

the house, and torrents of abuse from the mob. When every shaft of the house had been broken, and attempts had been made to burst the door, Mr. Hanson appeared at a window and cried out: "This house is my lawful occupation, and is not to be interrupted in this manner." The mob exclaimed, "tear the door down; break open the door," &c. Hanson continued: "I have arms in my pocket, and will fire if you do not desist." The violence in the street being at this time very large; the violence increasing; the mob appearing no exertion from the mob to prevent it, some guns were directed over the heads of the mob. This was the first time that the mob made an attack upon the front door, which was broken open. At this time I was seated on the staircase, on the second floor, I could not see the front door; but I saw Gen. Lee say in a very mild tone, "I will not fire, you have now entered the house, as far as you can come this night." He then from the front, and was standing in front of the front parlour. The party was not of a short time.

general, and the person with whom I was acquainted, must have been within the house; who were up stairs, remote from the door, could not have heard it; nor would I, or any of our party, have been able to see them, or to exist an instant at the door; nor would any have gone thither, as it would have prevented the entrance of the mob into the house. From these circumstances, and from the general belief of our party, I conclude that this man (Gen. Lee) was shot in the very act of breaching the door. Mr. Scott, the chief justice of the criminal court, arrived at about seven o'clock in the evening. He was immediately invited to enter the house, and a list of names was offered to him. He was told that those requiring us to leave the house, were willing to do so when the mob should be dispersed; and that if the street were cleared, we would immediately appear before him, submit to whatever the law required, and the judge reported to the mob, but they declined to disperse, and he went home. From that time until towards morning, when Major B. Barney arrived with a detachment of the army, a desultory sort of warfare was carried on. The mob was fired at very rarely, never without some violent provocation, until after an urgent caution to all persons to withdraw. Within the house a thing was conducted with the utmost order and regard to discipline.

When the horse approached, the mob addressed them as "friends and citizens." He said he was their "personal and political friend; that he came by the order of Maj. Gen. Stricker, to protect property" &c. They returned a shout out: "Then drag those d—d rascals out of the house." He said he meant to take them into custody; "he pledged his word to them" that no man in the house should escape—that every man should be dealt with as he deserved; but at the same time he said they would go to their respective homes, like good citizens. Upon their declining a sight of his authority, he took a pistol from his pocket and they went a short distance from the house. What occurred is not known, but the mob seemed to be all satisfied with the conference. Upon a 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, which the major said distinctly that he had no instructions inconsistent with our safety.

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 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 bail was offered for me and as many others as might wish to come out, to any amount, and 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 the room and at our persons, very attentively.

How much the mayor might have done for our safety even at this period of the day, and what were his anticipations respecting the events of the night, may be inferred from this circumstance: A young-gentleman, named McCubbin, a relation of the mayor's, was thrust into prison with us, through a mistake, by the mob. We informed the mayor and jailer that he did not belong to our party. He was suffered to remain with us until twilight, when he was taken out, as we understood, by order of the mayor. As soon as darkness commenced the people seemed to spring from the ground like Roderick Dhu's soldiers: the gaol was encompassed in an instant by a countless multitude and the work of destruction commenced. As we were at a considerable distance from the outer doors, it is not known what resistance was made to them. They appeared to enter the outer doors without any personal opposition, after ineffectually beating with heavy hammers a long time. Instead of the military guards which had been promised, it seems from the report of the committee that they were met only by "the mayor and a few others," and further that "the door was opened by the turnkey." How long three massive iron doors and one of wood might have resisted these attacks, is not easy to calculate; but in time they must have yielded. As nothing was to be gained by delay, "the military" (which had been called out it is understood with blank cartridges) having been previously dismissed "by order of the general, with the approbation of the mayor," it was well enough to deliver up the keys and abandon the men, who had relied upon their solemn pledges of honour and their official oaths. Well may the committee startle at the scene of horror which now ensued; well may they decline the task of describing atrocities which must cover the Baltimore democracy with everlasting infamy, which must make the names of the Baltimore police synonymous with all that is unworthy, ignoble, cowardly, & treacherous. They did not hesitate to publish the names of the gentlemen who flaked their lives in support of the dearest rights which a freeman can boast, to rifle the pockets of the (apparently) murdered, to misrepresent facts, to palliate enormities, and compel respectable men to give the sanction of their names to an *ex parte*, partial, and garbled narrative.—They have defiled one of the most alarming violations of personal rights that ever occurred in a political community, and which was perpetrated with circumstances of ferocious barbarity the most inhuman that ever disgraced a civilized society; they were to speak of a general with a military force under his command becoming the contemptible fetch and carrying messenger of a lawless mob, a judge binding himself to the same gaol not to bail men whom he had acknowledged had committed no offence, and police officers delivering up their prisoners to be butchered and yet not a sigh escapes them until they behold the mayor and turnkey conducting the assassins to their unarmed prey, and hear the unavailing prayers of the venerable Lingan that he might be spared to his wife and children! We saw the mob beating at the iron doors at the extremity of the entry through the grating of our own cell. As there was no means of escape we prepared for the event with fortitude. Having but four pistols among us, it was thought advisable not to use them; but when our door should be forced, we agreed to rush upon them, beat out their lights and then make our way as well as we could. I placed my pistols on the stove and joined Mr. Winchester who was standing immediately behind Mr. Thompson and Capt. Murray at the entrance. The men at first went to the cell opposite to us, but M. observed to his friends "if a pistol they should kill the poor devils instead of us," and then cried out—you are at the wrong door—here we are. Upon coming to our grate it was opened immediately without the slightest difficulty or delay. This was the third iron grate beside the large outer door, through which they had to pass, before they could enter our cell. My Murray cried out: "My lads you had better retire; we shall shoot some of you." To the various replies of "how will you do it?"—"you can't kill all of us," &c. he said to one "I can kill you at any rate with this pistol." The presenting of the pistol seemed to appal the foremost for an instant. We took advantage of their consternation and rushed upon them. Fortunately their lights were extinguished at the first instant. My two friends in front laid about them so effectually that I reached the front door without any other injury than a few blows with fists, and owing probably to the crowd being so great as to prevent the use of clubs. I was about to leap out, when Mr. Winchester was knocked down by my side. I stooped to assist him and was seized by two persons, who dragged me towards a corner, and exclaiming with horrid imprecations that they would take care of me. This was in the hall of the prison, from the ceiling of which or an upper staircase, a lamp was suspended. They held me by the wrist for about ten minutes, during which I saw several of my friends knocked down and their blood scattered over the pavement. They either cut or tore off my coat, leaving none of it on me

but the cape and sleeves.—Having thus secured my pockets, they tore my shirt leaving my bosom bare. All this was done without any precipitation, & as I thought I recognized some of them as having been in the criminal court, and engaged in the other riots in Baltimore, at which I had been told I should be "marked," I concluded that I was to be reserved for some more refined species of cruelty.

I made another effort, but just as I escaped from their hands, I received a blow on my head which brought me senseless to the floor. I was revived by some one jumping on my arm, and I found myself on the steps leading from the front door, with my head downwards. It occurred to me to roll between them and fall under them, the height not being very great. But while I was feeling about, they cried out I was not dead, and I received several severe blows. They dragged me a few yards from the door and threw me on a heap of palpitating bodies. Here we experienced the most brutal and indecent outrages. General Lee, who was thrown across my shoulders, a considerable part of the time appeared to be in excessive pain, and frequently cried out. His exclamations only excited new outrages and cuffs. When a fresh recruit arrived, he was pointed out as "the d—d old tory general." It was said that "he died true game—huzzing for king George to the last," and similar expressions, to provoke further cruelty. They were very desirous to identify the person of Mr. Hanson, who lay across my feet the greater part of the time; and as he and myself were the smallest bodies in the heap, we were rigidly scrutinized. They could not bear the reflection that he had escaped, and had they been convinced that he was the person they sought, his death would not have satisfied them, but they would have torn his heart out, as a ferocious monster of Baltimore, who is tolerated in decent company, has since expressed her wish, and drank his blood.

Exhausted by the fatigues of two nights and a day; and fated, if possible with blood, the cannibals would now have departed, had not one of them proposed, as the tories had all gone to hell, to give them a song. The proposition was hailed with acclamations, they joined hands around us, and a song was sung, which appeared to me rather tedious. The chorus, in which they united, seemed to run thus: *We'll feather and tar every d—d British tory, and this is the way for American glory.* Before a new verse was commenced, the Orpheus, who made these beasts dance over our bodies, would propose three cheers for Jefferson or Madison, or some such worthy of democracy. The song was at length interrupted by the arrival of Dr. Hall, the attending physician of the penitentiary; a democrat to be sure; but unlike the generality of his detestable party, a man who fears God, and omits no opportunity of rendering a kindness to his neighbour. He addressed a man as their leader, (I think he called him captain White) he said he was as much of a republican as any of them—but his republicanism could not approve of such proceedings—it was shameful to insult a fallen foe, and to shed the blood of fellow citizens. He said he would arrest their attention, and concluded by assuring them that some of us were dead, and probably none of us would recover. Much dispute had arisen whether we should be hung on trees, thrown into the Falls, buried in one pit, or tarred and feathered and carted through the city; but upon a suggestion that the doctor sometimes wanted bodies to dissect and that we would be very good tory skeletons, we were very formally delivered over to him for that purpose. So pleased were they with the notion, that some of them assisted in carrying us back to the cell, which we had lately left. A few of them remained with us, glutting their cannibal appetites with the sight of our wounds, and the sound of our groans. Our worthy preserver, assisted by Drs. Owen, Bickhead and Smith, Thomas Kell, Esq., a gentleman whom I supposed to be Doctor Page, of Fell's Point, and some others, then administered to us, such cordials as they could procure. Finding that Mr. Hanson could move, I proposed to him to quit the prison instantly, lest another place of safety might be provided for us, by the civil or military authorities of the city. To this he assented, and Mr. H. Nelson agreed to join us. We were accompanied by Dr. Owen and an unknown gentleman. At the door we shook hands and parted, with scarcely a hope of meeting again. Dr. Owen was to see them across the creek, and then rejoin me at the spot agreed upon. But I was obliged to lie down occasionally from weakness, and at one period to conceal myself in a dark gully, from the observation of two persons on the opposite side of the stream—and as I suppose he missed me. At length, towards morning, I arrived at a house in the neighbourhood, where I was treated with the warmest kindness. The next day, upon hearing that the mob were exasperated by our escape, a carriage was provided for me, and I bade adieu to these scenes of licentiousness and perfidy. J. E. HALL.

City of Philadelphia, ss:
On this 27th day of August, 1812, before me Michael Keppel, Mayor of the city aforesaid, personally appeared John E. Hall, attorney at law, who being duly sworn, did depose and say, that the foregoing statement is true, as far as the same relates to his own personal knowledge and observation. Witness my hand and seal this day and year aforesaid.
MICHAEL KEPPEL, Mayor.
From the Alexandria Gazette.
GEN. HULL TAKEN.
Our informant saw Gen. Clark in Washington, who informed he had seen the articles of the capitulation; and that Gen. Hull had surrendered with 2,300 men, without firing a gun.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31.
Last evening arrived in town, the prize master of the ship John, of 16 guns, of Lancaster, (Eng.) from London for Martinico, arrived at Lazaretto, was taken by the Hornet, one of our squadron, the 27th July in lat. 30, long 21, and parted with the squadron on the 29th July off Madeira—we are told that it was the President that engaged the Belvidera, and that by the bursting of one of her guns Com. Rodgers had his leg broke, and two officers and 8 or 10 men killed.—The squadron had made but a few prizes; as we have not been able to see the officer we must defer particulars till our next.

Another account says, that by the bursting of the gun, Com. Rodgers had his leg broke—Mr. Taylor, (midshipman) and 12 seamen killed; by the fire from the Belvidera, 3 men killed and midshipman Montgomery with four or five wounded.

Copy of a letter from Gen. Hull to Col. Wells, dated Detroit, 11th Aug. 1812.
"By letters received from the Department of War, I am informed you are ordered to march to this place with fifteen hundred recruits or a part volunteers, if so many recruits were not enlisted. The fall of Michilimackinac, the tardy operations of our army at Niagara, and almost all the Indians having become hostile, have totally changed the prospects of this army. My communication is almost entirely cut off; there are but small quantities of provisions, and the most fatal consequences must ensue, unless the communication is soon opened and very strong reinforcements arrive. I hope you will lose no time in coming forward with a very respectable force." Lex. Reporter.

MOST DISASTROUS.
The disastrous events mentioned below points very directly to incompetency. If the North Western Army has been compelled to surrender to the enemy for want of supplies, or by being out numbered and surrounded, how will they, who had the choice of time, answer to the country for declaring war without preparations to beat the foe?
Last evening an Express arrived from Washington, ordering back the Secretary of the Treasury, who had just reached this city on his way to the eastward. It is understood that Dr. Cozens, the bearer, brought information from the seat of government (received there by Express) of the capture of General Hull and his whole army by the British. [Fed. Gaz.]

ADDITIONAL INSTRUCTIONS.
"To the public and private armed vessels of the United States.
The public and private armed vessels of the U. States are not to interrupt any vessels belonging to citizens of the U. States coming from British ports to the United States laden with British merchandise, in consequence of the alleged repeal of the British Orders in Council; but are, on the contrary, to give aid and assistance to the same, in order that such vessels and their cargoes may be dealt with on their arrival as may be decided by the competent authorities. [Nat. Intel.]

Sheriff's Sale.
By virtue of a writ of condition *exponas* issued out of Anne-Arundel County Court, and to me directed, will be Exposed to Public Sale, on Friday the 18th day of September next, at 11 o'clock A. M. (on the premises) for Cash, All the right, title, interest and estate, of Samuel Harrison, of Samuel, in and to a part of a tract of land called "Harrison's Security," containing two hundred acres, more or less, situated, lying and being, in the lower end of Anne-Arundel county, and near Wyvill's Mill. The above is taken as the property of Samuel Harrison, of Samuel, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due Joseph Court.
Solomon Groves, Shff. A. A. C.

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given, That an Election will be held in the several election Districts of Anne-Arundel county, on the first Monday in October next, for four Delegates to represent the said county in the General Assembly of Maryland. At the same time and place an Election will be held for a representative to represent this state in the Congress of the United States, and for a Sheriff for Anne-Arundel County aforesaid. And on the second Monday of November next, an election will be held at the several election Districts aforesaid, for two electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.
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Sept. 1.

A Batteau
Was taken up adrift, by the subscriber, on Greenbury's Point, on or about the 10th of July last. She is twenty-two feet four inches long, and five feet wide—a little damaged and without paint. The owner of the above batteau is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
Sept. 1. James Carter, 3w.

This is to give notice,
That agreeably to a letter received from Alexander Stuart, Esq. requesting me to give notice to those who have claims against the estate of Dr. John Gassaway, of Rhode-River, deceased, to make the same known to me. I do request all persons who have any claim whatever, that they will be so good as to make the amount known to me, as Mr. Stuart will be in Annapolis next month, and make arrangements for the payment of all just claims against said estate.
Jno. Gassaway.
Annapolis, Sept. 3, 1812.

RODGERS'S SQUADRON.

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