GOODS LOST.

Some days before the late incursion of the British to this city, a box of sundry dry goods was lodged at Long's hotel, on Capitol Hill, by a waggoner who received it at Baltimore, and had engaged to deliver it to a house in Alexandria. The said box was opened at the time the British were in Washington, and plundered of all its contents. Should any goods since that period, of a suspicious character, have fallen into the hands of any person of principle, the owner solicits a return of any of the articles that such person or persons may at present be in possession of. Mr. Joseph Huddleston, living on Pennsylvania Avenue, near Mr. M'Keowins's hotel, is authorised to receive any of the articles that may be brought back, and to make liberal compensation for trouble.—The assortment consisted of Domestic Stripes Shawls, Handkerchiefs, India Cottons, Domestic Cottons, Gloves, Redicules, Corduroys, and numerous other articles.

Sept. 23, 1814.

WE the undersigned were present at the interview betwixt Doctor Thornton and the British Major of Brigade, who, being the officer on guard, came to burn the building containing the General Post-Office, Patent-Office, &c. on the 25th ult. and heard the whole conversation which passed between them relative to the saving of said building—and we do certify, that what Doctor Thornton stated in his communication to the public on that subject is substantially correct; and that he used no humble solicitations on the occasion, nor an expression of any kind unworthy the gentleman, or unbecoming the dignity of an American citizen.

O. B. BROWN,
GEORGE LYON,
GEORGE HADFIELD,
THOS. NICHOLSON.

Washington, 21st September, 1814.

DR. LEE'S PATENT NEW-LONDON BILIOUS PILLS.

Approved by the Medical Faculty and the Public at large for many years, as a valuable Medicine, are received direct from the Patentee, and constantly for sale wholesale and retail by DAVID OTT,
In the City of Washington, and
JOHN OTT,
Georgetown, sole Agent.

☞ To those who are in the habit of using the above Pills, and consequently understand their virtues and effects, I would recommend the strictest attention to be paid in purchasing; that they may be sure of obtaining my genuine Pills. The Stores of our Country are crowded with Pills, under the same name and title of of mine, except the word "*New-London*," but of different effects and operation; by reason of which, and a want of caution, persons are often led into mistakes, and purchase pills they are totally unacquainted with. I therefore request the public to observe, that in all instances they call for Lee's *New-London* Bilious Pills, which are of a bluish cast, in Tin Boxes about one inch in diameter and the same in heighth, with raised covers stamped on the lid of each with a die, the letters S. H. P. LEE, wrapped in a bill of directions, headed "*Dr. Lee's Patent New-London Bilious Pills*," being a quarter sheet and full printed on both sides, the directions for using and certificates and letters of their virtues, and signed with my name in script type. The frequent errors committed for want of attention to the above description renders this advertisement highly necessary.

SAMUEL H. P. LEE, F. M. C.
Sole preparer, &c.

New-London, July, 1814.
September 24—2aw6w.

NOTICE.

WILL be sold for cash on Thursday the 22d inst. at the dwelling house of Dr. Wm. Gardner in F street, and nearly opposite Dr. Wm. Karney's and Mr. Laurie's Meeting House, a great variety of *Household and Kitchen Furniture*, taken as the property of Josias W. King for arrear rent due Pierce Purcel, consisting of Beds, Bedsteads and Furniture, Side Boards, Chairs, Tables, Silver Castor, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

BROOKE EDMONSTON, *Constable.*

N. B. The above Sale is postponed until Tuesday the 27th inst. when it will be sold at the place and hour above mentioned.

September 24—

PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY, Set.

I hereby certify, that George Allen of said county brought before me as a stray a black Gelding, about twelve years old, fifteen hands high, bob tail, hog mane, and a star in his forehead, trots and canters. Given under my hand, one of the Justices of the Peace, for the State of Maryland, in and for said county, this 21st day of September, 1814.

(Signed) GEO. PAGE.

The above described horse was in the possession of the British, who was about to kill him, but, on seeing me, they gave him to me. The owner can have him again by paying charges. GEORGE ALLEN,

Sept. 24. 3t Near Bladensburg.

TRUTH AND ELOQUENCE.

J. MILLIGAN HAS FOR SALE
The Speech
OF THE HON. Mr. HOLMES
In the Senate of Massachusetts, June 8, 1814.
Price 12½ *Cents.*

Sept. 19.

PUBLIC SALE.

On the 27th October, 1814, ten o'clock, A. M. on the premises of the subscriber, a two story dwelling house, with stable and carriage house, on square 487; six lots on square 488, with brickshed, &c. and 70 or 80 thousand bricks. The whole of square 485, fenced, thorned, and trees; and six lots on square 621, fenced with post and rail, with handsome trees set out.—The above, or any part can be bought at private sale, by application to Mr. David Bates, at any time before the above date.

WM. H. P. TUCKFIELD.

Sept. 14—tw.

PUBLIC SALE.

In pursuance of an order from the Orphan's Court of Washington County, will be exposed to public sale, on Thursday, the 29th inst. at the house of the late Peter Miller, deceased, all the personal property of said deceased, consisting of excellent household and kitchen furniture, a large quantity of ship bread in barrels, a choice gold repeating watch, a few young slaves, and several grown negroes for a term of years. Forty shares of stock of the Canal Company, and 136 shares of stock of the Commercial Company of Washington. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock. Terms—under 50 dollars, cash. Above that sum at 90 days credit, on producing satisfactory endorsers

DAVID BATES, *Auc'r.*
G. COOMBE,
JNO. M'GOWAN,
Administrators

DEFENCE OF FORT M'HENRY.

From a Baltimore Paper.

The annexed song was composed under the following circumstances—A gentleman had left Baltimore, in a flag of truce, for the purpose of getting released from the British fleet a friend of his, who had been captured at Marlborough. He went as far as the mouth of the Patuxent, and was not permitted to return lest the intended attack on Baltimore should be disclosed. He was therefore brought up the bay to the mouth of the Patapsco, where the flag vessel was kept under the guns of a frigate, and he was compelled to witness the bombardment of Fort M'Henry, which the Admiral had boasted that he would carry in a few hours, and that the city must fall. He watched the flag at the Fort through the whole day with an anxiety that can be better felt than described, until the night prevented him from seeing it. In the night he watched the Bomb-Shells, and at early dawn his eye was again greeted by the proudly-waving flag of his country.

Tune—ANACREON IN HEAVEN.

O! say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?
And the Rockets' red glare, the Bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our Flag was still there;
O! say, does that star-spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the Land of the free, and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that, which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream.
'Tis the star-spangled banner. O! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd home, and the war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—"In God is our Trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

[Whoever is the author of those lines, they do equal honor to his principles and his talents.]—*Nat. Intel.*

From the Boston Patriot.

EXILE!

For a series of years past, we have seen a violent and most passionate determination of a *faction* to push down and ride over the Republicans. This determination began among the *Essex Junto*, and was extended from them in a more or less degree through all the ranks of those admirers of England, who chose to call themselves 'federalists.' Stephen H——, who in that day sat the psalm, told all round him that they must do nothing violently, but use a steady and strong pressure against their opponents. This determination has guided and directed this unprincipled faction ever since. It gave birth to those *Jesuitical* societies, denominated the '*Washington Benevolent Societies.*' We have seen this specious engine of faction tried, and rejoice at its failure.

Finding that none of their imported schemes could make them respectable, they tried to *divide and conquer* their opponents, the Republicans, by coming out in favor of a candidate for the Presidency, who was half federalist and half republican. The argument made use of here was, that De Witt Clinton would carry on the war with *more energy and greater fury against England*, than James Madison, and many voted for Clinton on that ground! This dishonorable policy ended in the utter discomfiture of the federal party and their dupes. The embargo was a strong weapon in the hands of the faction to beat down the Administration. Strong as it was, it failed. The cry of French influence has likewise failed; and so has adhesion to Bonaparte. As to an attack on Mr. Madison's private or moral character, no man has even assailed it. You may as well attempt to blacken the sun in the firmament.

All attempts to defame our able, firm and strictly moral President, having entirely failed, the faction seemed to have arrived at their *ne plus ultra* of opposition, when their friends the British kindly helped to a new idea. Your federalists, said the British newspapers, must compel Mr. Madison to retire from the chief magistracy of the nation. Straightway the *Junto*, and all the faction, echo the sentiment, and this arrant piece of nonsense is the common talk of more than half of the fashionable people in Boston. Men and women, boys and girls, are taught to repeat like so many parrots and parroquets, the English ditty; and we should not be very much surprized, if *Fessenden, Whitman, Blake, and Dr. Otis*, should advocate the idea in the Legislature; for nothing is too absurd for political madmen to utter. There is nothing that our British faction will stick at, provided they can pull down the Administration and get into it themselves. Give our high-toned federalists the distribution of the loaves and fishes, and the honors of high station, and the British may strip us of half our possessions.

Instead of basely allowing a *foreign nation* to dictate who shall, or who shall not be our rulers, it would be much more for the peace and happiness of New-England, and especially of Massachusetts, and more especially of the town of Boston, that certain men who might easily be named should *go into banishment*; should be sent within the British lines; into Canada, Bermuda, or Nova-Scotia. If the British and their faction say that the President and Vice-President of these free, sovereign and independent states have lost their confidence, and must retire from office to please them, we republicans have infinitely more reason for declaring that A, B and C, by their intrigues, cabals, communications with the enemy, and anti-republican doctrines, and anti-American conduct, have entirely lost the confidence of the good people of the U. S. and filled their minds with fearful apprehensions that *some* few of them are in British pay; and for these and similar reasons, we republicans do insist, that A, B and C, (going nearly through the whole alphabet), shall go into exile, with as much speed as is consistent with due feelings of humanity towards themselves and families. In this case it would be but right that a commission should be established to see that personal resentment, and personal animosity, or dishonest motives of gain, should not be allowed to operate; and also that the families of such should be under a proper guardianship, in which commission the Judge of Probate should be a member.

We wish we were able to give to the public the admirable speech of Dr. Eustis at the meeting of delegates in Concord, on the 8th inst. Among other things he said, that he knew President Madison thoroughly and intimately, and that it was his fixed and conscientious opinion, that, since the birth of Adam, there never was a mere man of more spotless purity of morals; for patriotism and integrity, he was confident that he could not be exceeded by any of the sons of men. *Bost. Pat.*

We hear much talk of the disgrace of the non-defence of Washington. The disgrace is not half so deep, as that one of our gallant ships of war should run up a narrow river in distress, from springing a leak, and that they should be surrounded by militia who had not the courage to assist the Captain and crew to defend the ship. This is the most disgraceful thing we have ever yet heard of relative to our militia. The abandoning the Adams, and leaving Capt. Morris to fight alone, is a disgrace that the militia of that place will not soon hear the last of. *Ib.*

BANK NOTES

Of every description, counterfeit excepted, will be thankfully received by the Editors of the National Intelligencer in payment of arrears and advance from their subscribers and Patrons, without discount or deduction.

September 23—

WASHINGTON BUILDING SOCIETY.

The Stockholders of the Washington Building Society are requested to attend an adjourned meeting, on Monday evening next at seven o'clock, at Mr. Orlando Cook's, Pennsylvania Avenue, to determine what shall be done with a balance of fifteen hundred dollars unexpended, and other business of importance which will be laid before them. They are requested to bring forward their certificates of Stock in said company.

September 23—3td.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons having obtained judgements against Marsham Waring, late of Prince Georges County, prior to his decease, will meet me at Upper Marlboro on Saturday the fifteenth of October next, to receive their proportion of dividends.

MARSHAM WARING,
Executor.

Sept. 23—w3t.

DOMESTIC CLOTHS.

The subscribers have now finished at their woolen Manufactory, in Waterford, Loudon County, an assortment of coarse and superfine cloths, which will be sold for cash, upon reasonable terms.

JAMES MOORE, & Co.

Sept. 23—eo3w.

STAMPS

For sale by
J. MILLIGAN,
Georgetown, (D.C.)

Sept. 16.

WASHINGTON:

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1814.

☞ *In offering the National Intelligencer to their Patrons in its renovated shape, the Editors beg leave to return their acknowledgments for the considerate indulgence with which its reduced form has been received since the destruction of their types and books by the enemy. They take this opportunity to express their reliance on the justice of a liberal Public to continue its support to an independent print, devoted to the cause of Truth, Justice and the Country, as well against the malevolence of Faction, as against the violence of the national enemy—both of which have been of late most magnanimously exerted, the one in the destruction of their property, the other in futiful assaults on the reputation of the paper and its Editors. Thus, and thus only, do the impotent efforts of either of these antagonists, in that line, deserve to be noticed.*

BROWN's THIRD EXPLOIT!

Copy of a letter from Major General Brown to the Secretary of War, dated

Head Quarters,
Fort Erie, Sept. 18th, 1814.

SIR—I have the satisfaction to announce to you a brilliant achievement yesterday effected by the forces under my command. A sortie was made upon the enemy's batteries. These were carried—we blew up his principal work, destroyed his battering pieces, and captured 400 prisoners. The enemy resisted our assault with firmness, but suffered greatly. His total loss cannot be less than 800 men.

In such a business we could not but expect to lose many valuable lives; they were offered up a voluntary sacrifice to the safety and honor of this army and the nation.

I will forward to you the particulars of this splendid affair, with a return of the killed and wounded, in the course of a few days.

Very respectfully, your humble servant, JAC. BROWN.

Hon. Secretary of War.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

We have been favored with the following copy of a letter from a Spectator of the brillian engagement above described, on the correctness of which entire reliance may be placed.

Copy of a letter from J. B. Varnum, Jun. Esq. to his friend in this city, dated

Buffaloe, Sept. 19, 1814.

DEAR SIR—We have had another battle on this frontier. The greater part of our forces sallied out from their works, at Fort Erie, on the afternoon of the 17th inst. for the purpose of destroying the enemy's batteries, that were nearly ready to open a deadly fire upon our works and army. Two out of three of the most important batteries were carried, after a severe conflict of more than two hours. The guns and carriages were destroyed, besides a large quantity of ammunition—near four hundred prisoners were taken; among them twelve officers.

The enemy's total loss must have exceeded eight hundred men—while ours was comparatively small, except in officers. We have to lament the loss of several valuable officers. Col. Gibson, Lt. Col. Wood, Capt. Hale and Capt. Armstead of the Regular army, killed. Gen. Ripley, Col. Aspinwall, Maj. Trimble, and several other officers wounded. Gen. Davis of the militia killed, Gen. Porter and several other officers wounded. The enemy's loss will probably induce him to raise the siege. Six pieces of battering artillery were destroyed; among them was a sixty eight pound carronade. The sortie was very brilliant, and succeeded much better than could have been anticipated.

I am yours, &c.
J. B. VARNUM.

A. BRADLEY, Jun. Esq.

P. S. I was over at the fort during the action, and was not able to come over to this place until late last evening, owing to the roughness of the lake. The prisoners have not yet come over. Major Villette, who was formerly a prisoner, and a Maj. De Winter, are among them.

Col. Fisher, a Lt. Colonel, and a Major of the British army, are all ascertained to have been killed. J. B. V.

M. DE CHAUGNION, the Representative of the Sovereign of Holland, arrived in this city on Thursday last, and on Saturday presented his credentials to the President of the U. States.

THE COMMON CAUSE.

The present Campaign progresses in so steady a career of success and glory, as to surprize even those who have been most sanguine in their expectations. This summer has witnessed, on the whole Northern Frontier, to which the attention of our military department has been principally directed, a rapid series of victories, achieved against veteran troops flushed with conquest, which, whilst it gladdens the hearts of all good men and true, has astonished and confounded our enemy. His legions are broken down and routed, his most vigorous efforts defeated; the charm of British superiority on land is broken by our military heroes, as it has been by our naval on the ocean.

But for the unfortunate success of the enemy in his sudden incursion to this city, the campaign would have exhibited a chain of brilliant exploits, unsullied and uninterrupted by a single reverse. And, that disaster notwithstanding, of which, mortifying as it was, infinitely too much account is taken, and which, rightly viewed, is but a pebble thrown into the scale against a mountain—no nation ever conducted a campaign more fortunately, with the means employed in it. With little more than half the regular force that the enemy has thrown on our frontier, at less than one third of the expence which he incurs, we have foiled him in all his enterprizes, and in every engagement, except in the affair at Bladensburg, where he had the advantage of encountering, with his veteran and picked troops, an irregular militia force, neither officers or privates of which, or very few of them at least, had ever before faced an enemy.

The smiles of Heaven cheer the path we tread, and invite us to pursue it to the goal of final triumph. Who then will dare despond? After the successes we have met with, which have within one short month entirely changed the face of our affairs from darkness to light, from danger to security, who is there now that doubts of the result of our struggle? There is no hope but in vigorous war; and it cannot be, that a host of Freemen, fighting in defence of essential rights, shall not achieve Victory in so holy a cause.

OUR MILITARY HEROES.

That chivalric spirit they have recently displayed, entitles them to the highest honors the nation can bestow. Shall it be said, whilst the meed of national applause is liberally bestowed on our naval heroes, that gallantry like that of PIKE, BROWN, SCOTT and their distinguished companions in arms, is passed over in silence by the Representatives of the popular will, only because they have shed their blood on the land? Let not such injustice be laid to our charge. Let not the Republic be ungrateful to its brave defenders, on whatever element.

RESPECTING EASTPORT.

TO THE EDITORS.

August 24th, 1814.

Gentlemen—You will please hereafter to direct the Intelligencer to me at —— instead of Eastport. The capture of the latter place by the enemy rendered it necessary for me either to leave the place, or take the oath of allegiance to King George. The former was unhesitatingly chosen by me, although it is with regret that I am obliged to state that a great proportion of the inhabitants chose the latter. The character of the people of that town was of a peculiar cast. Perhaps in proportion to numbers, a greater variety is not to be found in the United States. Eastport, for several years past, has been a place of resort for the desperate in fortune and unprincipled in sentiment of all nations, having been drawn to that place by the prospect of gain, arising from an illicit trade. These characters, mingling with the original inhabitants, who were, in some degree, wanting in information, but distinguished for their virtue, corrupted the morals of some & sullied their patriotism. Even since the declaration of war, unusual pains have been taken to decry the American officers and soldiers, and extol those of the enemy. Repeated expressions of willingness were made that the British should take the place with its armed force and inhabitants; that the British government was preferable to the American; that the English officers possessed more honor than all the American army. But it ought to be known how these *loyal* people are suited with their new masters, and how they are treated. All expected to enjoy the rights of British subjects, and some expected offices under the Crown. A proclamation has lately been made public, reciting the doings of the Provincial Council, by which the inhabitants of Eastport are subjected to martial law, and not considered British subjects; and not a single individual has received an office, although the prospect of office is known to have had influence upon one or more in taking the oath of allegiance. The officers exhibit a true spirit of the English character; they are haughty, imperious and over-bearing; treat the inhabitants like conquered people; despise those who attempt to degrade their own country; love their treachery as it affords them advantage, but detest the men. Those who were so loud in praise of the English before the capture, are now dissatisfied with them; and if they had the same liberty which they so abused under the American government, they would be loud in their complaints: but all is silent—not a word can be said against the