no exertion from the police to prevent it, some guns were directed to be fired over the heads of the mob. This was done; and the people, finding themselves unhurt, made an attack upon the front door, which was broken open. At this time I was at the head of the stair case, on the second floor. I could not see the front door; but I heard Gen. Lee say in a very mild tone, “I assure you, sir, you have now entered that door as far as you can come this night.” He appeared from the foundry, to be standing at the door of the front parlour. The party continued but a short time.

The general, and the person with whom it took place, must have been within the house; or we who were up stairs, remote from the street, could not have heard it; nor would Gen. Lee, or any of our party, have been fettered by the mob, to exist an instant at the front door; nor would any have gone thither, because it would have prevented the gentlemen at the foot of the staircase from descending themselves effectually. From these circumstances, and from the general belief of our own party, I conclude that this man (Gale I suppose,) was shot in the very act of breaking into the house. Mr. Scott the chief justice of the criminal court, arrived at about 10 o'clock in the evening. He was immediately invited to enter the house, and a list of our names was offered to him. He was told upon his requiring us to leave the house, that we were willing to do so when the mob should be dispersed; and that if the street were cleared we would immediately appear before him, and submit to whatever the law required. This the judge reported to the mob, but they refused to disperse, and he went home.—From this time until towards morning, when Maj. William B. Barney arrived with a detachment of horse, a desultory sort of warfare was carried on. The mob was fired at very rarely, and never without some violent provocation, and until after an urgent caution to all peaceable persons to withdraw. Within the house every thing was conducted with the utmost silence and regard to discipline.

When the horse approached, the mob fled. The major addressed them as “friends and fellow-citizens.” He said he was their “personal and political friend; that he came by order of Maj. Gen. Stricker, to protect persons and property” &c. They returned and cried out: “Then drag those damned ex-derers out of the house.” He said he meant to take them into custody; “he pledged his honour” to them “that no man in the house should escape—that every man should be delivered to justice,” but at the same time he begged they would go to their respective houses, like good citizens. Upon their demanding a sight of his authority, he took a paper from his pocket and they went a short distance from the house. What occurred there is not known, but the mob seemed to be well satisfied with the conference. Upon his return to the front of the house, a short conversation ensued between him and some of the gentlemen in the lower part of the house, in which the major said distinctly that he had no instructions inconsistent with our safety and honour. It was his business to preserve the peace and quiet of the city, and this he said he was determined to do, against any party that violated it. Maj. B. was then permitted to put a guard in the lower part of the house, and so matters remained for some hours, a part of our company still on guard, the mob looting at the company, quarrelling with the troops, and the troops passive.

At length (at 6 o'clock A. M.) the mayor arrived, accompanied by Brig. Gen. Stricker, Maj. Calhoun, Mr. Montgomery the attorney general of the state, Mr. Cumberland Dugan, and some other gentlemen, of the democratic party whose names I do not recollect. By this time some companies of infantry were also drawn up before the door. Gen. Stricker, the mayor, and attorney general, were backwards and forwards several times from the “gentlemen in the street,” to our party sometimes called them, to our party with propositions from the former to us. Our answer invariably was, that having assembled as we thought on a lawful occasion, and having transgressed no law, we would not quit the house while our friend and his property were menaced by the mob. These three persons then begged as from considerations of regard to the peace of the city, and to prevent the further effusion of blood, to consent to go to gaol. They all admitted distinctly and repeatedly our right to do what we had done—but they said the mob could not be reasoned with. It was thought, we had committed a murder and nothing would satisfy them but our submission to the civil authority. If we would consent to this measure, a military protection was offered

promise was given that we should be liberated whenever we thought it would be expedient. We offered repeatedly to go, if the mob were dispersed, but Gen. Stricker, as often consulted the mob and brought their answer that they would not disperse until we were confined or killed on the spot. This was about 7 o'clock in the morning. We had been all night under arms without eating and little drink since dinner the day before. The water, unfortunately, had been made useless early in the evening by a wounded person being washed in it. A majority of our party appearing to be inclined to accept the terms which were brought from the mob by Gen. Stricker, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Montgomery, we prepared to march with our arms. But we were told that this could not be permitted on any account. We observed, that as the military had been before the door several hours, and had not only submitted to insults themselves, but permitted them to be continued to us, there was no reason to believe they were able to protect us on the road. Mr. Hanson here exclaimed, that the delicacy of his own situation prevented him from saying much on the occasion—but this much he would say. Alluding to these three gentlemen, (the ambassadors from the mob,) he continued, I know these men better than most of you—There is no reliance to be placed upon them—they are not willing to protect you, if they were able. Remember, what I say, you will all be sacrificed if you quit this house.” Gen. Stricker, appeared to be much hurt by these observations. He approached Gen. Lee, with whom the negotiations had been chiefly carried on, and extending his hand, said, “by God Mr. Hanson does me great injustice. Gen. Lee, you are a soldier, and know the value of a soldier's word. I pledge you my word and honour as a soldier, that I will protect you to the utmost of my power, until you are out of danger from this mob.”

Mr. Johnson appeared to be affected in the same manner, and exclaimed with considerable emotion, and a violent appeal to Heaven, “that he felt his reputation at stake in this business—that he was as much interested for us, as our warmest friends could be, and that he would spill the last drop of his blood, before a hair of our heads should be touched.” Mr. M. was more cool. He contented himself with observing, that such remarks were very unnecessary—that Mr. H. must see that every thing was doing which could be done for our safety. Gen. Stricker then proposed to form the military in a hollow square, within which we should walk, each of us holding the arm of some respectable gentleman of the democratic party. As a pledge of his own sincerity, he offered to walk with Mr. H. and took his arm; if we declined this offer, he said he must withdraw the military and leave us to our fates.

We proposed to send for carriages and horses and ride to gaol; but Gen. Stricker, after going to the mob, said it was inadmissible, the gentlemen in the street would not permit it.

Thus we evacuated the house, accompanied by only three or four democratic gentlemen, instead of an equal number with ourselves as had been promised. I marched alone, with a pistol in each hand, expecting to be sacrificed in the streets. Of our treatment on the march, I have no disposition to speak. Some persons, from whom better things might have been expected, called for the “Rogues March;” and to that tune Brig. Gen. Stricker, with his detachment of the Maryland militia, marched to the gaol of Baltimore county, amidst the coarsest revilings against us and the soldiery, and the most cowardly insults to the persons of some of my companions.

It was probably about 9 o'clock in the morning when we arrived at the jail, where we were thrust into an apartment with white and black criminals. We were obliged to rest ourselves as well as we could on the floor, there being but two stools to sit upon. Our military guard immediately left us and we saw no more of them. About the middle of the day, there being very few persons round the prison, we called the gaoler and told him as we thought we could depart with safety, we desired to be liberated. He objected to this, and we urged, in addition to the terms upon which we had consented to enter the walls, that he had no commitment.—He went to town to consult judge Scott, and returned with a regular authority, as he said, to detain us, and the information that we should not be bailed.—I know, from the information of the person himself, a gentleman of as much consideration as any in the city, that a bail was offered for me and as many others as might wish to come out, to any amount, but refused; although some gentlemen who resided at Fell's Point assured the judge that they knew the ringleaders, and were confident they would break into the gaol during the night. This refusal of a right and violation of a solemn promise may be explained by the report of the committee, from which it appears that the mob received assurances that we should not be bailed or suffered to escape. In the afternoon we were visited by the mayor. He and the gaoler assured us that a sufficient force would be within the gaol for our protection. Several ill-looking fellows came into the cell with them, who looked about our room and our persons, very attentively.