

The Lieut. General most strongly recommended the free use of the bayonet.

The enemy's force does not exceed 1500 fighting men, and those are represented as much as possible.

The ground on which the columns of attack are to be formed will be pointed out; and the order for their advance will be given by the Lieut. Gen. commanding.

J. HARVEY, U. S. A.
Parole "Steel." Counter sign "Twenty."

Battle of BLADENSBURG.

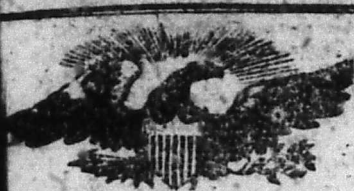
Copy of a letter from Commodore Eearney to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

FARM, at Elk-Ridge, Aug. 29, 1814.

SIR—This is the first moment I have had in my power to make a report of the proceedings of the forces under my command since I had the honor of seeing you on Tuesday, the 23d inst. at the Camp at the "Old Fields." On the afternoon of that day we were informed that the enemy were advancing upon us. Our army was put into order of battle and our positions taken. My forces were on the right, flanked by two battalions of the 36th and 38th regts. where we remained some hours. The enemy did not, however, make his appearance. A little before sunset Gen. Winder came to me and recommended that the heavy artillery should be withdrawn with the exception of one 12-pounder to cover the retreat. We took up the line of march, and in the night entered Washington by the Eastern Branch Bridge. I marched my men, &c. to the Marine Barracks, and took up quarters for the night. About 2 o'clock, Gen. Winder came to my quarters, and we made some arrangements. In the morning I received a note from Gen. Winder, and waited upon him. He requested me to take command and place my artillery to defend the passage of the bridge on the Eastern Branch, as the enemy was approaching the city in that direction. I immediately put my guns in position, leaving the marines and the rest of my men at the barracks, to wait further orders. I waited in this situation when I had the honor to meet with the President and Heads of Departments, when it was determined I should draw off my guns and men, and proceed towards Bladensburg which was immediately put into execution. On our way I was informed the enemy was within a mile of Bladensburg: we hurried on, though the day was very hot, and my men much crippled from severe marches we had experienced the preceding days. I preceded the men, and when arrived at the line which separates the District from Maryland, the battle began. I sent an officer back to hasten on my men—they came in a trot. We took our position on the rising ground, put the pieces in battery, posted the marines under Capt. Miller, and flotilla men were to act as infantry under their own officers on my right, to support the pieces, and wait the approach of the enemy. During this period the engagement continued—the enemy advancing and our army retreating before them apparently in much disorder. At length the enemy made his appearance on the main road in force and in front of my battery, and on seeing us made a halt; he reserved our fire; in a few minutes the enemy again advanced, when I ordered an 18 pounder to be fired, which completely cleared the road. Shortly after, a second and third attempt was made by the enemy to come forward, but all who made the attempt were destroyed. The enemy then crossed over into an open field and attempted to flank our right. He was there met by three 12 pounders, the marines under Capt. Miller, and men acting as infantry—and again was totally cut up. By this time not a vestige of the American army remained except a body of five or six hundred posted on a height on my right from where I expected much support from their fine situation.

The enemy from this period never appeared in force in front of us. He however pushed forward his sharpshooters, one of whom shot my horse under me, which fell dead between two of my guns. The enemy who had been kept in check by our fire for nearly half an hour, now began to outflank us on the right. Our guns were turned that way; he pushed up the hill about 300 men towards the corps of Americans stationed as above described, who to my great mortification made no resistance, giving a fire once and retiring.

In this situation we had the whole army of the enemy to contend with; our ammunition was expended, and unfortunately the drivers of my ammunition waggon had gone off in the general panic. At this time I received a severe wound in my thigh. Capt. Miller was wounded, Sailing Master Warner killed, Acting Sailing Master Martin killed, and Sailing Master Martin wounded.



CHRONICLE.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1814

We understand an express reached Milledgeville a few days ago from Savannah, addressed to his excellency the governor, respecting the defenceless situation of that city—and it is with pleasure we learn, that in consequence of this application and an order from Gen. Pinkney, the first class of militia now in readiness for service, will receive immediate orders to march for that destination, and such other positions along our sea coast, as are most capable of being fortified. This is certainly the best time to prepare for defence; while our troops are employed in mending those works which are indispensably necessary to the protection of our country, their defenders will also, be improving in those equally indispensable requisites—subordination and discipline, qualifications of the first and highest importance to a soldier. Although our sea coast is at present much exposed, yet, with prudence and energy, in our valiant and supported by the patriotism and valor of our citizens, it is capable of being rendered a complete barrier against any incursion of the enemy—Whatever is necessary to be done, we are confident will be done promptly, the fatal apathy which placed our Capital in the hands of the enemy, will serve as a beacon for the preservation of Savannah.

General Flournoy arrived at his seat near this city on Wednesday last, from his command at New Orleans. We learn the General has resigned his commission as Brigadier General in the armies of the United States.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Abbeville, to his friend in this place dated 10th inst.

"The Hon. John C. Calhoun has been very ill for ten days. He is now convalescent, but so much enfeebled by the violence of his fever, that it will be impossible for him to travel for ten days to come. He is the more anxious to be present in his place, since the intelligence of the disaster and disgrace of Washington. Were he not forbidden by his physician he would attempt a journey in his exhausted state."

CANDIDATES FOR CONGRESS

John Forsyth, Esqr.
Richard Henry Wilde, Esqr.
Bolling Hall, Esqr.
Thomas Telfair, Esqr.
William Barnett, Esqr.
Alfred Cuthbert, Esqr.
Wilson Lumpkin, Esqr.
Dr. Joel Abbott,
Hiram Storrs, Esqr.
William J. Minton, Esqr.

The following gentlemen are Candidates at the ensuing election, to represent the county of Richmond in the ensuing session of the legislature.

For the Senate,
Freeman Walker, Esqr.
Assembly.

take command and place my artillery to defend the passage of the bridge on the Eastern Branch as the enemy was approaching the city in that direction. I immediately put my guns in position, leaving the marines and the rest of my army at the barracks, to wait further orders. I waited in this situation when I had the honor to meet with the President and Heads of Departments when it was determined I should draw off my guns and men, and proceed towards Bladensburg which was immediately put into execution. On our way I was informed the enemy was within a mile of Bladensburg: we hurried on, though the day was very hot, and my men much crippled from severe marches we had experienced the preceding days. I preceded the men, and when arrived at the line which separates the District from Maryland, the battle began. I sent an officer back to hasten on my men—they came in a trot. We took our position on the rising ground, put the pieces in battery, posted the marines under Capt. Miller, and flotilla men who were to act as infantry under their own officers on my right, to support the pieces, and wait the approach of the enemy. During this period the engagement continued—the enemy advancing and our army retreating before them apparently in much disorder. At length the enemy made his appearance on the main road in force and in front of my battery, and on seeing us made a halt; I reserved our fire; in a few minutes the enemy again advanced, when I ordered an 18 pounder to be fired, which completely cleared the road; shortly after, a second and third attempt was made by the enemy to come forward, but all who made the attempt were destroyed. The enemy then crossed over into an open field and attempted to flank our right. He was there met by three 12 pounders, the marines under Capt. Miller, and men acting as infantry, and again was totally cut up. By this time not a vestige of the American army remained except a body of five or six hundred posted on a height on my right from which I expected much support from their fine situation.

The enemy from this period never appeared in force in front of us. He however pushed forward his sharpshooters, one of whom shot my horse under me, which fell dead between two of my guns. The enemy who had been kept in check by our fire for nearly half an hour, now began to outflank us on the right. Our guns were turned that way; he pushed up the hill about 2 or 300 men towards the corps of Americans stationed as above described, who to my great mortification made no resistance, giving a fire or two and retiring.

In this situation we had the whole army of the enemy to contend with; our ammunition was expended, and unfortunately the drivers of my ammunition waggon had gone off in the general panic. At this time I received a severe wound in my thigh. Capt. Miller was wounded, Sailing Master Warner killed, Acting Sailing-Master Martin killed, and Sailing Master Martin wounded, but to the honor of my officers and men, as fast as their companions and messmates fell from the guns, they were instantly replaced from those acting as infantry. Finding the enemy now completely in our rear and no means of defence, I gave orders to my officers and men to retire. Three of my officers assisted me to get off a short distance, but the great loss of blood occasioned such a weakness that I was compelled to lie down. I requested my officers to leave me, which they obstinately refused, but upon being ordered they obeyed; one only remained. In a short time I observed a British soldier and had him called and directed him to seek an officer; in a few minutes an officer came, who, on learning who I was, brought Gen. Ross and Adm. Cockburn to me. These officers behaved to me with the most marked attention, respect and politeness, had a surgeon brought and my wound dressed immediately. After a few minutes conversation the General informed me (after paying me a handsome compliment) that I was paroled and at liberty to proceed to Washington or Bladensburg as was also Mr. Huffington who had remained with me, offering me every assistance in his power, giving orders for a litter to be brought, in which I was carried to Bladensburg. Captain Wainwright, remained with me and behaved to me as if I was a brother.

During the stay of the enemy at Bladensburg I received the most polite attention from the officers both of the navy and army.

My wound is deep, but I flatter myself not dangerous; the ball is not yet extracted. I fondly hope a few weeks will restore me to health, that an exchange will take place that I may resume my command, or any other that you and the President may think proper to honor me with.

Yours respectfully,

JOSHUA BARNEY

Hon Wm. Jones,

Secretary of the Navy.